

Boss Lady 731

Chapter 731

Shao Ying did not feel half as good about Old Lady Yu's tyranny.

From a young age he had to learn what was necessary to compete for the position of elder of the family, without being allowed to touch the experiments he liked.

Shao Ying could even think that in the not too distant future, if he had a girl he liked, he would end up in the same position as Yu Shaoyun.

Forced to be separated and forced to accept a family marriage.

On learning that he was not born to Zhu Sha and Yu Shaoyun, Shao Ying instead felt that the shackles that had weighed on him for so many years were gone.

He was originally someone who didn't care where he was.

But seeing Wang Yue in that state, he could not bear to see her suffer any longer.

He had heard that members of the Lehngar family would enter the Institute every generation, and wondered if he was still in time.

"Shao Ying, you don't want to scare grandma on purpose." Old Lady Yu gave him a grumbling look, "Why is your surname Lehngar? What's so good about Lehngar? It's all a bunch of people with no hands."

She loosened her grip slightly, "But if you like any of the noble girls of the Leingel family, grandmother can match you, there is absolutely no reason for anyone from our Jade family to join the family!"

Shao Ying looked indifferent and proceeded to walk outside.

Old Lady Yu became even more anxious: "Shao Ying!"

The housekeeper was also packing his things to leave, and happened to overhear this conversation and could not help but speak out, "Old Madam, you did not watch the city-wide trial?"

"The judge did a paternity test on the spot, Young Master Shao Ying is not the Grand Master's own son, but Zhu Sha took Miss Wang Yue's son to impersonate him."

Old Lady Yu's feet were fixed in place, unbelievable: "What are you saying?!"

The housekeeper put the suitcase down and thoughtfully helped her pull up the video, “Old Madam, you can see for yourself.”

The video of the city-wide trial went viral on the internet.

The first hot search was that it was followed by a blast.

[The link to the full version of the video is here, just click and watch!

Old Lady Yu clicked on it with trembling fingers, and after seeing the three paternity tests, her eyes went black and she almost fainted.

The grandson she had doted on for so many years was not the bloodline of the Jade family at all!

Jade Shao Ying was still a full-blooded young master of a top family, but she no longer had a grandson.

“Where is Zhu Sha!” Old Lady Yu was completely unacceptable and burst into a rage, “Let this bitch come and see me, I will kill her!”

“It’s under the ground.” Shaoyun walked in holding his saber and glanced at her lightly without any pity, “You can go and find her.”

Old Lady Yu’s face changed again as she hurriedly finished watching the video that followed.

On the internet was a chorus of curses.

[Deservedly so, this woman, not enough to die for!

[Heartbroken for the eldest young master and young master Shao Ying, all ruined by her.]

Congratulations to Vermilion on being listed as one of the most disgusting and lowly people in the City of Worlds!

The Jade family’s old man deserved it, too, maliciously breaking up lovers, hahahahaha no grandchildren as a result, karma.

The old lady Yu had a burst of dizziness, her head tilted, and this time she was completely fainted.

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The other side.

The Sage’s House.

After listening to the steward's report, Sara raised her eyes and pondered: "Ambition, but still quite big."

It was just a pity that Vermilion's pattern was still small.

Something like a clan simply didn't last forever in the City of Worlds

A single word from the Magi could bring about the demise of a family that had been passed down for a thousand years.

The City of Worlds had existed for dozens of centuries, and the top families had changed one after another.

Could Vermilion guarantee that after she had taken control of both the Jade family and the Leingold family, the House of Magi had not changed to another family?

The Steward laughed: "Almost ruining the Queen's honour, a death by a thousand cuts would be a bargain for her."

"Not ruinous." Sara closed the book, her eyebrows stern, "A mole, too, wants to stand in the place of a god."

The twenty-two Magi were gods, and this was something the inhabitants of the City of Worlds agreed on.

"Lord Queen is above." The steward was even more respectful, "One more thing, Lady Su Wen has sent someone outside the city again, looking for the trail of Grand Master Lu Yuan."

"Lu Yuan" Sara tapped her fingers on the armrest of her throne, faintly, "If they haven't found anything by next month, order the Lehngar family, to re-elect the Grand Master."

Twenty years.

If Lu Yuan was still alive, there was no way he wouldn't return.

It was only possible that he was dead.

As for asking the Sage himself to find out, that was not going to happen.

Sara didn't have the time to care about a fleshly mortal.

The steward understood: "The Lord Queen's orders will be passed on in due course."

He withdrew, shaking his head darkly.

It was a pity, the situation was not good for the Leingold family now.

Although it was true that he had now taken back a first son, and the education system of the Leingold and Jade families was completely different.

In the short term, there was no way for Shao Ying to compete for the position.

The Second Lady's reputation has lost a lot with Biel at her knee.

Rather, she has the ability to sit as the head of the family, but cannot convince the public.

On the surface it is just a re-election of the Grand Master, but in reality it is the beginning of the downfall of the Leingold family.

It seems that a new family will be coming to power in the City of Worlds before too long.

** The day after

The following day.

The Institute.

The shock of the Cinnabar incident was so great that everyone on the road was discussing it.

“Senior sister Ying!” Ye Siqing opened her arms and gave the girl a hug, “Senior sister Ying, I can do experiments with you again.”

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows and smiled lightly, “Then it will be hard for Senior Sister Ye to do more hands-on.”

“Good point, good point.” Ye Siqing probed, “I’ll move in with you, it’s also convenient to conduct experiments.”

Ying Ziji paused and commiserated, “Probably not, my boyfriend is staying in today.”

“Ah?!” Ye Siqing was startled, “Will the Institute let him in?”

The Institute was extremely well guarded.

That’s why when Merwin wanted to get at Ying Zidian, he chose to do it outside the institute.

“Well...” Ying Zidian mused, “If not, he will go over the wall.”

Ye Siqing: “???”

What kind of operation is this, are all bigwigs this out of the ordinary?

Ye Siqing lowered her voice, “Sister Ying, exercise hurts your body, you should be careful, don’t overdo it.”

“Hey, but your boyfriend is so handsome, it’s normal to be unable to hold on to him.”

For the first time, Ying Ziji’s always composed expression faintly shattered open: “.....”

This kind of thing, she hadn’t had one yet.

“You’re going to meet the Sage next month.” Ye Siqing spoke again, “I wonder which sages are coming out this time.”

As the two talked, they went to the lab and ran into Biel Leingel, who also had the lab team with her.

“Ying Zidian.” Bi’er stopped in her tracks and said in one word, “I will beat you in this experiment.”

Ying Zidian turned his head, his eyes as clear as mist: “There’s no need.”

Scientific research is all about interest.

Competitions can certainly spur oneself on, but just competing all at once loses the original meaning of scientific research.

“What are you competing for? Don’t you think you’re embarrassed enough?” Ye Siqing gave a cold laugh, “Oh, I forgot, the few trainees you’re looking at this time don’t want to stay in the same experimental group as you.”

Bi’er’s face turned pale.

“Senior sister Ying, let’s go let’s go.” Ye Siqing pulled the girl over, “What bad luck, running into her.”

The other trainees following Bi’er didn’t dare to speak.

“What’s the pretence?” Bi’er’s gaze added a bit of disgust, “Fake nobility.”

It was obvious that they were seeking a higher status of fame and fortune, so they were pretending to be breezy here.

She didn’t like such people.

It was a pity that even if Ying Ziji had merit to add to his rank in the future, he would not be able to compare with the first line of the Leingel family.

Bi'er frowned.

She didn't care if Zhu Sha died or not, what she cared about was the returning Yu Shao Ying.

There was one more rival, what a nuisance.

**

Meanwhile.

The Jade Family.

A night had passed, Old Lady Yu's eyes were listless and she was obviously a little broken mentally.

It was only when a guest visited that she regained some strength.

"Old madam." Ling Yu sighed, "We have heard about the city-wide trial, we really didn't expect such a thing to happen, old madam please still feel sorry for her."

Upon hearing this, Old Madam Yu's anger surged up once again, "Bitchy woman, death by a thousand cuts would be cheap for her!"

She barely restrained her anger and said amiably, "I wonder if Sir Ling Yu has come today, is there something important?"

"Not really important, I just came to ask Old Madam today." Ling Yu straightened his collar, "Is it still true that he said at that time that he would introduce the eldest young master to my sister?"

Yu Shao Ying had gone to the Leingar family, and Yu Shao Yun was left with one child at his knee, Fu Yun Shen.

In addition, yesterday, Fu Yunshen had done justice to Fu Liuying in front of all the residents of World City, and he no longer carried the name of illegitimate son.

He was truly the firstborn son of the Yu family.

Originally, Ling Yu was still unhappy with this marriage, but now he had to hold on to it and not let go.

Old Lady Yu froze for a moment, then was overjoyed, "Yes."

How could she forget that she still had a grandson.

It was still this grandson of hers that had uncovered Zhu Sha's true face.

This was proof that he was not bad.

The pent up depressed Qi that Old Lady Yu had been holding for a day and a night was finally unblocked.

Old Lady Yu was reserved: “Prince Ling Yu, the child is old, I need to reconsider this matter of introduction.”

Now that Fu Yunshen had been promoted to the first son, she must pick a better match for her marriage.

Ling Yu smiled, not moving, “Old Madam, you should also be clear that families are all not permanent, but working under the sage adults is a lifetime thing.”

Zhu Sha’s ambition was indeed too great to be willing to be just a knight commander.

Old Lady Jade sank down to ponder this carefully.

That was the truth.

She sized up the woman again carefully.

Lemonade was not bad looking, and her personality was gentle, which was just what she wanted.

Most importantly, Lime Ruo herself did not have any power in her hands and was easy to hold.

Old Lady Yu would never allow a woman like Zhu Sha to enter her house again.

“Miss Lime Ruo is truly a wonderful person.” Old Lady Yu smiled, “I will certainly introduce you to Yun Shen, why not now, he is in-”

The words cut off at this point.

Old Lady Yu’s face was parched, embarrassed to the extreme.

She didn’t even know where Fu Yunshen was.

“Old Madam, there is no need to worry about this.” Ling Yu smiled again, “w the internet has spread, the eldest young master is staying at the central hotel, let’s go over there and wait for a while, he will always come out.”

“Lord Ling Yu is really attentive.” Old Lady Yu smiled once again, “Let’s go over there now.”

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Fu Yunshen's popularity was so strong that many people had already gathered at the entrance of the hotel, but none of them were able to enter.

It was only after Ling Yu took out his w-net administrator account that he took Lime Ruo and Old Lady Yu into the hotel.

The three of them waited in the lobby.

It was close to noon before a slender, straight figure appeared from the lift entrance.

Fu Yunshen indeed bore more than a passing resemblance to Yu Shaoyun.

But he is more blue than blue.

A pair of peach blossom eyes are more demonic, and his handsome face is subversive.

Fu Yunshen looked down and scanned the message on his phone

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The two words "cot" were in the text, and Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

Good.]

He looked scattered and changed the dialog box.

What if my girlfriend is too cute?

"Pfft—" Qin Lingyan, who was happily eating at the Hacker League, spewed out a mouthful of bubble water and spilled his noodles.

He replied furiously.

[You're f*cking sick, aren't you?!

[Shameless Old Fu]: No, just showing off for you.

Qin Lingyan: "....."

[Never!

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

"Yun Shen, Yun Shen! It's grandma." The old lady Yu happily walked up to her, and without any further ado, she opened the door directly, "From now on, you will be the only firstborn son of the Yu family."

“Look, this is Miss Lime Ruo, her brother is the administrator of the w-net and is directly under Lord Hermit’s command.”

With that, Old Lady Jade looked at the sky and her smile deepened, “It’s just about noon, let’s have dinner together and get to know each other.”

Lime Ruo stepped forward and hung her head slightly, a few strands of hair pressing against her slightly red cheeks.

She was unassuming, “Hello, Mr. Fu.”

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In terms of looks alone, Fu Yunshen has already killed all the men in the noble circle of the World City.

Not to mention the fact that he is also the first son of the Jade family.

Such a perfect man indeed possessed a powerful charm that would make people fall in love with him.

Fu Yun Shen looked as if he had only just seen these three people.

He completely ignored Ling Yu and Lime Ruo, and his eyes fell on Old Lady Yu with a faint sweep, very cool and light.

