

Boss Lady 741

Chapter 741

Is it so obvious what he has in mind?

Not so much, right?

“Indeed, I have something to say to you.” Ying unscrewed the warm milk he handed her, unhurriedly, “Do you want to hear it?”

“Tease me?” Fu Yunshen tilted his head down, obedient, “Yes, I’ll listen.”

Ying Ziji poked him in the face, “I told you to be more moderate, young man, don’t overdo it with exercise.”

“Moderation, huh?” Fu Yunshen looked scattered, holding the girl’s finger, and gave a low laugh, “When we first met, I wonder which kid said to me directly that he would keep me up all night?”

Ying Zidian’s expression was not much, “I didn’t say that.”

“Fine, if you say no, then no.” Fu Yunshen slowly squatted down, his eyes were level with hers, his peach blossom eyes curved up, “I don’t need your protection, I can also stay up all night for you.”

“This ability, you can completely rest assured, I only have some money, but also only beauty. ”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She finally knew what it meant to lift a stone and smash her own feet.

Fu Yunshen looked lazy and put his other hand on the buckle: “If you agree, you can try it now, after all, practice is the only criterion to test the truth, eh?”

Ying Zidian didn’t shake off his hand, “It’s not impossible.”

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Sinai came in on his skateboard and saw the two of them face to face, curious: “What are you doing?”

“.....”

The stagnant atmosphere was suddenly broken.

Fu Yunshen straightened his back and glanced at her, “Did anyone tell you that disturbing a couple will be a thunderbolt and you won’t be able to find a date in the future?”

Sinai tilted her head with her small hands behind her back, “Oh, I made a vow a long time ago that I intended to contribute to the cause of science all my life.”

She hated physics, but she loved doing experiments.

What’s so great about men, they only bully her.

Fu Yunshen lazily said, “Well, your little niece and I both told you from personal experience not to make a vow along with don’t, it will hurt later when you hit your face.”

Sinai tangled for a moment, justified, “Anyway, my boyfriend, his name is Science!”

“Norton hasn’t made the medicine yet?” Ying walked over and checked her body, wrinkling her nose, “Why is he so slow this time?”

“Oh, this he said, because the drug got into my body and mutated, and even the person who made it couldn’t undo it.” Sinai responded, “The first batch of antidotes have actually been made, but they all have different damage to the body, and the completely undamaged antidote will have to be experimented on.”

Ying nodded, “If he still bullies you with impunity, you give me that.”

Sinai pointed to his little head: “He bullies me every day, and you see that he still puts a hat on me.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

What’s wrong with Norton again.

The two-person party turned into a three-person party, and Sinai suggested playing games together online.

At seven o’clock, Su Wen came back.

Sinai jumped off the bed: “Sister-in-law.

Su Man bent down and stroked her head, “Little Sinai.”

Sinai looked at her short legs and was a little sad.

“Yao Yao.” Su Wen spoke, “Yun Shen is also here, so it’s a coincidence that I’m asking you if you need to go to China.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelashes, "Back?"

"Well, I want to go to China to thank Mr. Wen and Elder Zhong in person." Su Wen smiled, "To thank them for allowing me to see Yoyo, and by the way-

Her expression turned a few degrees colder, "And I also need to ask about how exactly you went to the Ying family in the first place."

This meant that she wanted to cure Zhong Manhua of her madness.

Ying Zidian thought for a moment.

In the past, quite a lot of the Ying family's business was in O Chau, and Ying Zhending would travel a lot.

But there was still a problem: where had Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending's own daughter gone?

"Well, let's go back then." Fu Yunshen nodded, "It's only a few days' work."

"Good, you don't need to worry about the entrance to the city, the application has already been completed." Su Man nodded, "We'll leave first thing tomorrow morning."

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China, Shanghai City.

The Zhong family's old mansion.

After Master Zhong completely handed over the Zhong Group to the descendants of the Zhong Family, his daily life was very leisurely.

After getting up in the morning to take a walk and water a flower, he started his business on Weibo.

After doing today's figures, Elder Zhong hummed contentedly.

Hey, when Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian officially go public later, this super talk will blow up?

"Old master!" Butler Zhong shouted, "Miss has returned!"

Master Zhong gave a jolt and immediately rushed down the stairs.

Butler Zhong had just welcomed the girl in, beaming with joy.

Master Zhong was surprised, "Dickey? Why have you suddenly come back?"

“I came back to see you.” Ying Zidian put the gift box down, “Did you have your tea on time?”

“Of course, of course, I do as I’m told.” Elder Zhong took two steps, happy, “Let me tell you, those thirty year olds are not as fit as I am.”

Su Man walked in and bowed, “Good day, Old Man Zhong.”

At the sight of the woman’s face, Elder Zhong was taken aback and blurted out, “You are you Zidian’s mother?”

Ying Zidian’s eyes gaped slightly, “Grandpa, you already knew?”

This reaction from Elder Zhong meant that he knew that she was not of the Ying family’s bloodline.

Su Wen was also a bit surprised.

She had come to the Ying family and also had to apologise to Elder Zhong.

“It’s not very early.” Elder Zhong paused, “It was probably just less than a year ago.”

“Didn’t you always say that they were really pro-life when they were so hard on you?” He sighed, “I had a whim after you left for the empire and went for another paternity test, and it turned out that you didn’t match her genetically.”

“Again, I was worried that your biological family hadn’t abandoned you on purpose.” Elder Zhong wiped his eyes and looked away, “I didn’t want you to suffer again, and seeing that you were living happily with Mr. Wen and the others, I didn’t say anything.”

Ying Ziji fell silent, “Grandpa”

“Elder Zhong, it’s too long to explain things clearly for a while, I am Su Wen, Yoyao’s real mother.” Su Man shook hands with Elder Zhong, “Thank you for taking care of Yaoyao, without you I wouldn’t have been able to find her again.”

Master Zhong was a bit at a loss for words, “Where has she taken care of anything, this child is delicate and calm at heart, rather she has always taken care of me, an old man.”

“In any case, thank you.” Su Wen’s posture was lowered and her eyes reddened, “Thank you for giving her warmth.”

As soon as Elder Zhong heard this, his heart dropped.

“Elder Zhong, I have an unpleasant request.” Su Wen raised her head and said, “I want to meet Zhong Manhua.”

Elder Zhong hesitated for a moment, “She has gone mad and has not been cured this year, she doesn’t know anyone anymore.”

“Don’t worry, Elder Zhong, I can cure her.” Su Wen whispered, “I’m sorry, Elder Zhong, as a mother, I just can’t stand the blood draw in the first place.”

Elder Zhong didn’t hesitate and nodded, “Good, let’s go together.”

He understood Su Man’s feelings.

And was quite eager to know exactly where his own granddaughter had gone.

An hour later, the first mental hospital in Shanghai.

The story that the former mother-in-law of the Ying family had been admitted to the mental hospital had long spread in Shanghai.

Knowing what Zhong Manhua had done, no one had any sympathy for her.

Zhong Manhua was leaning on the bed, holding a worn-out doll, her eyes were dull and her face was pale.

The doctor gave a reminder, “She won’t hurt anyone, but you still shouldn’t get too close.”

Having said that, he hurriedly walked out.

Being the same mother, Su Wen didn’t feel any kindness towards Zhong Manhua, let alone pity, as soon as she thought of all the sufferings Ying Zidian had endured in the Ying family.

If it wasn’t for the genetic lock, she wouldn’t have been able to wait for her daughter’s return.

Zhong Manhua is the main culprit.

But because of Elder Zhong, Su Man did not make a direct move.

She took a deep breath and spoke indifferently, “Cure her.”

The head escort understood and immediately moved all the prepared medical instruments out of the folded bag and quickly connected them to the power supply.

The girl leaned against the wall, her right leg bent.

In fact, with Ying Ziji’s medical skills, using the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate, she could also cure Zhong Manhua.

But Ying’s family, indeed, had taken her life.

She was not foolish enough to save the person who had cost her life.

But living in pain was indeed more miserable than going mad.

It was only a matter of minutes before the treatment was finished.

Zhong Manhua's body trembled and her eyes gradually came into focus.

She froze for a long time before she raised her head half-slowly.

At the first glance, she saw the girl standing by the bed.

“Ziggy!” Zhong Manhua was ecstatic, “Dickey, it's mum, are you finally back?”

She was still able to have a wonderful daughter who could bring her more fame, fortune and glory.

She knew then that the bond between mother and daughter was still unbreakable.

“Mum? You're worthy of that?” Su Man's hand pressed on the girl's shoulder and smiled slightly, but her eyes were extremely cold, “Then look at who I am?”

Zhong Manhua froze again and saw a pair of phoenix eyes.

The same ones as the girl.

The woman had that noble aura about her that even the noblewomen of the great gentry in the empire couldn't match.

The two stood together with great impact.

“With a buzz, Zhong Manhua's mind instantly went blank.

Her body shook like sieve chaff, and even her lips were trembling: “No! You I didn't”

A memory that had been sealed up for nineteen years finally came back at this moment due to extreme fear and panic.

Chapter 742

If Su Wen had not appeared today, this memory would still be forgotten by Zhong Manhua.

Post-traumatic stress disorder can lead to a certain amount of amnesia, which can usually be recovered in half a year's time.

However, there is also the possibility that it may not be recovered for a lifetime due to personal factors and so on.

Zhong Manhua's body trembled violently as she uncontrollably recalled the incident once again.

It had been six months since she had given birth, but she was not in a good state of mind because of Ying Zhenting's frequent business trips.

After giving birth, a woman's body hormone levels change drastically and she is prone to postnatal depression.

Zhong Manhua's postnatal depression was not serious and she acted normally every day, so no one else could see it.

Once again, Ying Zhending went to O Chau to take care of business and Zhong Manhua took the baby with him.

Coincidentally, the hotel they moved into was the same one where Qinglang had placed Ying Zidian.

Ying Zhending stayed out late for a few days, and Zhong Manhua was the only one who watched the baby.

It was also during these days that her depression worsened.

The baby was born in poor health, with congenital asthma and other major and minor illnesses.

This stemmed from some of Zhong Manhua's bad habits during her pregnancy.

This was compounded by the fact that the baby cried all the time and would not stop.

Zhong Manhua was annoyed to the extreme.

In a moment of hysteria brought on by depression, she was in a trance and forgot that she was holding a baby in her arms and threw it out of the window.

Eight storeys up, the baby died instantly.

When Zhong Manhua remembered what she had done, she was instantly devastated.

She immediately went downstairs to look for the dead baby, but before she could find it, she now found another baby in the grass.

Swaddled in flamboyant clothes and draped in gold, it looked like a child from a large family.

It didn't cry or make a fuss, nor was it sick.

Because the Ying family was indeed related to the Leingold family by blood, Ying Zigui resembled that baby as a child.

Unwilling to accept the fact that the baby had been dropped dead by her, Zhong Manhua took Ying Zigui away and left the dead baby alone.

Later, when the hotel found a dead baby in her sister-in-law's garden, she buried it hastily for fear of causing any trouble.

Twenty years ago, science and technology were not as advanced as they are now, and nothing came out.

The severe traumatic stress made Zhong Manhua forget the memory.

Coupled with the fact that the paternity test results were confirmed, she couldn't even recall the incident.

Even Ying Zhenting didn't know that this had happened.

Even if there had been a mistake in the blood type, Zhong Manhua would only think that the hospital had made a mistake in the first place.

