

Boss Lady 721

Chapter 721

Nothing can blacken Ying Zigui's face.

When I was close and the pixels were high, I could even clearly see the girl's long eyelashes.

Even if I had a face like this, I wouldn't have the temperament to hold it up.

[Can you make up her face just because you want to?

Come on, what can a good-looking woman do? If you don't have a noble title, you'll just end up marrying someone and raising a family. Don't blow a commoner here, you don't deserve it.

Bi'er looked pale.

Classes in the City of Worlds are solidified and there is a huge difference.

In terms of origin, Ying Zigui could not compare with her no matter how hard she tried.

There were still discerning people.

But suddenly, the pop-ups jumped up frantically again.

[F*ck, VIP seats?!!!!]

[Did you get a good look? Is that a VIP seat!]

[What kind of bug is Ms. Ying that she crossed over to the VIP seats directly from section A?

You're saying she has no status? I don't believe you.

Bi'er frowned.

What VIP seats?

She turned her head, only to find that the girl was no longer there.

Ye Siqing, who had walked alongside Ying Ziji earlier, had put her bag on the a05 seat and waved at the other students.

Bi'er watched as the first row of seats in section A was filled by the people she least expected to see.

She looked at the ticket she was holding.

Number 18 in section a.

In the second row.

Ye Siqing was sitting in front of her, so where was Ying Zigui?

Bea's brain was on the edge.

What was going on here?

Also raising questions was the Dean of the Genetic Institute.

Looking at Dean Norman who walked in, he was shocked: "What are you doing here? Norman, this is a VIP seat! This year's VIP ticket institute is given to the Gene Academy!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I know." Dean Norman put his hands behind his back and smiled, "But I got lucky here and got VIP tickets too."

He slowly took out the blinding golden ticket, waved it around, and then looked at it again, "Oops, your number is ten, mine is three, it doesn't compare."

The higher the number of the ticket, the higher the privilege.

No matter how much the Dean of the Gene Academy wanted it, there was no way to auction it away.

Although the Engineering Institute and the Genetic Institute were working on completely different projects, the meteorites brought back by astronauts from outside space could be something that the two institutes had been fighting over.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute looked at the capital three with dead eyes and the tone of his voice changed: "Impossible! All three are reserved within the Loran Auction House, how did you get them?"

"Hey, you want to know, don't you?" Dean Norman folded the tickets, smugly, "Hey, I just won't tell you."

When he finished, he slowly collected the tickets again and sat down in front of the Dean of the Genetic Institute in front of him.

Look how filial his disciple was.

The big gesture gave him a number three straight away.

“Norman!” The Dean of the Gene Academy was so angry that he almost vomited blood, his gaze was gloomy, “We’ll see next month, I’ll definitely censure you in front of the House of Magi, sooner or later your Engineering Academy will be banned!”

Dean Norman rolled his eyes.

So what if he could genetically modify himself.

I can fly!

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On the other hand.

The top floor of the Laurent Auction Hall.

The one Ying Ziji went to wasn’t actually a VIP seat, but a box suite specially reserved by Xize.

As soon as she entered, there was golden light in front of her eyes.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, but sat down.

Xizé was so crazy about gold that she was now a little uncomfortable with the sight of it physically.

Seeing the girl enter alone, Qin Lingyu turned her head: “Ying, where is Duke Fu?”

Ying nodded, “He’s gone to the hospital with your brother and will only be back later.”

“To the hospital?”

“To poison.”

Qin Lingyu nodded, not surprised.

She unscrewed a bottle of beer, and as soon as she turned around, she met Yu Xuesheng’s soft water-like eyes.

His pupils were not pure black, and there was a slight deep blue at the bottom of his eyes when you looked closely.

It was like the sea, but also like a thousand years of time had passed, deep and far away.

Qin Lingyu’s throat rolled: “What are you looking at me like that for.”

“Mr. Yu is meditating.” Ying Ziyi turned her head, “He is a hypnotist, Ling Yu you know that.”

“I’m sorry for scaring Miss Qin.” Yu Xue sounded like he was waking up, he smiled lightly, “But beer hurts your body, Miss Qin should drink less.”

Having said that, he then began to meditate.

One pair of eyes remained unclosed.

It was undeniably a very beautiful pair of eyes.

Qin Lingyu’s hand paused as she placed the opened beer on the table.

When she was done, her head banged on the table, a little depressed.

The fans couldn’t even control her, so why did she give in.

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Meanwhile.

Central Hospital.

At six in the evening, the waiter brought in the meal, “Your dinner, First Lady.”

“Good, go down.” Vermilion smiled and picked up the wine from the dining car.

She was about to drink it when her hand lurched.

Zhu Sha frowned and put the glass to her nose and sniffed it.

There was only the smell of red wine.

Looking at the liquid, there was no change either.

But Zhu Sha was still unsure and took out quite a few more instruments and started testing.

Only after a full thirty minutes did Zhu Sha’s furrowed brows relax and he slowly took a sip of red wine.

This scene was caught in full view by the tracking surveillance.

“This woman is too cautious and has a strong sixth sense.” Qin Lingyan only felt creeped out, “If Big Brother’s sister’s medicine wasn’t at all something that technology could check out, it wouldn’t have been possible to get her to drink it.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket and faintly, “If you’re not cautious, how do you fool the people around you.”

As a person with a high double quotient and force value, Vermilion was worthy of being the former beloved of the Sage Queen.

“It’s also true that when I first met her, I thought she was quite kind.” Qin Lingyan touched the goosebumps on her body, “Then again, what is the use of that medicine of Big Brother’s sister?”

“It’s not much use at first, gradually all five senses are lost.” Fu Yunshen stroked his collar opening and smiled cynically, “Eventually the body organs fail one by one, but it won’t kill you.”

Qin Lingyan shivered again.

Ruthless or big brother sister ruthless.

“Let’s go.” Fu Yunshen glanced at the surveillance screen, “Go to the auction house.”

Qin Lingyan followed him out.

All in the central district, the auction house was not far away, and the two did not drive.

It was already completely dark at half past six.

“I’m kinda uncomfortable with the lack of seasons in the City of Worlds, I should be eating ice cream and drinking iced watermelon juice at this time of the year.” Qin Lingyan muttered.

He had just taken a step when his head hit Fu Yunshen’s back all of a sudden.

The man had been practicing ancient martial arts for years, his body was strong and lean, and his back was like a bronze wall of iron.

Qin Lingyan hissed, “Old Fu, watch the road.”

“Shh...” Fu Yunshen pressed his long fingers to his lips, raised his eyes slightly and hooked his lips, “Here it comes.”

“Huh? What what what?” Qin Lingyan was confused, “What’s coming?”

He looked around and found nothing out of the ordinary, “I said, don’t smile, do you know how deadly this face of yours is? Do you-”

“Whoosh!”

A laser streaked through the black sky and shot straight in the direction of where the two were.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand, his voice cold: “Get down!”

“Zip-la-”

In an instant, Qin Lingyan’s clothes were burned with a hole.

The wall behind her was also pierced by the laser.

Qin Lingyan cried out in terror and clutched the man’s waist: “Lao Fu, help!”

How could he forget that this man he was following was full of enemies everywhere he went.

It would be abnormal if there was no one to assassinate Fu Yunshen one day.

He should not have followed Fu Yunshen here.

“Don’t touch me.” Fu Yunshen didn’t show any mercy and kicked him away.

He faintly glanced at Qin Lingyan again and casually threw out a keychain: “Catch it.”

Qin Lingyan fumbled to pick it up and pressed the button on the key fob.

“There were a few buzzing sounds and there was a great glow.

“Crap!” Qin Lingyan watched as his body was wrapped in light, “What is this? It’s so cool!”

Fu Yunshen raised his head, “The anti-attack armour your big brother sister made.”

“Awesome, how do you play with this?”

“Just play.”

“.....”

In the distance, on a high building.

“Who’s that?” Changshan put away his gun and pointed at Qin Lingyan, frowning, “How come I’ve never seen it before?”

The heartthrob looked at it and shook his head, “It should be any civilian.”

The news that the Hacker Alliance had created a young master young master had indeed spread out early on, but it had not been officially announced to the public.

The Institute did have some trainees who had seen Qin Lingyan, but none of them had the guts to upload Qin Lingyan’s picture onto the internet.

“Just as well.” Chang Shan waved his hand, not really caring, “Kill them all together.”

In the City of Worlds, if it wasn't for a Yu Shaoyun covering his back, Fu Yunshen would have no power at all.

The people around him could be any big shots.

The heartthrob nodded, "Yes, sir."

He and a few other subordinates quickly fiddled with a black mechanical object next to them, and then aimed it at the man below.

It was a heavy laser gun.

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The advanced weapons of the World City have always been invented by the Academy of Engineering and then handed over to the factory for customisation.

The Four Knights guard the World City and naturally have top-notch configurations.

This heavy laser gun was not allowed to be used by any other residents except the Four Knights.

Chang Shan had joined the Knights of the Sword the same year as Vermilion, only his status was not as high as Vermilion's.

But for more than twenty years, he had certainly cultivated a few beloved members.

Chang Shan also didn't see any problem with deploying the Knights of the Sword to kill people.

Who told Fu Yunshen to be so ungrateful and to hurt Vermilion?

Zhu Sha was not only the former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail, but also the first lady of the Jade Family.

Even if this matter was known by the Commander, he would not be blamed.

Chang Shan narrowed his eyes.

This time, he would let Fu Yunshen have no return.

You still want to inherit the Jade Family?

You are delusional.

"Whoosh!"

“Whoosh…”

Under the control of his beloved and several subordinates, the heavy laser gun attack opened instantly.

A single shot melted a wall!

Laser guns were different from ordinary bullets.

The laser did not have a solid body, and the internal energy protection did not have much effect on the laser, and could not be relied on to stop the laser with its external manifestation.

But for Fu Yunshen, his speed was enough to avoid these attacks.

He turned his head to the side and his peach blossom eyes narrowed, instantly locking on to the position of Changshan and the others.

The next second, he disappeared from his spot with great speed.

Lasers shot out in all directions in the alleyway, and Qin Lingyan fumbled around pressing a few buttons.

The armour blocked the lasers out, unable to break through the defence system set up by Ying Ziyang.

Qin Lingyan found that the laser weapons could not hurt him at all, so he simply sat down on the ground and let out a long breath.

Luckily, he knew Ying Zigey, otherwise it would have been difficult to get around in the World City.

High technology really can't be underestimated.

On the other hand, on the high building, Chang Shan frowned and finally noticed that something was wrong.

Where was everyone?

As the Vice Commander of the Knights of the Sword, he had good eyesight, so how could he have lost sight of Fu Yunshen?

Or had Fu Yunshen been blown to dust by a laser gun?

But there wasn't even a trace of him, was there?

“You stay here and keep an eye on that kid.” Changshan lifted his gun, “I’ll go down and take a look.”

Faithful nodded, “Don’t worry, sir.”

Changshan just stood up, before he could turn around.

“Where to?” A scattered, lazy voice fell with a thin smile, “Vice Commander Changshan.”

Chang Shan’s body instantly tensed up.

He turned his head violently, and without looking, his hand pulled the trigger straight down.

But the muzzle of the gun was held by another hand.

The grip was so strong that it didn’t turn at all.

The handsome looking demon man’s peach blossom eyes curved up and his voice tone was unhurried: “Killing me, huh?”

Seeing Fu Yunshen’s face clearly, Chang Shan was shocked: “You-”

How did Fu Yunshen get here?

“Boom!”

A harsh elbow hit Chang Shan straight on the temple.

Chang Shan didn’t even have a chance to react before he instantly passed out.

Fu Yun Shen moved his wrist, put away the gun that Chang Shan was holding, and turned around again.

Several of the sword knights who had followed Chang Shan out were also shaken in place, none of them able to come back to their senses.

Who was Chang Shan?

The deputy commander of the Knights of the Sword!

How could a stray bastard of the Jade family be killed in one move?