He then looked at the lobby manager next to him, “How did you get in.”

The lobby manager instantly tensed up and was busy speaking, “Mr. Fu, this gentleman has the administrator account of the w network, so

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph: “Kick him out.”

Not to mention the lobby manager, even Ling Yu himself was stunned.

The w-net was the root website of the World City, and all other websites were derived from the w-net.

The administrator had a lot of authority.

Normally, when bystanders knew about his position, they rushed up to curry favour with him.

After all, even if it was an SS-ranked account, the administrator could just say block it.

“Yes, yes.” The lobby manager wiped his sweat and immediately ordered, “Why don’t you do as Sir Fu said and kick these three people out?”

“Kick out what?” Old Lady Yu was not happy, “I am his grandmother, and this is his soon-to-be engaged fiancée!”

“Fiancée?” Fu Yunshen finally turned around, his peach blossom eyes as cool as snow, “What’s the hurry? Girls, shouldn’t they all respect themselves?”

Lime Ruo jerked her head up and a blush of shame surged up her face.

Her lips quivered fiercely, and not a single word could come out.

Ling Yu’s face sank.

And over here, Old Lady Yu was directly set up by two bodyguards.

She struggled for a moment, her face was unbelievable: “Are you going to offend the Jade Family?!”

“Sorry, Mr. Fu is our boss.” The bodyguard’s face was expressionless, “There is no employment relationship between us and the Jade Family.”

“Sir Fu, we are genuinely interested in tying the knot.” Ling Yu clasped his fingers, still stepping forward, “I am the administrator of wnet 004, you are from outside the city, so I am sure you must have played the nok forum as well.”

“These two social software, but they were both created by Lord Hermit.”

The implication was that if you befriended Lemonade, then you would be able to meet the Hidden One.

“The Hidden One?” Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled, his eyebrows scattered, “You mean that old man who loves to dye his hair to keep up with fashion trends? Ah, I know him, I just had a drink with him the day before yesterday.”

After he finished, he left through the side door without giving the three a second glance.

Old Lady Yu was dragged and thrown out by two bodyguards.

Ling Yu and Lime Ruo were also invited out.

It would be more apt to say invited and rushed.

Especially since there were quite a few people gathered outside, all looking over with strange gazes.

When you add to that the words of Fu Yunshen earlier, the hardness and humiliation in Lime Ruo's heart came in waves: "Brother, let's go."

As soon as he looked up, he found Ling Yu's entire body frozen in place.

Lime Ruo frowned, "Brother?"

Only then did Ling Yu return to his senses, still stunned: "How did he know"

If Fu Yunshen said that, others would only think it was a joke, but he knew.

But he knew that Sage Hermit Xiu Kensild was indeed such a person.

Dyeing his hair and wearing sunglasses, he was more hip than a young man in his twenties.

If Ling Yu hadn't seen him with his own eyes when the administrators were alternating, he wouldn't have believed it.

How could Fu Yunshen tell Xiu's features at once?

But a sage, not just anyone could meet one.

And drinking?

What a joke.

Ling Yu smiled in disbelief.

It was just a misrepresentation.

"He's not easy to contact, today is a bit hasty, I should have taken things more slowly." Ling Yu spoke contemplatively, "Ruo Ruo, there is a banquet in a few days, he will definitely attend, when the time comes, you go in and find a way to get in touch with him more."

Lime Ruo pursed her lips and gave a soft reply.

The two siblings were about to leave.

"Everyone, come and see, this is that old woman from the Jade family!" A passerby recognised Old Lady Yu, "It's her, she broke up Grand Master Yu and Miss Fu over twenty years ago, introduced that woman Zhu Sha into the Yu family, and caused Young Master Shao Ying to be separated from his own mother since he was a child."

Fu Liuying's reputation was completely righteous, and Old Lady Yu also made a name for herself, but an evil one.

All at once, the people around gathered around and pointed.

“It’s really this old demon woman, she deserves it, there’s no one to see her off in her old age.”

“Fortunately, young master Shao Ying is not her grandson, otherwise wouldn’t it be ruined?”

“Still have the face to go to Fu Gongzi, if I were her I I would slap myself, tsk

The mocking and sneering voices were so pervasive that Old Lady Yu’s blood rushed up and she was furious and passed out.

Ling Yu and Lime Ruo also did not care and left straight away.

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This side of the research institute.

Ying Ziji returned to her dormitory from the laboratory.

There was already an extra person on her own cot.

“Over the wall?” Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows and put down the potion bottle in his hand.

“Not really.” Fu Yunshen raised his hand to loosen his tie and smiled, “Just hacked into the infrared attack system.”

He tilted his head, “Starting to make medicine again?”

“Yes.” Ying nodded, “There are some herbs that are not found in the seven continents and four oceans, but the City of Worlds has them, I’ll study them and bring them back to the ancient medical community when the time comes.”

She sat down and put her hands on her chin to look at him.

The girl’s phoenix eyes were hazy and seemed to be gathered in a layer of mist.

Ethereal and bland, yet completely overwhelming.

Fu Yunshen reached out and enveloped her in his arms: “What are you thinking, little friend? And tempt me?”

“Remembering the year before last when I was at the imperial isc training camp, you also knocked on the window and came in.” Just as she finished speaking, Ying Ziji’s body was already pressed against the bed.

She remembered Ye Siqing’s words from the morning, and her expression paused: “What for?”

He lowered his head and kissed her lips, "Hugging my girlfriend for a nap."

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Compared to the sad and gloomy Jade family, the Leingold family was jubilant.

Hope Moon looked at the young man with a smile on her brow and under her eyes.

Even she hadn't thought that she would be reunited with her child.

When he had finished his lunch, Hope Moon spoke, "Mum is going out."

Shao Ying stood up, "I'll go with you."

"That's fine." As if she remembered something, "Right, although your aunt is not here now, your aunt knows a scientific genius, go and meet her and let her show you around."

Shao Ying nodded, "Which one is it?"

"Mum heard from the Jade family that you usually like to watch engineering and technology live, thought you should know about it too." Wang Yue smiled, "It's Miss Ying, she's very nice, you can get to know her."

The mother and son drove to the central area.

"Okay, no need to drop off, I'm at Central Hospital." Wang Yue admonished, "Go to the Institute, don't hold yourself up."

Shao Ying watched the woman go in before turning around.

"Shao Ying!"

A voice called out to him.

Shao Ying turned back.

The fifth young master ran over panting, "Ugh, I say brother, how come you've become someone else's family in a flash? How was your day yesterday?"

"Not too bad." Young Shadow curled his lips lightly, "The atmosphere was pretty good."

"How is that good." The fifth young master grunted, "Can it be like our previous daily fights?"

Shao Ying looked at her, "Do you have a sister?"

An axe came down on the fifth young master.

He was confused.

Shao Ying did not slow down, “Do you have a sister?”

The second axe.

The fifth young master’s eyes were glazed over.

“Is there an aunt?” Shao Ying paused, his lips lifting slightly, “I have both.”

The third axe.

The fifth young master was defeated: “.....”

Generations of the Jade family had been predominantly male, and there was not a single girl in his generation.

The Fifth Young Master chose to drop the subject and changed it: “Where’s your mother? I saw her leaving in a hurry just now.”

“Gone to the hospital.” A flash of confusion swept across the young shadow’s pale eyes, “Said it was for a paternity test.”

“And do a paternity test?” The fifth young master also wondered, “Didn’t you even acknowledge your ancestors? Isn’t the trial court authoritative enough.”

“You have a low IQ.” Young Shadow faded, “Stay away from me.”

Fifth Young Master: “.....”

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Central Hospital side.

The paternity test centre.

Even though technology is so advanced that a test result can be ready in a matter of minutes, the place is still overcrowded every day.

Although Hope Moon is a full member of the Lehngar family, she has not been seen in public in the past.

But a city-wide trial has made her utterly famous.

The internet was saying that Wang Yue’s sixth sense was godlike.

Some people even wanted to have their fortunes told by her.

“Miss Wang Yue.” The assistant respectfully said, “Come this way, a special doctor is responsible for testing you.”

Wang Yue nodded, “Please do.”

She followed the assistant into the VIP reception room.

The doctor got up and also greeted, “Miss Wang Yue.”

“Do a paternity test.” Hope Moon handed over the two plastic bags, pondered for a moment and heaved, “These two, I want to know if they are mother and daughter.

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Naturally, Hope Moon was well aware of that turmoil in the Leingold family back then.

She also knew how devastating the loss of a child could be to a mother.

Not to mention the fact that her elder brother Lu Yuan was not around and the whole thing needed to be fought by Su Man alone.

Because Shao Ying had been forcibly taken away by Vermilion for eighteen years, Wang Yue even hurt like that.

She and her husband were also separated and lived like the walking dead for so many years.

Even if Su Man was strong, she was still a woman who had lost her child.

Wang Yue also knew that Sinai had searched for a long time for her niece.

There was a niece who was even more beautiful than Ying Zigu, but only Ying Zigu had not been tested for paternity.

This might be able to help Su Wen.

If not, it would be an oops, and there would be nothing to lose.

But if it was –

Wang Yue didn't dare to think further.

“Okay, Miss Wang Yue.” The doctor nodded, “Please wait a moment, the results will be able to come back soon.”

He scanned down and found no names on either of the plastic bags, and didn't ask any more questions.

The top families had always had many illegitimate children, and the doctor had no time to concern himself with the private affairs of other families.

He sent the two samples into the testing machine.

Every second that followed was like a day on fire.

Finally, five minutes later, the device emitted a “drip”.

A text file popped up automatically.

The paper was taken out immediately, and he looked down at it.

[dbs1179 and other 1.9 str genes are human genetic markers, which follow the laws of heredity and can be jointly applied for parentage identification, with a cumulative non-maternal exclusion rate of 0.99999999989.

Sample a was identified as the biological daughter of sample b.]

A biological daughter!

Wang Yue's hand trembled and her body shook.

As if struck by lightning, she stood still and failed to regain her composure.

Surprisingly, it was really

And at this time, the office.

After the assistant had transferred the two dna samples into the database, his expression suddenly changed.

He looked at the b sample, his fingers twitched, and immediately dialed a phone number.

As soon as the phone call came through, a 3d projection immediately appeared in the office.

It was a middle-aged man, with eyebrows that bore a slight resemblance to Su Wen.

However, his eyes were more shady and did not have that calmness.

The middle-aged man was a little impatient, “What is it?”

“Sir.” The assistant lowered his voice, “A paternity test was conducted over here just now, and the results identified the owners of the two dna samples as being related to each other as mother and daughter.”

The middle-aged man snorted lightly, “What does that have to do with me?”

The aide was eager, “But one of the dna samples, it belongs to Mrs. Su Wen!”

Su Man had her genes in the gene pool because she had been in a coma for a long time, and her blood had been taken to the hospital for testing in order to find a way for her to wake up.

And it was level one marked red.

Once compared, it came straight out.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man on the other end of the video call jolted, his voice urgent: “What about the other copy?!”

Su Wen’s daughter, hadn’t she died at birth?

How could someone’s genes be able to match hers?!

“No corresponding sample was found.” The assistant shook his head, “Miss Wang Yue didn’t say either, sir, what do you think?”

“Stop her! By whatever means.” The middle-aged man made a snap decision and sneered, “What daughter or no daughter, I’m the first one as an uncle who doesn’t believe in it.”

“My niece died nineteen years ago, where did another one pop up!”

Although he was saying this, the middle-aged man’s heart panicked.

What kind of operation was Wang Yue doing, not only had she found her own son, but she had casually helped Su Wen find her own daughter?

One out of the blue, it was a nightmare.

“Yes, sir.” The assistant responded, “Absolutely no one will let Mrs. Su Wen know about this.”

After ending the call with the middle-aged man, he dialed another number before walking out and calling out, “Miss Wang Yue.”

Wang Yue reluctantly returned to her senses and ignored her assistant.

As she walked out, she took out her mobile phone and was about to call Su Wen.

The next second? She only felt a numbness at her neck.

A wave of dizziness came over her and she instantly lost consciousness and collapsed to the ground.

Two bodyguards then helped her up.

This was the VIP room, and there was no one else.

“I’m sorry, Miss Wang Yue.” The assistant and the doctor looked at each other, “Send her to the Lianzhou family, as sir ordered.”

