

Boss Lady 751

Chapter 751

It was very flamboyant, like a fire.

“Just in time, all here.” Xiu took off his sunglasses and looked at Ying and Fu Yunshen, “It’s been a while too, I just found a new bar yesterday, let’s go for a drink?”

After saying that, he stroked a handful of his hair, smugly, “How about it, my new hair colour is good, right?”

Ying Zidian looked up and raised his eyebrows, “It quite matches your temperament.”

“That’s right, I’ll show it off to Norton when I get back some day.” Xiu opened the car door, “Get in.”

Fifth Moon was torn for a moment, “Can I get in too?”

“Go on, little apprentice.” Fu Yunshen pulled Ying Zidian, hooked his lips and gave a lazy laugh, “Don’t disturb the couple like another child.”

Fifth Moon decisively chose the passenger side, patting her chest and promising, “I definitely won’t be a light bulb.”

After she sat on it, she looked at the luxurious sports car with a twinkle in her eye.

“Who’s this little girl?” Hsiu pointed at Fifth Moon and was happy, “Pawing two gold pieces, going to smash people after robbing a bank?”

When Fifth Moon heard this, she immediately clutched the gold, “Nonsense, this is the payment I got for telling fortunes.”

When he heard this, he amended his expression, “Fortune-telling?”

“My surname is Fifth Moon, and I am eighteen this year.” Fifth Moon was proud, “The most powerful godly man in the imperial capital, they all call me Fifth Master.”

Xiu: “.....”

What kind of middle-aged girl is this.

“My disciple.” Ying Ziyue said, “Very talented in trigonometry, when you can’t find me, look for her.”

“Awesome.” Xiu really got serious now, “Don’t say it, I’ve really had some need for divination recently.”

For some reason, he always had an uneasy premonition lately.

It was as if something big was about to come.

It was impossible to describe this uneasiness.

The last time Xiu had this feeling was back in 2012.

Generally speaking, before a major disaster, the Magi would have a sense of it.

But he had asked Norton about it, and Norton had no response.

He wondered if he was being too sensitive.

“Yes, no problem.” Fifth Moon was quick to say, “But pay.”

This was her master’s friend, so she wouldn’t cheat.

“Fine.” Xiu also agreed, “After the calculation, I’ll give you this car, how about that?”

Fifth Moon counted on her fingers and turned her head silently, “Master, are all the stupid big spenders in this city so much?”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

What a bunch of people she’s met.

Lime Ruo saw the four people talking and laughing, but ignoring her.

The anger and resentment in her heart grew even greater, and she looked at Xiu with a cold swipe of her eyes, “Don’t you even say sorry for almost bumping into someone?”

A red head of hair, where was the killer non-mainstream dirtbag from.

“Ooooh, sorry sorry sorry.” Xiu wrote an electronic cheque and was still polite, “It’s for you, your shoes sell for a thousand and a half, ten times the price should be enough.”

Lime Ruo’s face turned green, “You’re humiliating me with money?”

“No, no, no, you misunderstood me.” Hugh was surprised, but remained patient, “It’s really just compensation.”

With that said, he pressed the autopilot button and the sports car immediately took off.

It whipped Lemonade's face in a tailspin and left in the dust.

In the car.

Ying Ziji raised her hand to test the man's forehead: "Nightmare again?"

"Yes." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "I've been a bit tired lately, and after a small break earlier, I got nightmares."

His eyes were sideways and his light amber pupils had a gentle hue to them, "Luckily you called and got me up."

"Just now Cesar gave me the word that he was dreaming too." Ying Ziji opened the bag, "Mum wakes up dreaming a lot too, I just prepared a new tranquilliser yesterday, take some."

Fu Yunshen looked at the small jade bottle in his hand, closed his eyes and smiled.

He had bet several lifetimes of luck to meet such a person.

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This side.

Inside the Loran auction house.

Cesar counted the money he had lost today and his heart ached.

How could he have fallen for a godly man if not for the fact that this godly man had black hair and black eyes like his boss, which easily endeared him to him.

"Sir, the woman you told us to arrest got into a sports car and ran away." The deacon returned, wiping his sweat, "Eyeballing that car was a new product that the W Network launched only yesterday, selling for twelve billion."

Cesar rubbed his chin, "That godly man wouldn't have stolen someone's car, would he?"

The deacon was confused, "No..... not so much?"

"Why not?" Cesar grunted, "Look at her wealthy face, she was bought with two pieces of gold, and she still has money to buy a car?"

The deacon hastily bowed his head, "Then sir, we search the whole city for her?"

"It's okay, no need to get so worked up, I've got her in mind anyway." Cesar smiled, "One meter five and a half, this sub, I'll punch one."

“Next time I see her, lock her up for me.”

Deacon: “.....”

Gold, that’s the bottom line for Mr. Laurent.

No one could touch it.

He saw that their mister was never going to get a girlfriend in his life.

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On the other hand, Lime Ruo returned home with a face of dust.

Ling Yu came down the stairs and was wondering, “Didn’t you and Old Lady Yu go to the hotel entrance to find Mr. Fu? No dinner date?”

“Don’t mention it.” Lime Ruo washed her face and recounted what had happened earlier, “Met a redheaded killjoy in a sports car, a dirtbag, and I don’t know what’s so arrogant about it.”

Ling Yu let out a sigh of relief and snickered, “If it wasn’t for the fact that Lord Hermit’s hair is mist blue, I would have thought you had met Lord Hermit.”

“Brother, where are you going with this?” Lemonade listened and laughed, “Where would a Sage hang out with them?”

Even the Knight Commander and the administrator of the w-net, and the Sage were still in a relationship between subordinate and superior.

It was true that the Jade family and the Leingold family were the top families in the World City.

But all power and status were also given by the House of Sages.

It was the House of Magi that was the sole master of the City of Worlds.

“So, he already has someone, or is it the first lady of the Leingale family?” Ling Yu mused, “It seems there is no use going step by step, obviously they were already together before they entered the World City, give up.”

“Brother, you help me block the Leingale family’s account for fifteen days.” Lime Ru pursed her lips, “I can’t swallow this.”

The ss-ranked account could be blocked even in front of the administrator, just like that.

“It’s fine.” Ling Yu thought about it, “But these days are not my duty, wait for the weekend, brother will definitely give you out this mouthful of anger.”

Although it was said that w-net was founded by the Sage Hermit, but the online matters, Xiu really didn't have that spare time to manage.

It was all the administrators who were responsible for running the site.

It was just a matter of temporarily banning the account, and when the time came, it would be fine to say that the operation was wrong.

“Brother, didn't you say that Lord Hermit had three other good friends?” Lime Ruo was curious. “Who are they all?”

“Of course they're all Sages.” Ling Yu narrowed his eyes, “But I've never met one either, where do we live as long as a Sage?”

“The administrators have changed over the centuries, so only the original generation of administrators should know.”

Lemonade nodded and smiled, “Apart from the four of them, it's just the admin account that's the highest ranking.”

The ss-ranked account of the Leingold family was nothing.

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Two days later, the Institute.

Tomorrow is the first of September, the day of the audience with the Magi.

Dean Norman called her in again in advance to prevent Ying Zidian from blowing up the Sage Institute.

Ying Zidian listened patiently and looked up: “Teacher, have you ever heard of Heero?”

“Hilo?” Dean Norman froze, unsure, “Is that your aunt's twin sister?”

“It's her.”

“Oh oh, I've heard little Sinai mention that.” Dean Norman said, “They were both identical twins, one went to the Institute as a child and the other went to the House of Magi.”

“It was because of Heero that little Sinai almost blew up the Sage's House when she went to her audience with the Sage.”

Dean Norman continued, “Heero was competitive and wanted to be the best at everything.”

“But as you know, all human bodies have limits, and no amount of force can really surpass high-tech heat weapons.”

Ying Ziyi pondered, “So, she lost a fight with my aunt?”

“That’s right.” Dean Norman nodded, “Little Sinai used a laser cannon, and Heero is only 16, so how could she fight?”

“I see.” Ying yawned, “I’ll definitely try not to blow up the Sage House.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He was even more uneasy.

Ying Ziji exited the Dean’s office and returned to the laboratory.

But she saw at the entrance, dozens of trainees from the Biogenetic Academy standing.

She raised her eyes, “Senior Sister Ye.”

“Senior sister Ying.” Ye Siqing sighed with relief when she saw her, “You’ve come back.”

Ying Ziji swept up, “They?”

“Senior Sister Ying may not be aware that before the annual audience with the Magi, the Genetic Academy and the Engineering Academy both have a competition.” A senior cadet spoke up, “Whoever wins will be able to bring more resources to the faculty.”

The Sage Academy had originally been secretly suppressing the Engineering Academy.

The previous few competitions had been won by the Genetic Academy.

If they lost again this time, the resources of the engineering faculty trainees would be cut and their technology would even come to a halt.