Fu Yun Shen leaned down and looked at the shocked Knights of the Sword and smiled, “Without the Commander’s orders, going out on a private mission, striking out at the residents and destroying the buildings, according to the rules, killing without amnesty.”

Hearing these words, several Sword Knights looked horrified and their bodies shivered violently.

This kind of pressure was something only the current commander-in-chief could bring to them.

When they saw the imprint of the long sword in the man's palm, the string in their heads snapped.

Fu Yunshen was the new Sword Commander!

What were they doing?

How dare they follow the Vice-Commander and kill the Comrade?

This was an outrageous act of disobedience.

If they had known beforehand, they would never have dared to make a move against Fu Yunshen if they had been given a hundred guts.

A few of the Sword Knights were now completely panicked, and they all knelt down on the ground and began to kowtow frantically, "The Commander has mercy, the Commander has mercy!"

"Forgotten your duties?" Fu Yun Shen laughed coldly and lowly, "Your duty, is to guard the safety of the residents, follow Chang Shan and deal with how many personal grudges?"

The sword knights' bodies trembled even more, "Lord Commander, we—"

The roof of the building reverted to calm, with only the sound of the wind blowing through.

Fu Yunshen did not show any mercy at all.

He wiped his hands and looked at the dark night sky in silence.

Bright moon and sparse stars, hazy clouds.

The sky was beautiful tonight, and the earth was peaceful.

"Old Fu, I said can you take care of me, an ordinary person." Behind them, Qin Lingyan climbed up panting, "I can do some self-defence, but I can't catch up with an ancient martial artist like you at the peak of internal energy."

Fu Yunshen didn't respond, folded the heavy laser gun into the size of a palm and threw it at Qin Lingyan, indifferently, "It's yours."

"Hey, good." Qin Lingyan took it decisively, "It just so happens that our hacker alliance is short of equipment."

“Old Fu, the phone is ringing.” Qin Lingyan pointed to the mobile phone that Chang Shan had dropped on the ground.

He bent down to pick it up and probed again, “Huh, it’s that poisonous old woman with a heart of gold.”

The caller ID was none other than Zhu Sha.

Qin Lingyan was about to hang up when the phone was jerked away by Fu Yunshen.

He then watched as the man took out a human skin mask and put it on in a matter of seconds.

He quickly took on the appearance of Changshan.

He waited for another second before Fu Yunshen pressed the connect build.

He coughed and his voice made the switch, “Hello?”

“Brother, you’re alright.” Zhu Sha breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, “My heart is beating quite fast here, I always think something is wrong with you, I’m calling to remind you.”

“Well, it’s fine.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes were indifferent from start to finish, but his tone was changeable, “Today’s auction at the Loran Auction House, the Knights of the Sword are in charge of all security, that damned commander called me, it’s really annoying, let’s leave it at that for now.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

Bull shit.

It was so natural for a big brother to scold himself.

“Okay, brother.” The doubts in Zhu Sha’s eyes faded away and he completely put his heart down, “Tomorrow I’ll help you think about how to take the position of the commander.”

The call ended and Qin Lingyan was speechless, “I shucks, this brother and sister hardly want to take control of the Sage House anymore.”

“Chang Shan has a habit of answering her phone, it must ring five times.” Fu Yunshen held the phone, gently, “If you hang up or pick up even a second earlier, she’ll know something’s wrong.”

Vermilion was cautious and had been in World City for many years, how many cards were at stake was unknown for the moment.

He was going to use Vermilion as bait, to fish out anyone else who had made a move on Fu Liu Ying.

Qin Lingyan broke out in a cold sweat: “This woman, is truly terrifying.”

But there was no way out, who let Zhu Sha face the even more perverted Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigu.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes dropped and he watched indifferently as the inner energy crushed the mobile phone in his hand and then turned it into pieces and fell to the ground.

He casually lifted Chang Shan and threw it to Qin Lingyan: “Lock it up.”

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Luo Lang Auction Hall.

The auction was already a third of the way through at this time.

The further back they went, the more precious the lots became, and the enthusiasm of the guests rose.

Qin Lingyu had never had much interest in auctions.

But the World City auction was different, with weapons making up the vast majority of it.

Qin Lingyu had auctioned off three laser guns in a row and was in a very good mood.

Fu Yunshen pushed the door in and entered the innermost room, where he saw the girl nestled on the sofa.

In front of her was a 3D projection screen.

He sat down next to her: “Didn’t see anything?”

“Nothing of interest.” Ying yawned, “Just watching.”

If there were any rare lots, given Xize’s nature, he would simply withhold them.

Fu Yunshen stroked her head, his eyes softening down to a loving tenderness.

He turned his head and looked at the parts on the table, “Where’s the live broadcast?”

“Hmm.” Ying Zidian put the crafted equipment on the table and held out her hand, “Hug.”

Fu Yunshen raised his hand, volunteering to act as a human-shaped hug pillow, adding a bit of helplessness to his tone and laughing lightly, “Childish temper.”

“You’re spoiled.”

“Yes.”

Fu Yunshen turned his head and glanced.

In front of his eyes was a pop-up screen floating by.

I was thinking that Sy could be Miss Ying, after all, she could be the right number, but now it seems that she is not.

I think I heard a man’s voice! Who? Which man has pried the god away?

I’m not sure if I’ve heard a man’s voice, but it’s said that he’s not even good-looking.

[God, don’t worry about men, they’ll only affect your speed of assembly, get up and get high!

After that it was a clear “no men”.

“The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want. Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed slightly, raised his hand, and pressed the close button, “Private time, no live broadcast for now.”

The live room went dark all of a sudden.

The viewers: “.....”

They actually quite wanted to see the restricted images.

“Let’s watch the auction.” Ying Ziyi switched screens, her eyes slightly narrowed, “I wonder if the black skeleton will appear today.”

On the screen, it was an irregular stone, dark red in colour throughout.

This was the third meteorite to be auctioned today.

“Number seven, does VIP number seven want this meteorite?” The auctioneer spoke, “Then-”

A mid-toned voice rang out, “The Engineering Institute wants it!”

The auctioneer’s eyes lit up, “VIP number three wants this meteorite, do VIP numbers one and two need it?”

VIPs number one and number two who were named shook their heads.

They were both in business and didn't research, what use would they have for a meteorite?

"Good, then this meteorite will be auctioned off by VIP number three." The auctioneer hammered home, "We will now proceed to the next lot."

"Norman!" Another piece of research material flew away and the Dean of the Genetic Institute's eyes were red with anger, "Can you not steal from me?"

"Hey, it can't be helped, if you can, go get a ticket for the number one spot." Dean Norman was superior, "What are you talking about here if you can't get it."

The Dean of the Genetic Institute almost vomited blood, but could only hold it back and proceeded to the big screen.

It was the fourth meteorite.

Larger in size than the first three pieces combined.

"Norman, I'll see how you can steal it from me this time." The Dean of the Genetic Institute sneered, "You've used up your free times and all your funds have gone to experiments, you can't even afford to buy it."

Dean Norman didn't care, "I've got three anyway, with your funds you can't buy more than one."

The Dean of the Genetic Institute was just about to raise his card when the screen flickered.

It showed that the lot had been auctioned.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute froze for a moment, "What's going on?!"

"Sorry, gentlemen, this meteorite has been ordered by VIP number zero." The auctioneer said with a few apologies, "Let's look at the next lot."

In an instant, the hall fell silent.

"....."

Position zero?

When did Laurent Auction House, have a zero position?

Others didn't know, but Dean Norman knew very well.

Hey, he couldn't afford it, he had an apprentice.

Who made his disciple so powerful.

Dean Norman was gorgeous.

“Damn it!” The Dean of the Genetic Institute was completely furious, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Downstairs, Mass Hall.

Bea was fidgeting, and Mo Feng was no better.

For he saw at a glance that his colleague Qing Jiu was sitting in the first seat in section A.

During the interval, Mo Feng finally couldn't help himself.

He got up and walked over and asked, “Qingjiu, how come you have a ticket for the first seat in section A?”

He was ahead of Qing Jiu in terms of seniority and status in the Institute.

But Mo Feng also knew that the Engineering Institute had done more for the City of Worlds though.

Whether in terms of daily life or armed forces, the Engineering Institute played an indispensable role.

But because the Biogenetic Institute was directly behind the Sage Magician and the Sage Priestess, the Engineering Institute was in a constant state of suppression, always being pressed by the Biogenetic Institute.

Most of the Zone A tickets that the Institute got were divided among the Biogenetic Institute.

Even he was only the 12th seat in Zone A. How did Qing Jiu get a ticket for the first seat in Zone A?

Qing Jiu froze for a moment, picked up the golden ticket and drifted off, “Oh, you mean this ticket.

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It was only then that Mo Feng also noticed that Qing Jiu's ticket was different from his.

He frowned, “Why is your ticket golden? It can't be...”

The word “fake” was on his lips, but he couldn’t say it.

The residents of the World City knew how much the Laurent Group valued money, and they had heard that there was a large international family like Laurent outside the city.

All of them are also involved with money.

With Lorang’s surname’s control over money, how could he possibly let fake tickets get mixed in.

“Didn’t I go to deliver the tickets to Ying’s classmates on behalf of the academy leaders two days ago?” Qing Jiu sighed, “But to my surprise, student Ying stuffed me with one backhandedly.”

“I was saying what’s the point of giving a gift back to a teacher, it’s all a teacher’s duty, but then I saw that the ticket for section A number one.”

At first, Qing Jiu was afraid that Ying Zijiu might not have simply been cheated, so he came to the auction house to authenticate it.

It was only after confirming that it was a genuine ticket that she came in.

Just now she had also used the privilege of Zone A No. 1 to get the same equipment, which happened to be

Mo Feng could no longer hear what Qing Jiu said afterwards.

Only the three words in capital letters – Ying classmates – kept hovering in his head.

There were people of all skin colours and hair colours in the City of Worlds, and there had never been any surnames.

The nobles were all given surnames by the House of Magi, representing supreme dignity and authority.

There is also a group of people who are the descendants of those who have been handed down from the seven continents and four seas when the Sage Institute recruited talents from them.

In the whole Institute, there was only one person who believed in Ying Zigui.

The ticket in Qing Jiu’s hand was given by Ying Zidian?

How is this possible?

Mo Feng’s lips moved and his voice was a little difficult: “But how come the tickets are different?”

Qing Jiu wasn't sure: "Maybe the organiser has changed the style and colour."

This statement, however, made Mo Feng even more unable to accept it.

In other words, what Ying Zigui got was most likely an internal ticket that had already been updated!

How close did this have to be to the Luolang Group?

Mo Feng's brain buzzed a few times.

After the ranking of the Engineering Academy was announced, he had read Ying Zidian's profile.

It was true that he was a commoner.

But a commoner, how did he get an a-zone ticket?

Mo Feng didn't know how he got back to his original position until Bi'er called him, "Teacher?"

"Nothing." Mo Feng looked at Bea's puzzled expression and his heart suddenly settled.

No matter what, Bi'er was the eldest lady of the Leingold family.

It was impossible for Ying Zigui to cross over on the outgoing body, no matter what.

At least he had bet on the right move.

He had not made a wrong choice.

But even so, Mo Feng still had some regrets.

If he hadn't been so harsh to Ying Zidian at that time, or if he had taken her as his disciple, perhaps he would be the one who got the No. 1 ticket in the A section today.

For the second half of the auction, Mo Feng felt a bit uncomfortable.

At 10:30 pm, the auction officially ended.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute ended up with only a few defective items and left in a huff.

Dean Norman had never been in such a good mood.

He took a picture of all the finished products he had handed out and sent it to Sinai to show off.

[Look how filial your sister is.] [Look how filial your sister is.]

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the product.

Dean Norman: “.....”

His apprentice’s temper was getting stranger and stranger.

In the roof box, Sinai put his phone back in his pocket and beckoned, “Ying, I’m leaving.”

Ying bent down and shoved a medicine bottle into her arms, “Be safe on the road.”

Up ahead, Norton held out his hand and turned back with some impatience, “Still not coming?”

Sinai hesitated for a moment, but put her small hand up.