The Lianzhou family.

Soman’s mother’s family.

**

The other side.

The beaten and wilted Fifth Young Master followed Shao Ying to the Institute and couldn't stop his mouth again, "You came to the Institute to do experiments? Hey, so when are you going to make an armour for brother to play with?"

Shao Ying looked pale and ignored it.

He sought out the address that Wang Yue had given him and made his way to the lab where Ying Ziji was.

Upon seeing the girl, the fifth young master's eyes lit up.

"Sister-in-law! Hi, sister-in-law!" He waved his hand, "Sister-in-law, I'm Xiao Wu, do you still recognise me?"

Ying turned his head, not really wanting to care.

From an intellectual glance, Shao Ying was definitely not of the Jade family bloodline either.

Shao Ying stopped in his tracks, and this time it was his turn to take a slap on the wrist: "Sister-in-law?"

"Yeah, this is big brother's woman, so it's my sister-in-law." The fifth young master dejected, "Hey, I have a sister-in-law, you don't, do you? Who told you to go to the Leingold family?"

Young Shadow: "....."

The fifth young master suddenly became alert again, “Say, brother, are you looking for a sister-in-law to pry big brother out of his corner!”

Shao Ying pinched his brow.

He suddenly realized that his eighteen years in the Jade Family had been quite difficult.

Shao Ying put the prepared gift box down, “Miss Ying, this is a small token of appreciation.”

Wang Yue also knew from Su Wen that Ying Ziji had a preference for sweets, so she had specially made little biscuits for him to bring over as a meeting gift.

“You’re welcome.” Ying Zidian nodded his head in greeting, “Sit down and play around.”

Ye Siqing poked her head out from the other side and her eyes lit up, “What a pretty brother.”

The fifth young master pointed at himself, expectantly, “What about me? I’m quite similar to him.”

Definitely pretty too.

Ye Siqing flatly refused, without mercy, “You’re already old.”

Fifth Young Master: “.....”

This was the first time Shao Ying had been in the Institute and the first time he had touched so many mechanical parts with his own hands.

He picked up a few parts and moved his hands quickly, assembling one in a few minutes

Ying Ziji and Ye Siqing were also assembling the parts.

The fifth young master was the only one who was dazzled and not intelligent enough, so he had to go to the window to look at the view.

The laboratory was large and communal, divided into several small compartments.

Bea brought the group in and went to the reserved compartment.

“Bea, isn’t that your brother?” A trainee suddenly tapped Bi’er on the shoulder, wondering, “Why is he running to Ying Zigui?”

Bi’er frowned and looked over along, her expression changing.

The young man’s eyebrows were sharp and his features were deep.

Not unlike anyone in his own family.

But the gift of scientific research proved that his was indeed the bloodline of the Leingold family.

“Just run.” Bea retracted her eyes blandly, “It’s just a brother, it’s not like I care much.”

**

An hour later.

Lianzhou family.

Xia Ku was pacing the hall constantly, anxious.

Until the sound of footsteps rang out.

“Sir, the man has been brought in.” The bodyguard placed the unconscious Wang Yue on a chair and bowed respectfully.

“Good.” Xia Ku finally breathed a sigh of relief, “Didn’t ask her to report, did you?”

“No, sir.” This time it was the assistant who spoke up, “We had stopped it before she called.”

Xia Ku was relieved then.

Luckily, there were people from the Lianzhou family at the identification centre, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to learn about this shocking news.

The assistant hesitated for a moment, "But sir, she is after all a direct descendant of the Leingold family, if we forcefully leave her behind, will the Sage House side"

"The House of Magi?" Xia Ku gave a tsk, "You guys don't know, but I know very well, there's already news coming from the Knights' General Administration side, saying that the Queen's Lord intends to let the Leingel family re-elect the Grand Master."

"Once the Great House Chief is changed, the entire Leingale family will have to be shuffled."

Yue Wang wasn't the most outstanding of the first family members, so who would pay attention to her?

"Come on, let's go and meet my dear sister." Xakou straightened his suit, "I haven't seen her since she woke up."

Xia Ku led the group all the way to the Leingold family.

Soojin was attending to family business.

She glanced at Xia Kui indifferently, without any expression.

"Little sister, the family was so busy a while ago that second brother hasn't had time to visit you." Xia Kui ordered someone to bring in a few boxes, "These are the supplements the family bought from the Biogenetic Institute at a high price."

Su Man still didn't look at him; "Cut the closeness, say, what's the matter."

"Still little sister is wise." Xia Kui didn't beat around the bush, he got straight to the point, "I'm here to ask you to adopt Mai Dong as your righteous son."

Mai Dong, the youngest of Xia Kui's sons.

His voice was not too slow, "Look, my niece died so early, you don't have any children, what if there is no one to take care of you?"

Su Wen finally looked up, her eyes extremely cold.

"Little sister, this is also father's intention." Xia Ku smiled faintly, "How about you pass him on to your knee, and when the time comes, it will be one of our own who will inherit the Lehngar family?"

"It is not for you to worry about these matters." Su Wen put his cup of tea down, "Someone, see the guest off."

"Su Man, I'm giving you advice with good intentions." Xia Kui withdrew his smile and his gaze shaded a few points, "Lu Yuan's life and death are unknown, the head of the Great House is bound to be replaced, replacing him with one from his own family is better than replacing him with one from several other factions, right?"

"When someone else takes the throne and you have to step down, do you think the rest of the first line of the Lehngar family will let you off the hook?"

He simply couldn't understand what Su Wen was thinking.

As soon as the House of Sages gave the order to re-elect the head of the family, Su Man would be stripped of all her powers.

Wouldn't it be a waste of effort for her to marry into the Lehngar family?

Su Man threw the cup of tea directly at Xia Kui's face with a snap and said coldly, "No more, go away!"

The servants did not even dare to let out their breath.

"Fine, Su Wen, you just wait!" Xia Ku wiped a handful of tea from his face, "Let's see if you can still live unharmed when the Lehngar family is inherited by your enemies."

With a sneer, he turned and walked away.

He waited for Su Wen to come begging for him.

Xia Ku had only just taken one step when he was set up by two of his family's guards and thrown out just like that.

The boxes he had brought with him were all smashed outside one after another as well.

Su Man pressed her temples and took a deep breath.

She covered her eyes, her fingers quickly misting with water as tears fell in drops.

This was a permanent pain in her heart.

Her beloved came forward, also struggling, “First Lady.”

“It’s alright.” Su Man looked up, her eyes still red, but her expression returned to normal in a second, “Have the guards continue their training and increase their efforts.”

The beloved nodded and went to train two sessions as ordered.

But just as he reached the door, he seemed to notice something and immediately returned, “First Madam, the butler has come with news.”

Su Wen’s expression lifted, “Bring it, let me see.”

The beloved handed over the transmitter.

On it was a text message, sent two minutes ago.

[Grand Lady, we are on our way home! There is great news from heaven, waiting for you to see it for yourself!

Su Wen’s heart fluttered as she replied.

[Good.]

Finally, things were coming to a head.

**

At five in the afternoon, a set of experiments was completed.

Ye Siqing stretched: “Where are we going to eat later?”

This was a topic that the fifth young master was able to answer, and he raised his eyebrows, “I know I know, there’s a buffet restaurant in the central area that’s especially good.”

The young shadow was silent and never said anything.

Remembering Fu Yunshen’s comment about a lesser brother, Ying Ziyang paid more attention to the young man, “What’s wrong?”

“I stuck a locator charm on her.” Shao Ying wrinkled his brow, “This locator charm hasn’t been moved for a long time, and the location where the charm is located is not a place she often goes.”

“And she said she would go home after the paternity test at the hospital.”

Although it was still difficult to call her “mother”, Shao Ying had gathered all of Yue’s preferences since she returned to the Leingold family.

There was always a devil when things went wrong.

Ying Ziji put down the parts and got up: “Come on, let’s go here.”

Chapter 734

“Shao Ying was slightly stunned for a second, a little surprised: “Miss Ying?”

Ying Ziyi loaded a few laser weapons on her body in three or two tries and said, “Take extra care of your ex-brother for him, who lost his brother before he got there.”

Shao Ying: “.....”

He didn’t really want this big brother.

“Crikey, on what grounds?” The fifth young master was stunned, “He’s not even from the Jade family anymore, why should big brother take care of him?”

How come he didn’t get this treatment.

“Fool.” Ye Siqing couldn’t listen any longer and lowered his voice, “It’s obvious that something has happened.”

“Oh oh, something’s happened?” The fifth young master gave a jolt and jumped up to chase him out, “Sister-in-law, I’ll go, I’ll go too, I can fight and am resistant to beatings.”

**

This way.

Lianzhou family.

Xia Kui returned with a bruised face and cursed angrily, “Bad luck, too bad luck!”

Su Man is so ungrateful.

He was kind enough to pass on a son to her, and she threw him out without a word.

It was clear that the advantages of keeping the Leingold family in the hands of her own mother's family outweighed the disadvantages.

“Dad.” A teenager of eighteen or nineteen greeted him, his eyebrows identical to Xia Ku's, “What did the Leingel family say?”

“That aunt of yours, when she marries, she'll be considered a member of the Leingel family as well.” Xakou pressed his impatience, “She disagreed and threw a teacup at me.”

Hearing this, Macdonald frowned too.

He had thought that he could enter the Lehngar family smoothly.

Could it be that Su Wen would rather give up the position of the head of the family to Biel and the others than to the nephew of the mother's family?

At least the mother's family was still willing to protect her. If he really let a few other factions of the Lehngar family take it, Su Man would definitely become a prisoner.

Xia Ku was still angry when an old voice rang out, “She doesn't agree?”

The old man was dressed in a suit and had a majestic brow.

Xia Kui and Mai Dong both bowed respectfully.

“Father.”

“Grandfather.”

The old man nodded and took a seat above him, “You didn't tell her that it would be difficult for her to survive in a power struggle like the Leingold family without any children on her knees in the future?”

There were already many struggles in the big families, not to mention the top families like the Leingells.

Once the election for the great family head started, it was bound to be a bloody one.

Xia Ku recounted what happened to Wang Yue.

The old man was silent for a moment and slowly: “I had thought that there was a possibility that Susu's daughter was alive, but I didn't expect that she had even come to the City of Worlds.”

Hearing these words, Xia Ku was shocked, “Father?”

How did the family head of the Lianzhou family know about the possibility that Su Man's daughter was still alive?

Wasn't that a dead baby?

"That Wang Yue." The old man waved his hand, a touch of killing intent swept through his eyes, "Take out the chip first, then kill her without a second thought!"

With these words, Xia Ku was relieved, "Yes, Father."

The old man turned the sandalwood beads on his hand, and on closer inspection his hand was trembling slightly.

This was a secret that had to be buried.

Xia Ku called for the doctor and had just left the hall.

"Boom!"

There was a loud sound, almost shattering the eardrums.

It was obviously the blast of some kind of artillery fire.

Xia Kui's face sank, and he instantly walked out with big strides, "Who dares to let loose on the Lianzhou family?!"

In the air, the girl jumped down from the motorbike and took her helmet off.

A stunning and stunningly beautiful face just came into view.

It was so aggressively beautiful that it almost overwhelmed one's breath.

Xia Ku was shocked: "You, you"

He remembered that earlier paternity test, his brain went on the spot and his ears perked up.

The old man who followed him out was also shocked.

Especially when there was a ghost in his heart.

Shao Ying came after him and also jumped out of the air, hostility rising in his eyes, "Where is my mother?"

"Lord Shao Ying, have you made a mistake?" Xia Kui barely managed to squeeze out a smile, "How could there be your mother here?"

“Is Miss Wang Yue lost? We can help send someone to look for it.”

“There’s no need to talk nonsense to them.” Ying Ziyi faded, “Where is the location?”

Shao Ying glanced at his phone, “This way.”

“Hm.” Ying Ziyi nodded and went straight ahead.

Xia Ku’s expression changed.

That was exactly where Wang Yue was being held.

The matter had already been revealed, so there was no way to argue.

Xia Kui spoke sternly, “Stop them! Leave them all behind!”

At the order, all the guards around the area moved out and surrounded Ying Ziyi and Shao Ying.

But before they could make a move, a strong force directly lifted the five or six guards who were in the forefront to the ground.

