

# Boss Lady 711

## Chapter 711

“Here.” Ying beckoned his hand and paused, “Just give it to me.”

The deacon looked up and froze slightly.

Before coming, he had already heard from Xize though that Miss Ying was the prettiest one in the crowd.

Even if there were ten thousand people around her, he would still be able to see her at a glance.

But it was far less impactful than seeing it with his own eyes.

The girl just turned her head casually, her eyes slightly narrowed.

It was as if a stream of light was pouring down, tinkling and tinkling down to the ground in glowing glory.

It was impossible to take one’s eyes off of her.

The deacon reluctantly returned to his senses and respectfully stepped forward, “Hello, Miss Ying, this is a gift for you.”

He took out a box from the folded bag.

In an instant, a golden light filled everyone’s eyes.

Ye Siqing was standing next to Ying Zidian, the closest, and was almost blinded.

Dean Norman was also confused.

There was a moment of silence in the laboratory.

“.....”

In everyone’s mind was one thought at this moment.

This was a gold brick specifically carved into a hollowed out box, right?

The World City had stopped having paper money a long time ago, only electronic money.

But gold and jade have always been available.

In an era when foldable bags were rampant, who had nothing better to do than to use a box made of gold to carry things?

Ying pressed his head, really not wanting to take it, but he took it anyway: “Thank you.”

The deacon was also a bit embarrassed, he lowered his voice: “Miss Ying, sorry, Mr. Luo Lang likes gold, this habit can’t be changed.”

The surname Luo Lang was quite famous in the City of Worlds.

But it wasn’t known as a family, but as a group.

Quite a few shopping malls, including the biggest auction house, were under the name of the Laurent Group.

Although Cesar was usually off the beaten track, as the most prominent person in power in the history of the Laurent family, he was very capable and resourceful.

He was also a direct descendant of the Laurent family, so naturally he easily took over the auction house from the previous owner of the group.

“Now that the items have been delivered, I will leave first.” The deacon nodded slightly towards Dean Norman and the others and smiled slightly again, “If these tickets aren’t enough for Miss Ying, I can always come back to deliver them again.”

After he courteously exited, he closed the door.

Mo Feng didn’t want to stay any longer and spoke again, “Bi’er, let’s go.”

Bi’er did glance at the golden box with some confusion.

But not seeing anything famous, she also withdrew her gaze and followed Mo Feng out.

Dean Norman also gradually came back from the daze of the golden box: “This is .....

“Well, just a few sheets of paper.” Ying Ziji thought about how she wouldn’t be able to use all the tickets, so she shared one.

As soon as she opened the box, there was another string of blinding golden light.

From the inside out, it said four words – Laozi is rich!

Everyone: “.....”

Ying Ziji squeezed the gold box with an expressionless face, and one of the corners of the box was bent straight away.

What should she do to cure this problem of Xize.

“Crap!” The male cadet was the first to react, looking at the golden glowing tickets, “Tickets for the Loran Auction House?!”

When Bi'er was distributing the tickets to Xu Jingshan and the others just now, of course they had looked at them carefully, and it was a lie to say that they were not envious.

The tickets of the Luolang Auction House had always been black and white, when did they change their style?

Ye Siqing murmured, “Not only are they tickets for the Laurent Auction House, but they are also for the A section and the VIP section.”

And there had to be dozens of them in such a pile, right?

“I'm giving them to you.” Ying Ziji placed the tickets one by one on the table, “Take as many as you like.”

Ye Siqing was dumbfounded, “Senior sister Ying, it's not true?”

“Yes.” Ying Ziji took out another VIP ticket and handed it over, “Dean Norman, this is yours.”

“I have one too?” Dean Norman was surprised, “You don't keep it for yourself-”

The word “stay” was cut off by the five VIP tickets in the girl's hand.

Every time a preview was put out for the auction, the tickets were a sell-out.

Not to mention, tickets for the VIP section were not for sale to the public at all.

Tickets for the VIP section allow you to take three lots for free, with no price cap.

Dean Norman had only taken tickets for the VIP section twice.

He rubbed his hands together, “Hey, good, apprentice-”

Ying Zigui gave him a look and reminded, “Dean.”

Dean Norman immediately swallowed back his words, majestic: “Prepare yourselves well for the experiment in a few days, quite a few people are watching.”

At those words, no one paid any attention to him.

Everyone in group b was carefully observing the golden ticket.

Dean Norman didn't mind either.

It was a rare day when he followed his apprentice and mixed meat.

It was not a generally wonderful mood.

He tucked the ticket for the VIP section in his pocket and wandered leisurely back to his lab.

After taking out the ticket again and taking a picture, he sent it to Sinai.

[Look, how nice your little sister is, she even gave me a VIP ticket for the Laurent auction, why don't you even show filial respect to your teacher me?

A dozen seconds later, there was a new reply.

[Sinai]: I can give you all the little dresses.

Dean Norman: "....."

This apprentice of his was getting out of sorts.

I can't believe he's even started wearing little dresses.

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The next day.

Noon.

In the coffee shop.

Ying took out a VIP ticket: "Sir, here."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen also instantly recognised whose style this was, his peach blossom eyes raised, "Yoyo, the heart is in the right place, I was about to give you a ticket too."

He took out three tickets.

These were also VIP tickets, but they were black.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, "I want this one, these are for you."

Fu Yunshen looked at the golden tickets that were shoved into his hand, hooked his lips and smiled: "Fine."

He raised his hand and pushed over a plate of desserts: "They've just been made."

Ying Ziji picked up her fork.

Just after taking the first bite, she ate it out: “You made this?”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes at that, “Well, I’m afraid the dessert here is not what you’re used to.”

“Big brother!”

A voice called out in surprise.

The fifth young master rushed in, sweating profusely, “Brother, I’ve been looking for you for a long time, what a coincidence, I didn’t expect to run into you here.”

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly as he recognised him: “Looking for me? What do you want?”

“I’m looking for you to spar with me.” The fifth young master grumpily sat down in the empty seat next to him.

Fu Yunshen didn’t answer, he looked down.

The silver wine spoon twirled between his slender fingers, transforming into a stream of light.

It didn’t take long to mix a cocktail.

Fu Yunshen lazily said, “Yoyo, here.”

It was only then that the fifth young master noticed that there was a girl sitting across the table.

He froze for a moment: “This is .....

Without waiting for any reply, the fifth young master immediately said loudly and proudly, “I know! This is sister-in-law.”

Ying Zigi’s hand lurched.

Here came another second fool.

“That said, big brother, you were really bullheaded that day.” The fifth young master smothered a mouthful of iced coffee, “That was the First Lady, you did it straight away, that was awesome, I want to learn from you.”

Ying Zidian looked up, “That one?”

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “It’s just a test, I’m checking.”

But the fifth young master listened with trepidation.

This was just a test, and it had cost Zhu Sha half his life.

If it were real, would Vermilion still be alive?

“So what, big brother, just the matter of the auntie, I’m not very clear.” The fifth young master hesitated, “I’ve just heard my father say that auntie mother is very beautiful.”

“If it wasn’t for the fact that she didn’t show up in public much, she could definitely be on par with Madam Su Wen.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched slightly.

He knew all these things.

“And ah, big brother-”

“Don’t call me big brother.”

“Huh?”

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes scattered, “You’re too old.”

The fifth young master, who had already passed his twenty-sixth birthday but was very far down the list: “.....”

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Two days later, July 30th.

Today is the date when the experiment is due.

The lab report and a series of other documents need to be submitted to the tutor in advance, in the morning.

In the afternoon, the Engineering Institute will hold a test flight ceremony live on the w network.

The small spaceships assembled by both group a and group b have been transported to the launch site by the staff.

Biel sent the experiment reports to her mentor’s email address and prepared to sort out the relevant matters for the afternoon’s test flight.

The fact that team b was able to make the small spaceship was already a surprise to her.

But being able to make it and being able to succeed were two different things.

Bea turned around and went out of the lab.

A luxury car stopped in front of her.

The door opened and the woman stepped out, the guard next to her handing her a cloak.

She looked up and there was a backwards intake of breath all around her.

Others picked up their phones and were taking pictures.

“Miss Bi’er, is that Madam Su Wen?” Xu Jingshan was stunned, “She hasn’t aged in these twenty years, is she here to see your test flight ceremony?”

Bi’er also froze.

Although her father was Lu Yuan’s brother-in-law, after all, he had once lost the election for the Great House, and their two factions had nothing to do with each other.

Su Man would come to watch her test flight ceremony?

Bi’er thought for a moment, but still walked towards the woman.

## **Chapter 712**

Bi’er was a popular person at the Institute, and with her frequent live broadcasts on the W network, all the new and old participants knew her.

Seeing her go to Su Wen, the people around her took a slight step back and made way.

Bi’er called out respectfully, “Eldest aunt.”

Su Man stopped and looked at the sound as if she had only just seen Bi’er.

She seemed a little surprised, but there was no fluctuation of emotion on her face, only a slight nod of her head: “You’re here too?”

The three words were plain and simple, but they were like a pot of cold water poured over her head, directly waking her up.

Bi’er’s expression stiffened, and it was obvious that the voices around her had dropped.

A flush rose to her face and she bowed her head, her voice lowered to a whisper: “Eldest Aunt, what brings you here today?”

“I came to take a look.” Su Wen didn’t say much, gathered her cloak and nodded, “You go about your business, I won’t bother you.”

After saying that, she went straight inside the Institute without giving Bi’er another glance.

Bea’s body froze in place, only to feel a rush of blood to her head, her brain filling with blood, and a momentary ringing in her ears.

The others around her also noticed the end and scowled at her for a few moments before they too dispersed.

Xu Jingshan was half ashamed, half surprised, “Su, Madam Su Wen didn’t come to see you, Miss Bi’er?”

Was there anyone else from the Lehngar family at the Institute, apart from Bi’er?

It seemed that there were a few other members of the side line, but in terms of status, none of them were as high as Bi’er.

Who else was worth a personal trip for Su Wen?

“Shut your mouth.” Bi’er was in a bad mood, her eyes sank a few notches, “I’m going to find my mentor, the test flight ceremony this afternoon is crucial, all get ready.”

She should have known that she shouldn’t have come forward.

As a second class citizen, could Xu Jingshan be clear about how intense the infighting between the Leingale family was?

Bi’er left with an iron face.

Xu Jingshan also knew he was in the wrong and slunk away, not daring to speak again.

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In the research institute.

Team b has also submitted the experiment report.

Ying turned his head: “We’ll meet at the launch site at two o’clock in the afternoon, don’t have any burden on your mind, both test flights can be completed.”

The first test flight won’t carry people.



Only the second time will send astronauts up.

If both failed the first time, naturally there would be no second time.

Ye Siqing nodded, “Senior sister Ying, with you around, of course we don’t have a mental burden.”

She hesitated for a moment, “But I just heard that the spacecraft designed by group A is capable of making a space jump of thirty thousand light years.”

That was even further than they were.

If both groups had produced spaceships, naturally, whichever one flew farther would score higher.

And, if the A group came first in the count, Bea would be able to get the S rank researcher qualification.

“Eighty percent chance of not being able to make the jump.” Ying Ziyi looked sideways, “Senior Sister Ye, didn’t I tell you that there was a problem with that drawing you had earlier?”

“Right.” Ye Siqing nodded, “But when Xu Jingshan went to Group A, the core power unit would not be allowed to be made by him, he could only make the wings and other parts.”

“But his thought process hasn’t changed.” Ying Ziyi sounded lightly, “The diagram he drew of the core power unit at that time, because he was too much in pursuit of high power, he neglected the balance.”

“Even if he was just making wings, or other devices, this would have happened.”

Ye Siqing snapped to attention in response, “What Schoolmate Ying means is that their spaceship will simply explode, I’m afraid?”

Once it had even lost its balance, how could it still fly?

“Probably.” Ying Ziji took out her baseball cap and put it on, waving her hand slightly, “We’ll find out in the afternoon.”

She and Ye Siqing parted ways and went to the small woods behind the dormitory building.

Su Man was already waiting there.

The woman stood quietly under the willow tree, the wind lifting the hem of her skirt.

The sunlight fell on her visor, scattering sparse shadows.

It was as if time had not lingered on her, so beautiful that it looked like an ancient painting.

Ying Zidian's footsteps paused before he stepped forward, "Auntie."