If she hadn't met Su Man today, she would have forgotten for the rest of her life.

This was a fact that Zhong Manhua did not want to look back on.

“.....”

The ward was silent.

Even Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui, both fell into silence.

Elder Zhong took a deep breath, his fingers trembling: “Even if she is not well and likes to cry, how can you just throw her down?”

He slapped the table heavily, thundering with anger, “This is your own daughter, you just threw her away?”

Overwhelmed by Su Wen's aura, Zhong Manhua stammered, “I was depressed, hysterical and didn't realize that I was holding a baby in my arms.”

“Don’t say it.” Master Zhong looked away, very sad, “The most important reason is that you think that even if you raise her, if her illness is not cured, it will not bring you as much benefit, but will lose your face.”

He did not expect that his own granddaughter, not long after her birth, would have died.

There were no bones left to this day.

“Grandfather, there are international cases like this.” Ying Ziji’s hand pressed on Elder Zhong’s shoulder, “The mother threw the baby down the twelve-storey building as a rag doll in post-natal hysteria.”

She was telling the truth.

When Yu Xuesheng had talked to her about psychology, she had focused on this aspect of postnatal depression.

Elder Zhong wiped his tears and clenched his fist: “If Ying Zhenting hadn’t died, I would have let him get away with it!”

At the root of the matter, Zhong Manhua’s mental deterioration was still due to Ying Zhending’s cheating.

“Go to o continent again.” Su Wen turned his head and ordered one of the guards, “Buy that hotel, find the corpse and bury it properly.”

The guard clasped his fist, “Yes, First Lady.”

Zhong Manhua stared blankly at Su Wen.

What was the origin of Ying Zidian’s own mother?

This kind of aura of long standing in a high position was not found in the head mothers of the imperial gentry.

Zhong Manhua’s heart was in turmoil, and more than that, she was afraid.

How could it be that in the blink of an eye, her daughter had become an existence that she could not look up to?

“I don’t care if you carry my daughter away or not.” Su Wen’s eyes fell on Zhong Manhua, closing her eyes as her voice rose, “But you carried her away and also claimed her as your own daughter, why did you do that to her?”

She finally didn’t hold back and directly threw Zhong Manhua a slap.

Zhong Manhua's face turned a little bit pale: "I, I"

Twenty years ago, she could still use postnatal depression and hysteria as a shield.

But there was no excuse she could find for the blood draw.

On the one hand, she was pleasing Ying Luwei and Old Lady Ying.

On the other hand, she disliked Ying Zidian, who had come back from the countryside and could do nothing but embarrass her.

It was just a blood draw, it wasn't like it was going to kill her.

"I'm telling you now, if it wasn't for the genetic lock, my daughter would have been killed by you." Su Man coldly, "You're really something, finding another replacement without one."

"Besides, what about Yaoyao, she is the eldest young lady of our Leingel family, not your Ying family, you are not worthy of her."

Zhong Manhua shivered again, and her lips turned white.

She covered her ears and screamed, "Don't say that you don't say that!"

If she had known from the beginning that Ying Zidian would later become so outstanding, how could she have had that kind of attitude?

She would definitely treat Ying Zidian well and enjoy all the glory and glory later on.

Su Wen would all have to step aside.

How did it come to this?

"This is a gift from me to you." Su Man smiled faintly, "Don't worry, you can't go crazy in this life, don't try to escape reality by going crazy, it's living that makes it harder."

After saying that, she stopped looking at Zhong Manhua and held Ying Zigui's hand tightly, "Yao Yao, let's go."

Ying Ziyi didn't even look at Zhong Manhua, and her expression was unruffled as she followed Su Wen out.

"No!" Zhong Manhua looked agitated, "Dickey! Dickey!"

"Stop shouting." Master Zhong interrupted her indifferently, "Dickey is not your daughter, you don't deserve a daughter as good as her, and you don't deserve to be a mother."

He walked out with his hands behind his back, the lingering traces of tears still on his face.

He had aged a lot more in an instant.

Zhong Manhua opened her mouth, her face turned even whiter, and on her forehead were large drops of cold sweat: “No..... I don’t want that, I don’t want that!”

She would rather continue to be mad than face the cold truth.

She had personally dropped her own daughter to death, and was struck by Ying Zigui’s own mother.

Zhong Manhua had seen a real top family.

The disparity was so great that she simply could not accept it.

But she wanted to be mad, and she couldn’t be.

Zhong Manhua burst into tears.

For the rest of her life, she would have to live in intense pain and remorse.

No peace, no rest until death.

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Master Zhong returned to the Zhong family mansion lost in thought, unable to calm down for a long time.

At noon, Ying Tianru returned from the Ying Group and was a little confused when he saw him in this state: “Grandpa, what’s wrong?”

“You’re here.” Elder Zhong pointed to the seat opposite, “Sit down, let me tell you something.”

His expression was so serious that it made Ying Tianru’s heart tremble a little.

His lips pursed as he refused, “Grandpa, I don’t want to go on a blind date.”

“Get lost!” Elder Zhong bellowed angrily, “Who gave you a blind date, do you have a girlfriend? You’re not worthy.”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

He respectfully handed Elder Zhong a cup of tea, “Grandpa, I was wrong.”

Elder Zhong gave a cold snort and recounted what had happened to Ying Zigui.

Ying Tianru was also shocked: “Then how come the paternity test I saw in the safe deposit box of the Ying Group at that time was blank?”

Even if the genetic lock was magical, it wouldn't make the paternity test blank, right?

Elder Zhong paused and sighed, “I changed it to test your attitude.”

Ying Tianru froze: “My attitude?”

“At that time, when you knew that Ying Yuexuan wasn't your real sister and that she hadn't done anything, your attitude changed a lot.” Elder Zhong shook his head, “After living and doting on her for over ten years, how could she be like a stranger all of a sudden?”

“I later redid the paternity report of Ziji and Zhong Manhua and found out that she wasn't your sister either, thinking if you only valued blood, so I changed the report to see what your reaction was.”

“Luckily, you didn't change your face straight away.”

Ying Tianru fell silent, and after a long time, he let out a bitter smile, “This is the first time I've encountered this kind of thing, and the way I handled it was a bit inappropriate.”

“But Grandpa, I changed my attitude towards her too quickly, also because I felt guilty that Ziji had suffered so much outside.”

Even looking at Ying Yuexuan was a bit unpleasant.

“It doesn't matter, things are in the past.” Elder Zhong looked askance at him, indolently, “Hey, you really don't have a sister now anyway, you still have to call her Miss.”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

Master Ying was banished outside the city by the Lehngar family, a sort of branch.

This call of Eldest Miss was not excessive.

But could Elder Zhong not zap his heart so much?

Even now, Ying Tianru could deduce that it was Ying Zidian who had saved his life in the car accident.

Whether Ying Zidian was his own sister or not, he would have treated her well.

He was completely disappointed with Ying Yuexuan later because of the little things she did.

Ying Tianru nodded: “Where's Dickey, what did they go to?”

“ibi heavy prison.” Elder Zhong spoke indifferently, “Went to see that aunt of yours.”

**

Three hours later.

ibi Heavy Prison.

Ying Luwei has been locked up here for over two years.

She still looks well, but her feet are weak and frail.

“Drip drip drip-”

There was an alarm sounding.

The inmates turned their heads.

The warden glanced at the transmitter and spoke coldly, “Ying Luwei, someone has come to see you.”

Ying Luwei instantly burst into ecstasy.

She had been locked up here for two years, and no one had come to see her at all.

During this period, she had been tortured by many transnational criminals.

These transnational criminals took pleasure in bullying her every day, and she, a daughter of a wealthy family, could not resist at all.

I don’t know if they had been instructed by the ibi, but they would not let her see blood either.

Even if she did, a doctor would soon come and fix her.

Life is worse than death.

Ying Luwei didn’t want to stay for a second longer.

Someone must have come to save her!

Ying Luwei hurriedly followed the warden out.

But when she saw the girl, her complexion changed.

How could it be Ying Zidian?

“Ying Zidian, you’re still alive?” Ying Luwei’s eyes were gloomy, “What, have you already pleased my sister-in-law?”

With that, she sneered, “Sorry, I forgot, you’re no match for Ying Yuexuan.”

Ying Zidian looked sideways, her phoenix eyes rippling.

Ying Luwei was most annoyed by this indifferent attitude and sneered, “Do you think you can get along in the Ying family just because you sent me here?”

“I, as an aunt, can use you as a living blood bank, and Ying Yuexuan can kill you, you know?”

Ying Luwei was in the international prison, she didn’t know everything that was happening outside.

“Excuse me.”

A faint voice rang out.

Ying Luwei froze and looked up.

It was a woman with a very good figure.

It was an oriental face with an extremely white complexion.

But her hair colour was a rare platinum blonde, and she had a pair of ice-blue pupils.

It was unbelievably beautiful.

Just by looking at her, an unspeakable jealousy rose up in her heart.

Sinai wrapped her arms around her and an icy smile appeared on her lips: “I am Ying’s aunt, what are you?”

Chapter 743

Zhong Manhua and Ying Luwei, the two compared, were just comparing the worst of the worst.

When she first met Ying Zidian, Sinai knew about the nasty things the Ying family had done.

At that time, she was disgusted with Zhong Manhua and Ying Luwei.

But that letter sent back by Qing Lang made both Su Wen and Sinai realise that Ying Zigui had died once when she was forced to give blood to Ying Luwei.

Even with the protection of the genetic lock, that was still a life.

Ying Ziyi hung her eyes slightly.

She knew why the karma between her and the Ying family had dissipated so quickly.

Zhong Manhua had indeed saved her once by taking her back and treating her as the Ying family's own daughter.

Before she was thrown out of the Ying family home, Zhong Manhua did take care of her.

But then her life was saved.

Ying Luwei gripped the railing, her jealousy deepening, she bit her lip: "What nonsense are you talking about, my niece, how can I not recognise her?"

"Wake up, where's your niece, not long after she was born, she was thrown down the stairs to her death by your sister-in-law who had a depressive episode." Sinai blandly, "Ying was born to my sister-in-law and is the eldest lady of our own family."

"You, don't get close, understand?"

Ying Luwei's lips trembled and her body shook, "What the hell are you talking about?"

"Here, take a look, this is one of the courtyards of our house." Sinai adjusted his watch and projected the 3d image, "Isn't it bigger than the whole villa area of your house?"

"This is Ying's room and this is the lab my sister-in-law has for her."

The grandeur of the Leingold family completely stunned Ying Lu Wei.

She had never seen such a huge and magnificent building in her life.

And all these things belonged to Ying Ziyi?

Ying Luwei couldn't accept it at all.

"And you – what are you that you deserve Ying to sacrifice his life to save you?" Sinai lifted the collar of Ying Luwei's prison uniform and laughed coldly, "What Ying family, it's nothing compared to our family."

It was just that the Lehngar family had always lived in the World City.

But with the strength and wealth of the family, the Laurent family was even a step behind.

It was truly a top international family.

"Ah...!!!" Ying Luwei screamed like a madman, "I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

“Shut up.” Sinai raised her hand and slapped her across the face, her eyes cold, “You’re really noisy.”

Ying Lu Wei didn’t dare to speak, she could only whimper.

Sinai let go of her hand, “Ying, let’s take her to the World City, she has caused you harm, it’s really cheap for her to be in prison.”