This kind of thing, the tutors also had the will to do nothing.

Standing at the forefront of the Biogenetic Academy was Lan En, the first inductee of this term.

It was also the subject of the Sage Magician’s focus.

“It’s fine.” Ying Ziji moved his wrist and looked up, “Come on, what’s the competition?”

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Several senior trainees of the Biogenetic Academy subconsciously took a step back when they saw the girl's stance.

Lan En smiled faintly, "Of course it's a competition of fighting, force is the symbol of everything."

Hearing this, Ying Ziyi turned her head, "Was this how they used to compete?"

Ye Siqing hesitated, "Yes, they fought physically, we relied on high technology."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "I understand."

If the Engineering Academy could not beat the Genetic Academy using high technology, in the eyes of the Sage Academy, it would prove that there was no need for the Engineering Academy to carry on any further.

"Six people from each side." The tutor in charge of the competition said, "On the Engineering Academy's side, only b-rank and weapons below b-rank will be allowed to be used."

"On the Genetic Academy's side, only genetic modifiers of b-rank as well as those below b-rank will be allowed to be used."

Laser-type weapons were class A weapons, and class B weapons were gunfire.

Although they were also extremely lethal, they were ultimately solid and could be dodged as long as they were fast enough.

And if it was a b-rank genetic modifier, the strength was comparable to that of an ancient martial arts master.

At this level of combat power, dealing with bullets could not be said to be easy, but it was definitely not difficult either.

This was not supposed to be a fair fight.

"But the Engineering Academy can choose an invention from the Genetic Academy." The mentor added, "Likewise, the Gene Academy can also the Engineering Academy's invention, and when both sides are ready, they will officially go into battle, no casualties will be allowed."

On either side, were tools that had already been prepared.

"Let's go with this one." Rann pointed to the five machine systems, "It's equivalent to five more people."

The other Genetic Academy trainees agreed.

“Let’s choose-” Biel had just opened her mouth when she was interrupted by the people around her.

“Senior sister Ying, what do you think would be a good choice?”

“Yes, Senior Sister Ying, you are rich in learning, you choose.”

Bi’er took a deep breath, tears welling up in her eyes.

A bunch of villainous people who tend to be influential!

When the time came for the main family to change its head, there was no telling how this group of people would step on Ying Zidian again.

She endured.

Ying Zidian squatted down and picked up the white bottle on the last shelf: “Dissolving liquid, I think.”

Hearing this word, the people of the Biogenetic Institute all changed their faces slightly.

Dissolving liquid, if it dripped onto a person’s body, it was no different from corpse-melting water.

Bi’er snorted at the word, “Dissolving liquid? You really know how to choose? Are you able to drip onto someone else?”

Without being able to touch it, the dissolving liquid was a waste product.

“Need you talk?” Ye Siqing glanced coldly at Bi’er, “You want to take the field?”

Bi’er’s face sank, “I’m not going on the field.”

Don’t even think about asking her to help Ying Zidian.

Besides, the Genetic Academy had chosen a robot, which was equivalent to having to face eleven opponents.

She wasn’t going to make things difficult for herself.

“Shame on you.” Ye Siqing stopped paying attention to Bi’er, “Senior Sister Ying, I’ll go on the field with you.”

“Senior Sister Ying, I’ll go too.”

“And me!”

The cadets all scrambled to be the first.

“Lan En, they’re sending so many people to their deaths.” A male cadet scorned, “Although they can’t cause serious casualties, they can still have minor injuries, and when the time comes, move a little to make them incurable for the rest of their lives.”

Lan En’s expression, however, was somewhat grave: “It’s better to be careful.”

Before, Ying Ziyi was just a commoner, now she had become the eldest lady of the Lehngar family.

They were not sure how many cards were at stake.

Ying Zidian took out five transmitters and handed them to Ye Siqing and the other five trainees, “Aim at the machine and press the green button.”

“Good.” Ye Siqing took it.

“You guys just deal with the five machines.” Ying Ziji looked up, quickly judging the situation, and faintly, “That Lan En, leave it to me.”

“Then there are five others?”

“Someone will deal with them.”

Ye Siqing: “???”

Who else?

Ying Ziji tied a high ponytail, revealing her white neck, “Let’s do it quickly.”

“Lan En, just give you a hard time.” The male cadet laughed, “We’ll come over to help you after this two-on-one fight.”

Rann refused, “No need.”

He was a genetic modifier, what was it if he couldn’t even beat a girl?

“Both sides are ready?” The mentor glanced at the time, “Now begin!”

“Buzz-”

The five machine systems were the first to move out, attacking towards Ye Siqing and the others at a swift speed.

The five trainees didn't move either, just waiting for the machine systems to take the advantage first.

"Ying students, hello again." Lan En greeted kindly, "You're a girl, I'll show mercy."

Ying raised his eyes, his voice sparse, "Nonsense."

The next second, the girl moved.

She didn't use any tricks, she went straight to attack Lan En's lifeline.

Lan En was startled and quickly dodged.

Bi'er just wanted to laugh as she watched.

Ying Ziyi wouldn't really choose to fight a genetic modifier physically, would she?

Ye Siqing kept Ying Ziji's words in mind and decisively pressed the green button.

At that instant, the transmitter sent out a signal and began to hack into the five machine systems.

The trainees of the Genetic Institute saw this scene and were confused: "What are they doing? Why aren't they moving?"

Thinking they were like them, with the help of the machines?

One second, two seconds, and suddenly –

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

"Snap!"

The five machine systems surrounding Ye Siqing and the others all instantly collapsed.

After a few "buzzes", the lights on the five machines flickered madly and then attacked the students of the Gene Academy.

When their "companions" suddenly turned against them, the students of the Gene Academy were caught off guard and were hit squarely.

They were all pinned to the ground and hammered.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

One after another.

Ye Siqing and a few other trainees were also a little confused.

They stared blankly at the tiny transmitter in their hands, unable to come back to their senses for a while.

This, it was over?

It was also at this time that Ying Ziji's hand crossed in front of Lan En's neck.

Just one inch further, and his throat would be crushed.

Cold sweat ran down Lan En's forehead and he didn't dare to move.

Next to him was the dissolving fluid, and if he moved, he would be dissolved.

"This is the genetic modification of the Biogenetic Institute." Ying withdrew his hand and slowly straightened up, "Didn't see how strong it was."

"....."

There was silence all around.

All the trainees of the Biogenetic Academy had changed their faces, embarrassed.

They had originally come over to give the Engineering Academy a piece of their mind, but instead they were pressed and hammered in an explosive manner.

"You cheated!" A cadet who was still being attacked by the machine system hissed, "You tampered with the machine!"

Why else would the machine be attacking them?

"That's not cheating." Ye Siqing shook the transmitter in his hand, "It's just a few small programs, you guys don't really don't understand science and technology, do you?"

"Not even setting a password, not waiting to be invaded?"

The trainees couldn't speak, their noses were bruised and they were yelling in anger.

The mentor immediately announced, "The Engineering School wins! Will get double the resources."

"Senior sister Ying!" Ye Siqing cheered, "Senior sister Ying, you're just too good."

“They’ve been lightly defeated.” Ying Ziji explained, “If they had followed the machine system at the beginning, they wouldn’t have won so easily.”

Observing people’s hearts on the battlefield was sometimes more important than strength.

“Aiyaaah, you’re the best anyway.” Ye Siqing was happy for her, “When you have your audience with the Sage tomorrow, the Sage will definitely give you a reward.”

Bi’er also didn’t expect the battle to end so smoothly.

She looked at the cadets surrounding the girl, pursed her lips and left in a bit of a mess.

The competition between the two academies was naturally watched by Dean Norman.

Immediately after the competition, he went to the secret laboratory to look for Ying Zigui.

But he was worried: “Disciple, will you be watched by someone with an ulterior motive?”

“Don’t worry, teacher.” Ying Ziji unscrewed a bottle of juice and raised an eyebrow, “I collected my strength and didn’t use my internal energy.”

The reason she chose the dissolving liquid was to block the retreat of the Biogenetic Academy trainees, forcing them to only respond to the fight.

Dean Norman rubbed his hands together, “Disciple, when will I be able to reach your level?”

I heard that an ancient martial artist at the peak of internal energy, that could fly several hundred metres.

Ying Zigui calculated, “Another two or three hundred years of practice?”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He might as well go into the ground.

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On the other side.

In the office, the dean of the genetic institute looked deep in his eyes: “Have you looked carefully?”

“Dean, this Ying is from China and uses all of China’s kung fu techniques.” The assistant smiled, “There are quite a few records about the Chinese country in the World City, they have been a great kung fu country since ancient times.”

“But definitely not to that magical point of Ancient Martial Arts, all that can be said is that she is very good at practical combat.”

If Ying Ziji knew ancient martial arts, she could have blown the machine to pieces with one punch.