"Knowing that you are tired from doing experiments these days, I have specially stewed soup." Su Wen stepped forward and held the girl's hand, her eyes unconsciously softened, "It's already in the insulation unit, you can have it with your classmates at lunchtime later."

Ying nodded, "Thank you, auntie."

"How about it, are you sure about the test flight ceremony today?" Su Wen pulled her down on the bench next to her, "I specifically logged on to the live streaming section of w.com to check, and there are already 200,000 reservations."

"It's a sure thing." Ying Ziji looked at the sky, "If it goes well, it can fly out of the galaxy."

But it was still far, far away from her goal.

"It's impressive to fly this far on your first try." Su Wen nodded her head, and when she looked up, she saw a slender, straight figure coming this way.

There was a low, slow voice with a smile ringing out, "Yoyo."

Su Wen was a little surprised, more surprised: "Is it a boyfriend?"

Ying Zigui beckoned and nodded slightly, "Yes."

Su Wen's eyes held a wistful look, a soft smile under her eyebrows, "I was also at your age when I met Abuchi."

Nineteen years old, the best of years.

It was only when the man walked in that Su Man got a good look at his face.

Peach blossom eyes, with light amber pupils.

Handsome in appearance, with cold white skin.

A natural demon's face, subversive to all.

Fu Yunshen rubbed the girl's head and nodded towards Su Man, "Auntie, I'm really troubling you, she's a picky eater but loves the snacks you make."

She didn't answer, but her expression was a bitter one: "Is your mother's surname Fu and her name Liu Ying?"

Fu Yunshen's hand gave a beat and his eyelashes twitched slightly, "Does your aunt know my mother?"

"I don't know her, but I have met her." Su Wen sighed, "She also gave me a bottle of perfume that cured my insomnia for years."

"She was a very strong person and I was impressed with her, and then I heard something about her and the Jade family after I married into the Leingold family."

Fu Liu Ying was good at mixing incense.

The incense she mixed had a variety of functions and was all the rage in the imperial capital and Shanghai City.

"Miss Fu she-" Su Wen keenly noticed a fluctuation in the man's mood, she changed the subject and smiled, "Let's take a walk together."

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Afternoon.

Quite a few people arrived at the launch site.

Norton came too.

He wore a mask and didn't show his face, but his silver hair was still very much on display.

Not to mention that he was accompanied by a little 120cm girl.

The people around him turned to look at this extremely incongruous pair.

Sinai was short and the crowd was so large that she couldn't see in front of her.

When she crouched down and pressed the button on her shoe, as she always did, she ended up touching it in vain.

Sinai looked down, at her new shoes, and fell into silence: "....."

She had forgotten that her dress shoes had been changed.

A lazy voice dropped from above her head, "Want to see?"

Sinai lifted her head, met the deep dark green eyes once more and nodded.

Norton wrapped his arms around them and bowed his head slightly, "Beg me."

Sinai: “.....”

Why is this man so bad.

Sinai looked over and spotted a tree next to her.

With her fist in the air, she was ready to climb it.

But before she could get past it, her collar was yanked, followed by her feet fading off the ground.

“Tsk.” Norton lifted the little girl up with one hand and placed her on his shoulder, carelessly, “I’ll reluctantly let you have a look then.”

Sinai shrank into a ball, not daring to move.

She missed being by Ying Zigui’s side so much.

Although Ying Zidian also liked to carry her like this, he would not bully her.

On the side, Xi Ze, who saw this scene, spat out a mouthful of water, “Cough cough cough!”

He choked, and after a long time, he smiled, “Dog scum, you have your day too.”

To prevent Sinai from falling off, Norton didn’t turn his head and smiled coldly, “It’s got nothing to do with you?”

“It’s okay is okay, I just wanted to laugh.” Cesar shrugged, “It’s rare to see another side of you like that, make sure you smile more.”

Seeing Norton like this, he decided he’d rather not raise kids.

Give himself a hard time.

Sinai shot a look at Sizer, tempted to grab his golden hair, “Is he a Sage too?”

“He’s not.” Norton faded, “Sit up straight.”

“Oh.”

Sinai responded, his attention already drawn away.

Ahead of them, two small spaceships were set up in the centre of the launch site, allowing for three people to enter space.

The live feed had also been connected to the w-net, and more and more people were entering the live feed.

Spaceships were already common in the City of Worlds.

Anyone can go to Mars and Jupiter if they have the money to buy a ticket.

[Here for Miss Biel].

[For +1]

[This was easy for Miss Biel, who was able to design the core power unit of the spaceship last year.]

Biel was standing next to the testing equipment with a bit of pride.

As long as she came first in this experiment, the title of S-class researcher would be in her hands.

She glanced at the other spaceship and quickly withdrew her gaze.

The contempt was clear.

“She’s so annoying.” Ye Siqing frowned, “It hasn’t even flown yet, so maybe it’ll just explode like you said, Senior Sister Ying.”

Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves, “Don’t mind the others, just watch.”

On the other side.

“Mentor Mo Feng, you will be the one to launch it.” The staff member took a step back, respectfully.

Mo Feng nodded and sat down in front of the launcher, then pressed the button.

With a “boom”, the group A spaceship quickly took off into the air.

The speed was slow to fast, and it quickly flew high into the sky.

It was smooth and steady, and was still gradually rising.

[As expected of Miss Biel.

[Another day of calling for Miss Bi’er!

Mo Feng also revealed a smile.

This was Bi'er's first complete spaceship, and it meant a lot to him.

"It's already in space." The crew readily tested, "Wait until stable flight, ready to make a space jump."

However, just as those words fell.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion came from high in the sky.

By this time the spaceship had risen to a height that was difficult to capture with the naked eye.

But the ground instruments responsible for the inspection showed it clearly.

The monitoring screen showed that one of the wings on the right side of the spaceship built by Team A had suddenly burst open out of nowhere.

Sparks could even be seen flying from it.

When the wing burst, the spaceship lost its balance and swayed in the air.

Although it was still able to fly, it was definitely unable to make a space jump, let alone fly out of the solar system.

Mo Feng's complexion changed.

The voices in the crowd came to an abrupt halt.

Even the reporters responsible for the live broadcast were frozen, not reacting for a moment.

After a few seconds, the pop-ups in the live broadcast room exploded.

[F\*ck, failed??]

[No way, I'm blind, how could it have failed?

[This isn't even a spatial jump!

Bea took a deep breath and her face was so sunken that it could almost drip water: "The wings, who was responsible for designing them?"

Because Su Wen suddenly woke up, the situation of the Leingel family for twenty years was broken in one go.

For the last week, Bea had been frequently commuting between her home and the Institute, and some of the steps she had handed over to the group members.

The members of group a looked at each other and all looked at Xu Jingshan in unison.

Xu Jingshan's face also froze as he stammered, "Bi, Miss Bi'er, it's me, I ....."

He had obviously tested the data several times to confirm that there was absolutely nothing wrong, so how did the wing suddenly explode?

Xu Jingshan suddenly remembered what Ying Ziyi said when he defected from Team B at that time –

"There's something very wrong with this drawing, it can't be used."

In the past ten days, Xu Jingshan hadn't taken this statement to heart at all.

But now, the words resounded clearly in his ears.

Could it be that .....

The main reporter was embarrassed as he wiped the sweat from his head, "Unfortunately, the test flight of group a has unfortunately failed, next is group b."

Although that was what was said, the main reporter was not much interested.

Group a had failed, so group b, which was the backup group, could not be expected to excel either.

## **Chapter 713**

[It's time to disperse. Group A has failed, so there's nothing more to see in Group B.] [It's time to disperse.]

[It's time to disperse. I came here to see Biel, but I'm a bit disappointed.]

I haven't heard of anyone in Group B!

[The leader of group B is a bit famous, Ying Zidian, who came first in the engineering school entrance exam this year, but word is that she was originally in group A, but was kicked out by Miss Bi'er.]

[Kicked out? [All right, she's gone. I don't think she'll be able to fly in Group B.]

"The number of people in the live stream dropped by more than 100,000 in one fell swoop."

This side of the console.

Mo Feng's face did not look good.

The whole network knew that Bi'er was his student and that he had brought her up.

This test flight ceremony today, Mo Feng was also very sure of himself.

He didn't go to give any guidance to the A-team in order to avoid suspicion.

As a result, he did not expect such a big problem to occur.

Frowning, Mo Feng and the staff re-called the Group A spacecraft back from outer space.

He personally went to the off-field inspection again.

Sure enough, there was a problem with the right wing.

The trusses of the wing had broken and were unable to maintain the gravity needed for the wing.

If it was not recalled in time, in another moment the whole spaceship would have broken apart completely.

Even the core power unit showed signs of scorching.

Mo Feng took a deep breath and after dealing with this failure, he got up and exited the launch site.

"Mentor Mo Feng." The staff called out, "Aren't you going to watch the test flight of Group B?"

Mo Feng waved his hand, indifferently, "No, I'm not watching."

Group B was originally a backup group, there was nothing to see.

The staff didn't find it surprising either, as he sat at the console and pressed another button.

"Boom..."

A booming sound came and Group B's spacecraft began to lift off.

This was their first test flight.

Ye Siqing was a little nervous and grabbed the girl's hand.

Ying Ziji patted her shoulder and looked at the big screen, "Don't worry."



At this time, Mo Feng had already walked outside the launch site.

But suddenly, a cry of surprise suddenly erupted from the crowd of onlookers.

Mo Feng's footsteps stopped and he turned his head sharply, catching a glimpse of the big screen above the launch site.

The silver spacecraft was flying steadily through space.

It was a perfect finished product than Group A which had just flown up and burst apart not long after.

With the previous failure of Group A, this stark contrast got the netizens excited

[It flew!

[Group B is still okay, who said no?

[There's one thing to say, this is a really nice shape for Team B.]

"Space jump, next is the space jump!" The main reporter was also excited, "Everyone must watch out!"

The staff member by the operating console also didn't expect the test flight of Group B to go so smoothly.

His hand shook before he pressed down the second button.

The screen had a blur for a few minutes.

"Whoosh..."

A clear ring was transmitted from outer space back to the ground through the instruments.

By the time the screen was clear again, the spacecraft was in another place.

It also had camera-type equipment planted on it, able to clearly capture all the sights of space.

There were lights of all colours around and many stars that could not be seen with the naked eye on Earth.

The sky and the earth are blue and beautiful.

This is the mysterious and vast galaxy.

The instrument likewise showed the distance figures in light years.

[26,000 light-years!

This number, as if a bomb had ignited the air, exploded in the crowd.

[Crap, that's awesome, this is about to fly out of the galaxy!

[You're not even looking at this? I'll watch it first.

I announce that from today onwards, my idol has changed, from now on Miss Ying is my idol.

The 26,000 light-year space jump was researched by Dean Norman over a decade ago.

The record of the City of Worlds is currently 66,000 light-years.

But Ying Ziyi, as a new trainee, was able to reach such a distance on her first test flight, and could only be described as a genius born specifically for aerospace.

“Eh, Senior Sister Ying.” Ye Siqing was, however, slightly stunned, “I remember that the core power unit you made can make a space jump thirty thousand light years away.”

The diameter of the Milky Way was 100,000 light-years.

The solar system is nearly thirty thousand light years away from the centre of the galaxy.

So to fly out of the galaxy, a space jump of 30,000 light years away is enough.

But now the spaceship is parked in a galaxy at the edge of the Milky Way, and it is still a bit short of flying out.

Ying Ziji looked up at the screen and narrowed his eyes slightly, “I'm afraid of problems, so I've reduced the distance of the space jump.”

She had some speculations in her mind about the Sage Academy's ban on researching cosmic carriers, but she couldn't be completely sure.

There was no need to cause unnecessary trouble at the moment.

“Oh oh.” Ye Siqing didn't think much about it, “It's already super awesome anyway.”

Ying Ziji yawned and picked up her mobile phone to call Fu Yunshen.

The voice was unhurried, “Brother, pay attention to the bottom right corner of the wing.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted and his gaze shifted.

It was an inconspicuous place.

But he was familiar with Ying Ziji's style and was able to see that those patterns formed two letters.

SY.

The acronym for Divine Medicine.

The cp superlative name of the two of them.

Carried by a spaceship soaring through the galaxy with an endless expanse of azure behind them.

Waves of grandeur.

The heartstrings felt like they were being gently tugged.

Fu Yunshen gave a low laugh, looking lazy: "Confessions from an engineering student?"

Ying Ziji thoughtfully added a few words, "An engineering student who is not bald."