“Hey, come and play with me.” The Fifth Young Master moved his wrist joints, “Let’s see if a few of you are enough to fight with Master.”

He was at least properly trained by the Jade Family, could he be compared to the guards of the Lianzhou Family?

Ying Zidian turned his head, “Is he always like this?”

Shao Ying pinched his brow and slowly spat out the words, “And a little more stupid.”

With the Fifth Young Master stopping them, the two didn’t waste much time getting to the secret room where Wang Yue was being held.

“Boom!”

Ying Ziji slowly raised his hand and fired a shot at the electronic door.

The door cracked open instantly.

Inside, Wang Yue was tied to a chair.

After coming to the Lianzhou clan, she had been fed drugs and was still in a coma, unconscious.

Little by little, Shao Ying’s fingers tightened.

He turned back, his eyes crimson, and looked at another group of guards who had arrived, “You, seek death!”

“Go and heal first.” Ying Zidian raised his hand and casually blasted away one of the guards, “You can run away from the monk, but you can’t run away from the temple.”

Shao Ying nodded slightly and got onto the air scooter with Wang Yue on his back.

Although the Lianzhou family was also a large family in the World City, it was far from the Leingold family.

Yet they had still kidnapped Wang Yue, and I was afraid that they had some shocking secret.

We must return to the family as soon as possible!

“Duke Shao Ying, you take Aunt Wang Yue and leave.” Ying Zigui did not get into the car, her eyes narrowed as she glanced at the guards chasing her out, “Trouble is coming, I’ll draw it away.”

Shao Ying was faintly startled, “Miss Ying!”

Before he could react, he was pushed out with a slap from Ying Ziji.

This palm actually caused the two men with the car to move fifty metres in an instant.

Ying Zidian rolled up her sleeves and her clear voice scattered in the air, “Go.”

**

By this time, it was completely dark.

At the city gate, the butler with his escort had just passed the detection out and re-entered the city.

Originally, August was not the time for the entrance to open.

The gate, which was directly under the House of Magi.

One could pass through at any time, as long as one had permission.

“Let’s get back.” The steward clutched the chest in his arms, “Hand the things over to the First Lady.”

The guards kept to one side, looking around warily.

They had not encountered any danger on their trip to the O Continent and the Ying Family.

Back in the City of Worlds, instead, there would be danger galore.

However, the heavens were not as they wished.

They had just left the city gates when their way was blocked.

The steward's expression changed dramatically: "What people?!"

There was no sound in response, only the sound of the wind rattling through his ears.

Under the dark night sky, the atmosphere was stagnant.

The people who appeared silently were all dressed in black night clothes, making it difficult to distinguish between men and women.

There were nearly a hundred of them, far exceeding the number of escorts.

The butler's expression changed: "You-"

Those who came were not good!

"Sir, you go first." The head escort also changed his face as he pushed the butler, "Make sure you hand the stuff over to the First Lady!"

He had only just pushed the butler out of the way when one of the men in black stepped forward with swift speed and attacked the head guard directly on his natal door.

Both the speed and strength were far beyond that of ordinary people.

Genetically modified people!

"Boom!"

There was a popping sound, the sound of bones breaking.

The head guard's body trembled, and when he opened his eyes, he found himself unharmed.

He froze and looked up as a slender, straight figure was in front of him.

It was a man who wore a black trench coat and his face could not be seen.

With one man, he had blocked nearly a hundred men in black.

The moonlight fell on his body, gilding it with a faint silver glow.

As if he was a god, the light shone brightly on the morning star.

The butler was also stunned.

Who would come to their aid?

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and his lips curled up, “Why don’t you go now?”

“Thank you, Your Excellency!” The butler was overjoyed, “Your Excellency’s kindness, the Leingold family will definitely return it some day.”

He didn’t have time to take one more look, guarded the chest and rolled all the way back to the Leingold family.

“First Lady!” The butler finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Su Wen.

Almost he would not have been able to return.

But having entered the domain of the Leingold family, those pursuers wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant.

Su Man’s expression changed: “Met with an attack? Only you are left?”

“A mysterious man saved us, and I came back first.” The housekeeper threw himself on his knees, “Eldest Madam, you guessed right, Eldest Miss is really still alive!”

Su Wen’s hands shook and her voice trembled, “What?”

“This is what we found in O Chau.” The butler opened the box and respectfully presented the contents, “Eldest Madam, only you can read it.”

It was a specially made letter that could only be opened when combined with three things: fingerprints, pupil prints and blood.

The possibility of theft was greatly reduced.

No one could read it except Su Wen himself.

On the cover of the letter was a line of dragon-flecked words, obviously written in a hurry.

[From the First Lady herself!

Su Man’s eyes froze and her hand trembled even more.

The handwriting was familiar to her.

Qing Lang.

Lu Yuan's personal chief of escort.

And the only beloved one!

Chapter 735

Qing Lang was also Lu Yuan's only secret guard, and even more so, a stand-in dead soldier.

The two were trained together since childhood and were inseparable.

If Lu Yuan was in danger, Qing Lang would be the first to step in to protect him.

Su Wen decisively had to break between them and matched his fingerprints and pupil patterns to open the letter.

The letterhead was also specially made, with nano-materials that hadn't been half ruined after all these years.

She looked down at it.

[Grand Mistress, I don't know when it will be when you read this letter, to escape the ears of those people, my subordinates estimate that it will be more than ten years later as well.

On the 24th of March 2003, I was out following the Grand Master when I came across an attack in the ice field and the escort was wiped out.

These men, whom I had never seen before, did not even show their faces from start to finish, but their force was so high that the Captain and I were no match for the attack.

I was about to die to save the head of the family, but the head of the family used his body as bait to take the assassins away and ordered me to return to my home and protect the First Lady.

When I returned to my home, I was shocked to learn that the news of the Grand Master's disappearance had come back early, and that you, the First Lady, had been shocked into premature labour and the birth of the First Lady had been brought forward.

I was ordered by the head of the family to keep watch, but I found that the doctor who delivered the baby had two babies in his arms, one of which had just died with a blue face.

Great Lady, the dead baby was not Missy, but a dead baby swapped by Pengwei Lianzhou!

Peng Wei Lian Zhou, the head of the Lian Zhou family and the father of Xia Ku and Su Wen.

Su Wen's hand, which was squeezing the letter, suddenly tightened its grip.

Surprisingly, just in those ten seconds or so before she could slow down, her daughter had been switched!

She was physically and mentally exhausted at the time, and her strength could not keep up, nor did she notice anything unusual.

Moreover, it was the Lianzhou family who had done it.

But most importantly, who brought the news back early while Lu Yuan was still in the World City?

[They wanted to kill Missy, and after I saved her, I once again encountered those attackers on the ice field.

I had no choice but to take Missy out of the city.

Half a year later I fled all the way to the south to the north of the O Continent, and my pursuers still kept coming.

To distract the last part of my pursuers, I left Missy at a hotel in O Chau.

Please rest assured, Grand Lady, Missy has the only genetic lock in the World City, which was given to me by the Grand Master.

The genetic lock can protect her life and lock her genes.

With the technological means of the seven continents and four oceans, her true genes cannot be detected and any means of identification will be invalid.

Everyone set a time, the genetic lock will be unlocked in the year when Missy turns eighteen.]

Su Man's hand trembled again.

Of course she knew about the genetic lock.

No one knew exactly who created the genetic lock, but it was definitely a sage.

Because ordinary people didn't have the ability to do that.

The genetic lock utilised a lot of technology, and the raw materials included not only some alchemical substances, but also a few meteorites.

When a baby is genetically locked, some of its abilities such as intelligence, emotional intelligence and so on are locked away and become ordinary.

The genetic lock not only protects the baby, but can also be used against life in critical moments.

But again, after resisting life, the genetic lock will also shatter.

Su Wen took a deep breath.

It was fine if the genetic lock was not unlocked in advance.

But if the genetic lock was unlocked in advance, it would prove that the genetic lock was shattered because of resisting life.

Her daughter had died once.

Although the genetic lock was magical, it was not very useful and was locked up in one place by the Sage House.

But if Lu Yuan could get the genetic lock, he would be seriously injured, if not dead.

Not to mention, there were so many people surrounding him.

Su Man had been reluctant to believe that Lu Yuan had died.

But reason told her that it had been twenty years, yet Lu Yuan had not been half-shadowed, nor had any news been passed back.

The possibility of death was high.

Su Wen calmed down a bit and continued to read on.

[Grand Mistress, there are people who want to exterminate the Lehngar family, not just the Grand Master and the First Lady, but other members of the family's direct line must not escape either, but there is nothing more my subordinates can do.

Please forgive me, Grand Lady, for not being able to hand over Missy to you myself.

I have sent an anonymous message to Miss Sinai and set a time to ask for her help in finding Onii-chan.

That group combines all means of force and high technology and is so ruthless that I dare not send too many messages, it is all I can do.

It would be excellent if Missy could grow up unharmed.

First Lady, if you read this letter, make sure you take care of the Lianzhou family first!

If I am right, they will use the fact that Missy has died young to force you to adopt a male member of the Lianzhou family and take over the entire Leingold family!

But the family is your mother's family after all, so I will not say anything about how you will settle the matter.

I will protect his family, no matter what.

I would like to thank you for taking care of him all these years.

Qing Lang's final words!

These subsequent lines were written in even greater scrawl, and were stamped with large drops of blood.

It was shocking to the eyes.

“.....”

Su Wen finished reading it and fell into a long silence.

This letter was too informative, and every sentence carried a shocking sense of wariness.

Qing Lang had indeed guessed well.

The only thing she hadn't guessed was that her vitality had been greatly damaged and she had been in a coma for almost twenty years.

The reason the Lianzhou family hadn't just replaced the baby was because there was a 100 per cent chance of being discovered.

But a dead person, nothing can be said.

The funny thing is that Peng Wei had been extremely kind to her since she was a child, often favouring her more between Xia Ku and her.

As a result, she is still “a daughter who married out, but who spilled water”, and she is just a tool for the Lianzhou family to gain power.”

The steward observed cautiously, “First Lady, what did Lord Qinglang say?”

Su Man restrained her excitement and her voice trembled, “Tan Tan, is still alive.”

When she finished, she covered her face with both hands, tears falling down one by one.

Her daughter, surprisingly, was still alive.

This was something she hadn't even dared to dream about in her dreams.

And now, the delusion had become a reality.

The housekeeper was also surprised and knelt down once again, “Congratulations, Grand Mistress, congratulations!”

He knew that since Qing Lang had left a letter, then with his heartfeltness, the First Lady must still be alive.

It was a long, long time before Su Wen calmed down, “Tan Tan is still alive, but I don’t know where.”

The o-continent was indeed too big, and finding a person was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

A baby, indeed, had few features on it.

It couldn’t be blamed on Qing Lang for not giving Sinai a clear explanation.

It was no wonder, although the seal was the only one Lu Yuan could use.

But at a time of life and death like that, it was normal for Lu Yuan to give the seal to Qing Lang.

The butler clasped his fist: “First Lady, we have also checked the Ying family, here is the information.”

He paused: “This family, there’s something odd about it.”

They lost their own daughter and found an adopted daughter who looks like their own daughter and raised her next.

Only looking at the benefits, using their own daughter as a living blood bank.

I don’t know what kind of retard it takes to do something like that.

The butler added, “First Lady, but the Ying family really does have some connections with us, something you may not be aware of, in the old master’s generation, there were members of the side line who were purged of their memories of belonging to the World City and banished to the seven continents and four oceans.”

“It should be this family, no wonder Miss Ying is somewhat like the elder of the family.”

Su Man picked it up, “Let me take a look.”

The file showed that the Ying family had a son and a daughter, and it also detailed that Ying Ziji was thrown away by Ying Luwei when she was just over a year old.

But Su Wen's eyes fixed dead on the date of March 24, 2003.

The same date as the birth of her tandoori heart.

It could only be a coincidence, but it increased the strong feeling inside her.

"First Lady, the information appears that Miss Ying was lost when she was just over a year old." The housekeeper hesitated, "And it's been in China, which doesn't match what Lord Qinglang said."

"Regardless of that." Su Wen said with a single word, "I want to do a paternity test with Yao first."

Since her Tan Tan was still alive, nothing else mattered.

The butler followed Su Wen around and naturally knew Ying Ziyang.