Would there be any need to use high technology to attack the machine’s systems?

The dean of the Genetic Institute breathed a slight sigh of relief, “So it seems to me.”

Lan En’s fighting strength was much stronger than Ying Ziguí’s.

But because he didn’t dare to touch the dissolving liquid and had many restrictions, that was why Ying Ziguí

The Dean of the Genetic Institute laughed.

He was really worried too much.

He had heard on the internet that the Leingold family had brought Ying Ziguí back from an obscure family in China, a family that would not have anything to do with ancient martial arts.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute turned off the projection.

In that case, there was no need to report it to the Sage House.

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Early the next morning.

The Sage House sent the Knights to pick up the people.

Lan En and another cadet from the Biogenetic Academy turned away in awe-like fashion when they saw Ying Ziyi.

All the way to the Sage Academy, Biel’s heart was still so apprehensive that she didn’t dare to look around.

Until someone called out to her.

Bi’er looked up, “Six aunts.”

“I heard that the Genetic Academy and the Engineering Academy had a competition, and Ying Ziyi won with a few trainees.” Heero looked at Bi’er condescendingly, “You also want an audience with the Magi, why didn’t you participate?”

Bi'er tightened her fingers, "It wasn't my turn at all."

She was waiting to see Ying Ziji make a fool of herself, but the battle was over in three or two blows.

The Biogenetic Institute was completely defeated.

"So." Heero wrapped his arms around him and smiled faintly, "Both are also direct descendants of the Leingold family, how come you're so rubbish?"

Bea burst into a frenzy and jerked her head up, trembling with anger, "You-"

"Emotions are so easily stirred, no wonder you can't make it." Heero shrugged, "Even if I hadn't come back, the position of head of the family would never have fallen into your hands."

Bea sneered, "What does it matter to you, do you think you'll be able to get the position of Grand Master?"

"Me?" Heero smiled again, "You wouldn't be unaware that at the end of the day, the Sage Lords will still need to judge, would you?"

Bea's expression changed again.

"Alright, no more talking to you." Heero lifted his chin, "The others are gone, why don't you follow them?"

Hearing this, Bi'er had no time to spend with Heero, so she immediately took the lift up.

Ying Ziji had already reached the upper floor first, and she slightly bowed her head.

[Fu Yunshen]: I'm here.

[I know.].

The two of them never needed to say anything more than a few words to know all the other's thoughts.

The place to meet the Magi was not on the top floor, but on the fourth floor.

Here was a vast hall.

The House of the Magi is a very old building, dating back to B.C.

No inhabitant knows why the Sage's House is a floating building and does not yet use any powered mechanical devices.

Hugh says that it is also the special ability of a sage.

Just like the City of Worlds was originally on Earth, but had been difficult to discover, not only because of the difference in spatial dimensions, but also because Xiu had hidden the City of Worlds with this ability of absolute concealment.

Bi'er hurried inside and saw that no one was yet on the throne.

“Greetings, Lord Queen.”

In came four people, three of whom were on their knees.

The girl was the only one still standing, as if admiring the frescoes on the hall.

“Ying Zigui, don't you kneel down!” Bi'er's face went white, “This is the House of Magi!”

Do you really think this is still the Leingold family?

If the House of Magi were to blame, the Leingold family would go down with them.

Rann also changed his face, “Ying!”

Behind her back, the knight's eyes were stern: “Why don't you kneel and bow down when you see the Queen?”

He lifted his leg and kicked it directly towards the girl's leg.

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In all the time that the City of Worlds had been established, there had never been a person who dared to be disrespectful to Sara Victoria.

Seeing this scene, a few moments of expectation and hope surfaced in Bi's eyes.

It was better that Ying Zidian had offended the Queen Mother and then been executed.

This was Ying Zidian's own doing, not anyone else's.

If she was executed by the Sage, the Leingold family would not dare to complain.

This way, there would be one less opponent for her to run for the position of Grand Master.

After that, she would find a way to get rid of Heero.

Bea's eyes turned with the knight's leg and her heart skipped a beat.

However, the kick didn't even reach the girl's clothes.

In the next second, it was as if some great force came through the air and crushed the knight's leg.

“Ahhh...!!!”

The knight let out a wretched scream, and his body instantly flew backwards.

At that exact moment, another slender figure slowly entered through the side door of the hall.

The Sage Pope, Louis Theseus!

The two knights of the sceptre who were beside Louis changed their expression and shouted, “How dare you!”

One of the scepter knights stepped forward and, without any cushion, raised his leg at the flying knight.

“Boom!”

The knight instantly slammed into the opposite wall.

“Click, click, click, click-”

It was the sound of bones shattering.

The knight coughed violently and stretched out his hand to say something, but blood kept flowing down the corner of his mouth and he couldn't even catch his breath.

Ying Zigui's internal energy had not done much damage to him.

Instead, it was the Sceptre Knight's kick that shattered his bones and internal organs.

It was also this movement that brought Louis' attention to the girl in the hall.

A glint of amazement swept through his eyes.

At that moment, a cold female voice came from the back.

“What's going on?”

Both Bea's and Lanen's hearts tightened and their heads buried even lower.

Ying Ziji lifted her head and looked ahead.

A pair of phoenix eyes were waveless and dark as night.

The woman was dressed in an elaborate palace gown, wearing a crown and holding a sceptre in her hand, her majesty was evident.

The Sage Queen, Sara Victoria!

“Sage, Sage Queen” The knight spat out blood again, unable to finish even a single sentence.

His head lolled and he was completely lifeless.

Sara’s face was instantly as cold as ice: “Who did this?!”

The knight of the sceptre who had done it earlier was not condescending: “Back to Your Majesty, he wanted to do something untoward to Lord Pope, that’s why my subordinate did it.”

Bea was also completely unable to see exactly how the knight had flown out.

She hesitated for a moment, but lifted her head and blurted out, “My Lord Queen, she was the one who didn’t kneel to you in the first place.”

Sara’s attention was indeed diverted and her gaze fell on Ying Zigui, “Hm-?”

Bi’er’s heart rejoiced.

Disrespecting a sage would end in death.

“Sara, where did you get all those rules?” However, Louis’ voice eased, “It’s not a New Year’s ceremony, what’s there to kneel for?”

Sara had seen the girl’s face.

It was an extremely beautiful face.

Dark hair, black eyes, and picturesque eyebrows.

The girl’s skin was as white as jade, almost transparent.

The light reflecting from the magnificent hall tinted her face with a pale gold, gloriously divine.

She wore a very simple shirt and jeans, but the atmosphere was clear.

Even Sara had a little jealousy rising up inside her.

Especially since Louis was defending a mortal flesh in front of her, undermining her prestige and dignity.

But the Sage Pope and she were on equal footing, so Sara could only hold her anger.

“Alright, all rise.” Louis waved his hand and sat down on the other throne.

When Bea and Lan En and the other three heard this, they were all a little flattered, “Thank you, Lord Pope.”

After such an incident, Sara was not in a mood and looked sickly.

It was Louis, on the contrary, who kept asking questions.

But anyone could see that the only person he was interested in was Ying Zidian.

Even though Ying Zidian was distant and indifferent to him, Louis was still patient.

An unbelievable thought rose in Bea’s mind, and an unspeakable panic.

Could it be that the Pope had taken a shine to Ying Zidian?

Was he mad?

Was she worthy of him?

“Well, that’s it for today.” Louis regretted not being able to ask anything, “Sara’s health is not good these days, so you should not disturb it any more.”

After a pause, he specifically admonished, “Be careful on the way.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, but he still didn’t respond too much and turned to leave.

Bi’er couldn’t believe it.

She walked out of the hall and just felt her blood run cold.

“Look, this is the gap between people.” Heero, who didn’t know when she arrived, shook her head and sighed, “How come you didn’t get the Lord Pope’s favour when you went in together?”

“You shut up!” Bea finally relented, “That’s no favour, that’s just looking at faces!”

Heero sighed again, “Face is capital too, how long has His Holiness lived? He has seen thousands of beauties, how come only Ying Zidian has caught his eye?”

Bi’er gritted her teeth, stopped paying attention to Heero and entered the lift with quick steps.

Her back was in a mess and she was running away.

“Miss Heero.” The steward approached, respectfully, “Are you staying overnight at the Sage’s House today, or are you returning to the Leingold family?”

“Back to the house.” Heero looked at Bea’s back and smiled faintly, “I’m running for Grand Master next month, I have to get used to it first, so I can’t let the Queen down.”

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Inside the hall, only the two Magi remained.

Having been brushed off by Louis in public, Sara’s expression was slightly chilly.

She gave a cold laugh, “It seems that the Wheel of Fortune is nothing in your mind, so you have moved on so quickly?”

At the mention of the seal, Louis’ expression changed as well.

His voice sank, “Sara, watch your words and behaviour.”