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On the other side.

Cesar couldn't help but take a breath backwards, "I thought the boss was always a god, who knew she was so good at science too?"

Isn't the supernatural always incompatible with science?

Norton wrapped his arms around him and raised his eyebrows at the words, "Naturally, because I wasn't able to dissect her."

At those words, Sinai shrank again.

She had been afraid of Norton picking up a scalpel for the last few days she had been following him.

Thirty minutes later, the first test flight was officially successful.

The crew pressed a button to summon the ship back and then began a second test flight.

In all, three trainee astronauts boarded the spacecraft.

Mo Feng lost his cool when he saw that the second test flight had also been a triumph.

He pursed his lips and suppressed the irritation in his heart, "Bi'er, let's go."

Bi'er's mood was not much better.

She clenched her fists and her face was ugly.

The core power unit she had made had no problems and could definitely withstand a 30,000 light-year space jump.

But because of a serious problem with the wing that Xu Jingshan was responsible for, it had led to such a result.

Bi'er held her breath inwardly and lowered her head, "Teacher, it's my fault."

"It's not your fault." Mo Feng frowned, "The group members dragged you down."

Bi'er didn't dare to say that she had replaced Ying Zigui with Xu Jingshan.

She knew very well the strength of those few people in Group B, Ye Siqing.

Now that the experiment was successful, the core credit must go to Ying Zigui.

The moment she thought of this, Bi'er was incomparably regretful.

"Miss Bi'er!" Xu Jingshan hurriedly chased after her, "Miss Bi'er, you really can't blame me, I just-"

"There's no need to say more." Mo Feng interrupted Xu Jingshan indifferently, "Because of you alone, you have affected the entire experiment, suspend all activities and stay on probation!"

Xu Jingshan panicked at once, "Mentor Mo Feng!"

Two days ago, when Mo Feng had asked Ying Zigui to stay in the hospital for inspection, Xu Jingshan was gloating.

But when it happened to him, he couldn't accept it at all.

Mo Feng, who was always used to being autocratic, didn't listen to Xu Jingshan's arguments and comforted Bi'er, "Failure is the mother of success, you will be able to do it next time."

Bi'er nodded, gave Xu Jingshan a cold look, and left without looking back.

Xu Jingshan's body went cold.

He did not have a noble seal and was not an S-rank researcher.

A single word from Mo Feng had directly determined his life and death.

Xu Jingshan's head was buzzing.

In the beginning, if he hadn't left Group B, wouldn't he have been like this?

At least he wouldn't have been hospitalised.

Xu Jingshan stared blankly at the spaceship on the big screen, an unprecedented feeling of regret overwhelming him.

On this side, the teacher-student duo headed out, only to be surrounded by reporters who had spotted them long ago.

Mo Feng frowned: "What do you want? She's not giving any interviews."

But the media are unscrupulous everywhere.

They always seek explosive points.

The reporters didn't care about Mo Feng's words and handed over their microphones, not letting Bi'er leave.

"Miss Bi'er, do you have anything to say about your defeat today?"

"Miss Bi'er, I heard that Miss Ying was originally from group A and was driven to group B by you, but now group B has succeeded instead, may I ask if you regret it?"

—— off-topic ——

I'd like to ask for a monthly ticket for the non-bald engineering student Ying Huang OvO

I looked up this paragraph, but there was so much knowledge involved that I didn't really understand it [not worthy of being a science student 😊]

So I referenced some bridges from interstellar movies.

And then again, there are no aliens, not so far, write the end of the body of the world city ~ extra writing daily and vice cp

## Chapter 714

One question after another, and one sharper than the other too.

The reporters did not take care of Bi's mood at all, and specifically picked her pain points to step on.

There were so many reporters surrounding her that Mo Feng couldn't stop them.

Bi'er's face turned pale and her anger was so great that her blood surged.

This was a live broadcast.

If she walked away straight away, it would have an impact on her image.

Bi'er restrained her inner emotions and smiled lightly, "Miss Ying is my senior sister, it's not that I drove her away, but because I wanted her to exercise more."

"I didn't say anything about kicking her out either, I wonder if she misunderstood my meaning."

It was true that she hadn't spoken clearly about outright kicking Ying out.

The reporters were still undeterred and then asked, "Miss Bi'er, you are twenty-two years old and are known as the number one young genius in the engineering academy, Miss Ying is only nineteen years old, does today's test flight mean that the title of this number one young genius has changed?"

This time, Bi's expression completely changed.

On the side, Mo Feng couldn't listen anymore and interrupted coldly once more, "The experiment of group A didn't succeed, it was a group member who maliciously dragged his feet, it had nothing to do with my student."

"The core power unit designed by Bi'er, which we will announce later on the W network, has a predicted flight distance of nearly 30,000 light years."

Group b was only 0.4 million light years off, but technically more than ten times worse.

Can you also call that a change?

The journalists, however, were no longer listening and were all looking ahead excitedly.

"Hurry up, the astronauts have returned, let's go and interview group b!"

"We must get first-hand information about Miss Ying!"

"Clap, clap, clap..."

The reporters all ran out at once, without Mo Feng even having to rush any further.

Bi'er was embarrassed and had a very hard time mentally.

Her lips quirked, "Teacher ....."

“Panic what, in terms of origin and status, a commoner can’t even compare to you.” Mo Feng reassured, “Without noble merit in her body, she won’t be able to get an S rank researcher.”

After a pause, he added with emphasis, “When conducting experiments again in the future, people like Xu Jingshan should never be wanted.”

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This side of the launch site.

The spacecraft successfully landed with the astronauts.

The audience stood up and thundered with applause.

Sinai took a look, then at the ground, and was about to jump off Norton’s shoulder.

The man’s shoulders were broad but so hard that they hurt all over her body.

But before Sinai could jump, Norton had sensed her next move first.

He turned his head, his dark green eyes closing in.

Then he raised his hand and clasped Sinai’s wrist, his other hand grabbing the collar of her shirt.

Once again, she was lifted up like a suitcase.

Sinai: “.....”

What a hobby this is.

“What for?” Norton leaned down slightly and had a pat on her head, “Hmm? Kids?”

Sinai put her small hands behind her back, her face expressionless, “I’m looking for Ying.”

“She’s not available.” Norton lifted his chin, his tone idle, “Find it if you can get by.”

Sinai looked up.

There at the front console, the girl was already surrounded by reporters.

It was watertight.

“Miss Ying, this is your first experiment and you have achieved so much, do you have anything to say about it?”

“Miss Ying, I heard that it was Miss Bi’er who kicked you out of Group A. She just said there was no such thing, can you tell us more about it?”

Ying Zidian put one hand in her pocket, raised her eyes and politely refused: “According to the rules of the engineering school, new students are not allowed to be interviewed.”

The girl’s voice was polite and distant, but carried an unquestionable power.

The reporters subconsciously took a step back.

Inexplicably, they all trembled a little.

They could only retreat to interview the staff and the trainee astronauts.

One of the astronauts happily took the microphone, “I swear, this is the best spacecraft I’ve ever test flown, not only is the exterior of the ship exquisite, but the interior has all the amenities.”

The trainee astronauts sign a series of agreements before their test flights.

Some of the trainee astronauts were prepared to donate their lives.

None of them expected this one to go so smoothly.

“Senior sister Ying, you’re going to be famous this time.” Ye Siqing was happy for her, “You are didn’t see the faces of Bi’er and Instructor Mo Feng and the others just now, they all turned green, hahaha deserved it.”

So arrogant and arrogant before the test flight, after the test flight not a word was dared to be released.

Ying Ziji glanced at her mobile phone, “Sister Ye, dinner in the central area tonight, the success of the experiment is a credit to everyone, ask everyone to come along.”

“The central area?” Ye Siqing first froze for a moment, then remembered that Ying Ziji had casually given them tickets to the A section of the Luolang Auction Hall.

She hesitated for a moment, “Senior sister Ying, isn’t it too much of an expense?”

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziji nodded, “Someone’s treating you.”

Ye Siqing nodded, “I’ll go and give them the word.”

The two of them left the console and headed out, and ran into Xu Jingshan who came trotting over.

Xu Jingshan had just been reprimanded by Mo Feng and looked in a very sorry state.



Ye Siqing took a step back in disgust, “Senior sister Ying, let’s take a detour.”

“Senior sister Ying!” Xu Jingshan hurriedly called out to the girl and smiled ingratiatingly again, “Siqing, ah, you’re here too.”

Ye Siqing stopped in her tracks and sneered, “What are you doing here? Why don’t you go hug Miss Bi’er’s thighs?”

Xu Jingshan was embarrassed, “I ……”

He turned his head and looked at Ying Ziji, “Sister Ying, can you go and plead with the dean?”

Ying Zidian tilted her head sideways and didn’t say anything.

Ye Siqing was furious, “Who are you begging?”

“Senior Sister Ying, you will definitely be taken seriously by the dean if you succeed in your test flight.” Xu Jingshan lowered his once arrogant head and begged, “Mentor Mo Feng he’s going to put me on probation because I made a mistake with my design.”

“That’s great.” Ye Siqing sneered, “It’s called a knife that doesn’t hurt until you stick it in yourself.”

Xu Jingshan’s face turned red, but he still looked at Ying Zigui, “Senior sister Ying, can you please tell the dean that he can ask tutor Mo Feng to withdraw the punishment?”

“I don’t know who first said that Senior Sister Ying doesn’t know as much about aerospace engineering as some people.” Ye Siqing was cold, “Xu Jingshan, you still want to take advantage of both sides, are you worthy of that too?”

Xu Jingshan’s face turned white and he opened his mouth, unable to utter a single word.

These were indeed the words he had once said.

Now it was like a slap in his face.

Ying Ziyi didn’t look at Xu Jingshan and raised her mobile phone towards Ye Siqing, “Sister Ye, I’m leaving first, I’ve sent you the address, I’ll see you at 7pm.”

“Okay, okay.” Ye Siqing waved her hand, before she left, she gave Xu Jingshan another look, “Told you that you would regret it, didn’t expect it to be so soon.”

Xu Jingshan’s face turned even whiter.

He would choose to go to Group A because not only was Bi’er’s ability outstanding, her status was also noble.

As long as he went into the celebrity circle of the World City, he would get more resources.

But so what if Bi'er was the eldest lady of the Lehngar family, he wouldn't be able to reach out.

Xu Jingshan regretted it like never before.

He clenched his fists and turned to leave.

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As soon as the test flight ceremony was over, a new phrase appeared on w.com's hot search list.

#Ying Zidian, the young dark horse of the Academy of Engineering

#26,000 light years#

#Belle Leingold

It's always the gossip news that spreads faster than the tech reports.

[No way, Miss Ying is so capable that this has been driven out of Group A by Miss Biel? Then we mortals are not worthy to speak.

Don't talk nonsense if you don't have any evidence. I think that Ying Zidian is so fake that she's no match for Bi'er.

[Is the young lady of the Lehngar family something to be compared to others?

The comments are constantly in dispute.

Generally speaking, no matter how sensational things are on the internet, they are only news that happens among the residents.

The Sages have never bothered with it.

It doesn't matter to them at all.

But when it comes to matters in the Engineering House, the Magi Magicians have always paid a little more attention.

The steward soon came to report: "Your Excellency, this year's test flight ceremony standby group has succeeded, the test flight distance is 26,000 light years, a little short of flying out of the galaxy.

Ever since the spacecraft was invented, the Academy of Engineering has had similar test flight ceremonies every year, with the aim of training new generations of talent.

The magician was also well aware of this, and he was surprised: “What about group a?”

“There was a problem with the wing design of group a. It had nothing to do with the core power plant.” The Steward was busy saying, “If there were no problems with the wings, Group A’s spaceship would be able to fly out of the galaxy.”

The magician nodded, “No wonder.”

Being able to fly out of the galaxy and travelling to another universe were simply two different concepts.

At least up to now, with the science and technology of the World City, it hadn’t been able to observe the edges of the universe.

It was speculated that there were two trillion galaxies the size of the Milky Way in the entire universe.

Each galaxy in turn has trillions of stars.

The universe is so vast that trying to break through its boundaries is a technology that is impossible for humans to achieve within these few decades.

And the test flights of group b have not even flown out of the Milky Way.

There is nothing to take seriously.

Rather, it was this Miss Biel of the Leingold family who needed a little more attention.

And the magician didn’t take the matter to heart.