He nodded and looked at the time, "First Lady, the Institute is still open, so yes, we can look for Miss Ying, but we met an attack on the road just now."

"And there's restlessness outside, we can't go to Miss Ying at this time, in case"

Su Wen was horrified: "You're right."

With Su Man's intelligence, she was able to deduce that the group of people who were after Lu Yuan and today's group were the same group.

And there was no guarantee that the enemy, who also knew she was looking into what happened back then, would not strike first.

She couldn't afford to lose a second time.

Su Wen thought for a long time and was decisive: "Send the escort out for support first, and we'll go to the Institute immediately in the morning."

Her hands trembled, completely unable to contain the waves of shock inside her.

At that moment, the butler exclaimed, "Miss Wang Yue!"

Su Wen looked up sharply and saw Shao Ying entering with Wang Yue on her back.

"Fourth sister!" She changed her expression, "Shao Ying, what's going on?"

Shao Ying put Wang Yue on the bed, his eyes still cold and hostile, "Mother was kidnapped by the Lianzhou family, Miss Ying and I went to rescue her and found that they wanted to kill her."

Su Wen's expression changed dramatically, "The Lianzhou family? What about Yaoyao?"

Of course she wouldn't forget the instructions Qing Lang had given her in the letter of extinction.

Make sure to settle the Lianzhou family first.

"Miss Ying lured away the Lianzhou Family's guards in order for me and my mother to return safely." Shao Ying recalled the girl's earlier slap, "She has a high force value, able to at least compare to a Knight Vice Commander."

Still uneasy, Su Wen immediately ordered, "Quickly, send all the escorts to the Lianzhou family first."

Whether Ying Zidian was her tandoori or not, she could not let anything happen to Ying Zidian.

The butler led the order, "Yes!"

"Call the doctor." Su Wen finished the order and asked, "Where did your mother go today and how did she get caught by the Lianzhou family?"

"Mother only went to the hospital today, she told me to do the paternity test, she didn't say who it was for." Shao Ying took out a cup and covered it for Wang Yue, a faint suspicion floating between her brows, "I wonder if this has touched some of the Lianzhou family's interests."

What exactly was it that made them risk having their clan exterminated and still want to kidnap Wang Yue away?

The words personally appraised were like a thunderbolt falling, exploding in Su Wen's ears.

Could it be that

Shao Ying slowly raised his head, "Aunt?"

He was thoughtful and naturally knew clearly that the Lianzhou family was Su Man's mother's family.

Su Man had lived in the Lianzhou family for much longer than the time she had married into the Leingel family.

Which side would Soman take?

"Let's not talk about that." Soo Man returned to his senses, "First wake your mother up."

The doctor soon arrived and pushed in the instruments.

Shao Ying looked at the testing instruments, his gaze cold, “Drugged.”

If he hadn’t glued a locator to Wang Yue’s body and found no abnormality.

I was afraid that Wang Yue would not be able to leave the Lianzhou clan alive.

Su Wen’s eyes were also extremely cold.

Not counting this one thing about Wang Yue, the one about her stealing and swapping babies during childbirth alone was enough for her and the Lianzhou family to become deadly enemies.

Even if Peng Wei was her father, she would definitely not let him go.

Thirty minutes later, the doctor drained the toxins from Yue’s body and hooked up another bottle of nutrients.

Yue woke up with a sigh of relief.

Shao Ying breathed a sigh of relief and spoke, “Mom.”

“Fourth sister.” Su Wen was also concerned, “Is there anything else that is uncomfortable?”

Wang Yue’s body was more important.

When Wang Yue had recovered, she would settle the score with the Lianzhou family.

Wang Yue froze, seemingly still a little unsure of what had happened.

Her consciousness was stuck in the hospital.

“Sister-in-law!” After Wang Yue came back to her senses, she suddenly hugged Su Man’s shoulder, followed by bawling, “Sister-in-law, I saw that Miss Ying and you look a bit alike, and her eyebrows also look like big brother.”

“I thought I’d get even Shao Ying back, what if? So without talking to you, I went behind your back to get a paternity test.”

Su Wen’s heart fiercely trembled, “You said you did mine and Yao Yao’s ……”

Shao Ying’s body also shook.

“Sister-in-law, it’s true.” Wang Yue wiped her tears, “Miss Ying, it’s Missy!”

Chapter 736

Originally, she was going to inform Su Man immediately after she got the results of the paternity test, but who knew that she would be attacked.

Wang Yue was also celebrating.

Fortunately, she had managed to deliver the biggest news of all.

With a “boom”, Su Man’s mind was blown blank.

Words swirled and buzzed in her ears.

—“This must be the First Lady, with the First Lady, like sisters.”

— “When I saw you, I thought of Abuchi.”

— “I have no real parents, I only have an adopted father and brother.”

Su Wen covered her mouth, she was not wrong in her feelings.

Ying Zidian, her tandoori.

Not only was she not dead, but she had come to the City of Worlds.

The steward was also stunned, his mouth open wide: “Miss Ying, that’s Missy?”

This was too much of a coincidence.

“Where’s the information on the Ying family?” Su Wen’s body shook uncontrollably and she snapped, “Bring it to me again!”

The butler immediately handed it over, “First Lady.”

The moment the identity was revealed, the seriousness of this information increased.

In the winter of 2020, Ying Ziji’s sudden transformation was also recorded.

Her grades improved by leaps and bounds, and she also took the first place in the isc global ranking.

There are certainly things in this world that pretend to be pigs, but there really is no such thing as flying through the roof.

Now Su Wen knew that it was because the genetic lock was broken, and that was why such a change had occurred.

But at that time, Ying had not yet reached 17 years old.

This meant that the genetic lock had shattered early in order to protect her life.

Her tandoori had really died once.

Su Wen's veins pulsed on her arm as she squeezed the seat: "The Ying family, this Ying Luwei, and Zhong Manhua"

The daughter she hadn't even been able to see once was being treated like dirt in this house.

Su Wen closed her eyes and stroked the girl's photo over and over again.

It was a picture of Ying Zidian when she was in hospital, pale from the blood transfusion.

Tears fell from her eyes as she murmured, "I'm sorry, mother is sorry."

"First Lady, we have also found out that the only person in the Ying family who has ever been kind to Missy is the eldest young master, Ying Tianru." The housekeeper also looked cold and spoke again, "Besides, the Ying family has been split up, Ying Zhen Ting was poisoned by his mistress and died last year."

"Zhong Manhua couldn't take the shock and went crazy.

"Ying Luwei, the direct culprit, is also in ibi's heavy prison."

So it seems that there is no use for them to do anything more to the Ying family, there seems to be no way to make them worse.

"This Zhong Manhua is crazy?" Su Wen gave a rare sneer, "I can let her go crazy for the rest of her life? If China can't cure it, the medical methods of the World City still can't cure it?"

Even now, it was still unclear how her Tan Tan had arrived at the Ying family.

Even if she became a vegetable, she would still make Zhong Manhua wake up!

She would not spare anyone who hurt Ying Zigui.

Going mad is really cheap for Zhong Manhua.

Su Wen then woke up with a start, "Yaoyao is still outside! I have to go out and find her!"

"Aunt, big sister's force is very high." Shao Ying suddenly spoke, calm and collected, "Instead, don't worry too much about her, since the enemy has appeared, you must also be within the target."

"Yes, you're right." Su Man calmed down, "I'm not forceful enough to go out and give her trouble, it wouldn't be good if I became a handle."

That group of people could even ambush Lu Yuan, it was even more futile for her to go out.

Su Wen sat down, her fingers trembling, "I'll give her a call."

The phone dripped for a long time, but there was no connection.

Su Man didn't give up and continued calling.

**

It was ten o'clock when the nightlife in the City of Worlds officially began.

Outside, the lights were bright and the song and dance were in full swing.

This one plain away from the entrance of the city.

"What a waste." Fu Yun Shen leaned down slightly, his foot on the last man in black, a thin smile on his lips, "Let your master, personally, come, understand?"

The man in black stared and swallowed his last breath.

But soon, his torso melted away.

It was obvious that he had long been poisoned with something similar to the kind of corpse-melting water in the TV series.

Amongst the twenty-two Magi, the only ones who could refine medicine were the magician and the priestess.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly.

But the magician was not a fighting type of sage and did not have such a big call.

At most, he was only one of them, and still only a subordinate.

Even the Sage Queen and the Sage Pope were not qualified to have the Magician as a subordinate.

It must be a sage who has not yet revealed himself.

And this sage was highly powerful and strong in battle.

Fu Yunshen looked pale, looked up at the magnificent building floating in the air, and slowly walked forward.

** The sky was already white.

The sky was already white.

The Lianzhou family hadn't had any peace this night.

"Dad, it's over, let Wang Yue go back, and let that girl just now get away too!" Xia Ku clenched his fist, "This time, Su Wen will definitely know that her daughter is still alive!"

Wouldn't he be in trouble then?

"There's no need to panic." Peng Wei spun the Buddhist beads in his hand and spoke lightly, "No one knows about the baby being switched in the first place, you are her elder brother, this is her mother's house, what could she do?"

Peng Wei could conclude that both Qing Lang and Lu Yuan must have died.

The few doctors who had been there had also been executed.

No one would know the secret.

If he didn't say anything, Su Wen would be kept forever.

Xia Ku did not know that there was this other thing, and he was surprised, "Father, so you have been preparing for Mai Dong or other members of the direct line to go to the Leingold family for a long time?"

Pomwe nodded, acquiescing, and spoke calmly again, "It is a great blow for a woman to lose a child, and to find another child to keep her company every day to raise her."

"Even if it's no match for a biological one, the treatment won't be any worse when the time comes."

Peng Wei admitted that he had indeed missed the point that Su Man had been in a coma for so long at once that even the House of Sages was at its wits' end.

During the first few years of Su Man's coma, Peng Wei had held out hope that he could cure her and then implement his plan.

However, after more than ten years had passed, Su Wen showed no signs of waking up, so Peng Wei gave up.

But who knew that Su Wen would wake up at this time and the real Missy would return.

The plan was a complete failure.

Xia Ku was also very upset, and he gritted his teeth, “Yesterday she hit me with a teacup, who knows if she will put a knife to my neck tomorrow, after she married Lu Yuan, she has long since stopped caring about us.”

“What’s the use of talking about this, go back to bed.”

Peng Wei got up and put the Buddhist beads on the table with a snap.

Since Su Wen was a dead end, they would take another shortcut.

With Lu Yuan gone and the Leingold family in decline, it was only a matter of time before they could be taken down.

** The next day.

The next day.

5.30am.

Most of the trainees were still awake at this hour.

Ying Ziyi had just returned to the institute, draped in rain and dew, her fingertips still stained with blood.

All the escorts sent out by the Lianzhou family had been taken care of by her.

She checked to see if there was any connection between the Lianzhou family and the Black Skull symbol, but didn’t get any useful information.

Ye Siqing woke up with a start because she lived close to Ying Ziji: “Senior sister Ying, you’re finally back, are you alright?”

“Senior sister Ye.” Ying Ziji wiped the thin sweat from her forehead, “I made you worry.”

“It’s good that you’re fine, but you left the Institute yesterday without a reason and didn’t return overnight, someone went to snitch on you.” Ye Siqing frowned, “I don’t know why, yesterday the institute suddenly lodging inspection, those who didn’t ask for leave were recorded, today I’m afraid

Ying Ziji unscrewed a bottle of juice, very casual: “Let them go, soldiers will come, water will come.”

Ye Siqing pointed to her mobile phone in her pocket, “Senior sister Ying, your phone keeps flashing.”

Ying Ziji looked down and saw that there had just been an extra missed call on her phone.

It was from Su Man.

Not just this one missed call, but all the other missed calls including the others were from Su Wen.

From nine o'clock yesterday to eight o'clock this morning, Su Man had called a total of two hundred and eighty-four times.

It should be about yesterday's matter.

It was only after she had scrapped the five Lianzhou family escorts that Ying Ziji knew it was Su Man's mother's family.

With two families involved, things got tricky.

She didn't like to get involved in the struggle between families.

Ying Zidian wrinkled her brow slightly and was about to call back.

A shout of alarm sounded.

Along with a whistle, a luxury sports car stopped in the air.

"Crap!"

"Isn't this the one that was sold for 1.8 billion in a limited edition of five on w online?!"