“What, did I say something wrong?” Sara leaned back on her throne, her gaze sharp as a tack, “You knew she was completely fallen and that there was no chance of being with her.”

“So you changed targets so quickly? She can be just an ordinary person, comparable to you who has a long life span?”

Sara sneered again, “I can’t help but feel bad for the Wheel of Fortune.”

Eleventh of the Twenty-Two Sages, the wheel of fortune.

It knows the destiny of the heavens, it knows the destiny of marriage, it judges past lives, it judges future lives.

It knows everything and knows nothing.

The Wheel of Fate’s special ability can be said to be the most buggy of the twenty-two sages.

As long as she is there, she is invincible.

She is the most terrifying in the world of divine calculation.

But relatively speaking, the Wheel of Destiny is not very powerful in battle.

Although she did not participate in the battle, she also fell in that Holy War.

At that time, the appearance of the Divine Reckoner shook the House of Magi a little.

It was because the Divine Reckoner's powers were exactly the same as those of the Wheel of Fortune.

Louis himself went out to the World City to contact the Divine Reckoner.

Later, he gave up.

One, because the Divine Reckoner was too mysterious and had a high force value.

Secondly, it was a pity that the Divine Reckoner was not from here, but had come from another universe across time and space.

In no way could it be tied to the Wheel of Fortune.

Which of the Sages who had fallen completely in this long history had come back?

The Sage Fool and the Sage Temperance, too, had both fallen completely in two world-class catastrophes that were enough to destroy the world.

Louis frowned, "You want to meddle in my personal matters too?"

"I'm just reminding you that since you like her, she should never succeed as the head of the Great House." Sara said lightly, "I don't need to remind you who to choose when the election comes, do I?"

Louis frowned more tightly, "I know."

He got up and left the hall.

Sara pressed her head and exhaled slowly, her face still hard.

It was just that, a mere mortal in flesh, not even worthy to be in her eyes.

What did she care about that.

**

Evening.

The trainees of the Engineering Institute had specially chartered a barbecue shop next to the Institute to celebrate today's victory.

"Ying Shen, what did the sage masters say to you?" Ye Siqing was curious, "I see that Lan En and Bi'er don't look very well, and Bi'er is crying."

Ying Ziji looked pause, “Where did you learn to call them that?”

“Online.” Ye Siqing was very natural, “Many netizens call you that.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

It seemed that the advancement of technology hadn’t allowed netizens to evolve a bit as well.

“Didn’t say anything.” Ying Zidian slowly and methodically picked up a string of koanban, “Asking if I have a marriage.”

Ye Siqing: “???”

She couldn’t figure it out, so she had to jerk off seriously.

When Ying Ziji picked up the second skewer, her eyes suddenly narrowed.

Her ears twitched and she abruptly raised her hand and swept Ye Siqing into her arms.

Before Ye Siqing could react, she was just pressed under the table, and in the next second, the barbecue stall turned into a pile of fire and ashes.

The fire was blazing.

All around was the sound of screams.

Ye Siqing was shocked: “Ying Shen?”

She struggled to look up, and saw the girl still sitting on the chair.

Between her slender fingers, a bullet was clutched.

Chapter 754

With the help of the “strawberry candy” given by Ying Ziji, Ye Siqing had the talent of ancient martial arts and had also developed internal energy.

However, she was only a beginner and had not yet been exposed to the real ancient martial arts secrets.

She had been experimenting at the Institute and occasionally performed simulated training.

But this real version of a large artillery fire scene was something Ye Siqing had never seen at all.

The same was true of all the other trainees.

Ying Ziji's fingers loosened.

With a "clang", the bullet made of metal fell to the ground.

She lifted her head and swept her gaze, not seeing any enemies.

There were only a few drones overhead, hovering and whistling.

It was these drones that had sent the earlier attack.

It was also the sound of the drones' wings turning that she heard.

"Everyone, don't panic." Ying Ziji drew out a laser gun from her waist, her expression calm, "We researched all the high-tech weapons in the World City, what are we afraid of."

This sentence was like a reassurance pill, giving the trainees great confidence.

They had all brought along some laser weapons for self-defence as well.

It came in handy at this time.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

A few explosions and the drones all shattered apart.

"Be careful!"

Ying Ziji once again wrapped his arms around Ye Siqing, holding her head and crouching down together.

Then with a backhand, he fired a shot behind him.

The laser instantly came out, blasting the drone that was only half a metre close to them into pieces.

Ye Siqing's expression changed, "This drone is still invisible!"

There were two types of cloaking technology in World City.

One was an invention researched by the Engineering Academy using light reflection and other techniques.

The other was the alchemical drug of the Biogenetic Institute.

No wonder none of them had noticed it at first.

This time, the trainees also had their hands full.

Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes slightly and took out a pair of glasses from his pocket, throwing them to Ye Siqing, "Senior Sister Ye, put them on."

Ye Siqing immediately put the glasses on.

In that same moment, all the invisible drones were revealed in front of her eyes.

She clearly saw the largest one slamming straight towards the girl.

Ye Siqing lost her voice: "Senior sister Ying, be careful!"

"Boom!"

There was a burst of fire and an instantaneous shaking.

The trainees were all shaken to the ground.

Ying Ziji was also lying on the ground.

But she was shielding a hand under her head and around her waist, and there was internal energy to insulate her from the cannon fire.

The huge drone, too, was completely destroyed.

The man's strong arms held up a zone of absolute safety.

The familiar emerald sinker fell.

A tenderness that makes people sink to their death.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes twitched: "Sir?"

"Well, I'm always by your side." Fu Yunshen hugged her, making sure she didn't have any injuries, before his eyes softened down, "You stay here, I'll go up there, the general control is not here."

"Good." Ying Zidian stood up with a grave expression, "Be safe."

Fu Yunshen nodded slightly.

In the next second, internal energy exploded out and he disappeared from his spot with great speed.

After Ye Siqing climbed up, he saw such a scene.

“Ying, Ying Shen, did you see that?” She rubbed her eyes and stammered, “Did a man just, just now, go past?”

Ying Ziji babbled in a serious manner, “A gust of wind, you saw it wrong.”

Ye Siqing pinched herself to death, “Then maybe it was a mistake.”

With the glasses, Ye Siqing easily aimed at the other drones.

Ten minutes later, all of the dozens of drones were shot down and a sneak attack came to an end.

After a real battle, the trainees were all paralyzed with exhaustion and fell to the ground in twos and threes to catch their breath.

The barbecue stall was completely destroyed, but fortunately no one was killed or injured.

Ying Zidian put on her gloves, knelt down and started sorting out the wreckage of the drones.

She looked over them one by one and didn't find any markings.

But this style of acting did resemble the black skull symbol that she had fought with many times.

Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment, picking up a few pieces and putting them away.

Not surprisingly, some kind of alchemical drug should have been applied to this, so go back and ask Norton to check it out.

Let him have something to do with the kids all day long.

**

The other side.

On a hill at the back of the Institute.

There were a dozen men dressed in black, all with binoculars watching the battle ahead.

They even clearly saw Ying Ziyi blocking a bullet with just one hand.

Genetically modified people, too, would never have such an ability.

Inner strength outwardly manifested, ancient martial arts master!

“Quick!” The man in black at the head of the group put down his binoculars, “Report this to His Excellency immediately!”

The ancient martial artist that entered the World City had to be gotten rid of!

I didn't expect to just sneak up on the elites of the Engineering Academy, but instead, they encountered an ancient martial artist.

Two birds with one stone.

However, before he could move, there was a strong wind sweeping in.

In just two seconds' time, all the men in black fell to the ground.

At the sight of the demonically handsome face, the man in black at the head of the group stared in disbelief, “You, you are-”

“Want to report a message?” Fu Yunshen slowly leaned down and laughed lowly, “Do you think that I would give you this opportunity?”

The man in black's eyes widened as the intense pain caused him to let out a scream.

“No one -” the smile on Fu Yunshen's lips was cool, “can't touch her.”

He said, his hand already moving.

With an indifferent expression, the man directly tore open the black-clothed man's wound and removed the chip from his body.

The man in black didn't even manage to press the signal transmitter in the chip before his consciousness completely disappeared.

With a grip of Fu Yunshen's hand, the chip was completely scrapped.

He swept his gaze and had no intention of helping to collect the corpse.

Instead, he leaned against a tree, his long, slender legs flexed, and took out a folded notebook.

His peach blossom eyes narrowed to a smile, thin and cold and hostile.

A program was gradually generated and transmitted to the internet.

In an instant, all surveillance within ten streets, with the Institute as the centre, had been erased.

Fu Yunshen closed his notebook, glanced at the time, and went straight to the dormitory area of the Institute.

Because of the earlier unrest, the Institute was heavily screened tonight.

But climbing out of the window was indeed a breeze for Fu Yunshen.

In the bedroom.