Ying knew that this was her dearest one taking it out on her.

Her eyes softened and she smiled, “Yes, little aunt.”

Ying Lu Wei stared and screamed again, “No! I won’t go!”

If she went, would she still have a chance to live?

“You’re taking the prisoner?” The warden heard this and frowned, “She is a prisoner who has been given special care from above, she can’t be taken out without the chief’s permission.”

Fu Yunshen sniffed and lifted his eyes.

At that moment, there were footsteps.

The warden looked uplifted and immediately greeted him, respectfully, “Director Li Xini!”

Seeing Li Sidney, a hopeful light appeared in Ying Luwei’s eyes again.

With the chief of the ibi, she would not be taken away by these people.

She would rather live in the ibi prison than go to some world city.

However, the next second, Li Xini walked straight up to Fu Yunshen.

He saluted, “Sir.”

“Well.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was gentle, “I’ve come to pick up people, you go on with your inspection, work-related matters, please don’t bother me.”

Li Xini: “.....”

He was a humble beat worker.

With this conversation, not only was the warden shocked, but Ying Luwei’s beautiful dream was also completely shattered.

The successive blows had almost broken her spirit: “You are the ibi officer?!”

“Oh, I forgot to tell you, Xiao Fu then is also the firstborn of the Jade family.” Sinai turned his head, “That what’s-his-name Jiang family fiance of yours has also got a case, the Jiang family has long since expelled him, can’t even compare, you know?”

One sentence after another, completely stepping on Ying Luwei’s sore spot.

Ying Luwei was so beaten down that she couldn’t fight back, she couldn’t utter a word.

Little Fu?

Fu Yunshen faintly glanced at Sinai.

For a moment, he didn’t know who was really little.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of who is really little.

Fu Yunshen lifted his chin: “Take it away.”

An agent soon escorted Ying Luwei out.

Ying Ziyi and Sinai walked side by side, she looked sideways: “Thanks, little aunt.”

“Boom.”

As soon as those words were said, Sinai, who was walking, turned back to 1m2.

The adult clothes buried her almost to the ground and she sat on her butt.

Ying Ziggy: “.....”

She knelt down and took the child’s clothes out of her bag and put them on Sinai.

And then with one hand, she lifted the six-year-old girl up and placed her on the clean floor.

“There’s not much danger outside the city, but in case you suddenly change back.” Ying pressed her head, “It’s better not to take the temporary antidote.”

It’s a medicine that has three poisons and resistance.

Sinai: “.....”

This time she was really becoming a little aunt.

She hated.

**

Su Wen didn't come along, but went to the Imperial Capital herself to thank Wen Fengmian.

Ying Luwei was escorted back to the World City by the guards of the Lehngar family first.

After she went to the imperial capital, Ying Ziji went to the Fifth Family first and told Fifth Moon what had happened.

“Crap!” Fifth Moon was stunned after hearing this, “There’s still this kind of place?”

How could she, a divine stick figure, not have calculated it?

“Well, it’s not in the same dimensional space as the seven continents and four oceans.” Ying Ziji, “There are sages living inside, and your strength is too far from that of the sages, so it’s impossible to calculate things inside the city from outside.”

“So I ask you to make a trip to the City of Worlds and help me calculate where my father is.”

“Hey, Master, your father that is my ancestor, I definitely have to count.” Fifth Moon scratched her head, “I’m just afraid that Master, you are too strong, and it’s hard to count people who are close to you.”

Ying Ziji was slightly silent.

That was a problem.

“I’ll try.” Fifth Moon was optimistic again, “Master, I’m not lazy, I’ve memorised many, many books.”

“My three siblings, all of them are already inferior to me, and the last time I competed with Grandpa in a formation contest, he lost to me too.”

Ying Ziji tapped out a gold piece to him this time, “That’s impressive.”

“That is.” Fifth Moon gushed, “I’m going to be the most powerful godly man in the world... Say, what does the City of Worlds look like?”

Sinai came over on her short legs and opened the computer she carried with her, “I’ll show you.”

An extremely large city slowly unfolded in front of his eyes.

Fifth Moon: “Wow, a great place to scam money.”

Ying Zigui: “.....”

She even started to think about whether putting the two, Fifth Moon and Xizhe, together could do the trick of fighting poison with poison.

“Ying, the guards have already sent her to the trial court at this point.” Sinai glanced at the clock, “She must be punished most severely.”

Originally, the World City’s signal did not interoperate with the seven continents and four oceans.

But they had Norton and Xiu, the two bug sages, with them, and it was easy to watch the live broadcast from outside the city.

Ying nodded, “Let’s see.”

Sinai pulled up the Inquisition’s exclusive live stream on the W Network.

The video showed Ying Luwei in electronic shackles, walking forward amidst the disgusted stares of the residents on both sides of the road.

Ying Luwei’s hands and feet were cold, her ears buzzing.

Once a prisoner, the person she had mocked and despised could be so horrible.

Now when Ying Zidian’s family came to her door to settle the score, no one could protect her.

For the first time, Ying Luwei experienced the disparity in power and status.

The residents whispered.

“What’s this woman’s name?”

“I don’t know, whatever her name is, she almost got Missy killed, don’t want this life anymore.”

“Death by a thousand cuts, hey, did you just say she had haemophilia? Then I guess it won’t take more than a few strokes for the blood to drain out.”

“What about a different criminal law? Tsk, this woman really takes herself seriously, she doesn’t even see who Missy is.”

Ying Luwei’s blood ran cold as she listened.

It turned out there were even more horrors than in the ibi heavy prison.

Just as the residents watched the trial, there was a message that quietly appeared on the w network.

And it circled the major powers of the World City.

[@Heavenly Smoke: The real name of the student of the Engineering Academy, Ying Zidian, was accused of defecting from the World City after stealing some engineering secret!

This engineering secret is so valuable that if it spreads outside the city, it could even advance technology in the seven continents and four oceans by fifty years.

It was absolutely forbidden!

Otherwise, how else could the timing be so coincidental that the secrets were stolen and you left the city?

If you don't have a ghost in your heart, dare to tell everyone what you went out of town for?

Chapter 744

Heavenly Smoke also did not expect the opportunity to come so quickly.

Ying Zidian was not at the Engineering Academy these days.

She had overheard the conversation between Ye Siqing and a few other members of the group and knew that Ying Zigui had actually left the World City.

Although it was said that there were only a few fixed passage entrances in the World City.

But because of various factors such as the spatial dimension, some other exits would appear.

This is why there are always incidents of missing planes and ships in the seven continents and four oceans.

Anyone who didn't die in these incidents has entered the World City by mistake.

It wasn't time for the Institute to approve exit passes for the city, so how else could Ying Ziji get out except by sneaking out?

This engineering secret is nothing to the Institute of Engineering, but it does advance technology on all seven continents and four oceans.

Ever since Simon Brand volunteered to go outside the city centuries ago, the House of Sages has forbidden anyone to reveal science and technology to the seven continents and four oceans.

Sky Smoke, with the help of a few biobased hospital trainees, managed to put this engineering secret into Ying Zigui's dormitory.

This time, the Sage Institute was bound to take it seriously.

Even if Ying Zidian was the Institute's current dark horse, no one could protect her.

Tian Yan looked crazy.

This time, she had to pull Ying Zidian down completely.

Otherwise, when she was promoted to researcher, she would be too far behind to deal with her.

She could just take advantage of this time to kill Ying Zidian!

**

Stealing Institute secrets is a big deal for the Institute.

If it was a serious matter, it would have to be reported to the trial court.

The Institute of Engineering was always concerned about matters of the Genetic Institute.

"Tsk, the Engineering Institute really does have internal strife." The president of the Gene Academy smiled contemptuously, "A little provocation and someone will be working for us."

Even if he couldn't clean up Ying Zigui, he would still have the Sage House re-investigate the Engineering House.

"When the trial is finished with this current case, I guess it will be time to try Ying Zigui." The mentor said, "No one can stand the trial court's methods."

"The current case?"

"A woman who was personally sent here from outside the city by the Leingold family, and what a face."

The Dean of the Genetic Institute nodded, "How dare you even mess with the Leingold family, how dare you."

He leaned back in his seat and simply turned on the live stream of the w network as well to watch the trial live.

It was now a panoramic shot.

Inside the trial courtroom, the judge sat on top.

Ying Luwei was still wearing the prison uniform of ibi Heavy Prison, starving and yellow-faced, her teeth chattering.

“Forcibly forcing Missy to save you and deliberately framing Missy.” The inquisitor read through one of the charges and his expression went down cold, “Madam Su Wen said, she is a haemophiliac, death by a thousand cuts is not appropriate, go and pick another death sentence for her!”

The word “death sentence” made Ying Luwei’s brain explode.

She was hysterical and hissed, “She’s not a young lady! She’s just a country bumpkin! A country bumpkin who can’t do anything!”

“Shut up!” The inquisitor was furious, “How dare you insult the lady in the courtroom!”

Immediately, knights stepped forward and pinned Ying Luwei to the ground.

“Bastard, you want to die! You can’t insult my lady?”

“Prepare the electric shock!”

“The electric shackles brought electricity to Ying Luwei’s body, causing her body to spasm.

The pain from head to toe was so deep that she couldn’t bear it at all, even though she wouldn’t see any blood.

Ying Luwei bit her lip to death, her tears falling at once, her spirit completely broken.

Missy?

What right did she have, Ying Zidian? On what grounds!

She had been tried once in China, and now she was dragged to the World City to be surrounded by so many people.

Like a clown.

It was all because of Ying Zidian.

Ying Luwei’s eyes were blank and dull, and her tears kept flowing.

What was wrong with her then that she had to force Ying Zidian?

If she had treated Ying Zidian well, when the Leingold family came to her door, they would have thanked her, how could she be like this?

The only word left in Ying Luwei’s heart was “regret”.

The judge threw down a token and said coldly, “Execute!”

Two knights dragged Ying Luwei down again for public execution.

The inhabitants were also outraged.

[This woman is disgusting, I said how dare she treat Missy like that, because she came from the countryside in the first place.

[Hahahaha, she deserved it, she kicked the bucket, didn't she?

[Showing her the difference between her and Missy, and looking down on country people? I'm also from the countryside, and now I'm an A-rank researcher at the Institute, what the hell is this woman?

[Alas, there's nothing to see here. A young lady from the countryside can't compete with Miss Biel.

Ying Luwei was just one of the many inmates of the trial court.

But because of her blood type, her information, however, was passed on to the House of Magi.

“Lord Queen, the Inquisitorial Court has admitted a new prisoner today.” The steward hurriedly entered inside the four doors on the top floor of the Sage Court and knelt down, “She has haemophilia and her blood type is still golden blood.”

“Swish...!”

Sara's eyes opened instantly.

The momentary sharpness brought about an intimidating pressure that even the magician at the side could not bear a bit.

He hurriedly avoided the sight of the Sage Queen.

The steward's body even trembled and fell limp to the ground.

Among the twenty-two Magi, the Magi Empress, Magi Pope and Magi Emperor represented authority, just like their names.

Sara said in one word, “Golden Blood?”

“Yes, it is the Golden Blood.” The Steward said busily, “But this prisoner was sent in from outside the city by the Leingold family, not born in the City of Worlds.”

Sara frowned, “The Leingel family?”

“The first lady of the Leingel family did not die, but was stranded outside the city.” The steward answered one by one, “This prisoner almost killed the eldest lady.”