“Tch, kid, what’s that look on your face?” Norton lifted her up easily, “If I don’t pull you up, you’ll fall over next.”

Sinai: “.....”

She told herself that she couldn’t be angry.

The two exited the box first and on their way downstairs, they happened to bump into Dean Norman who was also leaving the auction house.

The man’s features were too good to be true, and the black stud in his right ear reflected light faintly.

Dean Norman subconsciously glanced back and ended up seeing only his back.

The little girl just now looked quite similar to his eldest apprentice.

But certainly not.

Once Sinai had been nicknamed the Queen of Icebergs when she was at the Institute.

No one could touch her.

Dean Norman didn’t pay any more attention and happily called Ying Zigu: “What time is training tonight, apprentice? ”

He also wanted to continue flying.

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The following day, early in the morning.

Central Hospital.

Vermilion woke up, but there was a moment of darkness before his eyes.

But after a moment, it was back to normal.

So fast that one would think it was just an illusion.

Zhu Sha frowned.

It seemed that she had rested too long, so she might as well stop pretending and get out of the hospital tomorrow.

“Sandy, don’t get up.” A voice sounded anxiously, “You’re so badly injured, you must rest more.”

Old Lady Yu walked in and held her up, “I brought you breakfast, eat it while it’s hot.”

“Old madam, I haven’t been idle either.” Zhu Sha coughed and smiled, “I have also specially contacted quite a few of the big and small families in the city these days, this is the information I have collected on the noble girls.”

Old Lady Yu was a little surprised, “What’s wrong? Shao Ying has only reached adulthood, and you are already in a hurry to choose and invite in-laws for him.”

“It’s not Shao Ying.” Zhu Sha’s hand covered her lips, “It’s the Eldest Young Master.”

“Isn’t the eldest young master-” Old Lady Yu reacted violently, her face sinking instantly, “I didn’t admit it!”

“Old Madam, Yun is the head of the family, we have to follow his wishes.” Zhu Sha smiled again, “Look at these noble girls I have picked, they are all around his age and their family backgrounds are not bad either.”

Old Madam Yu looked at them one by one with a cold face.

When she saw the last one, her expression changed, “The administrator of the w-net?”

“Yes, this young lady’s elder brother is the administrator of the w-net.” Vermilion said, “I think it’s the most suitable person for the job, old lady, the administrator of the w-net is on the same level as our Knight Commander.”

The sage was directly under him.

Everyone knew that the w-net had been founded by the Sage Hermit.

Old Madam Yu went through the information again carefully, and after a long time, she spoke, "Alright, don't worry about this matter, get some rest, mum will see you tomorrow."

Zhu Sha slowly took a sip of tea and smiled as she watched Old Lady Yu leave.

She then lowered her eyelashes, covering a shadow in her eyes.

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The other side.

In an underground chamber.

Changshan was swooning on the sidelines.

"Old Fu, should we feed him one of Big Brother's sister's pills first too?" Qin LingYan spoke out, "This old man is in cahoots with that old woman, not a good thing."

"There's no need to waste it, I'm short of herbs these days." Ying Ziji shook his head slightly, "You may not know that all the medicinal herbs in the World City have been monopolised, and the ones I ordered from someone haven't been available yet."

The Magician and the Priestess were the only two of the twenty-two Magi who could refine medicine.

All of the top-notch herbs were in their hands, and the rest were given to the Biogenetic Institute.

If the residents wanted to buy herbs, they simply couldn't.

Fu Yunshen sniffed and brought out a few folding bags, "When I left the Sage Academy two days ago, I brought you some."

Qin LingYan who looked at these folded bags that were enough to hold 100 cubic meters: "....."

You've fucking moved someone's entire herb store here, right?

Ying Ziyi raised her eyebrows, obviously a little surprised too, "Impressive, sir."

Fu Yunshen patted her head, "What should I say?"

"Oh." Ying Ziyi put the bag away, in a very calm tone, "Thank you brother."

Qin Lingyan: "....."

He was so fed up with being a single dog.

Unwilling to smile anymore.

A faint hiss sounded.

Changshan shook off his head, the pain in his brain still intense.

It was a while before he could barely see clearly all around him.

Fu Yunshen's handsome face, which perfectly combined all the kinks of Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liuying, just passed straight into view.

His voice was light and cool: "Awake."

"You dare to tie me up?" Chang Shan endured the pain and gave a cold laugh, "Kid surnamed Fu, do you know what I am?"

Not waiting for any reply, he raised his voice, "Vice Commander of the Knights of the Sword!"

Qin Lingyan muttered, "This shouldn't be a fool."

"Even the great heads of the Jade Family and the Leingold Family would have to be courteous when they see me." Changshan's face was grim, "What are you, huh?"

"Kid surnamed Fu, let me tell you, don't think that just because you got lucky and came to the City of Worlds, you can turn the tables."

"I'll tell you the truth, you're just like your mother, sooner or later you'll be driven out of the city!"

Fu Yunshen seemed to laugh and ignored it, faintly: "Bring the memory reading gun."

Hearing these words, Chang Shan's expression suddenly became frightened: "What do you want?!"

Still want to read his memories?

Absolutely not.

Especially not years ago!

Fu Yunshen took the memory reading gun and smiled, "Come on, play a game."

He raised his hand, which was marked with the insignia of the Knight Commander of the Sword.

Chapter 724

Having been in the Order of the Sword for over thirty years and having served as Deputy Commander of the Knights of the Sword for twenty-five years, Changsan naturally knows the symbols within the Order all too well.

The four great orders correspond to the Minor Arcana of the Tarot.

The Commander of the Knights of the Sword corresponds to the card of the King of Swords.

All other knights under his command must obey the orders of the Commander and must not disobey in any way.

Chang Shan's expression changed instantly and his body trembled violently.

He looked deadly at the longsword symbol and suddenly let out a heartbreaking shout, "Commander are you the Commander?!"

How could the new Commander of the Sword Knights be a hairy boy who had only just arrived in the World City?

After Fu Yunshen followed Yu Shaoyun into the Yu family, Chang Shan had transferred his information, including in the country of China.

The president of a group, the seventh young master of the Fu family.

Born into wealth, where did he get such a high level of skill?

Chang Shan's body was drenched in cold sweat, his head buzzing: "It's over"

The conditions for the use of the memory reading gun were harsh.

There were also very few subjects who could be read, resulting in the invention becoming a tasteless and discarded chicken rib.

One of the conditions is that it must wait until the person being read has a mental breakdown.

On the contrary, it is impossible to read the memories of those who are determined.

The memory reader, therefore, simply could not work on a naturally cautious person like Zhu Sha.

The human brain is too sophisticated, and even at this level of technological development, the brain cannot be completely studied thoroughly.

Fu Yunshen played with the tiny silver gun, his lips curled up in a smile, “How about I shoot you here, and as soon as I see a useful memory fragment, I’ll slash you on your body?”

“No!” Chang Shan’s face was pale and he shook his head desperately, “I don’t want my memories read, no!”

He was also well aware of the harsh conditions for the use of the memory reading gun.

But the shock of Fu Yunshen revealing his identity was so great that he was completely unable to contain his collapse.

Fu Yunshen didn’t give Chang Shan a chance to struggle, one hand clasped his shoulder and the other pulled the trigger.

“Boom!”

White light flashed, and once again, Changshan passed out.

“I’ll do it I’ll do it.” Qin Lingyan took over the memory reading gun, delighted. “I haven’t played with this thing yet.”

He connected the memory reading gun to the computer, his fingers darting across the keyboard, quickly pulling up the video.

Ying stood next to Fu Yunshen and watched it with him.

The point in time when Yu Shaoyun was besieged was clear, and one could dial the timeline straight back to that year.

The video clearly showed a valley with birdsong and flowers and a breeze.

Inside the valley is a bloodbath.

This valley is another holiday resort, far enough away from the central area that it would take a while to call for help.

Blood is dripping and bodies are piled up on the ground.

And the picture is from an overhead perspective.

This proves that Yu Shaoyun was besieged more than twenty years ago and that Changshan was there to watch.

But as the footage was replayed, Fu Yunshen quickly spotted a blind spot: “It wasn’t him who was besieging, it was mum.”

Those besiegers were clearly heading for Fu Liuying, except that they had been held back by Yu Shaoyun.

And to Chang Shan and the others, Fu Liu Ying was of little value, so naturally they thought the target was Yu Shao Yun.

Fu Liu Ying had grown up in Fu's family, and had always been a famous girl, good at blending incense, and was indeed much inferior in this aspect of fighting.

“Wait.” Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes and pointed his finger, “Here, turn right thirty-five degrees and zoom in.”

Qin Lingyan immediately did as she was told and began to adjust the clarity again.

On the right wrist of the killer in black, there was a clear black skull symbol.

Fu Yunshen raised his head slightly, and at the bottom of his pupils was an icy coldness: “It really is them.”

The video continued to play.

Another group of people approached Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liu Ying.

However, this second group of people, although also wearing black clothes, were the sword knights deployed by Changshan.

The black skeleton forces besiegers were so powerful that Yu Shaoyun held on with his last breath to kill the last of the black-clad men and fell into a coma himself.

And before he fell unconscious, he saw a scene of the Sword Knight deliberately forcing back Fu Liu Ying.

Again, this scene was also seen by the Jade Family's escort.

It was a good way to create the illusion that Fu Liuying had betrayed Yu Shaoyun.

Little did they know that it was the truth in people's eyes that was the falsest lie.

To the residents of World City, the Knights of the Sword and Fu Liu Ying, of course the former had more credibility.

Fu Yunshen's fingers tightened little by little, and cold hostility grew in the bottom of his eyes.

If there was no second group of people brought by Changshan, Fu Liu Ying could have taken Yu Shaoyun out of the resort valley.

Without the delay, Yu Shaoyun would not even have reached the point of brain death.

It was at this point that tragedy struck.

It has been irreparable ever since.

“Not bad as I speculated.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed deeply, “The siblings just want the Yu family, while the Black Skull forces, they want their mother’s life.”

But it had to be said that Zhu Sha was being overly cautious.

In these memories that Chang Shan had been extracted from, there was surprisingly nothing halfway related to her.

Even in Chang Shan’s memories, she was all gentle and kind, unable to see any trace of malice.

After half an hour, Changshan finally woke up leisurely.

In remembering what had happened earlier, he saw the dusty image on the big screen that was sealed in his memory again.

His fear could not be contained at all and he shouted hysterically, “Fu Yunshen!”

It was over, it was completely over now!

What had happened at the beginning had actually been known just like that.

Chang Shan had never thought that the secret would explode one day.

After all, no one dared to use the memory reading gun on him at all, no one dared to touch him.

What now?

The Knight Commander of the Sword could have the power of life and death over the Vice Commander as well as the ordinary knights.

Chang Shan’s teeth chattered, and his previously lofty stance lowered Ling all of a sudden, “Sir Fu, the matter of the Order has nothing to do with me, it’s that group of people, I don’t even know them!”

“Yes, I believe you don’t know them.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “But that was my mother.”

Chang Shan’s expression turned a little bit desperate.

How could Fu Liu Ying have such a gifted offspring?

Changshan shivered, “Duke Fu, you want revenge to find those people, those people are the culprits!”

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything.

He looked casual, and the movements of his hands were careless.

He was cutting Chang Shan's body one by one.

He looked like he was carving a piece of handicraft, his every move was elegant in the extreme.

There was a series of miserable screams.

“Oh, you're going to kill me! If you kill me, the Jade Family won't be yours either.” Chang Shan spat blood and gritted his teeth, “With Sandy around, you will die sooner or later!”

He believed in Zhu Sha's wisdom and ability.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have fooled the entire Jade Family and Fu Liu Ying.

“Don't be in a hurry.” Fu Yun Shen bent down and took the back of his knife, patting his face one by one, “Your sister, too, will soon go down to accompany you, she will go to the trial court, and death will be a luxury for her.”

Changshan's eyes widened, but suddenly he calmed down

He spat out another mouthful of blood and laughed coldly, “There is no way you can deal with Sandy, without proof, you want to send her to the trial court, don't even dream about it!”