There were voices of backward breathing all around, and several trainees who were in Ying Ziji's group were stunned.

Although Ye Siqing was not from a big family and could not afford such a class of vehicle.

But she had seen a lot of things and she remembered all the products on the w network very well.

The only people who could own this car, apart from the director of the institute, were the top families.

Ying Ziji looked up.

The car door opened and Su Wen jumped straight down.

Chapter 737

Twenty years ago, Su Man was famous in the City of the World.

Twenty years later, she was no less famous.

Several trainees instantly recognised her.

“Lady Su Man!”

“Isn’t this Madam Su Man? Why is Lady Su Wen here at the Institute so early?”

These few shouts also startled the other still-sleeping

Ying Ziji was equally startled.

What’s the hurry?

It was only half past five in the morning.

She had come at this time, and Su Man had stepped on the spot.

This proves that Su Wen has been waiting at the institute.

Ying Zidian said, “Auntie, what happened yesterday...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the next moment, she was hugged by Su Wen in her arms.

A sound that contained years of motherly love and the celebration of having lost and found: “Tan Tan, my child

The six words were like shocking waves, hitting Ying Zidian’s eardrums one after another.

With a deep sense of trembling, her heart was pounding like never before.

Even as calm and composed as Ying Zidian was, she froze.

What did Su Wen call her?

Tan Tan?

Wasn’t that

In an instant, all the thoughts strung together in a thread, and at last

“With a snap, the phone fell from Ying Zidian’s hand.

Her body also tensed up, her fingers trembling slightly.

This was the first time such a reaction had ever occurred in a girl.

Although the few trainees around didn't hear what Su Wen said, they were all stunned by this action of Su Wen's.

What was senior sister Ying's relationship with Madam Su Wen?

Su Wen hugged her and let go after ten seconds or so.

This magnificent woman's face was covered in tears, yet she was still beautiful.

Su Wen grasped the girl's hand, her voice was soft and cautiously tentative: "Tan Tan, would you like to go to your dormitory first?"

Ying Ziji had not yet returned to her senses and subconsciously answered, "Yes."

She turned her head sideways and touched her shoulder, which was already wet.

It was drop after drop of hot tears from the woman.

Ying Ziji's fingertips burned, and she was already being pulled by Su Wen into the villa.

The villa was a six-person dormitory, but she was currently the only one living in it.

Dean Norman had even given her a special makeover.

When the two went up, Ye Siqing and a few cadets failed to react and were still confused at the spot.

A few minutes later, the other cadets came panting down from the other dormitory buildings.

But there was not even a limousine in sight.

"Where's Madam Su Wen? Why haven't we seen it?"

"Ugh! I've decided, I'll get up at five from now on, maybe I can get Madam Su Man to see my diligence and hire me into the Lehngar family specially!"

"Forget it, it's not as easy to see Lady Su Wen as it is to see Miss Biel, it's better to get on good terms with Miss Biel to be able to hook up with the Leingel family in the future."

A top family like the Leingel family

Compared to that, it was rather harder to enter the Jade Family, which depended on pure force value after all.

The corners of Ye Siqing's mouth twitched.

And enter the Leingel family?

These people, what kind of whimsical dreams were they having.

**

The villa.

“Yao Yao, it’s a bit sudden.” Su Wen then barely calmed down his excitement and handed over the paternity certificate, his gaze gentle, “I didn’t expect that I would still be able to meet with you.”

Ying Zidian’s hand paused before she took it over.

She looked at the paternity report, and her gaze moved straight down to the column on the results.

A capitalized biological mother and daughter.

Ying Zidian’s hand trembled again.

Su Wen, was her real mother.

Not the Ying family, not Zhong Manhua.

Ying Zidian had never liked to remember the past, but some of the words were so heartbreaking that she couldn’t get them out of her mind.

Those ten years when she hadn’t regained her memory or her strength were hers too.

All the pain, all the insults, she was the one who had to bear them.

— Can’t even play the piano, what kind of a celebrity is she?

—It’s your honour to give your aunt a blood transfusion, otherwise, what would the Ying family be doing raising you?

—Be good, or your mother and I will send you back to the countryside.

One sentence after another, deep in the heart, like a shadow.

It still hurts every time she thinks back on it.

She had always wondered why her parents were people who valued only profit and face.

It turned out not to be.

Ying Zidian looked up in a daze and met the same pair of eyes as hers.

These eyes were not as utilitarian as Ying Zhending's, or as mean as Zhong Manhua's, but only as gentle as water.

Su Wen raised her hand and caressed her cheek: "My Yoyo has grown up, but I wasn't able to be by your side."

Who could have known how much of a shock she had received after reading the information about the Ying family.

If there hadn't been that shocking change in the Leingold family, Ying Ziyi wouldn't have been stranded in O Chau, let alone in the Ying family.

Her daughter would have grown up smoothly and healthily.

How could she have suffered so much.

"I'm sorry" Su Wen hugged the girl tightly, tears falling again, "Mum is sorry for leaving you behind so young, and for being bullied by so many people, and for suffering so much. "

Ying's body shook again as she whispered, "..... Mum?"

This title had always been unfamiliar to her and had never been uttered before.

But now, she could feel this warmth.

Su Wen's eyes widened in some disbelief: "Yao Yao, can you call me mama again?"

"Mama." Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped and she raised her arms to hug the woman, repeating again, "Mama, I'm back."

No wonder, her hands had been trembling when she was saving Su Man.

The operation wasn't difficult, but it was the hardest one she had ever done, afraid she might drop a wrong stitch.

It was a connection from the bloodline.

Su Man couldn't hold back any longer and choked out a sob, "Yes, yes, you came back, and you saved mum, you're really good."

This was her daughter.

Not a cold grave, standing nicely in front of her eyes.

Eyes like hers, eyebrows like Lu Yuan.

She should have spotted it long ago.

Su Wen held the girl's wrist, her eyes full of heartache: "Does it still hurt?"

Ying Ziji was stunned, "You know."

After a pause, she smiled faintly, "It stopped hurting a long time ago."

"How can it not hurt." Su Wen's eyes were red again, "How could it not hurt when you had so much blood drawn."

She wasn't sure how Ying Zidian had gotten to the Ying family.

But it was clear that because of the genetic lock, the Ying family had always treated Ying Zidian as their own daughter.

But it was surprising that they could do such a thing.

It was hard to imagine how much her daughter had suffered in a year's time.

Su Wen stroked the girl's head, "You've come back, mum won't let you suffer again."

Ying Ziji smiled silently, "I believe that."

The time was peaceful and the atmosphere was quiet.

Su Wen was still holding her, and this time it was tears of joy that fell: "My yao yao"

"Mom, when the Ying family took me back, they did a paternity test." Ying Ziji looked up and wrinkled her brow slightly, "It must have matched for them to take me back."

Her and Su Man's test was successful, what about the Ying family's side?

"It's the genetic lock." Su Wen's voice was slow as she told what Qing Lang had said on the letter, "Your father brought you the genetic lock."

Ying Ziji fell silent, and after a long while, she whispered, "So that's what happened."

After she died in the original spirit cultivation world, she was reborn on this side of the Earth.

She had only regained her memory and some of her power in the winter of 2020, and it turned out that it wasn't because her consciousness was asleep, but because the genetic lock was there.

Ying Ziji looked at her arm.

The pinholes on it were long gone.

The years were long and time wasted.

She had lived so long that she had never had any blood relatives.

In any case, in this life, Su Wen was her mother.

Speaking of the Ying family, Su Man thought of the crucial question, “Yao Yao, change your surname?”

Ying shook her head slightly, “My Ying is not the Ying family’s Ying, and the name was given by my father and friends.”

“Tanshin-Laingel is also my name, whatever you call me mum.”

Su Wen knew that the dad she was referring to was her adoptive father, Wen Fengmian.

“Then don’t change it.” Su Man didn’t ask much and smiled, “It doesn’t matter what the surname is anyway, it’s good that you’re there.”

Not asking for anything else, it’s good that you’re there.

Ying Ziji lowered her head, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

She had never spoken to Fu Yunshen.

He was also her light.

Willing to pull her through when she was deep in that swamp of the Ying family.

“Yaoyao, don’t cry, don’t cry.” Su Wen panicked, “If you have any grievances, can you tell mama everything?”

Ying Ziji tilted her head slightly and she laughed lightly, “I’m not aggrieved, I’m just happy.”

Because the “heart” she had lost had taken away her emotions, her memories and her most fundamental strength, she had never shown her emotions.

Only twice did she remember Lorelei.

The last time she cried was when she parted from her best friend in the spirit world.

Only at that time she had fallen below the abyss and her best friend did not see it.

“It’s good to be happy, it’s good to be happy.” Su Man felt even more guilty inside, “You must be tired after not coming back all night yesterday, take a nap first, just let mum watch you.”

The phone dinged at that moment.

[Shao Ying]: Big sister, have you seen your aunt? I stopped her yesterday and didn’t let her go out, I took my escort out and couldn’t find you, are you alright?

[It’s fine, don’t worry.

“Shao Ying is right.” Ying Ziyang raised her eyes, her gaze grave, “Mum, you really shouldn’t come out at times like that.”

Lu Yuan was still unaccounted for, and Su Man couldn’t afford to have any more accidents.

But Su Man’s heart was even harder to bear.

How much pain and hardship must one go through before one can grow up so fast.

But Ying Zigui didn’t have to go through that originally.

The phone rang again.

[Fu Yunshen]: Yoyo, I have some unfinished business, see you tonight.

Good.

After answering the message, Ying Zidian lay down on the bed: “I’ll take a nap.”

“You have a good rest.” Su Wen sat on the side and smiled, “It won’t be bitter anymore.”

Ying Zidian slowly closes her eyes.

This time she slept peacefully.

Su Wen also thought of Fu Yunshen and couldn’t help but feel a little headache.

She had just brought her daughter back and she hadn’t even warmed her up yet, but she had to get married off in the blink of an eye.

Su Wen sighed.

I’ll just pack up and wait to be a witness to the wedding.

**

The Leingold family.

The housekeeper had been directing the servants in the kitchen garden all morning, with a smile on his face that he couldn't hide.

No one had expected that the first lady, who had been judged to have died young, would be back in the City of Worlds after twenty years, and the miracle doctor who had saved the first lady.

The sense of connection between mother and daughter was truly magical.

The butler had never been so refreshed and felt years younger.

He went upstairs with his hands behind his back.

This is the largest bedroom, originally left for Ying Zidian, which has not been used for years.

It is now being redecorated.

A maid was standing on the balcony, hanging pink curtains up to the window.

The housekeeper walked over and stepped onto the balcony too, then slapped the servant on the head: "You bastard, Miss doesn't like pink, what are you doing decorating all the rooms in pink?"

Servant: "....."

"Hurry up and change the colour." The butler said, "Change the purple and blue ones, got it?"

He finished and went back to the courtyard.

"Here here, can't you see the grass is growing too high? What if you trip over Missy?"

"And here, pick all these apples, and what if one falls and hits Missy?"

The gardeners: "....."

Really think they are all fools.

"Stab-"

Outside the manor, a brake fell.

The car door opened and Bea got out, a slight frown on her brow.

Every time she came back, someone would come to pick her up.

How come there wasn't a single maid this time?

Bea opened the door with her pupil pattern and walked in.

That's when she realised that everyone was busy and didn't have time for her.

The housekeeper hadn't seen her either, still in command, and that was a joy.

"What's going on?" Bea took off her sunglasses and frowned even more, "When did the house get so busy?"

Such an uproar, even if it was a feast for the great heads of the Jade Family, was still too enthusiastic and generous.

Could it be that someone was coming from the House of Magi?

Without turning around, the housekeeper cheerfully responded, "Ah, this, it's Eldest Miss who has returned."

Chapter 738

The butler entered the Leingold family just in the year when Lu Yuan succeeded as head of the family.

Although he could not follow Lu Yuan around at all times like Qing Lang, he also deeply admired him.

Now that Lu Yuan and Su Wen's own daughter had returned, he was happier than anyone else.

"I am back." Bi'er lifted her chin, "Why haven't I seen you guys so excited before?"

Or did they know that her experiment would soon be successful and she was about to be promoted to S rank researcher?

"Huh?" The butler was a little confused, "Miss Bea, of course I know you're back, didn't you ask me what I was preparing?"