He stood up to go to the Sage Queen, but couldn’t help hissing.

The wound he had been torn by Norton the other day had not healed by now.

The magician cursed and went to the fourth room on the top floor of the Sage’s House.

Sara, with her crown on her head, was sitting on a high place.

She looked up at the sound of her voice: “Sit.”

The magician sat down and could not resist speaking, “I say, is it true that the chariot is left alone? With his arrogant and unruly nature, it is only a matter of time before a second Holy War breaks out.”

The Battle of the Magi, also known as the Holy War.

It signifies a holy war.

“You don’t want to mess with him.” Sara blandly, “If the demon returns, the chariot is one of the few warriors we have, and if he had joined the war back then, we might not have won so badly.”

A victory, yes, but a disastrous one.

The sages who participated in that war of the sages were all badly wounded.

It was also from that time that many sages left the House of Sages, choosing to take a break.

Some fell away completely, and some have not returned now.

“I see.” The magician took a deep breath, “Where did I provoke him, it was clearly because he himself deliberately found an excuse to beat me.”

Chariot was the least likely of the sages to move.

He and Sara discussed a few more things and then left.

“Ying Zigui.” Sara pondered for a moment and beckoned the steward, faintly, “In my name, go to the Engineering Academy and transfer a copy of her profile, I want to see it.”

The steward respectfully, “Yes, Lord Queen.”

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In the evening, the central area.

To celebrate the success of today’s test flight, Fu Yunshen bought a large hotel in the central district and chartered it.

Not only Xize and Norton, but Qin Lingyu and Qin Lingyan were also there.

Xize leaned back in his chair, with the 3D screen on, looking serious.

Norton glanced at him, “What are you doing?”

“Oh.” Cesar stroked the blonde strands of hair from his forehead, “I’m anti-blackening the boss online, a bunch of people simply have no vision, and the boss is the best.”

Norton’s hand lurched and unscrewed a bottle of red wine with little expression.

Why he hadn’t dissected him in the first place before he’d met Cesar must have been for Ying’s sake.

Sinai held out his hand and was about to reach for the glass of wine.

It was intercepted again midway.

Norton grabbed her hand once more, “Children can’t drink.”

Sinai: “.....”

She had been an adult for many years.

But she was indeed still a child to a Sage with an infinite lifespan.

Ying finally noticed and she raised her eyes, “What are you bullying her for?”

Norton shrugged, “I was taking care of her as you told me to.”

What was he bullying a child for.

A few minutes later, Cesar looked up, “Boss, you’re in the hot seat again.”

“Hmm?”

“Someone put up a recording of Bea rushing you.” Cesar clicked play, “It’s already number one on the hot search.”

The voice came through loud and clear.

“Ying Zidian? I’m not going to be in a group with her, with her and without me, with me and without her, you guys watch the choice.

## **Chapter 715**

There was a flurry of movement around the table.

The recording continued.

“She’ll be a drag, so I don’t need her, but with Ying leaving, it just so happens that there’s a vacancy in team A. It’s up to you if you want to come.”

“Fine, fine, thank you Miss Biel.”

A female voice and a male voice.

Just by listening to the voice, one couldn’t tell anything.

But the point is that the blogger who sent this recording, also sent a vocal comparison program.

With the program, even a layman could tell that the female voice was that of Bielle Leingold.

In one fell swoop, Biel was hammered.

“Who is this?” Cesar rubbed his chin and raised his phone, “Boss, have you taken on anyone as a sidekick here again?”

Ying Ziji raised his eyes to look at him.

Xize immediately shut up, his aggrieved expression retracted before he could make it.

“Decode it out.” Qin Lingyan casually tapped on the screen a few times, “Let’s see, ah, the person who sent the tweet is called Xu Jingshan, I think I’ve heard of it somewhere.”

Ye Siqing, who was still in a state of shock, subconsciously replied, “It’s the one who defected to Group A.”

“Dare I say this is an infighting.” Qin Lingyan smirked and smiled, “Not bad, a good show.”

Fu Yunshen lowered his head slightly, “Why didn’t you tell me?”

Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair, looking lazy, and raised her eyebrows at him, “Because I actually thanked her quite a lot, and I didn’t really want to be in a group with her.”

“That’s not true.” He stroked her head, “Can’t see you being aggravated in any way, talk to me and I’ll protect you.”

The man’s naturally suave peach blossom eyes were light and misty, as if a whole river of stars had settled in them.

It was dense with tenderness, deep and charming.

Ying Zidian held his hand back, his expression grave: “It’s just a dream.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes moved slightly and he gave a low laugh.

Perhaps it was more than just a dream.

“That’s not true, and I don’t know who’s dragging their feet.” Qin Lingyan grunted, “The last time I went to see Big Brother’s sister, this lady from the Leingel family just looked at people with her nostrils, the family is bullish.”

As he was talking, the robot waiter had already brought up the food.

Qin Lingyan reflexively ducked and muttered, “If I can’t find a girlfriend, I’ll buy a simulated robot back, it doesn’t look much different from a real person.”

“Think too much.” Qin Lingyu picked up her chopsticks, “Even a robot can’t look at you.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

Sinai stood on a chair because she was not tall enough and was ready to get the food.

As soon as she wasn’t paying attention, she was pressed by a hand on her head and returned to her seat with a “bang”.

Norton placed a plate in front of her, carelessly, a smile curling his lips, “Eat these, child.”

Looking at the greens on the plate, Sinai: “.....”

She was so angry!

Xize looked at Fu Yunshen who was peeling the prawns for Ying Zidian, and then looked at Norton and Sinai’s “doting father and filial daughter” side.

He always felt that something was wrong, but he couldn’t tell.

Never mind, it was nice to be alone.

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With the release of the recording, public opinion on the internet has taken a new turn.

Plus, the surname Laingel was already extremely hot, and the hot list was completely dominated by beau.

I’m really throwing up. You’re a nobleman and you look down on the commoners, right? It’s just that you’re from a good family, but you can’t choose your origin, if you’re not from the Leingold family, what are you doing?

[My filter on Biel shattered today, I never thought my perfect goddess would turn out to be like this, I guess we’re all just licking dogs in her eyes.

What’s the point of being arrogant?

[Doesn’t this Ms. Ying have a live streaming platform either? Nothing interesting, just want to see beautiful girls.

When Bi’er saw these comments, she was so angry that she wanted to throw her phone out.

She knew very well who had released this recording.

Bi'er's hand shook and immediately dialed Xu Jingshan's phone, her voice trembling: "Xu Jingshan, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Xu Jingshan sneered, "You didn't say anything when Mo Feng put me on probation, it was you who didn't check the wing carefully, right? Why didn't you remind me?"

"Oh, I forgot, I guess you're not very good at your job, she just took one look at my drawing and knew there was something wrong with my design, how come you couldn't see it?"

"Anyway, detention is no different from expulsion, big deal, we'll die together."

The name Ying Zigui completely ignited Biel's nerves.

"Xu Jingshan, shut up!" She pressed off the call and threw the phone straight out.

"The phone rolled a few metres away and stopped with a loud thud.

Before Bi'er could calm down from her anger, a cold voice rang out.

It was not angry.

"Pick it up."

After getting a clear look at the person who came, Bi'er only felt a chill run down her back, "Eldest aunt."

Her words just now had all been overheard by Su Man?

"Being capable is commendable, but being too conceited and looking down on others is a matter of quality in the first place." Su Wen gave her a look, "Now, go to the ancestral shrine and face the wall for a week, and don't get up."

Bi'er was shocked, "Eldest aunt?"

She had to go to the ancestral shrine to mourn?

What kind of family law is this?

Su Wen did not say anything else, she raised her hand to gather her cloak, coughed a few times and then left.

The housekeeper stepped forward, very politely: "Miss Bi'er, don't put us in a difficult position."

Bi'er's eyelashes dropped and her fingers squeezed tight.

Before, the underlings used to call him Eldest Miss.



Now once Su Wen woke up, the underlings had all changed their names.

She knew why.

It was because the title belonged to the dead baby who had been buried in the ground for nearly twenty years.

Bi'er had no way to resist and was taken by the butler to the ancestral hall.

She knelt in front of the tablet and looked at the words "Tanxin" with a gloomy expression.

A dead person, but she still had to fight for it.

But it was thanks to a dead person.

Bi'er had been kneeling for three hours when someone entered the ancestral hall.

It was the Second Lady.

Now Bi'er couldn't help herself: "Mum, Eldest Auntie, she-"

"Bear with it." The Second Lady remained calm and collected, "Did you see what happened to your third aunt? Don't think otherwise until the order to re-elect the head of the family comes down."

The Third Mistress was suspected of plotting against Su Wen, and had also brutally murdered many of her sidekicks.

After being executed by Su Wen himself, not only was she stripped of her title of noble, she was not even eligible for burial in her family's cemetery.

And along with the Third Lady's mother's family, they were also punished in no small measure.

Su Wen looked gentle and quiet, but her methods were not the usual thunderous ones.

Bi'er lowered her head, "Understood, mother."

The second madam offered a few incense sticks and pacified Bi'er a few more times before she walked out.

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A few days later.

Central Hospital.

Thanks to the advanced medical technology in the World City today, Vermilion's wounds had completely healed last week.

But she still stayed in the hospital on the pretext that she was not feeling well.

"You are at least a former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail." Chang Shan sat by her bedside, somewhat hateful, "Is it a shame to be injured like this by a hairy boy who has only been in the World City for a short time?"

To become a Knight Commander, one's force value could be compared to that of an ancient martial artist with three hundred years of cultivation.

Even in the ancient martial world, he was still a top combatant.

Chang Shan simply could not understand that Zhu Sha, who had undergone the transformation of the Biogenetic Institute's Super Soldier Program, would be seriously injured by Fu Yun Shen.

"It was me who was careless." Zhu Sha hid her lips and looked sickly, "Who knew that he didn't care about Old Lady's opinion and directly made a move on me."

She had always been good at scheming for the hearts of people.

She had thought that since Fu Yunshen was Fu Liuying's son, he would try to please Old Lady Yu, but who knew that he would not follow the rules at all.

"You are also really." Chang Shan pinched his brow, "Lord Queen didn't send anyone?"

"Brother, you think too well of the sages." Vermilion Sand laughed, "Although I used to be the Queen's beloved, after I retired, I am no different from other residents in her eyes, the Sages will not interfere in our affairs."

"That's true." Chang Shan's eyes clouded over for a few moments, "But no matter what, my sister can't suffer such an arrow for nothing."

Vermilion Sand digressed, "Brother, I heard that the Knights of the Sword have changed their commander?"

"Not bad, a man from nowhere actually defeated the commander-in-chief." Mentioning this matter made Chang Shan's mood even worse, "Originally the Commander was about to step down and replace me, and now I can still only be a Vice Commander."

Although there was only a word difference between deputy commander and commander, the difference in power was too great.

He had been waiting for the position of commander, and suddenly he was cut off.

“Don’t worry, sister.” Chang Shan stood up, “The Jade Family will not fall into the hands of others, and I will help you get rid of any existence that threatens you.”

Zhu Sha didn’t nod or shake her head, she just smiled, “Brother, his blood may have a special effect, you must be careful.”

Fu Liu Ying was dead.

It was Fu Yunshen’s turn.

## Chapter 716

Hearing these words, Changshan stopped in his tracks and was a little puzzled, “The blood has a special effect?”

“Mm.” Vermilion Sand picked up the teacup, blew on it and smiled, “Back then, that woman’s blood was able to cure quite a few poisons, and as her biological son, it’s fifty percent possible that he inherited this trait from her.”

“There’s such a thing?” Changshan frowned and nodded, “Good, I’ll keep an eye out, you do need his blood?”

“Research.” Zhu Sha didn’t hide it, “I used to spend a month or two at the Biogenetic Institute, and I’m quite interested in experimentation.”

Chang Shan remembered this matter came up, instead his heart was even more dissatisfied, “Sister, you are so outstanding, and you are capable of literature and martial arts, and you have also had direct contact with Lord Queen.”

“I really don’t know how he, Yu Shaoyun, went blind and fell in love with an ordinary woman, and brought her son back to step on your head, can you put up with this?”

He didn’t remember much about Fu Liu Ying, he vaguely remembered that she was a very pretty woman.

But beauty is the most useless thing in a place like the World City where strength is paramount and the weak are prey to the strong.

Fu Liu Ying really didn’t even have any force value.

But with this, she was not qualified to sit as the Jade Family’s matriarch.