“Hmm.” Sara slowly closed her eyes again, faintly, “Don’t even bother with the Inquisitorial Court.”

Though it was said that the Sage Trials were not in the Sage Court right now.

Nor did anyone know if the Sage Trials had ever been seriously injured or fallen during these long centuries or not.

But it is definitely in some corner of the earth.

The Sage Judgement, too, is one that no one wants to face.

His special ability is the same as his seal.

Within the realm, they judge everything and determine life and death.

Some sages are not combat sages, but their special abilities make them even more terrifying than combat sages.

When they come up against sage demons in the future, sage judgement is also an indispensable fighting force for them.

“Lord Queen, there is one more thing.” The steward wiped a sweat and trembled, “Moqian Leyengar requests an audience with Your Majesty, saying that there is something that concerns the life and death of the Leyengar family that needs to be reported to Your Majesty.”

“Evening.” Sara mused and spoke, “He only has a minute to spare.”

The steward took orders and hurried off.

**

A report letter from Heavenly Smoke had already caused an uproar on the W network.

The Trial Court was now unconcerned about that report letter from Heavenly Smoke.

But because the report letter carried Ying Zidian’s name directly, it also alerted the Lehngar family.

The housekeeper knew that Ying Zidian and Su Wen had gone out of town to take revenge for what happened back then.

Their own young lady had been killed once by the Ying family, and none of the culprits could escape.

Now, how could anyone come to start a rumour?

“Who is this Heavenly Smoke?” The steward was furious and pointed at the photo, “A thief and a rat, not a good person at first glance.”

“A trainee from the Engineering Academy.” Su Wen’s personal secretary had already finished consolidating the information, “Quite a vain one, used to follow Miss Biel to our family’s estate.”

“He was later reprimanded by Miss Sinai and ordered by Miss Biel not to go half a step closer to the Ben family.”

The secretary opened another file, “The information shows that when Missy first entered the Institute, Sky Smoke took direct action against her and called her a civilian.”

“But fortunately, Missy wasn’t too weak and wasn’t bullied to the point of bullying.”

“A senior trainee of the Engineering Institute is that bold?” The steward sneered, “Rumour-mongering has gone to our Missy’s head!”

The Institute studied technology, the Leingold family represented power.

They were on an equal footing, so did Ying Ziji need to steal secrets from the Engineering Institute?

What’s more, many of the inventions of the Engineering Institute are concept drawings given by Sinai ten years ago.

If Ying Zidian wanted something, the Leingold family gave it to him.

Why steal it?

Even if there was “proof” in front of him, the housekeeper would believe him unconditionally.

“A small senior cadet is not worthy of the First Lady and the First Miss.” The steward made an immediate decision, “The escort team will follow me to the engineering courtyard immediately, arrest this woman and send her straight to the trial court!”

The secretary responded.

The guards of the Leingold family moved out quickly.

Row upon row, weapons in hand, the array was tremendous.

Chapter 745

These days, everyone loves to run to the trial court.

And I don't know what's wrong with it.

The butler, with his hands behind his back, followed the escort out.

The scene was caught by the Second Lady in the bedroom upstairs.

She frowned slightly.

She didn't know what was going on again, but the young lady had not yet officially returned and had made such a fuss of the Leingold family.

And when she returned, how could she?

But so it was.

The daughter who had been thought to have died young was lost and found, and Soo asked for guilt, so naturally she wanted to make up for all those years of absence.

The Second Lady looked on faintly and lowered the curtain.

She could only hope that the House of Magi would soon give the order to re-elect the head of the house.

As soon as the order was given, Su Man's power would also be taken away.

She was quite eager to see what a young lady who had returned from outside the city was capable of and qualified to compete with Bi'er.

**

On the other side.

Heavenly Smoke was in one of the laboratories of the Bio-Based Sound Institute.

She also knew deep down that when she sent out this message, the Engineering Academy would definitely come after her first.

So long before she sent it, she hid on the Biogenetic Academy's side.

None of the students or instructors from the other faculties would come over to the Biogenetic Academy's laboratory.

Not to mention the ground, even the air could be filled with some new type of poison.

“Heavenly Smoke, have guts.” A cadet gave a thumbs up, “If you can kill Ying Zigui this time, you’ll get a lot of credit, the dean will definitely make an exception and let you into the Gene Academy, by then, we’ll be fellow cadets.”

Sky Smoke was smug, “That’s right, who let her go out of the city by coincidence, as soon as she comes back, she will definitely be found by the knights guarding the city.”

“When the time comes, the evidence in her quarters will make her eat her words too.”

If Ying could escape her trap once, could she escape it a second time?

This time, she could have the help of the Biogenetic Institute.

Still, Sky Smoke’s insides were annoyed.

She hadn’t seen Bea since the last time she had been kicked out of the Leingold family.

She had to find a way to reconnect with Bea.

Sky Smoke’s eyes rolled.

The last time she had experimented on a spaceship, Ying Zidian had caused Biel to lose face.

If she got rid of Ying Zidian, Bi’er would definitely look at her in a different light.

She could kill many birds with one stone.

She was really clever.

Tian Yan was delighted and began to check the reaction of the inhabitants of the w network.

Just then, footsteps sounded outside the door, shaking like thunder.

Heavenly Smoke’s expression lifted and she immediately stood up.

It should be someone from the Inquisitorial Court or the House of Sages taking her in for questioning.

The Biogenetic Institute had said that as long as she replied according to her fabricated testimony, there were ways to make Ying Ziji enter the Trial Court and never come out.

Sky Smoke was about to go to the door.

However, she had only just taken a few steps.

Before she could reach the door, there was a loud bang and the door was kicked open.

Before Tian Yan could react, the next second, she was held down by two swift guards.

She was so shocked that she subconsciously screamed.

But the sound didn't come out, all of it was blocked in her throat by the electronic shackles.

Sky Smoke's eyes widened in horror.

Who is this?!

Without another word, the butler put electronic shackles on Sky Smoke's limbs again and coldly:
"Take it away and send it to the trial court!"

"....."

It happened so suddenly that the lab was silent.

After a long time, the trainee who had spoken earlier looked up in a daze and opened his mouth,
"Is that, is that the symbol of the Lehngar family?"

How did Sky Smoke suddenly get into trouble with the Lehngar clan?

Could it be Miss Biel?

**

Outside the Institute.

The butler instructed the guards to escort Sky Smoke to the prison van.

The secretary approached, "Straight to the trial court?"

"Yes, send it there immediately." The butler said, "You go and contact the people in charge of the family's operations, tell them to clear out all false statements, and anyone else who dares to start rumours, all legal greetings!"

The secretary nodded, "You're thinking of the same thing as me."

Lu Yuan and Su Wen only had one daughter, who had suffered for more than ten years, could they be aggrieved?

The Leingold family also had specialised hackers.

In a matter of minutes, all the comments on the blogs related to this matter had disappeared cleanly.

After this was done, the housekeeper sent a message to Ying Zidian.

[Miss, we have taken away the person who disinformed you, please don't worry]

[Seeking praise.jpg]

Ying Zidian, who was accompanying Wen Fengmian and Su Wen in the imperial capital, saw the second rolling emoji and fell slightly silent.

This housekeeper was quite cute.

She put her phone away and looked up, "Mom, isn't there going to be another election for the head of the family soon?"

Su Man was stunned for a moment and let out a low sigh, "Yes, it's a matter of time, no later than next month, and the Sage House has been meaning to do so since before I woke up."

She covered her dry eyes, and her heart twisted.

Abuchi, where the hell are you.

Would there still be a miracle?

"Good." Ying Ziguai nodded slowly, "I know."

"Yao Yao, you don't need to be the head of any big family." Su Wen looked solemn, "Mum has long predicted this day and left a way back, we can live even if we leave the Leingold family."

Ying Ziji only smiled lightly, "Dad's position, of course we have to hold on to it."

Until Lu Yuan returned, she wouldn't let the position of head of the family be taken by someone else.

"When everything is over, let's have the wedding." Off to the side, Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, "One in the City of Worlds and one on the Chinese side."

At the mention of this, Su Wen came to life, "Mr. Wen's suggestion is good, what do you think about a global wedding?"

She was glad that Ying Zidian had been brought up by Wen Fengmian.

If it had been in the Ying family, I wonder what it would be like today.

Wen Fengmian just smiled: "It still depends on the children's opinions."

The parents discussed their children's marital affairs, and it all went to their heads at once.

"I don't have an opinion." Fu Yunshen looked lazy, "It just so happens that there is a set of all kinds of Chinese and Western style straight and trailing."

Ying Ziji: "..... I refuse, it's too much trouble."

Wedding dresses are already tedious to wear.

It's better to change one at a place than to give her money for it.

"Well, it's not troublesome." Fu Yunshen leaned down and touched the girl's head, "I'm familiar with it, I'll change it for you."

Ying Zidian don't look away.

How could she forget that he was also a clothing and jewellery designer.

Fu Yunshen bent down and glanced at Xinae who was stepping on the drawing board, "Little aunt, how about coming to be the flower girl?"

Xinae tangled her head up for a moment and said righteously, "I'm sure I'll have recovered my body by then."

What a microphone, she wasn't going to be one.

"Is that so?" Fu Yunshen straightened his back and hooked his lips, "Good luck then."

Sinai: "....."

Why did she feel a bit sinister?

**

While the Imperial Capital was happy, the atmosphere at the engineering school was heavy and stagnant.

Many of the trainees who were good friends with Ying Zidian didn't know what to do.

Although the housekeeper had ordered all the messages to be deleted, not only had they not been suppressed, but their voices had become even more vociferous.

Ye Siqing was in a hurry, "There is someone behind this matter, it must be the Genetic Academy, it must be!"

“It’s useless to be anxious.” On the side, the male cadet who specialized in making stink bombs was listless, “Dean Norman has already gone to find someone, with him around, Senior Sister Ying will definitely be fine.

Ye Siqing walked back and forth, thinking of countermeasures.

There was silence for a while.

“Senior Sister Ye, lean lean lean!” The male cadet suddenly shouted excitedly, “Look, look!”

“What are you shouting for? Be quiet, it’s noisy.” Ye Siqing slapped him on the head, but still padded over.

The internet was still discussing the matter.

The mysterious disappearance of Sky Smoke’s news had brought more and more netizens to attention.

The heat continues to rise, and it’s already in the top three of the hot search list.

[Amazing, all the negative news disappeared at once, is this Ying Zigui not having a leg up with the Hacker Alliance? What a big official, don’t dare to mess with it.

[I don’t get it, why would she want to steal secrets? With her ability, she can become an S-class researcher, right?

I know, I know. Ying Zidian is a civilian, no money, no power. If she takes the secrets of the engineering institute and goes outside the city, she’ll be a top scientist, so it’s understandable that she’s desperate.

What kind of backstage does she have? Tell me, who did she sleep with?

When Ye Siqing saw the last part, she was furious: “Is this worth your excitement? Why don’t you go and report it to the administrator”

“Oops, forgot to mention it forgot to mention it.” The male cadet slapped his head, “Look at the retweet.”

Ye Siqing foxed and clicked on the forwarding column.

The very second she clicked on it, the number of retweets on the last message was skyrocketing again at the rate of ten thousand per second.

The first popular retweet, with the username in gold, was very prominent.

[@ClanLyengar: Introducing then, this is our very own Missy [smile].]