"Right." Bea got a little impatient, "What are you preparing?"

"Missy is back, it's a happy occasion." The butler's expression fell again, "Alas, I wonder where exactly the Grand Master is now, if he knew, he would be very happy."

The evidence that up until now had not been able to conclusively conclude Lu Yuan's death was that the security chip in his body had been destroyed, unable to transmit back his body's data profile.

A glimmer of hope, but more despair.

The Great Leader!

Bea's mind buzzed for a moment.

The Missy that the butler was talking about was Lu Yuan and Su Man's child?

How was that possible?

She had clearly heard her mother, the Second Lady, say that Tanxin had died at birth.

If Tanxin had come back, then who was it that was buried in the graveyard!

"Steward, such jokes should not be made." Bea restrained herself from the shocking waves inside her, "Do you know that this joke is not funny at all, and it is offensive!"

"The First Lady had her paternity test done yesterday, and it is indeed the First Lady, and Young Master Shao Ying knows it." The butler's expression instantly sank, cold and indifferent, "Miss Bi'er, congratulations, you will have a sister from now on."

These words directly sealed Bi'er's death sentence.

Her head buzzed even harder.

The corner of Bi'er's mouth tugged, revealing a not-so-good smile.

Still sister?

She was older than Tanxin anyhow, and just because of the ranking issue, she was instead being pushed down in seniority?

Bea squeezed the bag in her hand and went upstairs, lost in thought.

As if she had known she would be like this, the Second Mistress was already sitting in the bedroom, waiting.

She looked up and looked at Bi'er: "You know about Missy?"

"Mum, that's just impossible, how does a dead person come back to life?!" Bi'er threw her bag away with an unusual amount of anger, "I just can't accept it!"

One Yu Shao Ying was enough, and now another one popped up?

Jade Shao Ying wasn't much of a threat to her, after all, the Jade family didn't raise full-blooded members in the same way as the Leingold family.

But Missy was from the eldest family and the first in line of succession.

"How many times have I said, don't be so hasty in your work." The Second Lady floated her tea and blew on it lightly, "So what if you've come back, you've been in exile for so long, who knows what you've grown into."

Bea sniffed and instantly calmed down, "Not bad."

The Lehngar family, where is it that ordinary people can enter?

If you enter, you have to see if you can withstand the pressure.

Bea pursed her lips, "Mum, have you seen her yet?"

"Not yet." The Second Lady put down her teacup, "From what the First Lady said there are a few more things to take care of, and on the first of September there will be an official banquet to announce it to the whole city."

Bea lowered her head, her nails pinching at her dress.

She would not let this First Lady steal her thunder.

**

This side of the Institute.

Ying Ziji slept until four in the afternoon.

She opened her eyes and felt all the exhaustion from the past two months of entering the World City dissipate.

"Awake." Su Wen smiled and stroked her head, "Mum made you soup for lunch and some snacks, come and eat."

"Mm." Ying Ziji stretched slowly, walked over and picked up the chopsticks, "Thank you mum."

Su Wen looked at the girl, her brow and eyes lit up, "Is it delicious?"

"Very tasty." Ying Ziji took a bite of the snack, "It just still feels a bit unreal."

Su Wen's heart sank, "There will be a long time afterwards, it won't be unreal."

She placed a round pocket watch in her hand, solemnly, “Yao Yao, this was left to you by your father, passed down from generation to generation in the direct line of the Leingel family, and now I am handing it over to you.”

“Whether your father has it or not you must also take good care of this watch.”

The pocket watch was silver and hadn't rusted after all these years.

Inside was a picture of Lu Yuan when he was young.

The man was riding on a horse with a strong spirit and a strong presence.

Ying Ziji's eyes sank slightly.

Her adoptive father, who could raise her and Wen Huilan in spite of his own body.

Her biological father, who would fight to the death to get the genetic lock out first.

She had two good fathers.

Where exactly was Lu Yuan, she couldn't figure out even after she recovered her strength.

Lu Yuan was too close to her.

Ying tapped on the table and pondered.

She needed to contact Fifth Moon.

“I've also given your little aunt the word.” Su Man was silent for a moment, looked away and sighed lowly, “I also caused her to look for you for ten years, and she was dosed with alchemical drugs.”

Ying Zidian closed her eyes slightly and smiled lightly without a sound.

Her aunt was Sinai, not Ying Luwei, who only wanted her blood.

That was her family.

She wasn't alone anymore either.

It was also at this point that a video call came in.

Sinai's 3d projection slowly appeared in mid-air.

Su Wen froze and smiled, “I was just talking to Yoyo about you, and here you are.”

“Sister-in-law, don’t blame yourself, it’s all what I should have done.” Sinai saw at a glance what was going on inside Su Wen’s mind, “There’s nothing wrong with returning to your old age, you can still play, how nice.”

Ying Zidian raised his head, his voice sparse and cold, “Aunt.”

Xina’s little body tensed slightly: “Ying, don’t call me that, I’m not used to it yet.”

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, not slowing down: “Got it, little aunt.”

Sinai: “.....”

The call ended, and she banged her head on the table in a lifeless manner.

She was completely devoid of any authority in front of her niece.

Norton heard the noise and came down from upstairs, sleepy-eyed: “What for?”

Sinai was expressionless, not really wanting to talk to him, and simply said, “I’m going out.”

She was going to meet her dear niece.

“Going out?” Norton’s eyes narrowed slightly and he waved towards her, not asking, “Come here.”

Sinai put her phone down, a little reluctantly, but walked over on her little legs, “What for.”

Then a shadow descended before her eyes.

Norton placed a sunhat over her head, his voice faint, “Put it on, it’s sunny out.”

“Aren’t you an alchemist?” Sinai tilted her small head and muttered, “Should be able to make that permanent sun protection, right?”

“Oh, just thought I’d dress you up a bit.”

“.....”

Norton said this, but turned and took a bottle of ointment from a nearby shelf.

He bent down and raised his hand to the young girl’s face and began to apply it, with a rare gentleness of motion.

The two men were close together.

Sinai could clearly see his long, fluttering eyelashes, and the black studs in his ears.

Especially the warmth of his fingertips, which were clearly cold, but gave her a very hot feeling.

Sinai's face suddenly burst red again uncontrollably.

“What's with the blushing?” Norton looked up and glanced at her, “Tsk, no boobs, no waist.”

He stood up, wrapped his arms around her and looked at her condescendingly, “Don't worry, I'm not lolicon enough to look at you.”

Sinai: “.....”

When is she going to change back, she's had enough of this.

“Get out.” Norton looked her up and down for a moment, “Be back by eight or don't blame me for going out to find you myself.”

He leaned down again, his face slowly approaching, smiling, “You know what happens when I go out to find you myself.”

Sinai finally moved out of his little skateboard and muffled, “Got it.”

**

In less than a day's time, all the members of the family in this house plus the servants had all learned of the return of their true Missy.

All of them had different thoughts.

Mo Qian, as Lu Yuan's third brother, had just returned from the office when he was informed.

He lit up a cigarette with a trembling hand and took a deep breath.

It was amazing that someone who had died could still come back.

I really didn't know what kind of fate it was.

The cigarette burned his hand at this point, and Mo Qian suddenly jolted awake with a jolt.

He was completely swept away.

No matter who this grand lady really was, the blood type was bound to be golden blood.

The golden blood born in the City of Worlds

Mo Qian couldn't even put out his cigarette and immediately headed outside with hurried steps.

The doctors were all killed by unknown people in the first place, and the third lady was also dead.

He was the only one who knew about the matter of the eldest lady being golden-blooded.

In order to prevent the Sages from blaming him, this news must be reported to the House of Sages as soon as possible!

Chapter 739

Otherwise the whole Leingold family would surely be implicated in the end.

Instead of that, it would be better to take the initiative to reveal it.

Mo Qian let out a secret sigh.

One could only be sorry to Lu Yuan and Su Wen.

The House of Magi had absolute rule and supremacy in the World City, who dared to offend the House of Magi?

To put it bluntly, Mo Qian didn't think that a single Ying Ziji was worth having the Leingold family die to protect and take on the entire House of Magi.

He had once heard in passing why the House of Magi must purge the City of Worlds of babies with golden blood.

It was unknown how many centuries ago that the Holy War had cost the House of Sages dearly.

Several Sages, led by the Sage Demon, led an army in rebellion and behaved badly.

These were evil sages.

If they are reincarnated, their reincarnation must be snuffed out in the cradle.

Until the sages regain their memories and powers, they are no different from ordinary people.

However, there is not yet a single instance that can prove that a golden-blooded baby is the reincarnation of a sage.

But there was no fear of an eventuality.

As Mo Qian walked, he quickly contacted the House of Sages.

He wanted to meet the Sage Queen or the Sage Pope as soon as possible!

**

This way.

Su Man accompanied Ying Zidian to finish her meal: “Are you going home to stay today? Mum has had the room all packed up for you.”

Her eyes were full of anticipation.

“Yes.” Ying Ziji drank the last mouthful of soup, “Go back.”

She pondered for two seconds.

Changing places, Fu Yunshen could still open the window as usual.

There didn't seem to be any difference.

“The room is big enough and the bed can sleep a few people, it's just that-” Su Wen looked as if he could see her thoughts, wanting to say something but then stopping, euphemistically, “Young people, physical strength is abundant, but it also needs to be tempered. ”

Ying Ziji: “..... Mom, there's no such thing.”

“What?” Su Wen was surprised, “Haven't you and Yun Shen been together for a year and a half?”

I can't believe they haven't made it to the final step yet?

Su Wen couldn't help but feel a little worried.

It couldn't be that it wasn't working, could it?

Ying Ziji propped her head up, helpless for the first time, “It's very precious, he said to save it for after the wedding.”

Su Man nodded, “That's so.”

This sentence put her completely at ease.

Let's not talk about how capable and respectful women were, it was worth going for.

“Little Sinai said she'll be over soon.” Su Wen glanced at her watch, “I'll go home and take care of some things, you take her along for a stroll, and mum will pick you up in the evening.”

Ying Zigui nodded, “Okay.”

Su Wen hugged her and smiled, “My daughter is so good.”

The landline in the bedroom dinged at that moment.

It was convenient for the trainees to contact the Institute’s offices.

Ying Zidian squinted slightly and picked it up: “Hello.”

“Student Ying Zidian?” The person on the other end of the line sounded cold, “This is the Academic Affairs Department, you weren’t in the dorm last night, you didn’t return overnight, and you didn’t ask for leave, please come as soon as possible.”

“Otherwise, you will be marked down and seriously expelled.”

Su Man also heard this and his expression was cold: “Yoyo, I will accompany you to the Academic Affairs Office.”

As a power ranked at the top of the World City, the Institute and the top families were not good places to survive.

But to be expelled after failing to return once, it was obvious that someone had secretly moved.

She was also used to seeing such open and shut battles.

Although it was said that the survival of the fittest was a matter of choice, being able to play tricks was also a reflection of one’s ability.

However, Su Wen could not see such people who only played it safe behind her back.

She got up, “Not before, but now you have your mother and the Leingold family backing you up, so you won’t be put through the wringer again.”

“Mum, it’s okay.” Ying yawned and raised an eyebrow. “Small things don’t warrant your presence yet, and I still want to eat your tomato and egg noodles, this is more important.”

Su Wen’s attention was really pulled away: “Okay, I’ll make it for you at home.”

Ying Ziji walked Su Wen to the car before going to the teaching department.

The head of the teaching department was sitting inside, and when he saw the girl, he was not cold: “Here you are, what did you do last night?”

Ying Ziji stuck one hand in her pocket: “Personal matters, no comment.”

“Personal matter?” The minister frowned, “Personal matters, you have to say it too, not when you’re in the Institute.”

“Hmm.” The girl said breezily, “I’m off to kill someone.”

The minister’s brow furrowed tighter and his voice dropped colder, “It seems you’re not going to tell the truth, in that case, the disciplinary action will have to go to you.”

He had just raised his hand when his desk shook violently.

The minister almost fell out of his chair.

Ying turned her head and saw the door that had been blown open: “.....”

She knew who Sinai’s habit of blowing things up had been passed on from.

“What disciplinary action? What’s the mark?” Dean Norman had a laser cannon in his hand and pointed it at the minister, “I said I’m bailing this student out and you faculty dare to write it down?”