Zhu Sha’s emotions did not fluctuate, still smiling, “Can you tolerate it, it’s been this way for twenty years.”

“Alright, I know you are tolerant.” Chang Shan stood up, “I’ll go back to the Knight’s General Administration first, after a while, I’m going to issue a challenge to the Commander.”

“When I take the position of the Commander, I’ll get rid of that Fu kid.”

Chang Shan was even more discontented because the new Knight Commander of the Sword had never spent much time in the Knight General Administration.

As a Knight Commander, he was a bigger name than a Sage.

The Jade family, as one of the top families in the City of Worlds, also had a very large fortune.

Although being a knight had a lofty status, the salary that came to him every month was no match for the big families.

Chang Shan’s eyes were shady.

What had come into his hands, he couldn’t let it go.

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On the other side.

In the hotel.

Fu Yunshen was wearing a headset.

His hands are clasped together and he is quietly looking at the screen, his naturally windy peach blossom eyes are cold and silent.

His eyes were cold, his eyes were like blades.

This is a 3d projection stereo screen, the screen shows the very ward where Zhu Sha is.

Every expression on her face and every word she said to Chang Shan was clearly transmitted to the screen through the monitoring equipment.

From beginning to end, she was all smiles, a complete and utter beauty snake.

But it also didn’t even occur to Zhu Sha that she was under surveillance all these days.

Ying Zigui walked over, put down a cup of hot tea in front of him and looked up, “Auntie’s blood has special effects too?”

“Mm.” Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair, stroked her head and smiled, “I’ve heard grandpa talk about it, when mum used to mix incense to save the Imperial Fragrance Workshop before it went up in flames, one of the raw materials was her blood.”

“Her blood works better than some rare herbs, melted into the spices, it can calm the mind, strengthen the spleen and nourish the stomach.”

Fu Liuying was responsible for the re-emergence of the Imperial Fragrance House.

Ying Zigui’s eyes were slightly fixed: “If that’s the case, it will indeed attract a lot of people’s attention.”

Even scientists who had no conflict with Fu Liufang would want to bring her back for dissection and research to see if humans had evolved again.

But there are examples of this in the world.

Some people are born with quite a few antibodies that can exempt them from quite a few epidemic infections, and are much more immune.

“But it’s true that it wasn’t this woman who killed mum, but there are quite a few clues on her.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed and his tone was light and cool, “Keep it for now and keep checking.”

The black skeleton symbol is hidden too deeply.

Not even Xiu and Norton, who were also Sages, had found anything in the Sage House.

Ying Ziji leaned next to him and raised her eyes slightly: “Since she likes staying in the hospital so much, she can stay there, sir, here.”

She handed Fu Yunshen a medicine bottle.

Fu Yunshen was able to monitor Zhu Sha with ease, and adding some medicine to it was not a difficult task.

The phone rang twice at that moment.

There were two messages coming in, from Norton and Xiu.

[Xiu]: Elder of the Divine Calculation World, after the Queen read your information, I was really on tenterhooks fearing what might happen, thankfully thankfully, or else I, a clerical sage, wouldn’t know what to do.

[Norton]: Sara Victoria transferred your information, but nothing came out.

Fu Yunshen turned his head: “What’s wrong?”

“The Sage Queen has taken my information.” Ying yawned, “Didn’t find out anything.”

When she had entered the World City, she had made up a fake identity.

This fake identity covered the World City’s internet through the w-net without any fallacies.

As long as one relied on the internet, even the Magi could not discover anything.

Ying Ziji looked down and opened that message from Norton again, his eyes narrowing slightly.

The Sage Queen, Sara Victoria.

She looked at the name and inexplicably had a feeling of déjà vu.

But Victoria was a surname that would have been common in continent O.

“Sara Victoria . . . . .” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and faded, “Don’t worry, even if she finds out, I won’t let her dare.”

He said, got up, leaned down, his peach blossom eyes curved up, “Little friend, send you back to the institute, I’ll go back to the knight’s headquarters.”

Ying recalled what Chang Shan had said to Zhu Sha earlier and came to some interest, “I want to fight too.”

She hadn’t tried the force level of the knights of the World City yet, and it had been a long time since she had moved her hands.

Not sure if that was enough to play with.

“Good girl, no.” Fu Yunshen was patient, his voice gentle, like coaxing a small child, “Yoyo, behave.”

“ . . . . .”

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Engineering Institute.

The test flight ceremony at the end of last month had made Ying Ziyi a celebrity in the Engineering Academy.

Coupled with the hot search that had been maintained on w internet for three days, Bi’s reputation had dropped quite a bit.

In particular, her attitude of looking down on civilians was even more disgraceful.

In contrast, many people started to favour Ying Zidian.

Before Ying Zidian's next experiment was out, there were already many trainees scrambling to sign up for it.

"Sigh, Senior Sister Ying, you're in demand now." Ye Siqing sighed, "I wonder if we can still do experiments together in the future."

"Can." Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, "I can be lazy when I do experiments with you guys."

It's fine to just use your brain.

"Cough cough cough!" Ye Siqing choked, "Senior sister Ying, your laziness is really different from others'."

All the drawings had been drawn and the most core power unit had been assembled.

You call that lazy?

Ying Ziji thought for a moment, "I'm often called lazy."

Zuo Li hated to lock her up in a small dark room and make her write eight papers a day.

"Who is it? So classless." Ye Siqing looked up and suddenly called out in surprise, "Tutor Qingjiu?"

Ying Ziji turned around.

Qing Jiu walked in, "Student Ying, student Ye, you're all here."

Mo Feng was the first tutor in the engineering school, and Qing Jiu was the second.

But because of what happened to Bi'er, Mo Feng had also been implicated in a small way.

Especially since Xu Jingshan had been expelled by Mo Feng after at most just failing an experiment, the trainees were now avoiding Mo Feng.

"Student Ying, student Ye." Qing Jiu smiled, "Your test flight was successful this time, the academy is happy for you, this is your prize this time."

Ying took the box and nodded, "Thank you, tutor Qing Jiu."

“Inside are tickets to the Loran Auction House.” Qing Jiu added, “There are quite a few rare ores in this auction, as well as a few stones from other stars, all good materials for experimental research.”

“If there is anything you need, you can mention it to the academy directly, and the academy will take care of auctioning it off for you.”

The World City’s aerospace technology was so advanced that it was already possible to carry goods from other planets to the city.

Ying Ziji opened the box.

Inside were ten tickets for Zone B.

To be able to give the b-zone tickets to the trainees was a good indication of how much importance the Engineering Academy attached to them.

After all, in previous years, the tickets for zone b had been distributed to the teachers.

The tickets Qing Jiu himself got were also Zone B tickets.

Ying thought back to last month when she happened to hear Qing Jiu defending her in front of Mo Feng.

“Mentor Qing Jiu.” She fished out a golden ticket from and shoved it into Qing Jiu’s hand, “Return the gift.”

“You child, what’s the point of returning a gift.” Qing Jiu smiled again, “Good, teacher accepts it, we’ll see you at the auction house then.”

She walked out, before opening the golden piece of paper.

The next second, as if struck by lightning, Qing Jiu froze in place, unable to return to her senses.

All that was left in her mind was the word “a”.

“Senior sister Ying, what did you stuff for tutor Qing Jiu?” Ye Siqing glanced curiously at Qing Jiu who was petrified outside the door.

Ying Zijiu was brief and concise: “A ticket for the number one seat in section a.”

Ye Siqing: “.....”

The number one seat in section a was right in the middle, not as good as the VIP section, but it was still possible to take an auction item for free.



No wonder.

Ye Siqing wrapped his arms around her, “Senior sister, please allow me to hug you tight and rub your blessings.”

What a divine senior sister this was, she had to be spoiled!

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji put on her baseball cap and didn’t refuse, “I’m going out to buy snacks, will senior sister come with me?”

“Go go go.” Ye Siqing was very happy, “I can still afford to buy snacks, senior sister, I’ll pay for as much as you want to eat.”

The two of them headed out together.

There was a snack street just two kilometres away from the Institute, which could be reached by crossing the alleyway.

Ying Ziji’s ears suddenly twitched and she raised her hand, “Wait.”

Ye Siqing was a bit confused: “Huh?”

The next second, a bitter wind rolled in and light shifted.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Siqing only felt a blur in front of her eyes.

When her vision became clear again, there were eight more men in black in the alleyway.

Each one was tall and powerful.

The alley was not big, and with so many more people out, the atmosphere was immediately more cramped and condensed.

The man in black at the head of the group took out his mobile phone, glanced at the photo and then at the girl.

He nodded his head, his voice cold: “Yes, it’s her, Ying Zidian, a new student of the Engineering School this year.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Excuse me, someone has placed an order for your life, the offer is one hundred million.” The man in black had his hands behind his back and looked lightly at Ye Siqing again, “We follow the order, she can go, your life must stay.”

Ye Siqing instantly tensed up, but she subconsciously stepped in front of the girl, her face cold and solemn, “Senior sister Ying, I’ll hold them off, you go back to the academy and call the guards.”

Although she hadn’t practiced martial arts, she could tell at a glance that these few people were different from the senior students of the Biogenetic Academy that Ying Zigui had beaten and ruined back then.

These men in black were real practitioners.

Their arms were so muscular that they were thicker than their legs.

And earlier, they had jumped down from the wall to surround them with great speed, already exceeding the physical limits of ordinary people.

I was afraid that they had undergone genetic modification techniques.

It was not at all something that could be compared to having practiced some fighting.

There was no telling who had hired such a group of people to take Ying Ziji’s life.

Ye Siqing was anxious: “Senior sister Ying, you go, you are much more important than me.”

Ying Zidian was the future pillar of the engineering school, if something happened to her, there would be a lot of trouble.

But she’s okay.

There were many students like her in the Engineering School, and a loss was a loss.

“Little girl, you’re quite righteous.” The man in black at the head of the group all listened and laughed, “Since you don’t want to leave, stay together, one more head, and we’ll get an extra share of the money.”

Two little girls, still thinking of saving each other.

I don’t know where the bottom line came from.

Think they were vegetarians?

If not for enough money, he wouldn’t even bother to take this mission.

Cold sweat broke out on Ye Siqing’s forehead.

What kind of people were these men in black, knowing full well Ying Ziji’s position in the Engineering Academy, and still coming to hunt so openly and honestly.

At that moment, a hand squeezed her shoulder.

There was a reassuring voice coming from it, calm and strong: “No need.”

Ye Siqing froze.

She turned her head and watched as the girl tied up a high ponytail and rolled up her sleeves.

## **Chapter 717**

It was very sharp and had the look of a fight.

Ye Siqing was still in a daze when Ying Ziji pulled her behind her with one hand.

“This Miss Ying.” The man in black at the head was also confused for a moment by the girl’s movement, he shook his head and laughed, “I really don’t know how you said the word ‘no’, what, are you prepared to fight us with your Engineering Academy’s weapons?”

The contempt in his gaze increased, “I’m really sorry, with your physique, you don’t even have the chance to touch us.”

This Ying Zidian was of the highest quality in both looks and figure.

It’s a pity to die like this.

How about .....

This thought had just popped up in the head of the black-clad man when the girl moved.

“Looks like there are still two of them.” He smiled quite unimpressed, “But having said that, there’s no way you can fight us-”

“BOOM!”

A loud, heavy thud exploded in his ears, shaking a brick off the alleyway.

The man in black at the head of the group fell straight to the ground, his body twisted into a twist in a bizarre shape.

All that remained in Ye Siqing’s mind were the five words from the TV series she had watched.

Splitting tendons ..... wrong bone hand?

The other seven men in black could not even capture the girl’s figure at all.

They only felt an invisible pressure pressing down on them, crushing their bones and making blood gurgle in their throats.

The existence of the Ancient Martial World was clear only to the House of Sages.

After all, the Ancient Martial World was only established in the 16th century, and the City of Worlds was thousands of years old.

The people in black didn't even know that there was such a magical thing as internal energy.

“Click, click, click, click-”

There was a fine crunching sound, the sound of bones breaking when they couldn't withstand the pressure.

Against Xie Huanran, Ying Ziji had been pushed to her limits several times, and her ancient martial arts cultivation had made a new breakthrough.

The later she reached, the faster her ancient martial arts cultivation recovered.

Today, she has more than two hundred years of ancient martial arts cultivation.

The wise man looks inwards for strength.

Ancient martial arts is a human initiative to cultivate and develop oneself.