The girl is lying on the table, her eyelashes drooping.

The girl is as quiet as an old painting.

It was as if there had been such an image many years ago.

He was watching her quietly from a distance.

Fu Yunshen's eyes were slightly averted as he sat down at one side: "Did you get hurt after I left?"

"Nothing happened to me, I'm just quite sleepy." Ying Ziji opened her eyes and turned her head, "Rather, the children are frightened."

"You finally sound like an old ancestor this time." Fu Yunshen stroked her head and smiled, "Is there something of your own to tell me about?"

"Yes, there is something." Ying Ziji straightened up and raised her eyebrows, "This morning I went to the House of Magi and the Pope asked me if I had a marriage."

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a pause, his peach blossom eyes instantly dangerous for a few moments, his trailing voice raised, "Hm?"

Louis Theseus, looking at his girl?

"Sir, I think -" Ying Ziyi thought for a moment, "you might have to take it upon yourself to intimidate this time."

Fu Yunshen bent down and pressed his forehead against hers, "Yoyo, attracting butterflies, honestly, are you discharging your sexual energy at people?"

Ying looked up, "Tonight, it's forbidden for you to sleep with me in your arms."

"....."

**

Saturday.

The w-net administrator's control room.

The control room, like the knight's headquarters, is located near the sage's courtyard.

There are seven administrators of the w-net, rotating on a cycle of seven days a week.

They don't refer to each other by name, only by number.

"006, you're on duty today." 005 sorted out yesterday's data and handed it to Ling Yu, admonishing, "There is some turmoil in World City these days, there will be quite a few unsuspecting people bringing rhythm on w-net, make sure to pay attention."

The w-net, as the only network in World City, had a hundred percent coverage, and all the residents obtained their news through the w-net.

Ling Yu nodded, "Definitely."

"Also, I heard from 004 that Lord Hermit has been at the Sage's House for the last few days." 005 added, "Maybe we'll be summoned in a few days, so make sure you do your job well."

Ling Yu nodded his head again.

After the work was handed over, Administrator 005 left the control room.

Ling Yu sat in front of the central control computer, logged into his administrator account and opened the backstage control centre.

He typed in the word "Lehngar family" in the search box.

The account was quickly locked.

Ling Yu could also see all the comments posted under the account.

The latest message was a picture of Ying Zidian.

Ling Yu was amazed.

This young lady welcomed back by the Leingold family was indeed of great value.

After saving the photo, Ling Yu went behind the account management and found the option to ban.

A red box popped up

[Please confirm the account ban for 15 days!

[During the ban period, all functions and privileges of the account will be deactivated, and the reputation value will also drop.

Ling Yu directly clicked OK.

Chapter 755

Another box popped up, followed by a large exclamation mark.

[Operation is irreversible, please confirm again.]

Ling Yu hesitated for a moment.

Although it was said that the Leingold family would not know the reason why the account was blocked.

However, once the account was blocked like this, but anyone who clicked into the account's homepage would be able to see this sentence –

The user has been banned for fifteen days for violating the rules of the w-net.

With the speed of the w-net, it would take less than ten minutes for the entire World City to spread.

Wouldn't this be a blatant loss of face for the Lehngar family?

Just at that moment, a message popped up on the phone.

[Lemon Ruo]: Brother, is it your shift today? Can you operate?

Ling Yu's furrowed brows relaxed and he replied back.

[Don't worry, everything's ok.

It wasn't like the Leingold family would know that he was the one who blocked it.

What's more, no one in the World City dared to go against the Magi.

The Lehngar family could only eat their words in mute, unable to say anything.

Ling Yu raised his head, and only then did he click on the confirmation again.

[The account has been successfully blocked!

Seeing the words “Banned” appear after the id of the Leingold family, Ling Yu then began to do other work.

While he was overseeing the w-net, he was also responsible for managing the nok forum.

Ling Yu took one more look at the nok forum and shook his head.

He hadn't seen it for a while since the one person who had hacked into their system two years ago.

**

The other side.

The Leingold family.

Fifth Moon came back with the sun in her face and was instantly paralyzed with exhaustion.

Ying Ziji was reading a book when he turned his head at the sound and raised his eyebrows, “What’s going on here?”

“Master, that, that red-haired killjoy, he’s not even human.” Fifth Moon slumped on the bed, “He’s squeezing me, he told me to calculate what catastrophe there is lately even if it’s okay, I admit it.”

“He actually asked me to tell him what colour he would have good luck if he dyed his hair the next day, is this a sage?”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She took out her phone, her face expressionless: “I’ll scold her.”

[sy]: [smiles]

[Xiu]: ????

[sy]: [smiles]

[Xiu]: You don’t send that expression, I’m creeped out, just say it, what’s wrong?

[sy]: [smile]

[Xiu]:

[Xiu]: I don't know what's wrong, but I must have done something wrong, I'm going to face the wall and give you 100 million, can I [aggravation].

Ying Ziji put down the phone, not slowing down: "Disciple, you are very good, master just used you to earn a hundred million, split you twenty million."

Fifth Moon:"???"

"What did it all work out?" Ying Ziji pressed the button and a 3d projected map slowly unfolded in the room.

"It's just natural disasters." Fifth Moon was listless, "A very normal thing."

"Well, within this year, nothing too catastrophic has happened." Ying Ziji pointed at the map, "There were two small tsunamis on continent O, a 6.0 magnitude earthquake on the Asian side, and typhoons and tornadoes on continent M."

As she spoke, she marked, "The total estimated death toll is 183."

Every year more people die in car accidents than natural disasters.

A major disaster would have to be at least an eight magnitude earthquake to start with.

Fifth Moon nodded, "Yes, that's what I counted out."

"That's all the disasters that will happen this year that will have casualties." Ying pondered for a moment and wrinkled her brow, "But after this year, the future is a blur."

She put a question mark on the date of January 1, 2023.

"Master, you can't calculate it either?" Fifth Moon froze, "I thought it was because I wasn't good enough."

"Well, I can't tell at the moment." Ying Ziji's voice was slow, "It could be an extinction level catastrophe, or it could be a straight path."

The unknown was, in fact, the most terrifying.

She could only wait until the end of the year, when she had regained her strength, to do the math.

"Extinction level?"

"Something like making the dinosaurs disappear completely from the planet."

Fifth Moon was startled, "No, not really, I, I haven't cheated enough."

“Don’t worry about small disasters, it’s useless to worry about big ones.” Ying put on his baseball and took a bottle of iced juice, “Let’s go.”

“Where to, Master, I’m so tired.”

“Take you to meet the big money who can knock gold.”

Hearing this, Fifth Moon jumped up with a carp and was excited, “Coming.”

**

The Loran Auction House was in the centre of town.

Xizhe lived on the top floor.

Fifth Moon had just followed Ying Ziguì up there when she was almost blinded by the golden light.

Although gold was a lovely thing, this was too morbid, wasn’t it?!

“You go in first.” Ying Ziyi glanced at the time, “I’ll go next door to get a few pieces of material.”

Fifth Moon nodded and carefully walked in.

What you saw was a few trees made of gold, and next to them was a large golden fish tank, even the fish kept were golden koi.

Fifth Moon’s mouth opened into an O shape, “Wow.”

What kind of divine place was this?

It was like the retirement life she had dreamed of.

Fifth Moon was already envisioning how to make the Fifth Family’s ancestral home into such a residence.

“Why didn’t you guys give a heads up when my boss came.” A voice rang out, “I didn’t even pack up.”

The young man walked in from the open garden outside, his golden hair brilliant as light.

His face was fair and clear and breezy.

Dark blue eyes, a typical Western face.

Fifth Moon instantly saw Cesar's face and was shocked: "Crap!"

How could it be this stupid big man!

No, she had to run.

Fifth Moon clutched her little compass and turned around to disappear.

But Xizhe saw her at first glance.

He was very impressed with Fifth Moon's height.

One and a half metres.

A third-class cripple in his opinion.

Xize narrowed his eyes, stepped forward and lifted Fifth Moon straight up: "Third-class cripple, how dare you run up here, where's my gold?"

Fifth Moon's body stiffened, not daring to turn her head, "Little brother, misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding."

If she had known that this silly big money was her master's friend, how could she have gone to cheat money.

"What misunderstanding?" Cesar didn't let go and turned her around like a pendant to face himself, his eyes narrowed, "You used a prescription for an insomnia remedy to cheat me out of two large pieces of gold."

"What do you say, how should I pay it back?"

Fifth Moon was immediately on guard, "No money for a man."

"Pfft-" The deacon on the side almost laughed out loud internally.

But upon receiving Cesar's cool gaze, he immediately stood up straight and looked serious: "Sir, I didn't hear anything."

"Fine, since you want money for nothing, I'll sell you." Cesar nodded and smiled, "There's an auction tonight, you said you could tell fortunes, right?"