No one could prove that Vermilion Sand had anything to do with this matter, except for herself.

Besides, as the original Knight Commander of the Holy Grail, there were many people who admired her.

Killing her would only cause public outrage.

Chang Shan's bottom grew stronger, “What's more, Sand is also Shao Ying's mother, and based on that alone, I tell you that the Jade Family could not have done anything to her.”

“Now, you're not clear, it's never anyone else he relies on.” Ying Ziji also slowly leaned down, her phoenix eyes cold, “You really deserve to die.”

With a force of her hand, she dislodged Chang Shan's jaw and casually slipped a pill into it.

Chang Shan let out another miserable cry, “You, you're not the one.”

He had also watched that test flight ceremony at the engineering institute.

Ying's face was extremely high, and he would be impressed by watching it.

How come this genius dark horse from the Engineering Academy was also related to Fu Yunshen?!

In the next second, even more intense pain surged up.

Chang Shan kept rolling on the ground, screaming in agony.

His body was a bloody mess, not a single piece of flesh could be found intact.

Qin Lingyan covered her ears.

There was no one to offend, but Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui.

These two were too well coordinated, one killing and the other passing the knife.

"It's dirty." Fu Yunshen raised his hand and covered the girl's eyes, "Don't look, let's go out."

"You guys go out, I'll keep an eye on it." Qin Lingyan was excited, "Let me take another look."

Fu Yunshen glanced at him and withdrew.

The door was closed completely.

Outside, the azure sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly.

It was as if darkness did not exist.

There was a silence.

"I was tired of living before, I didn't know how to hold on." Fu Yunshen leaned against the wall, tilting his head slightly, "Just take out a picture of mum and look at it."

He opened his hand.

On the palm of his hand was a rusted pocket watch, obviously dated.

On the right was a picture of Fu Liu Ying.

Very young.

Also a pair of seductive peach blossom eyes, with clear pupils and a coquettish smile.

Fate was too cruel to let this beautiful and moving woman age at all.

“I once always heard my grandfather say that the navel is the place where you connect with your mother.” He propped his head up with his right hand and let out a low laugh, “She broke through the ghostly gate to give birth to me, how could I give up my life so easily.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes froze.

She raised her hand and put it over his, “I’m here.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched, his eyes gentle: “I know.”

An hour later, the door was opened again.

Qin Lingyan came out, “It’s out of gas, alas, I haven’t played enough.”

“Cleaned up?”

“Clean, not even a single hair left.”

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph.

“Old Fu, the Magi won’t be looking for you after he dies, will they?” Qin Lingyan was a little worried, “There is no way we can fight the Sage House hard now.”

“Don’t worry, the Magi really don’t have that much effort.” Fu Yunshen spoke, “The knight team is just a dispensable tool for them.”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows and slowly answered, “If I had known, I wouldn’t have done it.”

“Hm.” Fu Yunshen rubbed her head and laughed, “It’s not so bad as not being a tool, it’s just for fun for two days.”

Qin Lingyan: “????”

Was this the big brother life that he couldn’t understand?

Fu Yunshen glanced at the time, “Go to the hospital later.”

**

This side.

Jade family.

Shaoyun came home from the training ground at noon and saw Old Lady Yu talking with a young man and woman, smiling from ear to ear.

He frowned and called out anyway, “Mum.”

“Shaoyun, you’re back.” Old Lady Yu was delighted, “This is Prince Ling Yu, and this is Miss Ruo.”

The siblings stood up and bowed to Shao Yun, “Grand Master.”

“Sir Ling Yu is Administrator 006 of the w-net,” Old Lady Yu exclaimed, “You are really young and talented.”

Ling Yu humbled himself, “Old Madam has praised you, I have only inherited my family father’s account.”

“No where, no where, family history is originally important.” Old Madam Yu smiled, “Shaoyun, Miss Lime Ruo is twenty-three years old and has not yet been married, what do you think?”

Shaoyun gave the head escort a look and told him to invite the two out.

Only then did he look at Old Lady Yu, “Mom, what do you want again?”

“What for?” Old Lady Yu’s smile withdrew and her face instantly fell, sneering, “Sandy and I went to the trouble of choosing a noble daughter for your illegitimate son, and you’re still not happy about it?”

Shao Yun didn’t even think about it and sneered, “Impossible.”

He had seen the girl beside Fu Yunshen many times.

The girl was a heavenly beauty, with a magnificent style.

But even if Fu Yunshen didn’t have someone he loved, he wouldn’t let him marry her.

There were some tragedies that happened once and that was enough.

“I’ve put my words here.” Old Lady Yu put down her cup heavily and faintly, “Since he is a part of the Yu family, he needs to do his best for the development of the family.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for using the same method you used back then and applying it to him again.”

Do you really think that when you enter the Jade Family, you still want freedom of marriage?

Chapter 725

Old Lady Jade knows that a marriage can bring more help to the Jade Family.

Having become the Jade Family's youngest master, then she must contribute to the family.

Otherwise, the Jade Family would have raised him for nothing?

Shao Yun's expression changed abruptly, "You're simply crazy!"

That was a past he simply did not want to recall.

Old Lady Yu had specially begged the Sage House for medicine, mixed it with juice and delivered it to him personally.

After that, he was like a puppet, unable to even move and at the mercy of others.

"Yu Shaoyun, you can sit in the position of the head of the big house without the help of Sha'er." Old Lady Yu was cold, "What is Miss Lime Ruo worse? Both talent and appearance."

"If he marries, he'll be able to hook up with the Hidden Lord, something that others are begging for, and you're giving me a hard time here?"

"Do you really think it's the Jade family I want?" Shao Yun closed his eyes, weary, "I merely want to be out of your grasp."

But by the day he was able to leave the city, it was already too late for anything.

"And I'm not afraid to tell you that I'm ready to abdicate." Shaoyun spoke, "At the end of the year at the latest."

Old Lady Yu's hand shook in shock, "What are you saying?!"

When Elder Yu passed away last year, Yu Shaoyun had gone through a lot of trouble to ascend to the position of the head of the family.

Now he said he was retiring, what kind of joke is that?

Old Lady Yu also changed her face: "You really want to support that bastard son!"

"You can rest assured." Shaoyun laughed, coldly sarcastic, "This position of the head of the family is not something Xiao Qi can see yet, understand?"

Old Lady Yu also wanted to laugh.

If the Jade Family couldn't even look at the position of Grand Master, what else could they look at?

A sage?

Shaoyun took a step back and faintly: “Mom, I won’t say anything more to you, things have come to this point, it’s all my fault, I’m incapable, and I can’t blame anyone else.”

His tone was stern, and he said, “But if you dare to do something to him, I dare to do something to you.”

Old Lady Yu was shocked and even more stunned.

“Send Prince Ling Yu and Miss Lime Ruo back.” Shaoyun was cold, “Watch the old madam, no one is allowed to approach except the personal servants.”

“Yu Shaoyun!” Old Lady Yu shouted in anger, “You come back, you come back!”

As she watched the man leave without looking back, her eyes went black and she almost fainted.

“Old madam.” The housekeeper hurriedly helped her, “What the elder said was just angry, you must not be angry.”

Old Lady Yu slapped the table and hated, “Why didn’t you erase his memory too!”

It was all her fault.

She really didn’t think that Fu Liu Ying could have such a great influence on Yu Shaoyun.

Now there was another Fu Yunshen.

What a sin.

“The marriage is something I will definitely set.” Old Lady Yu laughed coldly, “I am his mother, I gave birth to him and raised him, and I still want to do something treacherous.”

She waved her hand again, “You go down, I will be alone.”

The butler did not dare to squeak and retreated.

While he was instructing the servants to take care of the manor, a young man of less than twenty years old walked in.

The butler was delighted, “Young Master Shao Ying.”

The young man didn’t stop, just glanced back slightly.

“Young Master Shao Ying, things are bad.” The butler greeted him, “The head of the Great House wants to pass the throne to that bastard son.”

Yu Shao Ying finally stopped, “Isn’t that quite good?”

The housekeeper was shocked, “Young master, you are the first son of the Yu family, how can you let the illegitimate son take the position of head of the family?”

Yu Shao Ying oh, carried the folded computer and turned to walk away, faintly dropping a sentence, “Not interested.”

The butler could only watch the young man leave.

Yu Shao Ying had been interested in science and technology since he was a child, and had started disassembling and assembling simple electronic devices at the age of three.

This was unlike anyone else in the Yu family.

But under the enforced dictatorship of Old Lady Yu and Master Yu, Yu Shao Ying was forbidden to touch these and was not allowed to go to the research institute for further studies.

Now, only Vermilion could save the Jade family.

The butler thought about it and hurried back upstairs.

**

Afternoon.

Ying Ziyang came out of Dean Norman’s office and was leaving the Institute when she ran into two youths walking towards her.

“Hello, Miss Ying, I’m Lan En.” One of the young men stepped forward and extended his hand with a smile, “First in the Biogenetic Institute this year, and will be going to the Sage Institute with you next month.”

Ying Ziyi only nodded slightly, “Hello.”

She had heard of this name.

Dean Norman had also mentioned it to her a few times, saying that the Biogenetic Academy had taken in another genius, and luckily they had another even more genius in the Engineering Academy.

Rann was stunned.

Before he could return to his senses, the girl had already walked away, leaving only a back.

“I say, isn’t she too cold?” The companion next to him grumbled, “You were so warm to her and she nodded and left?”

Rann didn’t really care, “It’s normal for geniuses to have a bit of a temper, come on, let’s go and see the Dean.”

The September audience with the Sage was also a battle between the Biogenetic Institute and the Engineering Institute.

Bi’er had been at the institute for many years, and her strength was on the surface.

On the contrary, it was this Ying Zigu who was impenetrable.

Rann withdrew his eyes thoughtfully and went into the building.

This way.

Ying Zidian drove his air scooter to a Chinese teahouse in the central area.

There was no one in the teahouse at this hour.

“Elder Divine Calculation Scorpion Love, what brings you to my place?” Xiu leaned back in his rocking chair and shook his hand, “Look, my newly bought watch.”

Ying Zigu swept his gaze and landed on the small of his arm, “Are you hurt?”

“It’s a small thing.” Xiu didn’t care much, “This little scrape has saved dozens of people, a bargain.”

His duty as a sage was to guard this side of the land and the people.

Ying Zigu threw out a medicine bottle, “Borrow your special ability, I want to see the future.”

Xiu took the medicine and could not help it: “Fine, fine, fine.”

So he was just a tool.

A minute later, Ying Ziji opened his eyes and faintly said, “She’s in a hurry.”

Xiu wondered, “Who?”

Ying Ziji picked up his tea: “The former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail.”

Xiu recalled for a moment and shook his head, “Doesn’t ring a bell, shouldn’t matter.”

“Quite an interesting foe.” Ying yawned and raised an eyebrow, “More or less enough for a bit of fun.”

Xiu choked for a moment, “It’s unfortunate to be your enemy.”

“Not mine.” Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and she smiled lightly, “But his is mine.”

Xiu: “.....”

He, an old man who had seen all the vicissitudes of the sea and had little emotion left, surprisingly felt the zing.

“Say, ask Chariot for me where he gets his hair done.” Hugh pointed to his head, “Was he born with silver hair? I’ve been to a number of barbershops with that colour and they all say they can’t do it.”

“.....”

**

Other side.

Central Hospital.

After listening to the butler’s report, Zhu Sha’s eyes twitched and instructed, “Contact the reporters from w.com and say that I want to apologize to the public.”

The housekeeper did not know what this meant, but did as he was told.

Zhu Sha sipped his tea slightly and couldn’t help but frown.

I didn’t know what was going on in the past two days, one moment the sense of taste was out of order, the next moment the sense of hearing was ineffective.

If she hadn’t gone through several tests to confirm that her body was fine, she would have thought that someone had poisoned her.

Vermilion was both a former Knight Commander and the First Lady of the Jade Family, with a call to arms that was just below that of the Sages in the City of Worlds.