Genetic modification was only external power after all, and no more powerful than an ancient martial artist.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

The internal force that enveloped the alleyway steeply increased, and the people in black were forced to fall to the ground.

In the silent alleyway, only the girl's sparse and faintly cool voice fell: “Killer, so many words too.”

Worthy too.

The only killers she had ever seen were Fu Yunshen and Qin Lingyu.

The assassins were like ghosts.

This group of unworthy things only talked nonsense.

Ye Siqing was dumbfounded: “.....”

The eight men in black were stacked up like a stack of rogues.

Their ribs were all shattered open and their arms were broken, so they didn't even have the ability to struggle up and fight back.

Especially the first man in black to fall, his mind buzzing, still unable to believe that he had failed so badly without even making a move.

“These people have indeed been genetically modified.” Ying jumped down from the fence and landed easily, faintly “But they have nothing to do with the Knights of the World City, they are affiliated with the assassin organisation.”

The City of Worlds also had a lot of grey dealings and areas that were out of reach of the ordinary residents.

It was the same as the underground world of O Continent.

The man in black at the head of the group stiffened when he heard these words.

He gritted his teeth and struggled desperately to crush a chip in his teeth.

The next second –

“Ka-ching!”

His jaw was dislodged raw.

The man in black at the head of the group let out a miserable scream.

But his scream didn't even make it out of this alleyway and was suppressed by the internal energy.

“I will let you go back to report?” Ying Ziji lowered her head and smiled faintly, “Want to kill me and still want to go back alive?”

Her eyes were as indifferent as a cold spring, without a hint of emotion.

Several of the men in black could not help but shiver.

What they were facing, was it really just a 19 year old girl?!

The people in black had taken on other assassination missions, the Jade Family they had all been inside.

Never yet had they encountered an assassination subject that had the pressure that Ying Ziji had put on them.

Ye Siqing then watched as the girl easily carried two two-metre tall men in black, one in each hand, and threw them into the river next to her.

Then she came back and, as if rolling an iron ring, poked the remaining few blacks with an iron bar and kicked them all down.

The river rolled on, the breeze blew and there was silence.

There was constant strife in the City of Worlds, and as long as there was no trouble in the central area, there had been incidents of shelling in the streets elsewhere.

But Ye Siqing was still witnessing this kind of fight at close range.

“Ying, Senior Sister Ying.” She finally returned to her senses and cautiously, “Can you teach me some kung fu?”

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment, “Yes, but the process will be painful.”

There were many dangers around her, so she really had to be prepared in advance.

Ye Siqing was doing experiments with her, and there was no guarantee that she wouldn't be targeted.

“It's fine.” Ye Siqing was very quick, “It's better than losing your life.”

Ying Ziji nodded, “Okay, I'll treat you to a candy when we get back to the dorm later.”

The topic changed so quickly that Ye Siqing almost didn't catch up: “What kind of candy?”

“Strawberry-flavoured.”

“Oh oh, I like strawberry.”

Ying Ziji raised his hand and pressed the brim of his hat.

A medicine that could give someone the ancient martial arts talent of strawberry flavour.

Now she would have to eat a few more pieces of black forest cake to soothe her hands.

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The other side.

Research Institute, Biogenetic Institute.

A male trainee was holding binoculars and looking at the place where the alley was.

But there was no one in the alley, it was empty, even the mechanical bin was in its original position.

“Merwin, what are you doing?” Someone tapped him on the back, “There’s an experiment later, don’t forget.”

“Nothing.” Merwin returned perfunctorily, “Wasn’t there an explosion a while ago? I’ll see if there’ll be any more fatalities lately, maybe I can even report it to the trial court in advance.”

The cadet didn’t say anything, nodded and went out.

Merwin frowned.

Strange.

He had spent a hundred million to place an order with the Black Base, the largest assassination organisation in the World City.

The Black Base would send out A-rank assassins, so it was hard that they couldn’t even kill a cadet from the Engineering Academy?

Merwin originally didn’t have Ying Zigui in mind.

But that test flight ceremony let a lot of people in the World City know that a dark horse had emerged from the Engineering Academy.

Ying Zidian’s popularity on the W network was high.

Every year, the Institute is given four places for an audience with the Magi.

Usually it’s three for the Biogenetic Institute and one for the Engineering Institute.

But with the current situation, when the selection is made in September, the Engineering School will definitely be able to get an extra share.

He was third in the Biogenetic Academy, and once the Engineering Academy got two places, he would not be able to meet the Magi.

This was not what Mervyn wanted to see.

As Bi’er was the eldest lady of the Lehngar family, Merwin naturally did not dare to do anything.

But it was different for Ying Ziyi, a commoner with little background.

Merwin looked at the alleyway in the distance again and had a bad feeling in his heart.

He put down his binoculars and immediately went out of the school building and came to the alleyway as fast as he could.

The next second, his neck suddenly hurt and he instantly passed out.

After an unknown amount of time, Merwin opened his eyes again.

It was dark all around.

There was only a little light ahead.

There was a slender, upright figure with an imposing presence.

Merwin felt nothing but fear and his sweat hairs stood up: “You ..... who are you?!”

The man’s face, half hidden in the darkness, was handsome like a god, and the shimmering light was bright.

The light gradually deviated, illuminating his eyebrows, and a momentary killing intent broke the seal.

The extreme fear made Mervyn scream in terror and he backed away frantically: “Who are you? Who the hell are you?!”

Where was this place again?

How the hell did he get here?

Mervyn’s mind was in turmoil and his body couldn’t stop shaking.

“One hundred million?” Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes dropped and he laughed lightly, “Very rich?”

“There was a clanging sound.

A coin tumbled to the ground and rolled until it came to a stop in front of Merwin.

It was a commemorative coin issued by the World City last year.

It was not a high denomination, only one dollar.

In an era when paper money had completely disappeared, there were quite a few people who had bought it for their collections.

Merwin stared blankly at the coin on the ground, his brain not able to turn around for a while.

Fu Yunshen stood up and patted his shirt, “One piece, for your life.”



A complete and utter humiliation.

Merwin just felt his blood rise up in his body, this time more in anger than fear: “How dare you? I’m from the Biogenetic Academy, and the Lord Magician has personally asked the Dean to look after me!”

He would enter the Sage Academy in the future and get the focus of the Sage Magician’s training.

Even the nobles were definitely no match for him.

Who would dare to go against the Magi?

“Magician?” Fu Yunshen stepped forward and lifted Merwin up with one hand, “I’ll take you to see him, in front of him, see if I dare.”

He smiled sideways, his eyes cool, like a demon crawling out of hell.

## **Chapter 718**

Merwin couldn’t help but shiver, and couldn’t help but shout again, tearing his heart out: “Who the hell are you?!”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, his long fingers flicked slightly.

An internal energy struck out, sealing Merwin’s acupuncture points.

He raised his hand and took another human skin mask made by a 3d printer and put it on.

The appearance changed in an instant.

But the man’s aura could not be concealed even after the disguise was changed.

Fu Yunshen imprisoned Merwin and went underneath the sage courtyard.

With the help of his inner strength, he leapt up with ease.

The wind whistled in his ears.

Merwin’s eyes were a blur, and all he felt was an unprecedented sense of horror.

The Sage’s Courtyard was a floating building, several hundred metres above the ground.

Although it was said that there were two ways to have an audience with the Magi.

One was the passage, and the other was to go straight up.

But it was true that no one had been able to go up there without the help of external forces until now.

This man, who the hell is he?

One word suddenly popped into Mervyn's head –

Sage!

Only a sage could easily ascend to the Sage's Court.

He shivered in disbelief.

Mervyn was not stupid.

Based on Fu Yunshen's two words alone, it was clear to him that this man was here to take out his anger on Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian, behind whom stood the Magi?

What a big joke.

“Lord Sage, please, please let me go.” He couldn't move, so he could only plead for mercy, breaking down, “Please, please, please don't treat me like a fleshly mortal, I don't mean any harm, I really don't!”

If he had known that Ying Ziji and the Sage knew each other, he would have chosen Bi'er as the target of his hunt.

Even if the Leingar family was strong, could it compare to the House of Magi?

“Dang!”

The second door where the Magus Magician was located was kicked open.

“With a bang, Merwin was thrown to the ground.

The two movements were not small, and the magician happened to be here at this time.

“Who is it?” He was displeased that his business had been disturbed, “Didn't I tell you that I had something to do today and not to disturb?”

The magician stepped out.

Fu Yunshen faintly glanced sideways, very lightly and faintly looking this way.

That glance seemed like a thunderbolt crushing down.

It made the liver and guts split.

The magician's feet were frozen in place, his expression momentarily shocked.

By the time he came back to his senses, the man had already turned and left, his back cold.

The magician had looked specifically at the pictures of this year's Biogenetic Academy cadets.

Merwin was third, he certainly had an impression.

And now, this third had fallen before him, lifeless.

"What's going on?" Sara walked in, frowning, "How many times have I told you not to do your experiments in the Sage Academy, what if it blows up?"

"What's it to do with me?" The magician was so angry he could have spat blood, "A man just barged in and he made the noise!"

Sara's eyes sank, "Who?"

She had been staying here all this time and hadn't even been aware that someone from outside had come in.

The magician thought back for a moment and heard Mervyn's voice calling "Sage".

His body shook violently and he trembled violently: "It must be the Sage demon!"

"As soon as he came back, he caught one of my trainees and gave me a demonstration in front of me, it must be the devil!"

Sara's expression changed abruptly, "You saw it?"

"I didn't get a good look, but it was definitely him." A cold sweat broke out on the magician's head, "Who else could have put that much pressure on me but him?"

Sara's brow furrowed tighter, "Come here first."

The magician took a deep breath and followed Sara to the room behind the fourth door.

"If it's a demon, then the demon hasn't fully recovered its powers and memories." Sara sat down on her throne and tapped her fingers, "Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone."

But the words came out, and they horrified the magician even more.

Not yet fully recovered, and he was coming and going in the House of Magi as he pleased.

How terrifying would it have to be if he had recovered his peak strength?

“Sara!” The magician gritted his teeth, “We must find him and kill him before he completely regains his power.”

“We’re not looking for the demon.” Sara got up, “Let the priestess count who it is that broke into the Sage’s House today.”

It was impossible to count by looking directly for the demon.

The Priestess’s room was next door to Sara’s and was quickly invited.

“Good.” She nodded after learning of Sara’s request, “I’ll start the trigonometry.”

The Sage Demon, but their common enemy.

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The other side.

A café in the central district.

After separating from Ye Siqing, Ying Ziji answered Xiu’s invitation.

She was resting her head with her hand propped up and was closing her eyes.

At this instant, her eyes suddenly opened.

Xiu was taken aback: “Old man, what’s wrong again? I have a bad heart.”

“Something has happened.” Ying Zigi’s eyes were slightly averted as he took out his tarot cards and spread them out on the table, “Lend your special ability for a while.”

While doing so, Xiu asked, “Who are you going to count?”

The cafe was full of people, coming and going, but all ignoring the most obvious table.

Absolute invisibility!

It was a full few minutes before Ying Ziji opened his eyes.

A thin layer of coldness gathered at the bottom of her eyes.

She had never been able to calculate what was happening to Fu Yunshen, but she could sense that someone was trying to use the trigram to attack him.

He was also very serious as he sensed something was wrong: “What’s going on?”

“Just had a fight with someone.” Ying Ziji mused, “Among the twenty-two Magi, apart from your sister, who else knows trigonometry?”

Xiu was stunned, “There’s also the priestess, she’s in an awkward position, she can do a bit of trigonometry and a bit of medicine making.”

“But in terms of trigonometry is not as strong as my sister, and in terms of medicine making is not as powerful as the magician, but she also knows some formations, and her attack power is better than a purely supportive sage like me.”

The third of the twenty-two Magi, the Magi Priestess, the high priestess.

Ying nodded slightly to show that he understood: “You said that a war once broke out among the Magi, and that your sister also fell in this war?”

Xiu looked gloomy: “Yes.”

Ying knew that this was something that Xiu did not want to recall, and did not talk about it any further, but said, “Then I should have just exchanged blows with the priestess.”

“A priestess?” Hugh wrinkled his brow, “I’ll go back to the Sage’s House and see if there’s been any movement lately.”

No one would have started a holy war if they didn’t have to.

Xiu stood up, and then as if he thought of something, he turned his head, “Oh right, you see you don’t have anything to do, so help me manage the w-net, you’re strong in computer skills anyway.”