"The profession of fortune teller is quite scarce in the World City, I'll package you up and you should be able to sell for a lot of money."

Fifth Moon:"!!!!"

“Cesar.”

A cool, faint voice rang out.

Xize turned his head: “Boss?”

Ying Ziji wrapped his arms around him and looked at the two people who were extremely close to each other, “My disciple, what are you doing?”

This statement made Xi Ze startled, “Your apprentice?”

Ying Zigui walked over, her eyes cool: “The youngest, no bullying.”

Xize let go of his hand a little reluctantly, “Boss, she’s the one who cheated me out of my gold.”

Fifth Moon’s eyes were tearful, “Master, he called me a third-class cripple.”

Ying Zigui looked at Fifth Moon, who was a head shorter than himself, and was slightly silent.

And then he turned his head and looked at Xizhe: “It’s just two pieces of gold, didn’t she also tell your fortune?”

“Boss, you value women over men.”

“Right.”

“.....”

“All right, little sister.” Cesar gave in and he clapped his hands, “Here, this is an apology gift for you.”

The deacon complied and immediately served up a tray of gold bars.

Fifth Moon clanked them all into her bag, she touched them and spoke again tentatively, “So, can I, uh, go into your room and knock a piece of gold?”

“I see you’re-” Cesar glanced at the girl’s face and retracted his words just in time.

He gritted his teeth and his voice squeezed out of them, “..... can.”

In the end, Fifth Moon clutched a large pocket of gold and followed Ying Zigui back to the Leingel family with joy.

When she passed by the study, Ying Ziji stopped, “Mom?”

Su Wen was talking to her secretary with her eyebrows knitted.

When she heard the sound, she looked up and smiled at once: “Yao Yao is back, it’s just about noon, dinner will be served later, wait for me.”

Ying Ziyang gestured for Fifth Moon to go back to her bedroom first and went in herself, “What’s happened?”

“Eldest Miss, for some reason, this family’s account has been blocked.” The secretary wiped her sweat, “You can only log in, you can’t use any other functions.”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “I’ll take a look.”

The secretary immediately stepped aside, “First Lady guessed that only the administrator should be able to block it.”

Ying Zidian sat down and logged into his large number.

Chapter 756

“Missy, if it’s an account blocked by the administrator, then no one can unblock it either except the administrator himself.” The secretary spoke again, “We can only file a complaint.”

The Leingold family’s account was the highest ss-rank, with extremely high privileges.

Who else but the administrator could block an SS-ranked account?

“That’s right.” Su Man’s eyebrows knitted tighter, “And someone has already taken a screenshot and posted it on the W Network’s forum, and had someone pull the hot search just now.”

It was because the Lehngar family had only just picked up Ying Zidian and his identity had only just been announced.

That’s why the heat on the family’s account has been extremely high lately, with different people clicking in to see it every day.

But now when one clicked in, they would see a line of striking red letters below the id.

–The user is in the process of being banned for violating w-net rules.

What made Su Man angry was not that the account had been banned, but that someone had taken this opportunity to denigrate Ying Zigu.

The hot search was removed, but many comments still popped up.

[Laughing at this, I suspect the Leingers were banned because they posted a picture of their Missy, otherwise why else would they have been fine before, but not at this time?

[I guess the young lady offended the administrators, too.

[Having offended the administrator, the Leingold family couldn't even save them.

The secretary's face was also ugly: "First Lady, I will immediately have someone go and block these keyboard warriors."

Su Wen nodded and soothed, "Yoyo, it's better not to read the news on the internet, not all those who go online are human."

"Ahem." Ying coughed lightly, her expression unchanged, "Mom, it's fine, it's just the admins."

She said, tapping on the account centre

Su Wen froze.

What did she mean by "admin"?

Although Ying Ziyi had hidden the account type screen, her backend was completely different from the other accounts.

As one of the four founding accounts, manipulating the backstage was much more advanced than an administrator.

She saw all the information at a glance.

Banning time: September 6, 10:30am

Operator: Administrator 006, Ling Yu, male, 27 years old.

Number of banning days: 15 days.

Ying's fingers tapped on the keyboard and clicked unblock first: "Let's see, is it back to normal yet."

The secretary immediately checked with another computer.

A minute later, she looked up in surprise: "Missy, the functions are all restored!"

"Prevent something like this from happening again." Ying Ziji pondered for a long time, "In that case, I'll put an administrator on this house."

These words shook both the secretary and Su Wen in place.

Before the two of them could react, they saw the girl raise her hand, and at the point of adding an administrator, she casually clicked.

It was only a matter of a second, seven administrators, became eight.

Especially as the other seven were numbered, the six words Leingold family became even more obvious.

The secretary was so stunned that he couldn't stand still: "Missy, this?"

He shuddered and looked down at the family's account and found that there was indeed an additional admin screen.

Inside, he was able to view individual users

There was even a direct link to the nok forum, which held great status in o-continent.

The secretary was going crazy.

What had he seen?

Even the administrators of the W network could be appointed and removed at will, what level of account was their Missy holding again?

"This way it's done once and for all." Ying explained, "In the future, when I'm not around and don't get back in time, things like this won't happen."

She looked at admin 006's name for a long time and clicked on the dialog box with Xiu.

[SY]: Could your admins slip up and block w-net premium accounts by mistake?

[Xiu]: How is that possible? If they would have been blocked by mistake, they wouldn't have to do it, I recruited them to eat for nothing?

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

The first time I saw it, I was able to see it.

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

He was getting more and more confused about this big guy's words lately.

After confirming, Ying Ziyi clicked on the admin section.

He directly banned Ling Yu for 30 days.

When the secretary saw this series of actions, he hurriedly found the official staff section on the home page of the W Network again and clicked on the personal screen of Administrator 006.

Then he saw the familiar red letters –

This account has been banned for 30 days for violating w-net rules.

Secretary: “.....”

He was cracking up.

Su Man had calmed down, “Yoyo, you-”

“Mom, some things are supernatural.” Ying Ziguai lifted her head with a serious look, “But you can trust that I am your daughter.”

The same thing she had said to Wen Fengmian.

Su Wen was stunned, “Mother knows.”

She hugged the girl, her eyes reddened and she smiled and sighed, “You were born in my womb, my flesh and blood, how can you not be mama’s daughter.”

This was the little life that had lived in her belly for ten months.

“Last time, I even talked to Mr. Wen about the legend of China, saying that everyone is reincarnated, only that none of them have memories of their previous lives.” Su Wen stroked the girl’s head, “There will always be people in this world who don’t have Meng Po Soup, and my Yao Yao is just one of them.”

She whispered, “You must have suffered a lot in the past, right?”

Ying Zidian’s hand trembled.

Any normal person would be shocked to hear such a thing.

But Su Wen’s first sentence was in concern for how well she had lived in the past.

Wen Fengmian was, and so was Fu Yunshen.

This was someone who truly loved her.

“The past is all in the past.” Ying Ziji closed her eyes slightly and smiled lightly, “I’m fine now.”

As Su Wen was about to say something else, there was a noise and a shout from downstairs.

She turned her head, “What’s all the noise downstairs?”

The secretary immediately stopped dancing and turned on the projection of the hall, “Miss Hilo has returned and is talking to the elders.”

Hearing the name, Su Wen’s face went cold: “You stay here and continue managing the account, I’ll go down and check.”

**

In the hall.

Heero was smiling and talking to the elders.

When they saw Su Wen and Ying Zigui coming down, several elders got up: “First Lady, First Miss.”

Heero collected herself a little and hung her head slightly, “Eldest sister-in-law.”

Su Wen’s gaze swept lightly, “What is it that you are so happy about?”

“First Mistress, of course it’s a good thing.” The Third Elder stroked his beard, glowing, “Miss Hilo said that the Lord Pope favours the Eldest Lady.”

“Maybe one of these days, our own family will produce a direct member who marries into the House of Magi, and our position will be even more consolidated in the future.”

Su Wen’s expression changed and his grip on the girl’s hand shrank, “I’ve never heard of such a thing.”

It wasn’t as if something like this hadn’t happened a long time ago, and it was still recorded in some wild histories.

There were sages who wanted to marry noble girls.

But within a few years they got bored and ordered them to be discarded

Sages live a long time, and ordinary people are just passing visitors in their long years.

Su Wen would never let such a thing happen.

But if the House of Magi really came down with a decree, there was no way the Leingold family could disobey it.

Su Wen's grip on Ying Zigi's hand tightened.

"Sister-in-law still doesn't know, huh?" Heero laughed, "It was when Eldest Miss had her audience with the Magisterial Lords that day, I heard it clearly, the Lord Pope asked Eldest Miss if she had a marriage."

"Sister-in-law, congratulations, if Missy marries into the House of Sages, we will have someone to rely on in the House of Sages."

"His Holiness has seen many women, it is an honour for Missy to be in His Holiness' eyes."