It didn’t even take ten minutes for the main reporter to arrive with his interview team.

“Grand Lady.” The main reporter was the one who could not hide his excitement, “What is it that you have asked us to come?”

Zhu Sha leaned back on the hospital bed and smiled faintly, “Is it live?”

“It’s a live broadcast.” The main reporter took a step back, “Let’s all say hello to Madam Vermilion.”

[Wow, it’s really Mrs. Vermilion, so beautiful, isn’t it, so gentle.]

[Lady Vermilion, look at me look at me! I want to apply for the Jade Family’s escort!]

“It’s live just fine.” Vermilion Sand smiled and spoke, “What I’m going to talk about today is a secret story from many years ago.”

The main reporter became even more excited, “Please speak, the whole World City will know about what you are talking about.”

This would definitely become the breaking point of the whole city.

The affair between Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liuying was told in full by Zhu Sha.

“I’m sorry, if I had known that Ah Yun had someone he loved, I would never have married him.” She was guilty, “So I want to apologise to everyone.”

The main reporter froze for a moment, “First Lady, it’s not your fault.”

Cinnabar was facing the camera and there was no resentment, smiling from start to finish, kind and flawless, “If the First Lady doesn’t treat me well, I will personally ask the Sage House to leave the Jade Family, it’s the only thing I can do.”

A single word caused an uproar.

No one expected that the first interview they watched with Zhu Sha would be such a thing.

[Damn, I’m furious, an illegitimate son, who is to force the First Lady to step down?!]

Chapter 726

Because of what happened a while ago when the Morgan family was cleaned up by Yu Shaoyun, the fact that the Yu family had picked up a young master spread through the w network in the City of Worlds.

Many people were curious about Fu Yunshen.

But the secrecy was so good that not a single photo has made it to the internet so far.

The residents all thought Fu Yunshen was lost by accident, but they didn’t expect it to be an illegitimate son without a name.

[gasp gasp gasp gasp! How much has Lady Cinnabar contributed to the City of Worlds? She married into the Jade family, and she even met this kind of thing!

[Let me put it bluntly, name or no name, a woman from outside the city is not worthy to be compared to Lady Vermilion, the right-hand woman of the Queen and the noble daughters of the great families].

As a former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail, Vermilion was well known.

It was also popular.

No one had ever doubted the truth of what she said.

“Everyone, stop arguing.” Vermilion Sand coughed twice, “I’m serious, and I’m not selling misery, after all, a melon twisted by force is not sweet, the Eldest Young Master is the future head of everyone, and I’ll be an obstacle in the future.”

[??? Why should an illegitimate son be able to inherit the Jade family? I disagree!

[Disagree +1!

Zhu Sha took a sip of tea and hid the slight smile in her eyes.

She knew very well how powerful the power of public opinion was.

What’s more, not a single word she said was a lie.

The main reporter wiped her cold sweat: “First Lady, you must not get excited, there is a misunderstanding between you and the Young Master, we will invite him here, and the misunderstanding will be solved.”

“I can’t invite him.” Zhu Sha sighed softly, “I’ll trouble you.”

The residents watching Zhu Sha’s interview were still giddy with excitement and the conversation veered off.

[Both are First Ladies, who is better, Lady Su Wen or Lady Vermilion?

[Tsk, of course, it’s Lady Vermilion. Her husband and son are alive and well, and she’s a winner in life, where as Pixel Man’s husband is missing and her daughter has died.

The wife’s husband and son are alive and well.

Vermilion smiled and was about to speak again.

At that moment, the door was kicked open.

A man with a stern brow barged in, holding his sword, and kicked away the live equipment in the main reporter's hand.

“With a click, all the equipment burst into flames.

The next second, the long sword with cold light came out of its body and stabbed directly into Zhu Sha's shoulder.

Yu Shaoyun said in one word: “You seek death!”

Zhu Sha was stunned.

Before she could say anything, a mouthful of blood gushed up uncontrollably and spurted out directly.

Several reporters were stunned.

Zhu Sha covered her shoulder, watering, “Grand Master, I didn't think that I would do my best to plan for the Jade Family, but in your eyes, everything is wrong?”

“Yu Shaoyun!” Old Lady Yu, who had hurriedly arrived, was so angry together that her eyes turned black, “You're simply crazy!”

In front of a large public, to do such a cruel thing to Zhu Sha, the Yu family still want to lose face?

However, the reporters who had heard the news came at once and swarmed into the ward, all of them crowded in.

“Grand Master, were you really forced to marry and share a room with Madam Zhu Sha? You didn't do it of your own free will?”

“Grand Master, when you were brain dead for three years, the culprit was obviously Fu Liu Ying, why are you still looking out for her? ”

Shao Yun's brow furrowed and his expression became even colder.

“There is no such thing!” Old Lady Yu interrupted directly with her words, “The marriage was originally between two lovers, it was that woman from outside the city who was shameless and deliberately climbed on-”

Before she could finish her sentence, a slap came out of the air and threw her face directly.

“The slap brought an instant silence to the large hospital room.

Even Zhu Sha paused for a few seconds and lifted her head.

Fu Yunshen had one hand propped up against the wall.

He raised his eyes, his eyes cold, and smiled, "What did you say?"

The reporters froze for a long time and picked up their microphones again, questioning one after another.

"This is the young master, isn't it? Do you have any response to Mrs. Vermilion's words?"

"Are you really going to force her to step down, bearing in mind that you are the illegitimate son, what right do you have?"

"He is not." Shaun said with a single word, "Get out of here, all of you!"

The aura from the man was compelling.

The reporters shivered.

The Jade family, unlike the Leingold family, was an absolute symbol of force.

They didn't dare to press the issue any further.

Old Lady Jade was blinded by the slap, and she suddenly sat on her buttocks, crying and howling: "How dare you hit even your own grandmother, are you still a human being? I want to appeal to the tribunal, such a person can never enter our Jade family!"

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Zhu Sha endured the pain and knelt down in public, "I am willing to accept the punishment."

"You want to accept it? Fine." Yu Shaoyun gave a cold laugh, "Take her away."

However, another group of people arrived at the ward.

They wore uniforms with a symbol on their left side.

The Judgement Court under the Sage Judgement!

The Trial Court member at the head stepped forward and directly blocked in front of Fu Yunshen, "Sir Fu, you have maliciously slandered Lady Vermilion, please come with us."

"No!" Shaoyun's eyes were full of killing intent, "You seek death!"

"Grand Master Yu, please don't make things difficult for us." The inquisitor did not give in, "Ten thousand people are petitioning, even you can't fight public opinion."

Vermilion's influence was too great.

Thanks to World City's advanced technology, in just under ten minutes, the internet had already exploded.

This meant that the entire population of World City knew about it.

"Then I'll go in." Shao Yun's lips tightened, "I hurt the man too, it has nothing to do with Xiao Qi."

The Inquisitors looked at each other and were even more embarrassed, "Grand Master Yu, this"

"The trial court is it?" Fu Yunshen's slender fingers patted his lapel, carelessly, "Then go in."

Shaoyun's expression changed, "Xiao Qi, the trial court that is-"

Fu Yunshen glanced at him lightly and said in a voice that only two people could hear, "Don't make a mess, I don't recognise you and I don't want to see anything happen to you."

"You think, things are that simple?"

Without waiting for Shao Yun's response, he followed the judge out of the ward.

After seeing Fu Yunshen leave, Old Lady Yu also stopped spilling her guts.

She stood up with the help of her housekeeper and regained her composure in a second: "Where's the doctor? Come quickly and give Sandy medical treatment!"

"Grand Master, this really wasn't my intention." Vermilion Sand's voice was weak, "I'm going to the trial court to get the eldest young master out."

"No go." Old Lady Yu snapped, "He deserves it."

She had easily gotten rid of a thorn in her side, how could she let Fu Yunshen come out unharmed?

Zhu Sha was about to say something else when Old Lady Yu pressed her down on the bed, "Sha'er, you are thinking of others, but they are not thinking of you, so rest at ease and don't worry about anything else."

**

The matter of Fu Yunshen being brought to the trial court also spread throughout the City of Worlds in a matter of minutes.

[A great pleasure! Strongly demand city-wide law enforcement!

[Let this outsider of the city know that we are not easy to bully and dare to take on Lady Vermilion, how dare you.]

[Commander Vermilion serves the City of Worlds, we must not chill the hearts of the commanders.

The following was a chorus of congratulations.

Su Wen closed the computer with a snap.

The 3D projection screen also disappeared instantly.

“Yoyo, I’ll go to the trial court and bail Yun Shen out.” Su Wen stood up and said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry, he’ll be fine.”

She and Zhu Sha hadn’t crossed paths much.

Before she married Lu Yuan, Zhu Sha was the Knight Commander of the Holy Grail and had always lived in the Knight General Administration.

Three words had sent Fu Yunshen to the Trial Court.

This woman was not an ordinary simpleton.

“Auntie, don’t worry.” Ying Ziji shook her head slightly as she slowly, “It will be fine.”

Su Wen was taken aback for a moment, pondered slightly, then smiled, “It’s me who is concerned, how could you guys be impulsive.”

“Hm.” Ying Zidian nodded and smiled softly, “I believe in him and am prepared for it.”

“It will still be hard on you.” Su Wen looked gloomy and whispered, “I really can’t see children of your age being aggravated.”

She looked at the girl and closed her eyes.

Perhaps, all was just an empty joy on impulse.

**

The other side.

The trial court.

The prison.

“Get in!”

The warden raised his hand to push the man, but just as his hand touched his clothes, it went numb as if it had hit a brick wall.

But the sensation was fleeting, like an illusion.

The warden didn't think too much about it and clicked the lock.

Two hours later, footsteps sounded.

“Madame Vermilion.” The warden looked up and respectfully said, “Why are you here in person?”

“I came to persuade him.” Vermilion Sand smiled, “The matter is because of me, you can go out.”

The warden excused himself.

There was no one else.

The electronic prison was not dark, and the bright light fell on the man's handsome face, casing it with a faint glow.

“You're much smarter than Fu Liu Ying.” Zhu Sha bent down and sighed with a smile, “Unfortunately, you've been in the World City for too short a time to be able to compete with me.”

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes.

“You don't want to look at me like that.” Zhu Sha took a step back and smiled again, “As if I had done something to you, Fu Liu Ying's death had nothing to do with me, but I am indeed quite happy.”

Who wouldn't be happy when a threat was removed like that?

“Duke Fu, you're really too impulsive, you could have put up with the humiliation.” Zhu Sha sighed again, “Young people, they are just impatient, but I can understand, who can't be impatient when their own mother is scolded?”

The human heart, always the best thing to exploit.

Fragile and unbreakable.

She also liked playing with hearts the most.

Fu Yunshen's expression did not change much, and his tone was light and cool: "It's you."

"You're looking for something to hold over me?" Zhu Sha smiled, "I'll give it to you, not bad, it was indeed me who pushed Fu Liu Ying out of the city."

Having completely beaten Fu Yunshen into the tribunal, she had no more scruples.

"I told the Yu family as the Knight Commander of the Holy Grail that Fu Liu Ying had joined forces with the evil forces to take Yu Shao Yun's life." Zhu Sha's tone was unhurried, "It was the Sage House that sent the Knights in time to save him."

"Yu Shaoyun originally didn't need to be brain dead, but it was also me who deliberately delayed the process."

Fu Yunshen's eyes were faint: "The one who saved him was my mother."

"Yes, it was her." As if remembering something, Zhu Sha smiled, "Her blood has special effects and is able to cure most diseases."

"If she hadn't had the ability to save your father, she would have been more than simply driven out of the city."

When Yu Shaoyun became brain dead, the Sage House and the Jade Family were enraged.

Fu Liu Ying was all alone in the City of Worlds, with nothing to fall back on, so naturally she had to be driven away.

Zhu Sha had wanted to kill Fu Liu Ying directly.

But the House of Magi stopped it through an internal meeting, with some Magi objecting, and the matter finally ended with Fu Liu Ying being expelled from the city.