Chapter 746

There are not even ten ss-rated accounts on the w network combined.

The residents also know who the people behind these ss-rated accounts are using.

No one could impersonate them.

Before Lu Yuan disappeared, he handed the accounts over to Su Man.

When Su Man woke up, he would also order his beloved to help keep it.

Now it came in handy.

[???]

[Isn't Ying Zidian's surname Ying? What does it have to do with the Lehngar family?

[I don't believe it!!!]

The number of retweets instantly reached 100,000.

The original blogger didn't expect that he would be targeted by the Lehngar family just because he had posted a random and malicious message.

He stared at the words "Introducing, this is our own Missy" and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The Leingold family had done it on purpose.

The words were like a slap in the face, and they hurt like hell.

But he was resigned to it and went on to taunt.

[Oh, this Ying Zigui is something, she can't have slept with even the top brass of the Lehngar family, can she? Then explain to me how she went out of town? How come the secrets of the engineering school are in her dormitory?

After this one message went out, the heat grew exponentially.

[@LaingearClan: Listening to the wind, just banging on the keyboard, explaining? What rubbish, are you worthy?]

[@LaingaleClan: Oh, since you're rumouring about our own Missy, prepare to go to trial with this Lady Sky Smoke [smile]].

In less than two seconds, the blogger quickly logged out of his account and fled.

But with the ability of the Leingold family, fleshing others out was no problem at all.

The golden id name hanging on it represented absolute majesty.

The first time the Leingold family's ss-ranked account went down, it disliked a large number of netizens, not caring about saving face in the slightest, just to defend Ying Zigui.

And before that, because of the matter of the spaceship experiment project, Biel had also received a group of netizens' accusations and very hard words.

But not to mention going down and disliking her directly, the Leingold family didn't even make a single move.

It's clear who is higher in status.

“.....”

Ye Siqing was all stunned and stammered, “Ying, Senior Sister Ying is actually the eldest miss of the Lehngar family?!”

The male cadets also looked dumbfounded, “Yes, I can't believe we've been doing experiments with Missy for so long.”

What kind of magical reality is this?

Missy was actually beside them?

The top 10 were all related to the Leingold family and Ying Zidian.

#Ying Zidian, the Leingold family

#Ying Zidian, identity

#Missy

#What a piece of shit, you deserve it? #What kind of trash are you?

[Laugh it up, those of you who say you're from the countryside, take a good look at who won over your Miss Biel last time.]

For the record, there can only be one Missy in a family, and the power of the Missy trumps all other members of the first family, let alone the top of the line like the Leingells.

I was at the Institute and because of the conflict between Biel and Ying, there were many people who helped Biel to curse Ying in order to please her, hahaha, now Ying is the first lady.

[Pleasing a lonely one, expect them to regret it [smile]]

Not only the students didn't expect it, but also the deans and instructors of the Gene Academy.

Dean Norman had just blown open the door to the dean's office with his laser cannon when he saw the Leingold family speak up.

Inwardly, he was instantly relieved to the core.

He looked at the Dean of the Gene Academy and sneered, "Fool, you're going to be unlucky!"

The dean of the Gene Academy held the table: "Norman, are you sick?!"

"Aren't you going to send Ying to trial?" Dean Norman said, slapping the phone in front of the Dean of the Genetic Institute with another sneer, "Go ahead, you send it."

After seeing the words Missy of the Lehngar family, the Dean of the Genetic Institute was really unable to sit still this time and fell to the ground at once.

He was simply in disbelief, "How is this possible?!"

"There is nothing impossible in this world." Dean Norman glanced at him indifferently, "People can't be seen, even if she's just a commoner, if you want to bully her, be prepared to pay the price."

With those words, he left the office without looking back.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute was left alone with a shivering body and a cold sweat.

He had actually tried to lay his hands on the first lady of the Leingold family.

This was going to be a disaster!

**

The matter of Ying Zigui being the eldest miss of the Leingale Family completely blew up the World City.

In order to find Lu Yuan's whereabouts earlier, Ying Ziji took the Fifth Moon to the World City first.

Unlike when they first entered the city, the long-awaited guards, upon seeing the girl, knelt down on one knee row after row, clasped their fists and bowed.

“See you, Eldest Miss!”

“My subordinates have been ordered to fetch Eldest Miss back to the clan!”

The sound was immense and shocking.

Fifth Moon was stunned by the battle: “Master, Master?”

Crap, what kind of person was her master.

How come no matter where he went, he was always so bullying?

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziji patted her shoulder and nodded slightly towards the front, “Get up, don’t go home yet, I have to go to the Institute first.”

The guards rose, respectful, “All at your service, Miss, this way please.”

Fifth Moon followed behind, her mind a jumble of thoughts.

She had also heard about World City from Sinai and knew that the Lehngar family was the top family, but she didn’t expect the status to be so high.

All the thoughts finally boiled down to six words –

So much money, so much desire to cheat.

Fifth Moon spoke cautiously, “Master, look at you, you are so rich, a big rich woman, do you mind if your poor little disciple cheats you out of your money?”

Ying Zigui’s footsteps were unhurried, “Little apprentice, you can roll this way.”

Fifth Moon: “.....”

She knew it.

Feeling good about her preconceived idea of fighting poison with poison, Ying Zidian thought thoughtfully, “Let me introduce you to someone.”

“Huh?” Fifth Moon looked up and sternly refused, “Master, I’m still young, I don’t want to go on a blind date, you can find a brother or sister if you want to have a grandchild.”

This time it was Ying Ziji’s turn, “.....”

Can.

“I’ll introduce you to someone who can let you cheat.” Ying Zidian pressed his head, “His bed is all made of gold.”

“Crap!” Fifth Moon’s eyes instantly lit up, “Then can I go into his bedroom and knock a piece of gold down?”

Lying on gold and sleeping on it, how rich does that have to be?

It was shameful to her reputation if she didn’t cheat a few tons of gold.

“Yes.” Ying gave her a round of applause, “The world’s greatest magician, Master sees you.”

**

This side of the research institute.

Mo Feng had just exited the lab.

He let out a long breath and smiled, “Bi’er, today’s simulation experiment was successful, turn in the test at the weekend and you should be able to be promoted to S-rank researcher.”

When Bi’er was promoted to S-rank researcher, the Leingold family would also come to thank him personally.

He had bet on the right thing.

In the future, even if he retired, he would still be able to enter the Leingold family for retirement.

“Teacher, there is one thing.” Bi’er spoke hesitantly, “In the morning, someone gave me the news that Ying Ziji had stolen the secrets of the Engineering Academy and spread them outside the city.”

Tian Yan had always wanted to repair relations with her, so naturally she had told her about this matter.

A day had passed, and I wondered how the situation was now.

“What?” Mo Feng’s expression changed, “Stealing secrets from the Engineering Academy? It must be severely punished!”

He had never had a good feeling about Ying Zigui, and now something had really happened.

She shouldn’t have been allowed into the Institute!

Mo Feng looked hurried, "I'll go find the dean, no one can protect her."

Bea followed behind, hiding the smile in her eyes.

In Dean Norman's office, a number of instructors had already gathered.

"Dean Norman, the punishment and criticism you gave me last time, I agree." Mo Feng came straight in and stressed heavily, "But this time, there's nothing you can say to protect Ying Zigui."

"She has the ability, but not the character!"

This one sentence made the office fall silent.

Dean Norman raised his head, his expression indiscernible in joy and anger.

Mo Feng was a little uncomfortable by the look and frowned, "Why are you all looking at me like that?"

It was Qing Jiu who broke the silence, his tone was still mild but also a little cold: "Mo Feng, you haven't read the news on w internet yet, have you?"

"I've been in the lab all day doing experiments in seclusion, where would I have time to go online?" Mo Feng's frown tightened, "What, is it hard to say that the Inquisitorial Court and the Sage Court have been alerted?"

Bi'er followed behind Mo Feng, a little puzzled.

What kind of news could there be on w internet?

As she pulled out her phone, her eyes casually glanced out.

Just outside the main gate of the Institute, guards were escorting the girl in.

Chapter 747

The guards of a large family such as Länger wear a specific uniform.

Bea was able to identify them at a glance.

There were so many guards in the house that Bea was not in the mood to concern herself with these underlings.

But there were only a few head guards.

And the one who escorted Ying Zidian in was the one with the highest force value.

He only obeyed the chiefs of the family, the other first-born could not be driven.

Bi's eyes were fixed dead on the girl's body.

Why would the head guard, who could only be commanded by the head of the Great House and the First Lady, follow Ying Zidian in?

In an instant, an unbelievable thought came to her mind.

Bi's hand trembled for a moment, having seen the news push on the w network.

The first and most eye-catching item was "Missy of the Leingold family, Ying Zidian".

And the SS-ranked account had changed its signature to "Welcome home, Missy".

"With a loud bang, Bea's mind went blank.

Only the words "Missy" kept circling.

Ying Zidian, the daughter Su Wen had found?

What a joke.

Like ten thousand ants gnawing at her heart, Bi'er didn't want to believe what she was seeing.

It was also at this time that Qing Jiu also told what had happened.

At the end, she spoke again politely, "Ying is the eldest lady of the Leingel family, she doesn't need to steal an ordinary engineering secret."

It was true that this engineering secret, when spread outside the city, could certainly advance technology.

But in the Institute, it was not even a moderate invention.

Mo Feng also only felt like a bolt from the blue and took a step back in some disbelief, "She? The first lady of the Leingold family?"

How was this possible?

A commoner, in the blink of an eye, had become a grand lady?

Mo Feng couldn't accept it either.

He pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled a little ugly: "The Leingel family has made a mistake, right?"

If Ying Ziyi was a grand lady, what was this if he was only concerned about Bi'er?

“Mentor Mo Feng, let me remind you of this.” Dean Norman pushed his glasses, his voice kind, “You’ve been at the Institute for so many years, and you’ve dealt with powerful people a lot in your spare time.”

“You should know what Missy means to a family.”

As Mo Feng listened, his body shook and cold sweat dripped down his forehead, “Dean

Amongst their peers, Eldest Miss and Eldest Young Master had the highest status.

It could be said that Ying Ziyi had the power of life and death over Bi'er, too.

The two were simply not on the same level.

“Mentor Mo Feng, interest is important, but it cannot be the only thing in front of you.” Dean Norman spoke indifferently, “I see that you are not in a good mood, take a break and relax for a few days.”

By resting, I mean to be suspended from duty.

Mo Feng left the dean's office in a trance, his feet sinking a little.

His head was still spinning.

How had Ying Ziji become a big lady?

Bi'er followed him out, and she moved her lips, “Teacher, you-”

This sound made Mo Feng wake up.

He looked at Bi'er and suddenly realised that she wasn't as pleasant as before.

“The dean suspended me, and there's no way to take you now.” Mo Feng took a deep breath and tried to soften his tone, “Prepare yourself for the experiment two days after.”

After saying that, he hurriedly left, as if he was afraid of being stopped.

Bi'er's face was ugly, her fingers squeezed tightly.

This was the first time Mo Feng had treated her so coldly.

Once the status changed, everything was different.

A villain who tends to be influential!

Bi'er pursed her lips and walked out with her computer in her arms.

The trainees of the Institute gathered in twos and threes, their expressions all excited.

"I really didn't see it coming, Ying is actually Missy, she's hiding deep enough."

"I heard she was following Madam Su Wen out of town to catch a prisoner, the one who was on trial this morning."