"Not bad, not bad." The Eldest Elder also spoke up, "If Eldest Miss really succeeded in marrying into the Sage Academy, there would be no worries about the future development of the Lehngar family."

Even if she was just a side chamber of the Magi Pope, it would still be a supreme honour.

The others echoed the sentiment.

The Magi were god-like beings.

Who wouldn't want to serve God?

"Maybe after a while, it will be time to call Missy the Pope's wife." Heero looked up again and smiled, "Missy, what do you think?"

"Not much." Ying tossed the phone in her hand and tilted her head slightly sideways, seemingly smiling, "Only just got your words, to the House of Magi."

Heero's face changed, "To the House of Magi?"

The House of Sages had a special suggestion box and a special person to manage it.

These people were responsible for sorting them out and then selecting the important information to report to the Magi.

This kind of thing had to be sent to the House of Magi, what was wrong with Ying Zidian?

Heero laughed coldly: "There are so many messages every day, do you think your message will be seen by the right person?"

She nodded, "Fine, I'll wait here and see what the House of Magi will do to me."

The Magi were so busy, even if they saw it, they didn't have time to care.

The elders looked at each other, none of them daring to speak.

They were not going to battle teams before the results of the Great Elders' campaign were known.

However, not even ten minutes had passed before a steward from the Sage House came to the door.

"Miss Hilo, what you said has already reached the ears of the Lord Queen, who told you" the steward hesitated, "to get the hell back."

Heero's body stiffened, somewhat incredulous.

How could she really have been seen so soon?

She knew what Sara Victoria was most tired of.

Discrediting the Sage outside and gossiping.

Heero had always lived in the Sage's House and knew that Sara and Louis were closer.

Her body shuddered and her throat tightened, "How did the Queen Mother see that?"

"The Queen, the Lord Queen has always had her eye on you, Miss Shilo." The steward wiped his sweat, "You will be running for Grand Master later and the hearts and minds of the people are important, so the news about you in the suggestion box has been personally checked by the Queen Mother these days."

A few drops of cold sweat broke out on Heero's forehead.

It was over.

She had forgotten about this.

"Since it is the Lord Queen's order, the Leingold family must obey." Soojung raised her hand, "Tie up Miss Hilo, and remember, it must be done in a rolling fashion."

The campaign for Grand Master officially began in October.

As long as the campaign hadn't started, the man in power in the Leingold family would still be Su Man.

Heero had to obey.

The others had nothing to say.

If it was before, they would never have done anything to Heero in order not to offend the Sage House.

But now, this was an order from the Sage Queen.

Heero's hands and legs were tied up like a dumpling.

She gritted her teeth and linked her name: "Su Wen!"

Su Man nodded, "Alright, now you can get out and make sure to roll all the way to the Sage Courtyard."

One of the guards stepped forward and with a kick, kicked Heero out.

This was nothing to Heero.

She had been genetically modified and her body was so strong that it was hard to get into a sword or a gun, let alone just steps and small stones.

But it was a real humiliation.

Especially when there were quite a few people watching.

The steward only had to trot after her, not even daring to turn her head back.

There was silence in the hall.

"Let's eat." Su Man got down at the table, "We have a banquet for Yoyo tomorrow, make sure it's done properly."

Only then did the others dare to move, "Yes, First Lady."

**

This side of the w-net control room.

Ling Yu had just returned from dinner with Lime Ruo.

He rested for a while and went on with his business.

However, when he blocked an account that had spoken out to insult the Sage, he found that he was unable to perform this one action.

At first, Ling Yu thought it was just a network card, and refreshed it, but still couldn't.

He clicked on his admin backstage.

The backstage was a blank, with only a line of red letters.

[Your account has been banned for 15 days, during the banning period, you cannot use any functions!]

Ling Yu instantly sobered up and his expression changed drastically.

He was an administrator.

Who would ban his account?

Yes, the Sage Hermit could, but it had been a long time since the Hermit had personally managed w-net.

What the hell was going on here?

A cold sweat broke out on Ling Yu's head and his ears perked up.

And at this time, an urgent incoming letter popped up.

It was a warm reminder.

[Your position as administrator has been removed.]

Below it were two lines of information.

Time of operation: 13:34 on September 3.

Banned person: The Divine Reckoner.

The time was just two seconds ago, and the operator –

The Divine Reckoner, one of the founders of w.com.

Also the owner of the founding account.

Chapter 757

The Divine Reckoner.

thegreatestdiviner.

When this title caught his eyes, Ling Yu was so shocked that he sat down directly on the ground with a “thud”, almost splitting his liver and guts.

But no one who had been an administrator would not know the title of thegreatestdiviner.

Ever since the nok forum launched its reward list, the God Teller had never fallen from the number one spot.

It was said that the Divine Reckoner had disappeared for a long time, forcing the Sage Hermit to mobilise the forces of the world to find him.

Of course, no one was able to find him, and it was only in the past two years that the Divine Reckoner reappeared.

Whether the Divine Reckoner was a Sage or not, Ling Yu was not sure.

He knew that he was not even qualified to pry into such matters.

But if he could call himself a brother to the Magi Hidden One, even if he was not a Magi, could he still be worse than a Magi?

The administrators were merely working for the Sage Hermit, and the founding account was the highest level.

To the founder, it would be easy to unload an administrator, even if it meant a total ban on the network.

Ling Yu was horrified to death.

How on earth had he offended the Divine Reckoner?

Could it be that he had just accidentally deleted the Divine Reckoner's trumpet by mistake when he was deleting the posts on the front page of the nok forum?

Ling Yu checked his account in a panic, his face turning white bit by bit and a layer of cold sweat breaking out on his back.

With such a removal by the administrator, his account had not only turned into the most ordinary d-rank account, but everything he had stored in it had been erased.

Not even a trace of it was left behind and could not be recovered.

It had completely and utterly turned into a ruined account.

Ling Yu slumped to the ground, his face ashen.

This account was the one he had inherited after his father retired.

Now that it had become like this, if his father knew about it, he would have expelled him from the family?

Moreover, the administrator was also Ling Yu's capital and pride all along.

Many families were interested in marrying him, just because he was directly under the Sage's command.

Only that Ling Yu had never agreed to it, desiring to find a better one.

That is, until he saw Ying Zigui's picture this morning.

But what to do now that his capital and privileges were gone?

The built-in phone in the control room rang with a sharp voice.

Ling Yu woke up from his fear and pressed it hastily.

"006, what have you done?" On the other end of the line was Admin 004, questioning, "How did your admin get removed."

Ling Yu was so numb that his hands and feet were cold: "I, I'm not sure."

Administrator 004, however, said nothing more, without any condolences, and simply hung up the phone.

No matter what the reason was, since Ling Yu's position as administrator was removed, he was no longer a colleague with them.

The other confidential matters of the w network, Ling Yu is also all no longer qualified to know.

Administrator 004 looked at the trusted administrator and wondered why the Sage Hermits would choose the Leingold family to be the administrator.

But none of this was something he had to care about.

He opened the nok forum, logged into his small number and began water-posting with a group of sandy-headed bigots.

Admin 004 was relaxing and sipping his iced coffee in a very relaxed manner.

Anyway, none of these people would know that he was admin 004 who was going to get beaten up.

**

The Leingold family.

After lunch, Su Man rested down.

She had been asleep for too long, after all, and her body needed more tending.

After the last poisoning incident, Ying Zigui did not trust any of the doctors.

She prepared all of Su Wen's food herself.

In the study, Fifth Moon was beside Ying Zige.

She watched with her own eyes as she withdrew Administrator 006 just now.

"Master, this person is too disgusting." Fifth Moon scratched her head, "Saving your picture again and banning your family's account, what the hell does he want?"

"Doesn't matter." Ying yawned and opened her live stream, "There's nothing he can do about what he wants now."

She didn't even bother to find out who Ling Yu was.

Ying Ziyi turned on the camera and pointed it at the desktop, not revealing any other signifiers.

It also muted all sound by the way.

Her computer had a triple protection system set up by Fu Yunshen, Qin Lingyan plus herself.

No one in the world could attack it yet.

"Master, don't worry, if he dares to do anything to you, I'll change his eight characters." Fifth Moon was vicious, "Let him be a poor man for the rest of his life, he can't even touch money."

Ying Ziji glanced at her, then lifted her hand and shoved a piece of watermelon into Fifth Moon's mouth.

Fifth Moon obediently shut up and sat aside to watch.

Although it was lunch break, the popularity of the live stream room soared and soon reached its peak value.

The gods are here, brothers and sisters.

[Sorry, the weapons made by the great god sy are too hard to grab, who is with you brothers and sisters.

There were all kinds of mechanical parts piled up on the desk.

Ying Ziji picked up a few of them and moved his fingers rapidly.

In a few minutes' time, a laser pistol was assembled.