"What a pity isn't it." Vermilion covered her lips in regret, "If she had stayed properly in your Chinese city of Shanghai and had not mistakenly entered the City of Worlds, where would she have died so early."

"And in case you didn't know, originally the Jade family were all set to compromise and they would soon be able to have their wedding, and I was the one who blocked it."

"Barging into the City of Worlds without thinking of yourself, presuming to compete with the real power, but you don't have the ability to do so, you can only be reduced to a tool of power."

Zhu Sha straightened up and smiled, "Alright, I won't talk to you anymore, once you enter the Court of Judgement, don't even think about getting out, I will see you off for the last time."

The Inquisitorial Court is directly under the House of Magi, the Inquisitor is and she is a former colleague and has a close relationship.

Fu Yunshen had no power in the World City, what could he turn out?

The only thing that Zhu Sha felt was an unprecedented feeling of pleasure.

Fu Liu Ying, see?

If you die, your son will have to follow in your footsteps!

And the secret, too, will be buried forever.

She was still the former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail, loved and respected by all, and the First Lady of the Wanyu Family.

Vermilion smiled with gentle kindness.

She lifted her skirt and turned to walk out the door with graceful steps.

Fu Yunshen was still leaning against the wall.

He lifted his head and suddenly smiled, his tone as casual as ever: “Du, did you hear that?”

Chapter 727

Cinnabar’s footsteps lurched.

That uneasy feeling flooded her heart for the third time.

Vermilion slowly turned around and confirmed that the electronic prison was still silent

She smiled gently, “What are you talking about? I know you don’t like me, and you don’t listen to me, I’ll have Yun come and talk you out of it later.”

She said, as if she had just remembered something, and suddenly let out an ah, “I forgot, at this time of the year, Yun usually has to accompany Shao Ying, and may not have the time to come and see you.”

Fu Yunshen slowly straightened up and did not say a word.

The next second, the wall behind him flickered and turned into a huge screen.

This big screen was two-way.

With a glance, Zhu Sha was able to press and see the dense crowd standing on the steps, all looking up at her in astonishment.

There was disbelief and disgust.

This was the entrance to the courtroom of the trial court.

There were at least fifty thousand people gathered around.

Originally, these 50,000 people had all come to the courtroom on their own initiative to petition the judge to convict Fu Yunshen, or at the very least, to expel him from the World City.

But while they were waiting outside the courtroom, a suspended 3D projection screen came down from the tower.

And so, in front of 50,000 people, a live broadcast of self-disclosure began.

All the words and all the actions that Vermilion had said earlier were all heard and seen.

No public opinion was as impactful as the facts seen with one's own eyes.

Vermilion's expression shattered for the first time, and her body couldn't help but tremble: "Inquisitorial Court, when did they have such a device!"

She and the Inquisitor had worked together for many years and had been in contact over the years.

Many people who had been a threat to her had been sent to the Inquisitor with ease.

It had never been known that the Inquisitor would reveal to the resident public what was happening in the electronic prison.

What the hell is going on here?!

The big screen soon went dark again, but the whole thing was a foregone conclusion.

Deceiving and exploiting the public, or the former Knight Commander, this cannot be tolerated.

The higher you stand, the worse you will fall instead.

For the first time, too, Vermilion felt what it meant to be spinning in the sky.

But her mind remained clear and she jerked her head up, her lips moving, "No, I shouldn't-"

“Are you trying to ask how you came out with what you’ve been hiding for so many years with just a few words from me?” Fu Yun Shen loosened his wrist bones and lifted his eyes, “After all, you’ve been discreet for so long.”

“It’s not as if I’ve dropped all my caution just because I’ve entered the trial court.”

Vermilion finally stopped pretending and put away all pretense of kindness and gentleness.

At this time, her eyes were as gloomy as Chang Shan’s: “Not bad.”

After calming down after the shock, Zhu Sha was also a little confused as to how she had revealed the secret she had hidden for over twenty years in front of Fu Yunshen.

But it was true that part of the reason was because Fu Yunshen had entered the Trial Court and was no longer a threat to her.

Her power in the World City was no match for Fu Yunshen.

But it was indeed not her style to reveal secrets of her own accord.

“Five days.” Fu Yun Shen resisted a laugh, “The central nerve of your brain, it has already been eroded.”

He opened the door and walked out unhurriedly, “I was wondering when you would be able to resist, three days earlier than I expected.”

Poisoning Vermilion’s red wine last week had initially damaged her nerves, causing a hormonal imbalance in her body and her emotions to gradually spiral out of control.

That was plan one.

Zhu Sha’s every move was under Fu Yunshen’s surveillance.

The meeting between her and Old Lady Yu naturally did not escape his eyes.

He used Yu Shaoyun to anger Old Lady Yu and force Zhu Sha to be desperate.

This was plan two.

He took the initiative to enter the trial court, using retreat as an advance.

This was stratagem three.

Information bias and mismatch caused Zhu Sha’s ignorance of Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian, and trusting his own forces completely, Zhu Sha’s toxins penetrated faster under overexcitement.

This is Kei 4!

Against a clever man, instead, there is no need for any meticulous tactics.

Zhu Sha's complexion changed, followed by a few seconds of blindness before her eyes.

When she regained clarity again, she gave a cold laugh, "Sure enough that day"

It wasn't that her sixth sense was wrong.

Rather, it was because that glass of red wine was really poisoned!

But she had clearly tested it with World City's most advanced instruments for half an hour before drinking it and found nothing wrong with it.

Zhu Sha guessed it in a second and let out another cold laugh, "I forgot, you're from China ancient, medicine!"

Ancient medicine is completely different from modern medical technology.

Even the House of Sages was checking to find out who had invented this magical existence of ancient medicine.

If she couldn't find out, she wouldn't be able to reverse the situation once again on the grounds that Fu Yunshen had poisoned her and maliciously entrapped her.

Zhu Sha didn't need to think about it to know that this electronic prison had been monitored by a more advanced hacker.

This hacker is also one of Fu Yunshen's people.

Fu Yun Shen faintly: "Clever."

"Awesome, really awesome." Zhu Sha smiled up and let out a long breath, "Much more powerful than Fu Liu Ying, it's true that you are better than blue."

"Losing at your hands, I'm not unfair."

Although the words were said, how could she not be willing to do so?

In those gentle, watery eyes, there was an unprecedented resentment at the moment.

"But Fu Yunshen!" Zhu Sha's voice snapped up, "Do you think you've won? That power, even I haven't found half a trace of it for so long in the World City, and you can?!"

Had she not been poisoned, it was still unknown who would have won and who would have lost today.

“That’s not for you to worry about.” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Next enjoy the city-wide trial that belongs to you.”

In just ten minutes, the inside and outside of the cell were switched.

Zhu Sha gripped the bars tightly, his gaze shadowy.

“By the way, Chang Shan was killed by me.” Fu Yunshen suddenly stopped in and hooked his lips, “I made the phone call that day too, I’m the damned commander in chief he was talking about.”

There was no better way to kill someone than to kill their heart.

Vermilion’s expression shattered once more, finally letting out a scream, “Fu Yunshen! Aren’t you afraid that if I report this to Lord Queen, you won’t live either?!”

“The Queen? Sara Victoria?” Fu Yunshen’s smile was thin, “Do you think she cares about you?”

He turned around and downplayed it, “You can say whatever you like, without proof, who will believe you.”

The pain Fu Liu Ying had suffered, he wanted Zhu Sha to pay back a hundred times or even ten thousand times.

**

The City of Worlds exploded once again.

The heat on w online was high, and for the first time, the hot search appeared to explode.

[A big reversal, a shocking reversal! Cinnabar is the one who is the most disgusting!]

[F*ck, if she didn’t say it herself, I wouldn’t dare to believe it.]

[It’s so disgusting, this is relying on the fact that that Miss Fu is not here anymore to die without proof, right?]

Vermilion has always been the image of kindness and flawlessness among the residents.

She would save the little animals on the street and would go specifically to console the third-class citizens.

No one expected such a dirty heart underneath this beautiful, pure face.

The Jade family, being the ones involved, were even more vocal about it.

The housekeeper knelt on the ground, not even daring to raise his head, “Grand Master, I was not able to read people properly, please reprimand me!”

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that.” Old Lady Yu finished reading the whole thing without any change in her expression, “I still think it’s quite right, if it wasn’t for Sandy, you would have had to marry Fu Liu Ying do you know that?”

Hearing these words, Shaoyun raised her head, “You like Zhu Sha so much, why didn’t you marry yourself?”

Old Lady Yu was furious: “Yu Shaoyun, you-”

She hadn’t finished her words.

Upstairs, the fifth young master and the fourth young master hurried downstairs, unable to hide their excitement.

“Quickly, quickly, let’s go to the trial court and occupy the front row, the first trial in the whole city, we must not miss it.”

“A city-wide trial?” Old Lady Yu’s face finally changed, “No! I’m going to go and tell the judge that Sandy is not at fault and to come at me if anything happens.”

After she finished speaking, she hurriedly got up and left.

The housekeeper opened her mouth, “Grand Master, Old Lady, she

“Let her go.” Shaoyun raised his hand to stop it, “It’s best to lose face.”

The butler’s body trembled.

“And you, just don’t stay in the Yu family.” Shao Yun bowed his head “For the sake of your years of caring for me, and being sixty years old and high-collared, I won’t move you.”

The butler fell to the ground and watched the man leave, his clothes soaked in cold sweat.

It was over, and he was done.

**

This side of the courtroom.

The inquisitor was also having a headache.

The electronic prison had been invaded, which was originally a dereliction of duty on the part of the Trial Court.

But he hadn't even expected Vermilion to blow herself up, and was shocked at what she had done.

Originally, it wasn't that the matter couldn't be suppressed using strong power.

But the problem was that the current four knight commanders had forcefully demanded that the Inquisitorial Court mete out severe punishment.

Vermilion had ruined the reputation of the Knights, and it would never be tolerated.

"Report, Lord Inquisitor!" An Inquisitor walked in through the side door, "In the spirit of caution, we have done a paternity test on Young Master Yu Shao Ying and Grand Master Yu."

Chapter 728

At these words, even the inquisitor froze.

After a few seconds, he returned to his senses and commanded solemnly, "Bring it up."

The inquisitor pressed a button, opened the information and presented it in front of him in a projection.

[Following the laws of heredity, the joint application allows for paternity identification, with a cumulative paternity exclusion rate of 0.9999999989.

It has been identified that Yu Shao Ying and Yu Shao Yun do not have any blood relationship.]

The projection also had a comparison of the physical appearance of Yu Shao Ying and Yu Shao Yun.

The judge drew a breath backwards: "Surprisingly, they are not from the Jade family?"

To do something like stealing a dragon to turn a phoenix, Zhu Sha had too much guts.

On the one hand, he had concealed his identity from the House of Magi, and on the other hand, he had deceived the Jade Family.

No one had discovered it for twenty years, so he had hidden it very well.

The inquisitor scratched his head, "But sir, we also compared Young Master Yu Shao Ying and her genes."

He said, opening another document.

[After identification, Yu Shao Ying and Zhu Sha do not have any blood relationship.]

Neither?!

The inquisitor was so shocked that he couldn't speak, and only after a long time did he make a sound: "Have you compared the gene pool?"

"Compared, nothing that could be matched." The inquisitor pursed his lips, "Either the top families, or the third-class citizens and slaves who are not qualified to enter the gene pool."

"This is going to be a big deal." The inquisitor wiped his cold sweat, "Take her to the tribunal and follow the process!"

Vermilion, a former Knight Commander, had no way to compete with the current four Knight Commanders.

The House of Magi also had news within.

No one could protect them.

**

Meanwhile, the House of Sages.

It's been a long time since the Sage Trials have been held either, but the Inquisition, as a direct subordinate of the TA, still holds a high status and voice.

Neither Sara nor Louis would interfere in the affairs of the Trial Court.

It was hard for Sara not to know that the matter had come to such a head and that the person concerned had served in the House of Magi.