"I'm laughing my ass off, that idiot Sky Smoke just started a rumour and the Lehngar family came and kidnapped her to the trial."

It was obvious that the whole Institute had spread the news that Ying Ziji was the Missy of the Leingold family.

As soon as Bi'er came out, she instantly received a lot of ogling glances.

It was as unbearable as a manacle on her back.

At that moment, the guards escorted the girl to the front of the laboratory building.

And she was alone on her side, even Mo Feng had left.

In contrast to the two, Bi'er finally couldn't bear it anymore.

She fiercely stepped forward, her gaze cold: "You must have known all along, right? Isn't it fun to pretend you don't know anything all the time?"

Ying Zidian's footsteps lurched.

Fifth Moon didn't brake and hit her head on the back, hissing in pain, and glanced suspiciously at the furious Bi'er: "Who is this?"

"Someone who has nothing to do with it." Ying Ziyi held her up, helpless, "Don't think about money when you walk, watch the road."

Fifth Moon scratched her head.

She was really wondering how on earth she could knock off a piece of gold and put it back in.

Or just move the bed.

"Miss Bi'er, please watch your words." The head guard looked cold, "This is Missy, you will curtsy!"

Bea vomited inwardly, almost holding her breath until she exploded.

But then she had to bow her head, “Good day sister.”

“Call me old.” Ying Ziji finally looked up, “I’m younger than you.”

Bi’s expression instantly shattered open.

“Yes, yes, yes, my master is younger than you, prettier than you and has better skin than you.” Fifth Moon instantly came to life and started blowing rainbow farts, “And most importantly, there’s money!”

This was like the life of her dreams.

Bea’s expression completely shattered and she couldn’t even maintain her surface elegance.

“Little green tea, can’t pretend anymore, can you?” Fifth Moon grunted and didn’t look at Bi’er anymore, cheerfully catching up with the girl, “Hey hey, Master, wait for me.”

“Master, will you introduce me to the man lying on the golden bed now, I want to touch the money so badly.”

The guards also ignored Bi’er and followed after Ying Zidian.

The surrounding trainees took in the scene and looked at each other with disbelief.

Some gloated.

“Now Biel can’t use her birth and status to oppress Ying Zidian, who is back, and the Leingold family won’t even care about her.”

“Isn’t that so? She’s always talking about commoners and nobles, Shao Ying used to be from the Jade family and now she’s from the Leingold family, but she’s not as arrogant as she is.”

There were quite a few cadets who had ingratiated themselves with Bi’er who were now regretting it.

Bi’er had always been high-minded and arrogant, and had always been difficult to serve.

Although she was cold and indifferent, she was easy to get along with if one was sincere.

They had been blind to offend her for her sake.

Naturally, Bi’er could see what the trainees were thinking.

She clenched her fists and looked at the girl’s back.

Her eyes clouded over for a few moments and she sneered, “What are you arrogant about, you won’t even be able to laugh in a few days.”

Not surprisingly, next month, the House of Magi would give the order to re-elect the head of the House.

By then, both Su Wen and Ying Zigui’s power would be taken back.

She just needed to hold back for a while longer.

The Second Madam was right, she couldn’t be so impatient.

Bea took a slow breath and left the Institute.

**

It was a night of turmoil all over the City of Worlds.

The Sage’s Institute remained silent.

In the top floor hall.

Sara closed her book, “I remember now, this Ying Zigui, that dark horse from the Engineering Institute, right?”

She rested her hand against the crown and looked down at the girl’s picture, narrowing her eyes slightly.

“Yes, My Queen.” The steward was respectful, “According to the information we found out, the Leingold family actually found her a long time ago, they just concealed their identity and sent her to the Institute first.”

“After finding all the culprits, this was the only time the identity was announced.”

This was the false information that Soojin submitted later.

“Well, just in time, I’ll meet her in September.” Sara responded faintly, “Isn’t there a member of their family who wants to see me? You can bring them up now.”

The steward respectfully retreated.

Outside the Sage’s House.

Mo Qian was completely unconcerned about the news on w internet.

He lit his cigarette and sat uncomfortably.

Ever since he had received the permission from the Sage Queen, he had been waiting outside the Sage Courtyard.

It was true that the Lehngar family was the top family in the World City.

But in front of the House of Sages, it was no different from any other ordinary resident.

It was very difficult to get an audience with the Magi, and some people might not even be allowed to enter the Magi's Courtyard even after queuing for more than ten years.

So Mo Qian was a little surprised that he had only queued for four days before he was summoned by the Sage Queen.

“There was a drop and a lift descended at the entrance to the passage guarded by the knights.

The doors opened and the steward came out, “Mr Mo Qian, the Queen is here to see you.”

“The Queen is busy with her affairs, you only have one minute.”

Mo Qian followed the steward into the lift and responded, “That's enough, one minute is enough.”

It was just a matter of reporting the blood type of Ying Zidian of the Sage's House.

Chapter 748

“Mister Mo Qian has a very high awareness.” Hearing these words, the steward spoke, “The Queen-sama is doing her best to protect the World City and can take time out of her busy schedule to see you, so you must not say anything nonsense.”

Mo Qian nodded once again.

Being born in the Golden Blood of the City of Worlds, this was an extremely significant event.

Mo Qian followed the steward all the way to the topmost floor in the lift.

As it was his first time here, he was a little bit rushed on his hands and knees.

The hall on this top floor was so magnificent that even the Leingold family could not compare.

“The Lord Queen is behind this door.” The steward lowered his voice, “When you go in, remember to salute, and never raise your head if the Lord Queen doesn't tell you to!”

Mo Qian took a look at the ancient and elegant door.

Above the door was a number 'iii' and a design of a woman with a crown.

Mo Qian knew that this design was not the real face of Sara Victoria, but only a symbol.

Likewise, the fourth card of the Tarot showed the same number and design.

Mo Qian took another cautious glance at the first door, which had the number "0" on it.

This represents the Sage and the Fool.

The original beginning.

After taking the steward's instructions to heart, he was about to knock on the door and enter.

But suddenly, a cool air came over him and Mo Qian's body shivered.

He subconsciously turned his head and saw an all-too-handsome face.

The man had a head of broken silver hair and was extremely conspicuous.

The steward was startled and hurriedly saluted, "Lord Chariot."

Norton swept a faint glance.

Mo Qian was so shocked that he instantly fell to his knees, "Mo Qian Laingal, pay my respects to Lord Chariot."

Apart from the five Sages, the Sage Queen, the Pope, the Magician, the Judgement and the Hidden One, all the other Sages were unfamiliar to the residents of the City of Worlds.

Even Mo Qian, who was a member of the direct lineage of the Lehngar family, had only heard of the other Sages' titles such as Chariot, Wheel of Fortune, Lovers, Inverted Man, Sun, Moon and Stars in books.

Sure enough, it was just like what was written.

The Sage has a long life span, and an everlasting face.

The aura on the other side was so overwhelming that Mo Qian could not lift his head from the pressure.

His body trembled, fearing that one of his actions would displease Lord Chariot.

Norton finally spoke, "A member of the Leingold family?"

“Aye aye.” Mo Qian was in a cold sweat, “I have something important that I need to report to Lord Queen.”

Before he could finish his words, his entire body suddenly took to the air.

Mo Qian’s expression turned a few shades of panic: “Lord Chariot?”

Norton held him by the collar with one hand and smiled, “Why only report to Sara, despising me, is that it?”

“No, no, no!” Moqian was utterly alarmed, his body trembling even more, spitting out words with difficulty, “War, Lord Chariot, I, I just didn’t know that you were there, and it’s the Queen who does all the big and small things on a regular basis, she-”

“Well, got it.” Norton was still smiling, “So you still can’t see me in your eyes.”

“No! Lord Chariot!” Mokian’s fear reached a few points, “I’ll give you that now, my family’s new-”

His words remained unfinished this time, and his head lolled straight back.

Norton’s hand loosened and with it Moqian slid to the ground, lifeless.

He took out a tissue and wiped his hands carelessly.

The butler’s body trembled and he knelt without getting up at all.

So much commotion that it had alerted the people inside the door.

Sara came out and took one look at Mo Qian, whose torso was growing cold, and frowned, “Norton, why don’t you let him finish his sentence?”

“I hate the Lehngar family.” Norton wrapped his arms around him, “You have a problem with that?”

He finished, not looking at what expression Sara was wearing, and turned to leave.

Norton frowned slightly.

He had been in contact with Sara for so long, and he hadn’t noticed the black skull symbol that Ying Zigui had raised his price.

The few Magi who were really controlling this were still in the shadows.

It was a constant battle.

The magician came out only after Norton had left.

Sara gripped the sceptre in her hand, “What has he been doing lately?”

The magician froze, “How would I know that?”

He couldn’t avoid Norton long enough to walk.

“Didn’t he come back this time and learn alchemy as well, said he wanted to ask you for advice and lessons Sara faded, “Well, did you get anything out of it?”

The magician’s talent was alchemy and medicine, how other alchemists could not compare.

Norton’s special ability had nothing to do with alchemy after all.

“It was begging to be taught.” The magician said, “Took a few of my new potions too, said he was going back to study them.”

Sara didn’t care any more, but turned her head, and instructed the kneeling steward, “I’ve changed my mind, and will inform the Leingers in a few days.”

“Tell them that the chariot hates them and that the Leingold family, needs to be straightened out immediately.”

The steward wiped a handful of sweat and stood up trembling, “Yes, my Queen.”

**

The following day, early in the morning.

The Court of Judgement.

Heavenly Smoke had been locked up for the whole night.

She still could not understand why she had been sent to the Trial Court.

She still lived in the worst cell and was given only a piece of bread that no slave would bother to eat when she came in.

Such treatment was too much for Sky Smoke to bear any longer.

She rapped on the door and hissed and shouted, “I know Miss Biel! You guys let me call her, she will definitely come back to bail me out!”

No sooner had Sky Smoke shouted than a sudden electric current ran through the door.

The electricity caused her to fall to the floor, twitching continuously.

Also at that moment, the warden came over and opened the door with his fingerprints, unsavoury: “The Leingold family wants to see you, so get out.”

It must be Biel who had arrived!

Sky Smoke was overjoyed.

She endured the pain and went out half-crawling, half-kneeling.

Until she came to the visiting room as the warden had said.

But Sky Smoke did not see Bea, only the housekeeper who had tied her up at that time, and she paled: “You why did you arrest me, not knowing that I know Miss Bea?!”

Bea was so high up in the celebrity circles and was a first lady of the Leingold family.

She had certainly gotten a lot of glory along with it.

“Acquaintance with Miss Bea?” The butler gave her a contemptuous look, “This senior cadet, she’s quite something.”

He emphasized the word “senior” and applauded, “Even our Miss dares to make a rumour, where did you get the guts and courage?”

Hearing these words, Tian Yan was stunned for a moment and then shouted, “I’m not rumouring about Miss Bi’er!”

She was merely making a move against Ying Ziyi, a lowly commoner.

The door of the visiting room was pushed open again at that moment.

As soon as Tian Yan looked up, she saw Su Wen and Ying Zidian standing side by side.

The butler immediately rose and saluted respectfully, “First Lady, First Miss.”

The second title was like a thunderclap exploding in Tian Yan’s mind, a cloud of sparks running wild.

She looked at the girl incredulously, her lips trembling, “You, you

The Missy the butler was talking about was Ying Ziguì?