Hearing this, Ying put down his knife and fork and clapped his hands.

“Slap slap slap.”

A few times very perfunctorily.

Xiu was a little confused: “What are you clapping for me for?”

“Complimenting you, after not seeing you for so many years, you can daydream.”

“.....”

He knew it.

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And it was the same moment.

“Pfft-”

The priestess suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

This caused a few moments of horror even for Sara, and

She was busy holding the priestess, “What happened?”

“Someone got in my way, with more power than me.” The priestess looked pale and shook her head, “It won’t count for now, sorry.”

“Blocked you?” Sara’s expression changed again, “Hardly, is it the Wheel of Fortune?”

Among the twenty-two Magi, there were only two who possessed the power of trigonometry.

One was the Priestess, and the other was the Wheel of Fate.

Who else but the Wheel of Destiny could be above the Priestess?

“Hasn’t the Wheel of Destiny fallen completely?” The magician frowned, “To take a step back, even if she had not fallen completely, what reason would she have to help the demons?”

Sages were not gods, so they were not really immortal either.

Of the twenty-two Sages, there were three who had fallen completely.

Their power had vanished so cleanly that they couldn’t even reincarnate anymore.

“Who are you talking about?” At that moment, a low male voice slowly rang out, “The Wheel of Destiny?”

The man was magnificent, his head was crowned, his face was handsome and his aura was compelling.

The Pope of the Magi, Louis Theseus!

“Rarely, Louis, the mention of the Wheel of Fortune brings you out.” Sara blandly, “You go and open the next City of Worlds Grand Ceremony for me.”

The City of Worlds had a pilgrimage ceremony at the end of every year, before the bells rang in the New Year, which all the inhabitants had to attend and was the only chance most people had to see the Sages.

For decades, it was Sara who presided over it.

In the past, the two had exchanged officiating, but the Pope had not attended for a long time, on the pretext of ill health.

Louis walked in and smiled very lightly, "I just heard you guys also discussing the demons."

The magician shivered again and briefly recounted what had happened.

"No, there was someone else besides the Wheel of Fortune, of course." Louie listened, slowly, "The Divine Reckoner."

At this title, several of the Magi's expressions changed.

Sara's eyes stared, "The outsider who knew Hsiu?"

The matter of Xiu going to O Continent to set up the Hidden Alliance Society was not a secret in the House of Magi either.

It was also after knowing about the Divine Reckoner that the Sages realised that there must be multiple universes in existence.

And that in other universes, there would be even more powerful people.

This Divine Reckoner is a good example of this.

The Divine Reckoner was even able to travel across universes to Earth, not daring to imagine how high a force value was again.

So how many existences of the level of the Divine Reckoner would there be in other universes?

Based on this alone, a cosmic carrier could never be created!

It would be bad if it led to anything else that the Sage House couldn't control.

"Then I'd rather expect it to be the Wheel of Fortune." The magician slammed his fist on the table, "We don't know much about the Divine Reckoner at all, even Xiu has never seen what a Divine Reckoner looks like, whether it's a man or a woman."

And according to Xiu, the Divine Reckoner came and went without a trace, and his temper was uncertain.

If the Divine Reckoner and the Sage Demon had joined forces, how could they be stopped?

“No matter who it is, it must be prepared.” Sara had calmed down, “No matter what, the Pilgrimage Ceremony must not be disrupted.”

Otherwise, her and Louis’ majesty would be swept away in one fell swoop.

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The great turmoil within the Sage Academy did not affect the entire City of Worlds.

But the Biogenetic Academy was in chaos these days.

Merwin, as the third place winner this year, was a key training target of the Biogenetic Institute, and he disappeared all of a sudden.

Surveillance showed that he left the institute on his own, went into an alley and disappeared.

The dean of the Biogenetic Institute checked for a long time and even contacted the Hacker Alliance, but no trace was found.

The only one who had a conflict with the Genetic Institute was the Engineering Institute.

Maybe the Engineering Institute had used some high-tech weapon to lay a hand on Merwin.

The Dean of the Gene Academy frowned and got up to go to the Academic Affairs Building where the Engineering Academy was located.

At this time, Dean Norman was in his office.

[Disciple, are you free this afternoon? There’s an experimental project for you to take a look at.

[Ying Zidian]: I can do it in the evening, I’m buying a dress now.

Dean Norman: “???”

How come one or two of his apprentices are obsessed with dresses these days?

[Okay, you buy it, no need to send it to me.

Seeing this message, Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows.

It seemed that Dean Norman was deeply devastated by Sinai.

She put her phone away and followed Su Wen.



“Welcome, First Lady.” The manager saluted respectfully, “I wonder what the First Lady wants?”

“To customise a few sets of clothes.” Su Man smiled, “I used to customize dresses from your place, I still like your craftsmanship.”

Su Man had been in a coma for nearly twenty years and the owner of this shop had changed long ago, but the craftsmanship was still there.

The manager was flattered: “This way please, First Lady.”

Su Wen turned up and beckoned, “Yao Yao, come this way, I’ll take your measurements.”

Ying Ziyang walked over, “Okay.”

The manager took one look at the girl and was even more amazed.

He had thought that Su Wen was already very beautiful, after all she was the number one beauty who had once made the City of the World famous.

But he didn’t expect there to be something even more blue.

The girl’s eyebrows carried a bit of aggression, unlike Su Man’s kind of soft beauty, but with more killing power.

“This must be Missy, right?” The manager smiled, “Eldest Miss and First Lady stand together, they really look like sisters.

## **Chapter 719**

Twenty years ago there was a lot of talk about the turmoil in the Leingold family at the time.

But after all these years, it is rarely talked about anymore.

Not all the residents of the City of Worlds knew the reason for Su Man’s coma.

The manager saw the resemblance between the girl and the woman’s eyebrows and said as much.

Who else was worthy of being brought here by Su Man himself to make clothes, if not the eldest lady of the Lehngar family?

The words struck straight to the heart and soul.

It was as if a giant bronze bell was booming in her ears, and even Su Man was shaken to her core.

She was stunned in a moment, and tears suddenly fell from her eyes.

Ying Zidian's eyes trembled.

The manager was even more startled: "First Lady?"

Had he said something wrong?

"Sir, auntie is not my mother." Ying Ziguai held Su Wen and explained, "First Lady passed away many years ago, so it's inevitable that auntie will be sad when she hears such words."

The manager's expression changed and he fiercely knelt down, his voice hastily, "First Lady, I have lost my tongue, please chastise me!"

Su Wen's daughter had died at birth many years ago, and he had gone so far as to say such treacherous words.

It was simply damnable!

"What kind of thing is this, why should I be chastised." Su Wen wiped her tears and bent down to help him up herself, smiling, "Not to mention you, when I saw Yao Yao at that time, I also felt that she looked a bit like me."

"I felt a kinship with her, let's not talk about the rest, take her to have her clothes made first."

The manager wiped a sweat: "Thank you, First Lady."

He also dealt with many princes and nobles on a regular basis and knew how difficult it was to serve these people who stood at the top of the circle.

Once a shop assistant had been dragged out by bodyguards for accidentally pouring red wine on a noblewoman's purse.

If this incident were to happen to another powerful person today, I'm afraid his life would not be saved.

But not Su Man.

She regularly visits the residents and has set up a special fund for donations.

No wonder Su Wen had the respect of so many residents in those days.

"Miss Ying, this way please." The manager was respectful, "This is our chief fashion designer, if you have any requests, just give her a call."

This was Su Wen's kind offer, and Ying Ziji would never refuse, she nodded slightly, "Please."

She followed the costume designer to the scanner inside, which could scan the full measurements, which was very convenient.

After recording the girl's measurements, the costume designer invited her to choose the fabric again.

The City of Worlds was technologically advanced, with intelligent ai and robots replacing many manual positions.

But this clothing design shop still retains very original designs.

There are some manual designs that come out with patterns and techniques that can never be matched by machines.

The manager stepped forward once more, "Grand madam, I've lost my tongue, this is an svip card specifically for Miss Ying, in future Miss Ying will come here and spend with no limit and for free."

"No need for free, it's all under my name." Su Wen spoke up, "You are also a small business, it's not easy, but there's no need to tell her about it."

The manager understood, "First lady, I understand."

Thirty minutes later, Ying Ziji came out.

Su Wen was sitting on the sofa, drinking tea, when she looked up at the sound, she smiled and asked, "How did it go?"

"One dress was chosen, three for everyday." Ying Zidian took out a card, "Auntie, I'll put-

Her hand was pressed.

Su Wen was half amused, half annoyed, "You saved me, even my entire fortune wouldn't cover it, a few dresses and you're still being polite to me."

Ying Zidian's hand paused, but she put it back.

She and Su Wen did have a good rapport, and they could talk about many things together.

Occasionally, Su Wen could even nudge her through a difficult experiment.

"You said you had a foster father and a brother?" Su Wen was concerned, "Do you want to bring them here too? I can help arrange it."

"Not for now, they're not used to it either." Ying shook his head slowly, "Auntie, some things are more difficult than you think."

“Do you mean the Sage?” Su Wen was silent for a moment, “I’m also suspecting that Abuchi’s disappearance is related to the Sage House, otherwise who would dare to make a move on him.”

But there were three problems.

One was that their mortal bodies had no way to fight against the sages, who were known as “gods”.

Two, there was no trace or evidence of which Sages had done it.

Thirdly, the status of the Magi in the City of Worlds was so high that the entire population believed in them.

“I’m looking into this matter.” Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed and he smiled faintly, “Auntie, you still need more rest, I’ll take you home.”

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Five o’clock in the afternoon.

Research Institute.

The Engineering Institute.

Dean Norman checked the experimental materials prepared for Ying Zigu and then prepared to go home to check on the dog and cat he had.

The Dean of the Institute of Genetics barged in at that moment.

With a cold face, he opened the door: “Norman, did you do something to my trainee?”

“Merwin is the seedling handpicked by Lord Magician, if anything happens to him, all of you Engineering Academy will be out of luck, hand him over now!”

“What did you say?” Dean Norman pushed his glasses and gave a cold laugh, “You were messing with biogenetics and inserted silly roe genes into your dna?”

The dean of the genetic institute froze and then reacted, “You called me stupid?”

“Oh, wrong wrong wrong.” Dean Norman closed his computer, “Silly elk are much cuter than you, they should be strawbugs.”

“Norman, Norman!” The Dean of the Genetic Institute was furious, “I’m not going to play games with you, you hand over Merwin.”

“Ridiculous, I have yet to deal with you about your Genetic Academy’s hands on my Engineering Academy students.” Dean Norman was cold, “You’re questioning me instead, you think I’m as despicable and shameless as your Gene Academy?”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute became even angrier, “Norman, you-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Dean Norman raising the laser cannon on the table and aiming it directly at him.

This laser cannon had only been developed a short time ago, and had not yet been officially sold on the W network.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute didn’t need to think about it to know how powerful it would be.

He panicked, turned around and left, and colorfully dropped the words, “Norman, you wait!”

“Hmph, I’ll wait.” Dean Norman put the laser cannon into his folding pouch, took a look at the time and went to find Ying Zigu.

He had set up a secret laboratory especially for Ying Zigu.

“Disciple, Master has brought something for you.” Dean Norman springing to life, “You’re developing faster than I expected, you can proceed straight to the S-class experiments.”

Ying took it and flipped it over to look at it, “Good.”

This time the S-class experiment had little to do with aviation, but weapons.

After reading it, she picked up a candy on the table and handed it over, “Master, here.”

“Treat Master to a candy?” Dean Norman ripped open the candy paper and smothered it in a mouthful.

It was crunchy and strawberry flavoured.

It was quite tasty.

Dean Norman took two steps away, as if he thought of something, and turned back, “The September election for you to go to the Sage Academy, are you going?”

Ying’s eyes narrowed slightly as she responded, “Go and have some fun.”

“Play?” Dean Norman looked serious, “Disciple, take it easy, don’t follow your sister’s example, you almost blew up the Magi Academy back then.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She didn't have a hobby of blowing things up.

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Late at night.

Su Man went to the cemetery alone and once again came to the small stone monument.

She half-kneeled down, her forehead pressed against the cold stone tablet, and murmured in a low voice: “Tan Tan, it's cooling down today, I don't know if you're cold, mum has sewn a lot of clothes for you.”