The minister froze, his mouth open wide, “Nor, Dean Norman

“Don’t think I don’t know who’s up to it.” Dean Norman sneered, “That bunch of losers at the Genetics Academy, right? How about you pack up and go to the Gene Academy?”

“If it pleases you, I’ll talk to the Director right now and have him transfer you to the Gene Academy.”

Cold sweat broke out on the Minister’s forehead.

It was true that the director of the Gene Academy had given him an extra mention.

But unexpectedly, Dean Norman, who had always stayed out of the cadets’ affairs, had come so quickly.

The Academic Affairs Department was managing the entire Engineering Academy, and if he was transferred to the Gene Academy, it was no different from being demoted.

The minister was also afraid of being caught by some crazy trainees of the Gene Academy to do experiments.

“Dean Norman, I had no intention of doing that!” The minister was a little alarmed, “It was the Gene Academy side that exaggerated, I was just following the rules!”

“Come on, stop it, you’re just licking the Gene Academy, I know.” Dean Norman waved his hand, “Save it for the Director.”

He waved towards the girl again, “Let’s go, don’t bullshit with this good boy.”

The minister slumped in his chair and watched as Ying was taken away by Dean Norman.

“Pissed off old man.” Dean Norman grunted, “The Genetic Institute’s actions are getting more and more arrogant these days, we have to find a way to suppress them.”

Ying thought for a moment, “I was thinking that I should go into the Genetic Institute and crush them from within.”

“You’re interested in biology?”

“I can do a bit of alchemy.”

Dean Norman: “..... Good apprentice, you don’t scare me.”

Anyone who plays with alchemy, that’s a pervert.

“I can give you a little alchemical medicine later, it will help your body.” Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “Teacher, I have something to do, I’ll leave first.”

“Oh oh, say what are you going to do?”

“To take my little aunt to play.”

Dean Norman wondered, “Don’t you have no one at home anymore? Where did your little aunt come from?”

Ying Ziji was brief and concise: “Your elder apprentice.”

Dean Norman’s hand shook, as if he had been struck by lightning.

What the hell?

His youngest apprentice was the young lady from the Lehngar family who had been making the rounds today?

How come both of his apprentices were from the Leingold family?

This family gene and talent is too powerful.

**

On this side, Su Wen returned to the family.

She went straight to the cemetery at the back and ordered, “Open the grave.”

The steward immediately had the grave opened up.

Inside was indeed the skeleton of a baby.

It was also the same dead baby that Peng Wei Lian Zhou had stolen and exchanged back then.

Su Wen closed his eyes, “Change the place and bury it properly.”

The butler cupped his fist, “Yes, First Lady.”

Now that Missy had returned, it was inauspicious to keep this grave site.

Su Wen gathered her cloak and ordered her escort, “Follow me to the Lianzhou family.”

It was already an hour later when they arrived at the Lianzhou family.

The Lianzhou family was having a dinner party.

At the long table, dozens of family members were a little surprised to see Su Man, who had barged straight in.

“Soooo, why did you remember to come back today?” Peng Wei didn’t move and clasped the Buddha beads in his hands, “You didn’t give the family a heads up when you came back all of a sudden, you didn’t prepare anything.”

“You are used to staying in the Leingel family clan, and I am afraid that the coldness here in the Lianzhou clan is not to your liking.”

Su Man untied his cloak, “I’m just coming back for a visit, it’s not like I’m going to use your stuff.”

Peng Wei frowned.

Su Wen’s attitude towards her was much more distant, did she know something?

Peng Wei raised his hand, “Arrange a seat for Su Su.”

“No need.” Su Man blandly, “My back hurts, I can’t sit.”

Peng Wei choked, and his face didn’t look too good.

Not even giving him face in front of so many people, sure enough he shouldn’t have any mercy on her.

“You all may not know what my little sister is doing back here.” Xia Ku put down his chopsticks and smiled slightly, “It is a happy event that this niece of mine has found her way back.”

“Little sister she’s thinking of having both children, so she plans to take Mai Dong as her righteous son, adding joy to joy, isn’t it?”

He didn’t believe that Su Wen could still do anything to him in front of so many people.

“It’s quite a joy.” Su Wen smiled, then the smile was withdrawn and coldly, “Arrest him.”

Chapter 740

Xia Ku didn’t even have time to react before he was pinned down by some guards who rushed over from behind.

“With a bang, without any cushion, he was pinned directly to the ground again.

Xia Ku let out a hiss of pain, shocked and angry: “Su Wen, what are you doing?

Grabbing him, Su Wen was mad?

Peng Wei was also tied up by two guards.

Considering his advanced age, the hands were not too rough.

This sudden scene stunned the other family members.

“Dad! She’s really rebelling!” Xia Kui’s head was also pinned to the ground and his face was crushed with bruises, “Dad, you have to clean her up!”

Peng Wei was much calmer, there was no different colour on his face and his voice was unhurried, “Su Su, I’ve already reprimanded Xia Ku about the matter of Wang Yue.”

“There is quite a lot of infighting in the Lehngar family, he was also worried that Wang Yue had found a random person to impersonate your daughter, which is why he acted rashly.”

Peng Wei was quite sure that Su Wen would not know about what happened back then.

The kidnapping of Wang Yue was just a trivial matter.

A sibling of her husband’s family could still be more important than him, her own father?

“Mr. Peng Wei, I won’t even call you father from now on.” Su Man smiled very lightly, “There is no love between us at all when you choose to lay your hands on my daughter.”

At these words, the crowd was shocked

Peng Wei's expression changed instantly, but he quickly returned to normal: "Susu, what are you talking about?"

"Mr Peng Wei, what a good idea to fight." Soo Man raised his hand and gave him a round of applause, "You think I'll accept your grandson if you give me a dead baby to pass off as my daughter? What kind of a dream is that?"

The news of Leingale welcoming Missy back to the clan had spread throughout the upper class circles of the City of Worlds.

With the speed of today's internet, it was estimated that it wouldn't take long for the whole city to know about it.

Many people were wondering what happened to the dead baby in the first place since Missy was still alive.

Now, it seems that it was actually Peng Wei who did it!

Peng Wei's expression finally tensed up, "You know you actually know, Soo, when Dad was also-"

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Su Man: "Save the rest of your words for the whole city at the trial court."

Peng Wei's face was grey and defeated.

He knew his daughter's character clearly.

Although Su Man appeared to be soft-natured, she was ruthless and could not be compared to anyone.

But Peng Wei was still wondering, how on earth did Su Man know?

The people who had been there in the first place were clearly dead.

The other family members, however, could not sit still.

If Peng Wei and Xia Ku were sent to the tribunal, the Lianzhou family would be greatly weakened.

Whether or not Su Wen's children died was none of their business.

But with interests at stake, there was no way they could sit back and watch.

"Little sister, isn't it all in the past?" A noblewoman stood up and advised, "Now that the child is back too, what is it that has to be done with a loved one? Isn't it good to take a step back?"

“Yes, Su Wen, look at you, why have you become so small-minded since you became the First Lady? Why do we have to fight each other if we can just forget our grudges?”

“Su Man, just take a step back, it would be too ugly to bring your family’s affairs to trial.”

“Just because it’s all in the past, does it make up for the mistakes you’ve made?” Su Man was indifferent, “In this way, fourth sister, I will help you throw away your child and raise a beggar’s child for you, okay?”

The woman’s expression changed instantly, “You’re kidding.”

“Then you stay away from me.” Su Man smiled, “I’m afraid I’ll splatter shekels all over if I walk next to you.”

The woman’s face turned blue with anger, but she didn’t dare to say anything because of the authority of the Lehngar family.

“Sooooo, you’re being forceful!” Xia Ku was furious, “Mai Dong is your nephew, not some beggar.”

“I’m really sorry, in my eyes, beggars are much more noble than you.” Su Wen didn’t bother to talk nonsense with this father and son, “Take them away and send them straight to the trial court!”

Right now, the great head of the Lehngar family was still Lu Yuan, and Su Wen had absolute power.

The guards escorted Peng Wei and Xia Ku outside.

In full view of everyone, there was no mercy.

“Su Man! You wait!” Xia Ku shouted frantically, “When the Sage House officially gives the news of Lu Yuan’s death and re-elects the Grand Master, I’ll see what you do!”

“Su Man!!!”

Xia Kui was kicked into the prison car by the guards.

No one dared to make a sound.

Su Wen’s eyes went cold and she ordered the head guard again, “Go and send all the evidence materials to the trial court, there’s no need for a city-wide trial, just live online.”

Peng Wei had kept her and Ying Ziji apart for nineteen years, she wanted everyone to see what Peng Wei’s true colours were.

The head guard was respectful: “Yes, First Lady.”

**

The trial court had originally closed at six o’clock, when Su Wen’s message dragged the judge back.

Listening to the inquisitor’s report, the inquisitor was shocked, his mouth open wide: “Another baby robbed?”

What’s going on in the City of Worlds that this happens every day?

And all in the Leingold family?

“No, no, no, my lord, not robbed.” The inquisitor wiped his sweat, “It was switched!”

He quickly brought up the matter of the Lianzhou family paying off the doctors to give the dead baby to Suwen when she gave birth twenty years ago.

There were quite a few members of the Lianzhou family who worked in the hospital.

Plus it was Su Man’s mother’s family, and Peng Wei had always treated her extremely well.

At the time there was no defence at all.

If Qing Lang hadn’t returned in time as Lu Yuan had ordered, those men from the Lianzhou family would have killed Ying Zigui.

“My goodness” the inquisitor listened and looked at the consolidated information again and drew a backward breath, “Crazy this Peng Wei.”

What’s the difference between a girl and a boy, wouldn’t that be his granddaughter?

To do such a thing to a baby, it was clear that Peng Wei had no feelings for his son or daughter.

All that he did was for the sake of power.

With Vermilion in front of him and Peng Wei behind him, the inquisitor’s eyes had been opened in the past two days, and his spirit had been destroyed.

“Mrs. Soooo has taken them to the tribunal in the name of the victim.” The inquisitor added, “Hopefully, their crimes will be made public all over the internet and the laws of the City of Worlds will punish them severely.”

“Abduction of an infant, kidnapping of Miss Wang Yue, and attempted murder -” the inquisitor mused, “Permanent imprisonment.”

After approving the report, he nodded, “As Mrs. Su Wen wanted, the whole network is open.”

The inquisitor took the report, “Yes!”

Permanent imprisonment was no lighter than death by a thousand cuts, it was merely a life that was left to die, it was simply worse than death.

The criminals locked up in the trial court were notoriously vicious.

The two of them grew up with golden spoons in their mouths, and it was uncertain how long they would last if they went in.

On the internet, an official news story soon appeared.

It blew up the entire City of Worlds straight away.

[@judgement: broadcasting an urgent case.]

It was accompanied by a video below, as well as a few pictures.

The video is of Punwee and Shakku being escorted into a permanent prison.

The pictures detail Punwee’s baby-swapping and Xia Ku’s kidnapping of Wang Yue back in the day.

The Lianzhou family was also investigated, and a list of charges was clearly laid out.

[???? Shocking my mother]

[The real grandfather wants to kill his real granddaughter, hell, this is even more magical than Zhu Sha, who at least deals with outsiders.]

[Am I the only one concerned about this grand lady? I’m so curious about who it is.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

[It’s quite excessive, sending her old father to prison, tsk, from now on this kind of woman has to be avoided, I think it’s no different from Zhu Sha, both are vicious.

Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair and casually banned dozens of accounts.

She looked at the name Qing Lang and her eyelashes dropped.

Qing Lang had already died with those pursuers to protect her.

I was afraid that Lu Yuan was indeed in grave danger.

She did still need to make a trip back to China.

“What are you looking at, Eldest Miss.” Fu Yunshen bent down and pressed the milk bottle in his hand against the girl’s face, “So happy?”

“Reading the gossip.”

“.....”

Not bad for you.

“I’m under quite a bit of pressure here.” Fu Yunshen flicked a glance at the comments on the W network, “So many people already want to marry you.”

In one night, his little friend had become the first heir to the Lehngar family.

The price and status were extremely high.

Ying Ziji looked sideways and raised her eyebrows, “Sir, do you want to ask me if my mother is full of satisfaction with you.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes twitched slightly: “Hm?”