The steward asked respectfully, "Lord Queen, that matter of Vermilion"

"What's the matter?" Sara looked down at her book, indifferent, "Not as skilled as others, just one retaliation for another, waste."

Vermilion did something that could be hidden from everyone, but not from Sara.

Sara took it all in, only did nothing.

There were so many accidents that happened every day in the City of Worlds, many good people and many evil people.

Everything was a given, go with the flow, and naturally Sara did not bother with it.

The steward would understand: “Understood, Lord Queen.”

“That Fu Yunshen-” Sara’s eyes stared at her, but she returned to normal in a moment, and ordered indifferently, “You go to the court in my name, and make clear the attitude of the House of Magi, that there will be no favouritism, and everything will be done according to the court’s procedures.”

The steward withdrew, “Yes, Lord Queen.”

**

The Court of Judgement.

The courtroom was already full of people.

Cinnabar stood in the very middle, wearing electronic shackles.

All eyes converged on her, mingled with disgust.

Her body trembles and her face, which has always been well disguised, turns white.

People have to save face.

Even Fu Liu Ying, who had been accused by a thousand people at the time, had never experienced such a thing as a city-wide trial.

Zhu Sha’s heart was an unprecedented embarrassment and shame.

It was surprising that Sara really had no intention of trying to protect her.

Sure enough, ordinary people were nothing more than tiny passers-by to the Magi in their long lifespans.

“I have also asked the Inquisitorial Court to make sure that she will not be spared.” Su Wen sighed softly, “Child, it is really hard on you.”

If Vermilion hadn’t interfered with this, there would have been no such tragedy.

“Half of the revenge has been avenged.” Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly, “There is still the most crucial one left.”

He had waited for so long, just for today.

Ying Zidian covered his hand, “It won’t be long.”

Compared to the symbol of the black skull, Zhu Sha's self-righteous cleverness was nothing.

"Speaking of which, now that I see her, I do remember." Su Wen faded, "Her first target would have been Abyss."

Ying nodded, "I can surmise that."

The former head of the Lehngar family, the father of Lu Yuan and Sinai, had died very young.

As the eldest son, Lu Yuan was strong and unstoppable.

He was twenty years old when he took the position of head of the family and had absolute power.

No one within the family could restrict him.

In terms of force value, Yu Shaoyun was definitely stronger than Lu Yuan, but he was struggling within the Yu family.

"All are pitiful people." Su Wen sighed softly, "If only"

Having said that, she didn't go any further.

Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liuying were, how much better could she and Lu Yuan be.

The guards who followed Lu Yuan out at the beginning all died, and Lu Yuan's whereabouts were unknown, and things became a mystery all of a sudden.

The steward had been out of town for a few days now, and there was no telling when he would get the news back.

Su Wen shook off his head and his gaze fell back on the front.

However, to everyone's surprise, the first thing the inquisitor said when he opened his mouth was not a question of guilt: "Young Master Yu Shao Ying, whose child is it?"

"!"

With a single word, the uproar reared its head.

The inquisitor did not give Vermilion a chance to argue, and directly showed the two paternity tests.

[Crap!

[I can understand if it's not everyone's child, after all, this woman is so disgusting that she might have cheated on him, but it's not her child either???]

Vermilion Sand went from panic at first to calmness as she smiled faintly, "Yes, I admit it, I didn't give birth to any offspring to the Jade Family at all."

Shao Yun was stunned.

He was busy with the family and loathed Vermilion Sand, but he did not care much about Yu Shao Ying.

A ripple finally rose on Yu Shao Ying's face, which had always been expressionless.

No wonder he always felt that Zhu Sha was distant from his bones, and the gentle fake smile on the surface could not be disguised.

It turned out that he was not his own son.

Yu Shao Ying faintly averted his eyes.

It was nothing.

It was enough for him alone.

"I don't know whose child it is either." Zhu Sha's voice was cold and heartless, "He was born to a slave I picked up casually on the roadside, and I let him have eighteen years of a life of brocade, isn't that enough?"

The Inquisitor didn't have the time to find people who weren't recorded in the gene pool and compare them one by one.

The inquisitor paused, "Next -"

A voice came in from outside the tribunal, interrupting in a loud voice: "Please ask the inquisitor to conduct a genetic test for me and him!"

Vermilion subconsciously turned around and her expression changed in an instant.

The woman had obviously not even had time to fix her make-up and clothing, and her hair was still a little messy, but it was hard to hide her excellent looks.

She quickly stepped forward and fell to her knees with a thud, speaking again, "Wang Yue Laingale, requesting a genetic test on the spot at the tribunal!"

It was only then that Su Wen reacted, shuddering: "Fourth sister?"

As far as she could remember, Wang Yue was still the same young and beautiful girl.

Twenty years had passed, and Wang Yue had aged quite a bit.

She was obviously only in her early forties, but her hair was completely white at the temples, much older than people her age.

When she woke up, she heard that just a year after she fell into a coma, Wang Yue's baby was lost.

When it was recovered again, it had been devoured by an unknown beast and only the skeleton remained.

Originally, with the status and power of the Lehngar family, it was impossible for such a thing to happen.

At that time when Lu Yuan was missing and she was in a coma, the Leingel family was in an unprecedented pattern of danger.

Could it be that

“Sister-in-law.” Wang Yue looked up, tears in her eyes, “I admit to being impulsive, but I still want to give it a try.”

With that, she kowtowed once more to the top, and with one word, “Please let the Inquisitor know.”

“Miss Wang Yue, there is no need for you to be polite.” The inquisitor was busy having someone help Wang Yue up, and his voice was kind, “We will do our best to meet all your requests.”

Hope Moon plucked off a hair and handed it over, before standing up, “Thank you, Mr. Inquisitor.”

Zhu Sha's fingers squeezed tighter little by little and closed her eyes, her body trembling faintly.

Ying Ziyang's eyes narrowed slightly, taking in all her expressions.

Yu Shao Ying looked up sharply, she looked at Wang Yue, who looked far older than Zhu Sha, and was stunned.

It was clear that he bore no resemblance to Wang Yue.

This shocked both those present and the residents watching the live webcast

[Crap, no way no way, it can't be that disgusting.]

[Wait and see, shockingly big melon.]

[If it's true, Jusha would really be too disgusting and ruin two families.

In the space of five minutes, the results of the paternity test had come out.

The inquisitor directly commanded, "Projection."

With that, a string of text floated in the air.

[dbs1179 and other 1.9 str genes are all human genetic markers that follow the laws of inheritance, can be identified by joint application, and have a cumulative non-maternal exclusion rate of 0.99999999989.

It has been determined that Yu Shao Ying is the biological son of Wang Yueh-Leingel].

The bloodline of the Leingold family!

Chapter 729

"....."

When the results were thoroughly revealed, the entire trial court was silent.

No one had expected such an outcome.

Although the inquisitor had agreed to Wang Yue's request, it was for the sake of Leingale's surname.

If it had been anyone else, he would not have agreed at all.

After all, there was no logic to the request, and it disrupted the trial process.

But Yu Shao Ying was really the biological son of Wang Yue Lainggel!

At this time, the residents watching the trial all over the city were also stunned.

[An eye-opener, brothers!

How did a woman like that become a Knight Commander of the Holy Grail? How can such a woman be a Knight Commander of the Grail and have such a corrupt moral character that she dares to play with even the Leingold and Jade families and still dare to let her protect the residents?

[emm whispering bb asking why the Queen would approve of her as Knight Commander.

[The Sage Lords are also something we can question? Without the Sage Lords, we wouldn't be who we are today.

Hope Moon looked up dumbly, her eyes fixed on the last line.

Then, as if she had lost her strength, her body went limp and she completely collapsed to the ground.

This was followed by bawling and crying.

Wang Yue had not reported any hope, but had merely acted on impulse.

Little did she know that her son had not been gnawed away by the so-called beasts, but taken from her!

And eighteen years later, her son was still standing in front of her in good health.

The last bit of light in Vermilion's eyes had finally disappeared completely.

She looked at Wang Yue, who was crouched on the ground, and sneered, "Nuts."

In Zhu Sha's opinion, she simply could not understand Wang Yue's every move.

How could a normal person find out that their child had died, how could they just drag a random person and go for a paternity test.

What's more, Yu Shao Ying bore no resemblance to Wang Yue or his husband.

It could only be an emotional fool!

Zhu Sha was furious.

On the contrary, an emotional fool had spoiled this last move of hers.

"Fourth sister." Su Man busily stepped forward and helped Wang Yue up, "Don't cry, the child has been found."

"Big, big sister-in-law." Wang Yue wiped her tears and sobbed, struggling to smile, "I'm so happy. "

There was a lot of chatter in the gallery.

"Crap, big brother!" The fifth young master slapped his thighs, "Shao Ying now becomes another family, finished finished, our family is missing a powerful general."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes faintly glanced at him, "Shut up."

The fifth young master shrank his neck: “..... Oh.”

Not two seconds after his mouth was closed, he couldn't help but speak up again, “But Shao Ying does have a resemblance to Eldest Uncle, if it weren't for the actual paternity test, no one would have suspected.”

“There is a needle technique in ancient medicine where gold and silver needles are applied to a baby's face to change the baby's appearance and features.” Ying Ziji pondered, “It's different from disguise, change it and you can't change it for the rest of your life, so it has to be from infancy.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen was faint, “The Biogenetic Institute should also have such a technique, or alchemy.”

In other words, Zhu Sha had not only snatched Shao Ying from Wang Yue, but had also brutally operated on the infant who was only one month old.

Forcibly altering Shao Ying's features and appearance.

No one suspected that he was not Yu Shaoyun's real son.

If Wang Yue had not forced this request today, Yu Shao Ying might have been expelled from the Yu family and reduced to a third-class citizen.

This was also Zhu Sha's ploy.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes lowered, “He is also pitiful.”

He had no contact with Yu Shao Ying, and hadn't thought to argue about anything.

Rather, he did not expect things to turn out like this.

Fu Yunshen suddenly sighed, “Not happy.”

Ying Ziji turned his head: “Hmm?”

“I used to be the youngest in the family, and now there's another brother missing.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “I'm not happy.”

Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, “A child's temper, brother.”

There was a lot of chatter, the inhabitants were filled with righteous indignation.

“Execute her!”

“She must be punished severely.”

“Silence!” The inquisitor snapped back and barked sternly, “Vermilion, still not accounting for the crime?”

“Yes, the child was carried by me.” Vermilion Sand took a deep breath and added a bit of impatience to her voice, “You lost the child after you couldn’t see it yourself, and I sent it back specifically for her?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she was slapped in the face with a fierce slap.

Zhu Sha was taken by surprise, she covered her face, her eyes burning with anger: “Su Wen, what are you doing?”

Su Man was cold and condescending: “Hitting you, can’t you feel it?”

After saying that, she slapped her face again.

Su Man didn’t hold back, directly slapping Zhu Sha and spitting out blood: “Robbing someone else’s child, you should be beaten.”

“Su Man, don’t you look at me like that.” Zhu Sha wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and laughed coldly, “You’re not thinking that I’ve snatched your daughter away too, are you?”

“I’m so sorry, your daughter choked to death because of your emotional shock, I was still in the Knight’s General Administration at that time and never even got a step closer to the Leingold family.”

Indeed.

With Lu Yuan and Su Man in the house, the Leingold family was solid as gold.

It was also that year of turmoil that had left the family so damaged that it had allowed Vermilion to get away with it.

Zhu Sha raised his eyes and smiled slightly, “Su Wen, you killed your own daughter with your own hands, oh.”

There was no expected outburst of anger or breakdown, Su Man was calm.

She cupped Zhu Sha’s chin and increased her strength a little: “If I would be angered by your every word, you wouldn’t be my defeated opponent.”

“Is that so?” Zhu Sha held back the pain, “If you were strong inside, how could you have been in a coma for more than ten years after hearing that Lu Yuan’s life and death were unknown?”

She had given up hitting on the Lehngar family after failing to get close to Lu Yuan.

Who knew that a shocking change had left a big void within the Leingold family.

Even the heavens were helping her.