No, it must be her dream, it must be!

“Is she the one who maliciously slandered Yoyo?” Su Wen glanced at Tian Yan nonchalantly.

“Yes, First Lady.” The housekeeper spoke coldly, “If Eldest Miss doesn’t get back in time, her ‘evidence’ could even make the Sage House execute Eldest Miss.”

These words caused Su Man’s expression to completely change.

In the entire World City, or rather the entire Earth, there was only one piece of the genetic lock.

If it was broken, it would never be used again.

Ying Zigui was all Su Man had left.

Su Wen sneered, “What the hell, my daughter dares to touch it.”

Tian Yan was already so numb that she couldn’t speak.

Little by little, her face became miserably white, her legs went limp and she instantly collapsed to the ground.

Frantically, she kowtowed, “First Lady spare my life, First Miss spare my life, I didn’t mean to do it, no!”

If she had known that Ying Ziji was the eldest lady of the Leingold family, would she have dared to make a small move?

She would certainly have gone to ingratiate herself with Ying Zidian and used this to enter the circle of celebrities.

“Ask the tribunal for a serious sentence.” Su Wen didn’t appreciate it, “Such people, don’t be an eyesore in front of me and Yaoyao.”

Tian Yan was devastated, “First Lady!”

However, before she could struggle, a judge had already stepped forward and stood her up, taking her to the tribunal.

The steward turned his head, “First Lady, now?”

“I’m going to sort out the affairs behind the Lianzhou family.” Soojung said, “There is a banquet for Yeo tomorrow.”

She stroked the girl’s head, “Mother will go first.”

Ying Zidian put some weapons and a bottle of medicine in Su Wen’s hand, “You take care on your way.”

Su Wen smiled, "Mum knows, and will not let herself be used as a lever against you."

After Su Wen left, the butler saluted again, "Eldest Miss, I will see you back to your home."

"This is my friend." Ying Ziji pointed at Fifth Moon and nodded, "Uncle Butler, please arrange her room next to mine."

"Yes, yes." The butler nodded repeatedly, pleased, "It's a good thing for Miss to have more friends."

Fifth Moon eyed the girl, "Hey Master, you said you'd take me to see Gold at noon today."

She couldn't wait for the big day.

When she got enough gold, she could be salty and paralyzed.

"Well, bring." Ying pressed the brim of his hat, lazily, "Now."

The steward's expression suddenly changed and his voice rose, "What?"

Ying Zidian turned around, "What?"

"Missy, something's happened!" The housekeeper still had the phone in his hand, his voice anxious, "Just now, the House of Magi gave an order saying that the Grand Master had died, and that a new Grand Master must be elected immediately!"

Chapter 749

There is nothing wrong with re-electing the head of the house on the grounds that Lu Yuan is dead.

Not only would the residents not object, they would also support it.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed abruptly, "When did this happen?"

"Just now." The housekeeper gritted his teeth, "The Sage House has just issued a notice saying that someone will be sent with an official warrant in the afternoon, Eldest Miss, what can we do about this?"

The position of Grand Master was for life.

If Lu Yuan hadn't disappeared, this wouldn't have happened at all.

"Let's see what the House of Magi wants to do this afternoon." Ying Ziji mused, "If it's suddenly early, there must be a reason."

The phone rang twice at that moment.

[Norton]: By the way, this guy is sort of your third uncle, right? He was going to report your blood type to Sara, and I said I hated the Lehngar family, so I killed it.

[Norton]: But you're not really a Sage, are you?

Ying looked down: "....."

She probably knew what was going on.

Sara Victoria was quite calculating, just using this one sentence from Norton to advance the campaign for the Great House Chief.

But it was only a matter of time before a new Grand President was chosen.

Ying dialed the phone straight away, "I'll tell you something."

In the single person villa, Norton looked at the little girl shivering against the door panel and raised an eyebrow, "Okay, boss, you tell me."

"What do you think of Sinai?"

"Quite annoying, but also quite cute, why?"

"Well, she's from the Leingold family." Ying paused and added, without skipping a beat, "Sort of my aunt."

Norton: "?"

He knew that Sinai's body had reverted to an adult when it was normal because of some alchemical drug that had mutated into her body.

But he didn't expect that it was actually Ying Zigui's aunt.

Norton gripped the phone in his hand, his eyes falling slowly: "So afraid of me? All sweaty?"

Sinai shook her head deadpan, "No, I'm hot."

"Oh." Norton really believed it, "There's ice juice over there."

He said, and with one hand he was about to grab the little girl's shirt and lift her up.

Sinai subconsciously ducked.

But still, she couldn't escape the clutches.

“Come on, what’s the point of hiding.” Norton smiled, “You’ll be a flat body after one look, I’m not interested, I only like well-built ones.”

“And you’re too different in age from me, I’m not interested in kids.”

Sinai: “.....”

Someone fix this guy.

**

This way.

Ying returned to the home with the butler and Fifth Moon.

There were quite a few people gathered in the hall, apparently all already aware of the sudden order from the House of Magi.

Shao Ying stepped forward and nodded slightly, “Eldest sister.”

Ying nodded, “Didn’t go to the lab?”

“I was going to, but it’s a big day, so it’s okay to delay for a day.” Shao Ying wrinkled her brows, “Is uncle really not here?”

Ying Ziji’s expression was rare and serious, “I will find my father.”

Hearing this, Bi’er turned her head and smiled, “I guess I was right, the election for the head of the family is about to start, big sister, are you ready?”

There are so many rules and regulations for running for the position of Grand Chief, not only does it depend on one’s own strength, but also on the power behind it.

How long had Ying Ziji been in the World City, and could her power be stronger than hers?

A young master of the Hacker Union was still far from enough.

“Huh, Master, Little Green Tea is here too.” Fifth Moon pouted, “Master, I don’t want to see her.”

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

Of her apprentices and juniors, only Fifth Moon and Xizhe liked to pamper her.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji stuck one hand in her pocket, “Go up, the room is all ready for you.”

Fifth Moon cheered, "Yes."

Bi's face turned green.

She watched as Fifth Moon occupied the second best room, her nails pinching into her palm.

Upstairs.

"Wow!" Fifth Moon pushed the door in and was surprised to see the golden desk, "This is gold, right? It must be."

Ying Zigui sniffed and glanced at it, "No, a gold-like ore that costs less than a tenth of the price of gold."

Fifth Moon: "....."

She was so sad.

"It happened suddenly today, so I will take you to see him tomorrow." Ying poured a glass of water, "Take a rest, I have to ask you for help with the trigonometry tonight."

At the mention of this, Fifth Moon suddenly climbed up and picked up her small bag, "Master, I'm going out for a while, I'll be back in the afternoon."

Ying Zigui looked up, "What?"

"To go outside and have my fortune told at the stall." Fifth Moon was gorgeous, "First, I'll cheat a few pocket money."

"....."

**

Four o'clock in the afternoon.

In the hall, the various factions were gathered.

Bea looked at the girl sitting next to Su Wen, pursing her lips, unable to calm down her mood.

She took a deep breath and squeezed her fingers tight.

Luckily, it was about to be time to choose the Grand Master.

Ten minutes later.

The steward arrived.

“This is the warrant jointly signed by the Sage Lords.” The Steward smiled faintly, “The campaign for Grand Master will be officially opened in October.”

“The Sage Lords have also chosen what the campaign will be about, so please look through it.”

With that, he tapped on the tablet in his hand.

“With a swish, a 3d projected three-dimensional blue screen slowly unfolded in the hall.

One by one, the campaign items were arranged.

Mechanical.

Alchemy.

Healing.

Martial arts.

.....

The last line, clearly written, states that the final campaign for the Great House Presidency will be held in the presence of the Sages themselves.

If none of the successors met these regulations by then, the House of Sages would promote another family.

As soon as these campaign items came out, the whole hall fell into a silence.

The Second Lady turned pale, and Wang Yue looked up in astonishment.

Su Wen was the most composed, and she held Ying Zigui’s hand: “The House of Magi, is it written wrong.”

Forgetting alchemy and healing for a moment, the force alone was not a match for the Leingar family.

“That is the order of the Sage Lords, it is not written wrong.” The Steward spoke, “The Sage Lords mean that the new Grand Master must know these so as not to repeat the mistakes of twenty years ago.”

He smiled, meaning to say, “The Magi do not want such a thing to happen again, so they need someone stronger to succeed them.”

Su Wen’s eyes instantly turned cold.

Ying Zidian held Su Wen's hand back and slowly raised his eyes, "All-powerful means mediocre, so that's the kind of person the Sage Academy needs to be the head of the house."

Fifth Moon: "....."

Her master scolded people and always liked to scold himself.

This time it was the Steward's turn to turn pale: "Eldest Miss, be careful what you say."

Ying Zigui faded: "The warrant has been received, you may go."

"Someone's coming." Su Wen also returned to her senses, "Send the guest away."

"Don't bother First Lady and First Miss." The steward's face went cold, "I will myself."

Before he could finish his words, he suddenly let out a miserable cry and fell like a dog on the steps outside the hall.

The steward withdrew his leg and clapped his hands, "Get lost you!"

After kicking the man, he then looked at his feet suspiciously.

How come his body was so much lighter since Missy had treated him to a candy bar?

This beating was even stronger.

Fifth Moon looked at the screen again and lowered her voice, "Master, you have someone in the Sage Academy, right?"

How come this line of competition items seems to be tailor-made for her master?

Ying Zigui's eyes narrowed slightly, "Yes, there are, but my people, they don't care about that."

Hugh was busy saving the residents while perming his hair.

Norton was bringing up the children.

Norton was too late to return to the World City, and his prestige was nowhere near as high as Sara and Louis.

Ying was also thinking about why this campaign for the big head of the Leingold family was so special.

It was definitely not just as simple as the butler had said.

Bea's face was also ugly: "Mom, what does the House of Magi mean by this?"

For generations, many of the direct members of the Lehngar family had gone into the Institute, but most of them were in the Engineering Academy.

It was not unheard of for those to enter the Biogenetic Institute, but it was only a few.

After all, alchemy was not like mechanical aerospace and required a certain amount of talent.

Without alchemical talent, those who enter the biogenetic institute can only study genetics, but cannot access the core alchemical technology.

Su Wen turned her head: “Yao Yao, or

For power she did not see it as very important, she just did not want Ying Zigui to suffer any more.

“It’s okay, I know a bit of everything.” Ying Zigui placated Su asked, “Mom, it’s important that everyone running for office doesn’t have to look for dad.”

After saying that, she got up and signed her name at the bottom of the warrant.

Seeing this scene, Bi’er was not willing to lag behind and also went forward to sign.

After the two had signed, a few other members of the first family signed up.

Bi’er scanned them carelessly.

Apart from Ying Zidian, who was a bit of a threat to her, the others were not worth mentioning.

She was sure to win this race for the position of head of the family.

Just as Su Man was about to switch off the warrant, a voice rang out from outside the hall.

“I can also sign up for something as important as choosing the head of the Great House, can’t I?”

Chapter 750

In the hall, everyone turned back.

The woman was dressed in a black one-piece combat suit, with platinum blonde hair that reached her waist.

Bea looked startled as her expression changed, “Aunt?”

If another Sinai was added to the mix, her chances of winning would be greatly reduced.

No matter how confident Bea was, she would not dare to compare her aeronautical machinery with Sinai, who had already made a name for herself at the Institute ten years ago.