Saying that, Su Wen opened the box next to her, inside were clothes of all sizes.

From a newborn baby, to a 19-year-old girl, there was not a single piece missing.

These days Su Man hadn't closed her eyes much, and spent half of her time sewing clothes.

Su Wen looked down and wiped her eyes, “Tan Tan, someone else today mistook the little girl I told you about last time for you, she .....

As if struck by lightning, the words spoken by the manager in the clothing design shop this afternoon echoed in her ears once more.

— “Missy and the First Lady are so alike, like sisters.”

The manager had only made a thoughtless remark, but Su Man's heart could no longer be set.

She stood in silence in the middle of the black cemetery, looking at the tombstone.

Her tandoori had been buried by her own hands, and she should have had no delusions of grandeur.

All her motherly love had followed this tombstone to its death along with her for twenty years.

But what if .....

Once some unbelievable thought had surfaced, Su Wen couldn't help continuing to think about it.

She turned around and went out of the cemetery to the hall and spoke directly: “Housekeeper.”

The housekeeper hurriedly came and knelt down on one knee, “First Lady, please give the order.”

“Complete the formalities, now leave the city and check out a family for me.” Su Wen spoke one word at a time, “China, Shanghai City, the Ying family!”

## **Chapter 720**

This part of China is still a place that the butler knows quite a lot about.

Although it was said that the World City and the seven continents and four oceans had been cut off and blocked off from information for many years, they were all on Earth after all.

As the top family in the City of Worlds, Leingold also needed to gather information about other places.

Shanghai is also quite famous as one of China’s cosmopolitan cities.

But the Ying family?

The butler had dug around in his head for half a day and hadn’t found a single point of information.

International families, he had only heard of the Laurent family.

The first was because the Laurent family had a monopoly on the global economy, and the second was also because there was a branch of the Laurent family on this side of the World City.

“Yes, the Ying family.” Su Wen’s tone was a bit stern, “And the O Continent side, check for me from the exit of the sea.”

The ones who followed Lu Yuan out on his mission back then were one of the most elite escort teams of the Leingel family.

Later, news came that not only had Lu Yuan disappeared, but this escort team was also completely wiped out.

Including Lu Yuan’s personal chief of escort – Qing Lang.

In terms of combat power, Qing Lang was definitely at the level of the commander of the Four Knights.

But still, he died.

Ying was right, things were more difficult than she thought.

Apart from the House of Magi, Su Man couldn’t think of anyone else.

But she had to look into it.

She also had to know who had sent the message Sinai had received with the Lu Yuan seal recorded on it.

If it was an enemy, it would prove that the message was just to lure Sinai out so that she could get at Sinai.

Su Wen looked a few shades darker.

In fact, she knew inwardly that it was impossible, after all, she was the one who buried the baby with her own hands, but she still couldn't resist that strange movement in her heart.

Hearing these words, the housekeeper hesitated for a moment, "Eldest Madam, after you fell into a coma, my family had already sent people out of the city to track it down, but nothing was found."

The technology of the seven continents and four oceans was originally going to lag behind the City of Worlds.

Twenty years ago, it had only just entered the twenty-first century, and even the internet was not widespread.

Even with a high-tech tracker, it would have been difficult to find out any useful clues.

"And according to the estimation of the instruments at that time, the Grand Master definitely did not leave the World City only." The butler pursed his lips, his heart was also hard, "The chip was disordered, the data was lost, and we couldn't tell if the Grand Master was dead or not."

Su Wen's eyes went cold, and his voice sharpened, "He's not dead!"

The butler looked appalled and knelt down once again, "First Madam, my subordinate has lost his tongue."

"Alright, go and investigate as soon as possible." Su Man withdrew her gaze and added a bit of fatigue to her brows, "If you can't find out, keep investigating."

What had already happened, no matter how cleanly the traces were erased, there would definitely be something that had been missed.

The steward led the way: "Yes, First Lady."

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The following day.



The Engineering Institute posted a new round of experimental projects.

There were two s-level experimental projects, one was a laser weapon project that Ying Ziyi was in charge of, and the other was a new type of vehicle that Bi'er was in charge of.

There were a few A and B level experiments left.

Bi'er looked at the big screen and pursed her lips.

She had been in the Institute for many years, but only last year did she get her first S-class experiment.

But Ying Zidian had only been here for a month or so and had already reached the same level as her.

It was indeed not too much to say that w.com used the term dark horse to describe Ying Zidian.

“Bi'er, Merwin has disappeared without leaving any trace.” Mo Feng frowned, “There are also the eight A-rank assassins from Black Base who have also disappeared without a sound.”

Bi'er's expression changed, “Black Base?”

The Black Base was the dark force of the World City and had gathered many assassins.

These assassins had also taken orders to assassinate members of the Lehngar family, only that they were unsuccessful in the end.

“Not bad, I heard that the person in charge of the Black Base had even changed in the last two days.” Mo Feng admonished, “Don't go wandering around anywhere else these days, and go straight back to the Lehngar family from the Institute in case something happens.”

Bea's expression gelled for a few moments and she nodded, “Teacher, I understand.”

“S-rank missions and A-rank missions are not of the same level.” Mo Feng naturally knew what his disciple was thinking, he was faint, “The chance of failure is as high as 90%, this time the teacher will select your group members, it will definitely not happen again like last time.”

Bi'er was elated, “Thank you, teacher.”

“There's also the matter of your family . . . . .,” Mo Feng was a little displeased with Su Wen, but didn't have the guts to confront him, so he didn't say another word, “Let's go.”

Meanwhile.

In the laboratory.

Ying Ziji had already received quite a few forms from the trainees to sign up for the experimental program, nearly a hundred of them.

She forwarded all these registration forms to Dean Norman without any mental burden, asking him to help her choose.

“Ah Ying Ah Ying.” Sinai called at that moment, “The dean also sent me the experiment information, I’ll put

“Good.” Ying nodded, “How have you been?”

Sinai’s cheerful tone suddenly wilted: “Not bad, just like that, I – ah!”

Ying Zidian’s eyes changed: “What’s wrong?”

Sinai in the villa immediately covered her eyes and shouted, “Why aren’t you wearing clothes?!”

She had been shocked by the alchemical drug and changed her personality though.

But even if her body had shrunk, she was still a grown woman.

“Why aren’t you wearing one, it’s not a bathrobe?” Norton half-crouched down and lifted his hand, scrunching her hair very casually, “Child, you have a strange focus.”

“I remember you reading clothing magazines, and besides you’re a kid, what are you shy about.”

As he said this, there was still water dripping down his hair.

It ran down his collarbone, his chest, his abs, and finally into the yukata wrapped around his strong waist.

She could even feel the warmth of his body at such close quarters.

Sinai’s face flushed red with a bang.

What was the difference between a magazine and a close up look?

Norton didn’t notice.

He had stood up and reached for his phone.

“Hello.” Norton’s lazy, cold voice came, “One more thing, yesterday Sara held a meeting of the Magi, and I was there.”

Ying’s attention was also diverted, “Hmm?”

“Something about the likelihood that a second holy war is about to break out.” Norton shrugged, “I wouldn’t have attended anyway, they really know how to daydream, and they want me to give them a hand?”

Only Ying could make him do it, who else was worthy?

“The Second Holy War?” Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed slightly, “I know, at the end of the year.”

Norton raised his eyebrows, “You’ll be back on top by the end of the year, that’s fast.”

“Not quite at the top.” Ying Ziji was slightly silent, “I’m still missing one thing.”

“Tell me about it, I can help you find it in the House of Magi, but what are you doing?”

“Doing experiments.”

“Tch.” Norton rubbed his chin, “I mean, have you really changed your profession? No theology, no science?”

Ying raised his eyes, “Both, no?”

“Sorry, I was wrong.” Norton quickly admitted his mistake, he lazily said, “I’m going to cook.”

Ying Ziji: “..... Since when do you know how to cook?”

“Oh, I just learned.” Norton said, “But I’m not very good at it.”

It was then that Ying remembered Sinai’s cry earlier and wrinkled his brow, “I did tell you that her body was shrunken, right? She’s an adult.”

“Why, but she’s a child now.” Norton was indifferent, “There is no male or female in my eyes, children are for playing with, here, here’s your phone.”

Sinai took the phone again, tearfully, “Ying, he’s a bully, his cooking is awful.”

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

She could only ask Sinai to put up with it more.

After ending the call, Ying Ziji then started sketching the laser weapon.

She wasn’t really interested in weapons, so when she returned to China, she could bring it to Wen Huilan.

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This way.

Dean Norman had received Ying Zidian's email and was also on his way back to the institute.

But just then, a runaway giant robot suddenly spun out from the side of the intersection.

There were shouts of alarm all around.

By the time Dean Norman noticed it, he had no time to take out the weapon he was carrying, and the giant robot had crashed straight towards him.

Dean Norman's expression changed and he cried out.

Although he had been fit for many years, the giant robot was made of rare metals.

He would have been paralysed if his bones had been hit like that.

Dean Norman subconsciously dodged to one side, ready to be hit.

But then his foot leapt on the building next to him.

Dean Norman was dumbfounded at first, but quickly reacted and instantly took out his laser cannon and blasted it at the giant robot.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, the giant robot instantly became ashes and fluttered down to the ground.

Crap!

Dean Norman was even more confused.

How had he avoided the giant robot that had just gone out of control?

It was as if an inexplicable power had exploded out of his body and he was much lighter.

Dean Norman rubbed his head.

If he hadn't felt it so clearly, he would have thought it was because he had watched too much of a very old martial arts drama with his granddaughter last night.

He felt it all over again, looked progressively more serious, and sped up to the Institute.

It was not until he arrived at the laboratory that Dean Norman breathed a sigh of relief.

“Teacher.” Ying keenly noticed the scrape on his arm, “You're injured?”

“Hey, it’s a minor thing.” Dean Norman waved his hand, excited, “Disciple, I can fly!”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Sure enough, there is a master like him and a pupil like him.

I’m afraid that Sinai’s personality after becoming smaller has followed Dean Norman’s.

“Teacher, I’ll teach you a few self-defense techniques.” Ying put down the paper, “Look carefully, although the attacks are not strong, they are convenient for escape.”

Dean Norman had reached this age and it was too late to practise ancient martial arts.

“Ohhh.” Dean Norman put his hands on his knees, “You do.”

The next second he saw the girl defy the laws of gravity, point her toes at the ground and fly straight up.

In a matter of seconds, she had gone from the left side of the laboratory to the left.

This laboratory was huge, with a length of three hundred metres.

Ying Zigui gathered his strength and stopped, very patiently: “Teacher, see clearly?”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He was dumbfounded.

This is his apprentice’s strength?!

He rubbed his hands together, “So what, a billion more times?”

Three hours later, Dean Norman slumped to the ground, “No more no more.”

“We’ll continue training tomorrow.” Ying handed over another candy and gave a special pep talk, “Come on, teacher.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He finally knew that it wasn’t candy.

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Three days later.

The biggest auction of the year was held at the Laurent Auction House.

With only three thousand live tickets, many people couldn't go.

But Bea would habitually live-stream, and netizens crowded into her live-stream room early in the morning to see the lots this time.

A lot of the popularity that was lost last month has come back.

Bea's heart finally found some comfort.

As she was broadcasting live, a striking bold and large red pop-up screen suddenly popped up.

[Move to the right! Move to the right!

There were more pop-ups behind it.

[Go, go, go, go!

To the right?

What's happening on the right?

Bea froze.

She couldn't understand it, but her hand also subconsciously adjusted the camera.

The previously silent pop-up screen instantly came to life.

[Ahhhhhhh, I see it, I see it!

[Where did you get this dress, Miss Ying? This waist, these legs, and these breasts, wow!

[Miss Bi'er, come closer.

Bi'er's expression changed.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw Ying Ziji and a few cadets, Ye Siqing, enter through another door.

“The test flight ceremony at the end of last month was a complete success for group b, so the instructors at the academy gave group b tickets to the Laurent Auction Hall.” Bea spoke without moving, “The academy gave the b section, I'm in the a section, I won't be able to get the auction later, so I'll give you more now.”

The difference between section b and section a was only one slot, but the difference was huge.

Second-class citizens are not eligible to buy tickets for zone a.

[Alas, it's true, although Miss Ying is excellent, she still comes from a poor background.

[There are only a few ladies in the powerful circle, it's too hard to squeeze into that circle.]

Bea simply aimed the camera at the girl and pulled it closer specifically.