Zhu Sha sent her beloved to take advantage of Wang Yue's trip to the washroom to carry out the baby, who was only a month old, and found a random skeleton that had been gnawed on by wild animals, before borrowing the Biogenetic Institute's dna mimicking system.

She did not intend to keep Jade Shao Ying's identity hidden forever.

She would only wait until she took over the Jade family and then inadvertently break the news that she had saved Yu Shao Ying.

By then, sooner or later, the Leingold family would also be hers.

She had never expected to lose all her calculations!

Su Man remained calm and smiled as well, "What a pity that we are of the same generation, you are old and I am still young."

It was this one sentence that struck fear deep inside Zhu Sha's heart.

Even though she had undergone the biogenetic institute's transformation and went for skincare and beauty treatments at regular intervals every week.

There was no difference between her face and her youth, but it was far from being comparable to Su Man's now.

The ice bed had slowed down Su Man's cellular ageing rate and the development of her bones, leaving her no different from twenty years ago.

And at the time, Zhu Sha and Su Wen, who were similar in age, were often mentioned at the same time and comparisons were always made.

The voices of others in her ears were pervasive.

"It's still Lady Su Wen who is beautiful and kind-hearted, this Zhu Sha, vomit, poisonous scorpion heart."

"Don't put Lady Su Wen's name with her, she doesn't deserve it."

"Su Wen!" Vermilion Sand let out a scream and lunged straight up, hysterical, "I'll kill you!"

"Boom!"

There was a heavy thud, and Zhu Sha was kicked hard in the temple and fell to the ground in response.

Su Man withdrew her leg.

Although she only knew simple fighting techniques, Zhu Sha was confined by electronic shackles and had little ability to resist.

“Mr. Inquisitor, this matter is no longer just an internal dispute of hatred within the Jade family.” Su Wen turned, her voice faint, “In the name of the Leingold family, I demand that she be given death by a thousand cuts.”

Death by a thousand cuts is a form of execution in the Inquisition.

Instead of a cold weapon, a laser is used.

In all the time the Inquisition has been in existence, only three such executions have been carried out.

The first three had invariably been for notoriously vicious crimes.

The inquisitor’s expression gradually became more serious: “Please wait a moment, Madam Su Wen.”

At the same time, he received a message from the four knight commanders.

The four agreed, flush and neatly laid out.

“Prepare the tools.” The inquisitor made a snap decision, “Execute at the courtroom door.”

Cinnabar’s expression changed.

Su Wen swept a glance at her and spoke, “Then start with the face.”

“No I don’t want it!” Vermilion Sand was completely alarmed, “I’m Lord Queen’s beloved, you can’t do this to me!”

“Don’t insult the Lord Queen.” Without a word, the guards directly lifted her up and escorted her to the entrance of the trial court.

Everyone else followed immediately out

The courtroom retained the gallows from the ancient period.

Cinnabar’s neck was placed on it and rose into the air with the gallows.

Her force was limited by the shackles and she had no way to struggle.

Vermilion was going crazy.

Being executed in front of the public was the treatment she had originally wanted to give Fu Liu Ying.

And now, it was all returned to her.

“Swish!”

A laser of a blade, slashed straight down towards Zhu Sha’s face!

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The slash directly split the right side of her face with a deep, bone visible blood mark.

Lasers, unlike physical knives and spears, are extremely damaging.

And it carried a certain amount of radiation erosion that even medicine could not recover from.

“Ah—!!!”

A miserable scream shook the clouds.

“Swish, swish, swish!”

Several more lasers struck down, still shining on the face.

Blood blurred the vision and pain overwhelmed the sanity.

This was a moment that was completely worse than death.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand: “Stop for a moment.”

The judge frowned: “This is not in accordance with the rules.

Shaoyun spoke coldly, “Do as he says.”

The inquisitor paused for a moment, but ordered the machine to stop.

Fu Yunshen walked up the stone steps step by step and stood in front of Zhu Sha.

He took out a folding mirror, his voice gentle: “Here, look at the face.”

Zhu Sha just subconsciously glanced at it and screamed hysterically, “This is not me not me!”

Her face, her face was ruined!

“It’s so pretty.” Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh, “This only fits you.”

Cinnabar broke down, “Fu Fu Yunshen! Fu Yunshen!”

Everything started because of Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen ignored her again and turned around, facing the 100,000 inhabitants below.

Behind him was Zhu Sha, who proceeded to execute the death of a thousand knives.

“Fu Liuying, is my mother, and I will do right by her today.” Fu Yun Shen raised his eyes, “I don’t know what words can portray her, I’ll just say it for the sake of saying -”

“Those who bullied and killed her, I will not spare.”

The man’s long, slender finger pointed lightly: “The end, like her.”

“.....”

The whole room was silent.

Not a single person dared to speak.

Zhu Sha heard all of them too, and pulled the corners of her mouth, revealing an ugly smile.

Losing.

She had completely lost.

Fu Liu Ying, you really gave birth to a good son.

Touching you to the sky and stepping on her to the dust.

Everything had been completely reversed.

Zhu Sha’s vision gradually darkened, and her brain slowly stopped functioning.

Until all senses had vanished into thin air.

“Eat it, sweet, to ease the mood.” Ying Ziji handed out a lollipop: “Lure a snake out of a hole?”

“Hardly.” Fu Yunshen tore into the soup, his peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed, “That group of people showed up in the university town, there’s no way they didn’t know I existed, but they didn’t do anything.”

“So they have a more important mission.” Ying nodded slightly, “Or maybe their target is just Auntie.”

“Anyway, try it.” Fu Yun Shen faded, “Use me as bait and see if they want to eat it.”

A city-wide trial soon came to a close, but today was destined to be a day of shocks.

Wang Yue had already calmed down and immediately greeted the young man towards him, her voice soft, “Your name is Shao Ying, is it?”

Shao Ying looked slightly paused.

He looked at Wang Yue and his thin lips moved, but not a single word could come out.

“It’s alright, don’t be anxious.” Wang Yue wiped her tears again and smiled, “You’re not used to it, I do know that, I’m not forcing it, I’ll just see that you’re safe and sound.”

Shao Ying’s taut back loosened slightly and his voice was clear, “Well, I’ll go back to the Jade Family and pack my things.”

“Hey, good.” Wang Yue was delighted, “Then Ma I’ll wait for you at home.”

After eighteen years of separation, she didn’t expect anything else.

Even if Shao Ying chose to stay with the Yu family, she would not say anything.

Fu Yunshen looked at the young man’s upright back, his peach blossom eyes slightly curved, faint voice: “You really don’t have any offspring this time.”

“That’s good too.” Shao Yun smiled as if relieved, “Because of that woman, my heart will always be diarrhea, I am good to this child, just go to do my father’s duty, feelings can not give much, such a family will not be healthy, it is good to go back.”

His head bowed and his hand clenched: “If”

“Have a meal.” Fu Yunshen put one hand in his pocket and turned around, “I’m not happy today, you pay for it.”

Shaoyun jerked his head up, voice: “Xiao Qi?!”

Fu Yunshen didn’t answer again, he walked over to Ying Zigui and raised his hand to rub her hair, “Stay at the hotel tonight.”

Ying Ziyi yawned, “What, do you miss me?”

Fu Yunshen paused: “Where did you get that accent, little friend, teasing me?”

“Learned it from you.”

“.....”

Okay.

I’m not going to let this happen.

“Well, miss you.” Fu Yunshen loses the battle and laughs, “I also think it’s better to sleep with you in my arms.”

Ying Ziyi reminded him, “I have a new experiment the day after tomorrow.”

Fu Yunshen coughed, his tone scattered, “Then I’ll move to the research institute.”

What face do you need to have when you’re with your girlfriend.

“Sister-in-law, I’m going home first.” Wang Yue hesitated for a moment, “Sister-in-law, perhaps you can also-”

Before she could finish her words, her eyes went black and her body suddenly collapsed.

Su Wen’s expression changed, “Fourth sister!”

She became anxious in a rare moment, “Yao Yao, come over here and take a look.”

“Don’t be anxious, auntie.” Ying Ziji squatted down, squeezed Wang Yue’s wrist and tested her pulse, “It’s fine, she’s just overexcited, I’ll prescribe a pair of medicines to drink for a few days.”

“Chinese medicine to nourish the body, there’s no need to go to a bio-based hospital to get medicine, it will have side effects.”

Saying that, she fished out a silver needle from her sleeve and slowly didn’t enter an acupuncture point at Wang Yue’s wrist.

After a dozen seconds of work, Wang Yue woke up leisurely.

She looked at the girl and then at the silver needle in her hand and had a flash of light: “Ah, could you be-”

Su Wen shook her head slightly at her, “This is Yao Yao, surnamed Ying.”

Wang Yue understood clearly.

At that time, that explosion had claimed to the public that the divine doctor who had treated Su Wen was dead.

The Leyngel family was not bad genetically, and Wang Yue could naturally surmise quite a few things.

There was no telling how many other people were eyeing the Leingold family.

“Aunt Wang Yue, your body has been deficient for many years and you need to take your medicine on time.” Ying Ziji handed over the written prescription, “Drink it once a day before you go to sleep, it will quickly bring your spirit back.”

“Thank you, Miss Ying.” Yue thanked her, “Is Miss Ying free today? Why don’t you come and stay with us?”

Su Wen laughed and joked, “Fourth sister, Yao Yao is young and hasn’t eaten with her boyfriend for days, let’s not disturb the young people’s life.”

“Right, right, blame me for being thoughtless.” Wang Yue also smiled, “Then Miss Ying, invite you to come as a guest some day.”

“Okay.” Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “Auntie, Auntie Wang Yue, see you later.”

Su Wen watched the girl leave, stunned, then sighed, “Let’s go, fourth sister.”

“This way.” As soon as Hope Moon lifted her foot, her eyes gave a pause.

There was a long black hair on the ground, exactly where Ying Zigui had originally stood.

Wang Yue wrinkled her brows and thought about it, but she still bent down and picked up the hair before following Su Wen’s footsteps.

**

This way.

On Shao Ying’s way back to the Jade Family, a number of people of the opposite sex frequently looked back at him.

The young man had a long, slender, upright posture and a cool, detached indifference in his eyebrows.

There was a deadly charm about him.

In the aristocratic circles of the World City, Yu Shao Ying had always been at the top of the group, and there were quite a few people who had fallen in love with him.

It was only that his nature was too indifferent, and few noblewomen would bother to strike up a conversation with him.

Originally, many thought that Yu Shao Ying would be expelled from the Yu family, but he turned out to be a full member of the Lehngar family again.

The noble girls only had to put away their thoughts about him again.

Ignoring the stares around him, Shao Ying went straight upstairs to his room and began packing his things.

Old Lady Yu was confused when she saw the young man coming down with his suitcase, “Shao Ying?”

She had gone to the trial court to plead for mercy, only to be thrown out.

Not wanting to lose face again, Old Lady Yu just went back home and simply left the matter of Zhu Sha alone.

Vermilion didn't matter to her, her grandson was the most important thing.

The city-wide trial, which she hadn't watched either, would only have made her lose face.

But now?

“Shao Ying!” Old Lady Yu was anxious, “What are you doing, Shao Ying? Grandmother has no intention of driving you away, in Grandmother's case, you are the only first son of the Jade family.”

“That illegitimate son, will never threaten your position, what can Grandma do if you leave.”

Yu Shao Ying had also been carefully raised by her and Master Yu.

At first this grandson of hers was interested in scientific research and was severely reprimanded by her.

How could someone from the Jade family be exposed to this?

Over the years, under her coercion, she had finally made Yu Shao Ying give up his intention of scientific research, and Old Lady Yu was very satisfied.

“Shao Ying, are you going to hate that bastard son very much?” Old Lady Yu became even more anxious and assured with conviction, “Don’t worry, he is just a tool for marriage, Grandma will not bar the Jade family to him.”

“What, don’t you know that yet?” The young shadow paused and for the first time gave Old Lady Jade an elegant smile, “Old Lady Jade, my surname is not Jade, my surname is Leingale.”