When she heard this title, the smile on the woman's lips faded little by little and her eyebrows went cold: "I am not Sinai."

Bea's body stiffened, and she felt her blood run cold.

She turned her head and looked at the Second Lady for help.

But she saw that the always calm Second Lady was also shocked, obviously surprised by the woman's appearance.

The woman did not look at Bi'er again, turned her head and smiled, "I've only just returned, and I haven't congratulated my sister-in-law on getting back my own daughter."

Su Wen looked calm, polite and detached: "Congratulations too, on your return from your studies, if you don't come back, the family should forget that you are such a person."

Ying Zidian looked up.

She did not recognize the woman as Sinai.

At first glance, the woman did look like Sinai, but she was still a step behind.

Especially since the woman's face was thickly made up, forcing her to rely on eyeliner and lipstick to lift her overall aura.

Off to the side, Lookout Moon blurted out, "It's you, Heero?!"

"I am truly honoured that Fourth Sister remembers me." Heero took a few steps forward and casually signed his name in the margin.

At this point, the number of people running for the position of Grand Master became ten.

Bea clenched her fingers, "Mom, who is Heero?"

How come she had never heard of such a name.

The Second Lady's voice sank, "I've never heard your father mention it either."

"By the way, don't ever mistake me for Sinai." Heero turned and glanced emphatically at Bea, "She merely got out before me."

She clapped her hands together and smiled again, "Since many of you don't know me, I'll start by introducing myself, my name is Heero and I'm sixth in line."

“Sinai’s half-sibling twin sister.”

Bea was shocked again.

She had an aunt?

“I was received into the House of Sages when I was two years old, I studied alchemy with the Lord Magician, fighting with the Lord Tower, and etiquette and literacy with the Lord Queen.” Heero was still smiling, “Now come back and compete for the position of Head of the House.”

“At least I can guarantee that I won’t have the Leingor family outlawed.”

“.....”

There was instant silence in the hall.

Heero’s appearance had killed a lot of people.

Especially with this resume of hers.

Studying under three sages, a privilege no one in the City of Worlds had ever had.

Bi’s heart instantly went cold.

She had thought that Ying Zigui was already a threat.

The moment Heero appeared, she was directly crushed.

Who else could compare to this?

Heero didn’t even look at Bi’er, came to the girl and held out his hand: “Congratulations in advance for winning the last game.”

Ying Ziyi raised her eyes and shook her hand: “Same happiness.”

Two words, sending back the words in their original form.

Heero’s face sank slightly as he looked at the girl who had gone upstairs with Su Wen, his eyes uncertain.

She had been taught by the three Magi, and the only ones who could be better than her were the Magi.

Was Ying Zidian?

Obviously not.

And this time, in the race for Grand Master, alchemy and force were at the top of the list.

Heero shrugged and turned to head out of the hall.

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Upstairs.

In the bedroom.

Su Wen's voice sank, "No wonder, the House of Magi would set up such campaign rules."

It was clear that it was to allow Heero to ascend to the position of Grand Master.

Whether in alchemy or force, Heero had undergone the proper training of the Sage Academy, and even the geniuses of the Institute could not compare.

How much worse could the genes of the Leingold family be?

And the race for Grand Master was three out of five.

Mechanics, just one of the innings.

It would be better to re-promote a new family than to take the Leingold family completely under control.

Ying narrowed her eyes slightly.

She could be sure that the magician must have something to do with the Black Skull, except that it should only be the one at the bottom.

And Norton had been watching Sara for months and had yet to find any sign of it.

Now, another Sage Tower had appeared.

"Yao, you are very good, mother is pleased." Soo asked worried, "But this time against, the whole House of Magi, I'm afraid you'll be with"

At this point, she couldn't go on, a lump bubbling up in her throat.

She had already lost her husband, and didn't want to lose her daughter again.

"Mom, things aren't that serious yet." Ying knew what she was thinking and soothed, "Dad's place, I won't let anyone else take it."

“You rest first.” She poured a glass of water for Su Wen, “Don’t worry about anything else, I’m here.”

The girl’s voice carried a reassuring strength.

Su Wen bowed her head, wiped her tears and solemnly said, “Yao Yao, to me, you two, father and daughter, are always the most important, make sure you protect yourself first.”

Ying nodded and went out of the bedroom to Fifth Moon’s room.

The formation for the trigram calculation had been set up in the afternoon.

Fifth Moon’s eyes lit up, “Master, come here, I’ll show you a hand.”

Ying Ziji sits down and raises his eyebrows, “Good, let’s begin.”

Ten minutes later.

Fifth Moon slumped on the table, her whole body was quite weak, her face pale, “If my calculations are correct, Master, your father should not be in the City of Worlds.”

“Not there?” Ying Zigui’s eyes changed slightly, she pondered for a long time and slowly, “Then I’m afraid he’s also gone to the seven continents and four oceans, just like Uncle Qing Lang.”

But with Fifth Moon’s trigonometry ability, the scope of finding someone wasn’t enough to reach the whole earth.

Qing Lang had escaped for half a year and had fled the whole o continent.

After twenty years, he simply did not know where Road Abyss was.

“Master, as I said, the closer you are to someone, not only can you not calculate them, it’s hard for me to do so too.” Fifth Moon bowed her head, a little lost, “It’s possible that your father is indeed there, but because I’m not capable enough, I can’t count it.”

“You’re very good.” Ying Ziji laughed silently, “Your talent for trigonometry is better than I thought.”

“I’m still working on it.” Fifth Moon rubbed her head in embarrassment, “Master, don’t worry, I will help you find your father.”

“As the old saying goes, count on anyone, not me.” Ying Zigui glanced at the sky and looked detached, “Take you to eat something delicious.”

Fifth Moon came to life at once, “Yeah.”

The Leingold family had a special teleportation channel to the centre of the city, which was very convenient.

Down was the most luxurious long street.

Fifth Moon rubbed her hands together, "Master, I'm going to eat over there, I'm a bigger eater, we'll meet up later."

Ying nodded and contacted Fu Yunshen.

On this side of the street, Fifth Moon took her card and ate past in a flash.

Just as she was about to take a break, she turned her head and saw a young man get out of a golden car.

His hair was also blonde and he was wearing a watch of tens of millions of dollars on his hand.

There was only one signal emanating from his body: "I'm rich"!

If this is not a scam, is there any sense in it?

Fifth Moon immediately swallowed the last pill and quickly stepped forward.

The guards on either side of him were alerted: "Who is it?"

"Young man, I see that your seal is black, you are bound to have a bloodbath tomorrow!" Fifth Moon ignored the guards and squared up, "Have you been having insomnia lately, waking up with nightmares but not being able to remember the exact content of your dreams?"

Xize was quite fond of these types of people because Ying Zigui was a diviner.

Especially since Fifth Moon was indeed accurate.

He waved his hand, signalling the guards to stand down, "Tell me carefully."

"Let's see, you've been dreaming for what should be a week." Fifth Moon gave Cesar a facepalm up and down, "Look, you have dark circles under your eyes on this handsome face, but dreams are a reaction of the subconscious mind, so what you dream about will most likely come true in reality."

"You make a good point." Cesar nodded in satisfaction and casually slapped a golden brick, "How to solve it?"

Fifth Moon looked at the golden brick, shocked inwardly but calm on the surface, "I'll write a recipe for you, just drink water according to this recipe every day."

She held the golden brick in one hand, and with the other hand she took out a pen and paper and wrote it down with a few swishes, “Here.”

Xize took it and looked at it, tapping out another gold brick.

Fifth Moon:”!!!”

What kind of absolute stupid money is this.

The fifth moon clutched the gold brick and ran away with the wind at her feet.

Cesar was about to take the car back to Laurent’s auction house when his foot lifted up and he suddenly came back to his senses.

He gritted his teeth and sneered, “Take that woman just now and tie her up for me!”

Two casual words, how he had given out two gold bricks.

Daring to cheat him out of his money, he would hunt her down to the ends of the earth!

Xize patted his head, took out his mobile phone and dialled Ying Zidian, pitying him: “Boss, I need sleeping pills urgently.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes stared slightly: “What?”

“I’ve been having dreams lately.” Cesar was breathless, “I dreamt of war every day, and I dreamt that I had a hiccup, and worst of all, there was a magician cheating me out of my money!”

Over here, Ying Ziyi just happened to see Fifth Moon who was returning happily carrying a piece of gold: “.....”

She hadn’t brought two people to meet yet.

Is this what they call money attracting each other?

“Good.” Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, “I’ll courier it over to you later.”

“Boss, the point is I’ve been cheated out of money.”

“Get cheated more and you don’t want to see gold anymore.”

“.....”

“Hey, master, people here are just good at cheating.” Fifth Moon gushed, “I just met a silly big money man, and he gave me such two big gold bricks before I even offered my big killing weapon.”

Ying Ziji patted her on the shoulder, “Remember to cheat more often in the future.”

She was very relieved.

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At this time, in the hotel.

Fu Yunshen wiped the sweat from his head, put on his clothes and walked out.

The manager greeted him and whispered, “Boss, that old woman from the Jade family is here again, she’s standing right in front of the hotel and keeps spilling her guts.”

I thought that Old Lady Yu would give up after the humiliation she had suffered last time.

Who knew that the old woman didn’t even want to lose her face and came to the hotel entrance every day to block people.

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph, not happy or angry: “Help her live on the w network.”

The manager immediately complied and hurriedly brought a few robot attendants downstairs, planting cameras and other equipment around Old Lady Yu.

It was also very thoughtful to turn on the pop-ups in the style of a 3d projection for Old Lady Yu to watch.

[Look, look, it’s this old woman again, Mr. Fu doesn’t care about you, you know?

Now you’re sorry you came here to beg, what did you do?

Old Lady Yu was so angry that her body trembled: “You, you

On the other hand, Lime Ruo wrinkled her eyebrows.

She didn’t expect Fu Yunshen to ignore Old Lady Yu at all.

She had to do it herself.

“Duke Fu, the union is sincere, and I am also sincere to you.” Lime Ruo stepped forward, still unassuming, “I don’t think I have to get married either, if I can, it’s fine to try first.”

“My brother is the administrator of the w network, he can also be of great help to you.”

Fu Yunshen looked up, and his peach blossom eyes suddenly curved.

His smile was so powerful that Lime Ruo’s heart instantly jumped wildly.

But the next second, Fu Yunshen had already crossed over to her and walked over.

He stopped in front of the girl and leaned down slightly, “Are you waiting anxiously?”

“Fine.” Ying Zidian shoved the bag at him, “You take it.”

Fifth Moon immediately behaved, “Master his boyfriend is fine.”

“Little disciple is here too.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “I’m giving you something.”

Fifth Moon, who was once again stuffed with a piece of chocolate: “.....”

She might as well go and cheat that stupid big man.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, “You’re popular everywhere you go, brother.”

“Fine.” Fu Yunshen’s tone is casual, “You and I are one to ten, and there are quite a few girls pursuing you.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Since Fu Yunshen had beaten and convinced all the assassins in the black base, these assassins had now stopped taking orders.

Every day, they would squat around the Institute and go to intimidate as soon as they found any signs.

A car suddenly landed from the air and came to a halt.

Lime Ruo almost fell over, she held her breath, tears still in her eyes, “What are you doing, no eyes?”

The car window came down and it was Xiu.

He had dyed his hair red today.