Fifth Moon looked dizzy.

Who could tell her why her master, a fortune-teller, could play with technology so well?

She didn't deserve it.

Ying Ziji put the assembled laser pistol aside and typed an introduction text on it.

As soon as the introduction came out, the whole broadcast room shook.

[Crap, God, bully, to think of such technology.

[This laser gun is ten times the range of the normal version of the laser gun, but only weighs a tenth of the weight.

In other words, I can kill you silently with a single shot from 3,000 meters away.

[God, I want to buy it!

Come on, can you afford it? It's only a technological innovation, but the price can be increased fiftyfold.

The price of a laser gun is now one million dollars on the W network.

And you need a license and a premium account to buy it.

But there is no shortage of tycoons on w.com. Ying Ziji receives millions of rewards every day alone.

She put all the money she earned from the live broadcast in the charity under Su Man's name.

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

It was Shao Ying.

"Cousin, I'm looking for you for something."

Ying Ziji turned her head: "The door is unlocked, come in."

Shao Ying pushed open the door.

Fifth Moon's eyes lit up: "Wow, what a pretty little brother."

Much more decent than that silly big man.

“My cousin.” Ying nodded, “Now an A-rank researcher at the Institute.”

The genes of the Lehngar family, even after being suppressed by Old Lady Yu for so long, were still amazingly talented when they blossomed again.

Fifth Moon changed her tone instantly, “I didn’t say anything.”

She still prefers money.

“Cousin, there’s a mechanical engineering anchor on w.com, ta make a new laser pistol.” Shao Ying hugged his computer, “I’ve been watching ta live for a long time, I don’t know how this chip is designed, can you tell me about it?”

Just as he finished speaking, he looked up and was confronted with the live screen.

In the top right corner was a capital “sy”.

“.....”

Shao Ying fell into a bewildered silence.

Fifth Moon silently nibbled on a watermelon.

I thought back then when she knew that her master was the master they worshipped in the Fifth Family, people cracked up.

“The drawings are here.” Ying Ziji drew out a piece of paper, “This gun is for you, keep asking me if you don’t know how.”

Shao Ying took the drawing and sat down

He took out his phone and slowly took a picture of the drawing and sent it to the fifth young master.

[Cousin will always be my cousin, but will she always be your sister-in-law, not sure].

[Fifth Young Master]: ????

[Tsk, those who said they look like Biel now how no la, you guys look at the products made by sy god, Biel made it?

The gods just play.

Don’t compare teachers to students, okay?

Many people think that sy is a mentor in the engineering school.

It was because the learning that sy had shown was already far above the average trainee.

Bea thought so too.

But she still couldn't stop the jealousy in her heart when she saw that her live stream was unattended.

This, coupled with the fact that she had to match Ying Zigui at the banquet tomorrow, annoyed her even more.

Earlier Hilo's words stabbed her like needles in the heart.

Bea clenched her fingers.

She must think of a way to bring Ying Zidian to ruin before the Grand Master ran for office.

**

The next day.

Evening.

The lights of the Lehngar family were brightly lit and all the powerful people of prestige and status in the world city's celebrity circles were there.

Many of them had only seen pictures of Ying Zidian on the internet and had not yet met the new No.1 beauty of the World City in person.

Ling Yu came in after a gentry from a big family.

He didn't tell anyone about the removal of his administrator position.

Ling Yu was glad that the administrator alternation had not been announced all over the net, or else he would have been completely out of the loop.

"Hey, Brother Ling, look, is that Missy?" The male bumped his shoulder, "It's so pretty, I swear she's the highest value I've ever seen."

One couldn't get the slightest bit of jealousy up.

Ling Yu looked up and saw a stunningly beautiful side face.

It was so beautiful that it was shocking.

He straightened his suit and walked forward.

Chapter 758

This over-confident move of his was so quick that the gentry next to him could not stop it.

The banquet had not yet started at this time, but quite a few guests had come.

There were also many guests who saw Ying Zigui, but no one was confident enough to go straight up and climb into the conversation.

“Greetings, Missy.” Ling Yu was graceful and showed an elegant smile, “I’m Ling Yu, the administrator of w-net, nice to meet you.”

Hearing this name, Ying Ziji stopped and turned her head.

Ling Yu had long since learned something about Ying Zidian on the w-net.

He knew that she was aloof and difficult to get in touch with.

Especially the opposite sex.

Now that he had just introduced himself, he had made this young lady notice him, so she must be interested in him.

Ling Yu’s heart was pleased.

However, before he could speak again, there was a sparse and cold voice falling in his ears.

Ying Ziji looked indifferent: “Throw it out.”

Three words echoed loud and clear.

The guests all looked over, somewhat astonished.

There were not many people in the celebrity circle who knew Ling Yu.

The butler was not sure exactly what was going on, but he had always followed Ying Zigui’s orders.

He immediately summoned the guards and pointed at Ling Yu: “Missy has ordered that this man be thrown out and recorded in the facial monitoring system, and not allowed to set foot in the family’s domain!”

The guards stepped forward and set the dumbfounded Ling Yu up and headed straight out.

Ling Yu could not easily react as he blurted out, “Eldest Miss, I am the administrator of the w-net!”

This time, the housekeeper heard and understood.

It turned out to be that stupid admin 006.

Having blocked the account of the Lehngar family, he still coveted their grand miss.

The butler sneered and swung a slap at Ling Yu’s face, “A removed administrator, and you still dare to be reckless in front of Missy.”

Ling Yu’s expression changed, “How did you know that?”

When these words came out, the powerful people around them were also shocked.

“Ling Yu’s administrator has been removed?”

“The only one who can remove an administrator should be the Hidden One Lord, right? This kid has probably offended the Hidden Lord.”

“Tsk, nothing capable, if he hadn’t inherited such a position from his father, he would be worthy of entering the circle of celebrities?”

No one stepped forward to help.

The gentry were watching the good show.

The original was just a matter of interest.

A Ling Yu without the administrator position was no match for even the heir of a small family.

Ling Yu was swept straight out of the door.

There were also guests who were fishtailing in through the gates of the manor, all seeing his ashen appearance.

Ling Yu only felt an unprecedented humiliation.

He stood up violently and had no face to stay any longer, rushing out in a wretched manner and turning into an alleyway in front of him.

“Sir.” Someone stopped him, “Sir, please stay.”

Ling Yu looked up and saw two young men in suits.

He immediately became alert, "What do you want?"

"This is an alchemical drug." One of the youths took out a pill the size of a nail cap, "If you let someone take it, this person will be submissive to you, sir is very interested in that Missy, right?"

Ling Yu's gaze twitched but did not take it, "Who am I to believe you?"

"Sir, you are at your wits' end." The youth smiled faintly, "Your administrator was removed and thrown out of the Leingold family in front of so many people, will you still be able to get along in the celebrity circle in the future?"

"A dead horse is a dead horse, that's something Sir should understand well."

Every word poked at Ling Yu's painful point.

Ling Yu gritted his teeth, "You also said that I was banned from entering the Lehngar family, so how can I deliver the medicine in?"

Of course he wanted Ying Ziji to listen to him on everything.

Alchemical medicines did have such magical effects.

"Here is the mask and other disguise tools." The youth took out another box, "Don't worry, sir, even the Lehngar family's facial surveillance system will never be able to see your original appearance."

Ling Yu took it, intent, "What else do I need to do?"

"Nothing is needed." The youth smiled, "Just need to make that Missy take the medicine."

Ling Yu nodded, changed his costume and turned back around.

"Why don't you tell him that the pill is actually used to destroy the nervous system?" The other youth laughed, "Of course, once the nervous system is destroyed, it's going to be at the mercy of others as well."

"If we tell him, who will be the scapegoat?" The youth was indifferent, "I hope he's of some use and not bad."

They also approached Ling Yu because he worked under a sage and was certainly better than the average person.

"Say, didn't you feed that Sinai a drug too back then, or a fortified version of it, and she ended up giving up missing." The other youth frowned, "But then someone else said they saw her in the World City, so we hunted her down in the name of assassinating the magician."

“Turns out she disappeared again later on, and I don’t know where she went.”

Resulting in them being unable to tell until now whether Sinai was dead or not, or still completely paralysed.

“Guess it’s dead.” The youth spoke up, “If she wasn’t dead, she would have come back to run for office for something as big as running for Grand Master.”

“And it’s true that the development of the Engineering Academy has stagnated quite a bit after so many years.”

The other youth nodded in agreement, “You have a point, to prevent early exposure of the Lord’s plans, but this time we can’t get the Leingold family dead again.”

“It will be enough to keep her from conducting the engineering experiments.”

The two men exited the alley and stepped out onto the road, just in time to rub shoulders with Norton, who was leading the way.

The silver hair was so obvious that Norton had deliberately changed his costume.

No one knew there was a Sage mixed in with a normal party.

Sinai felt nothing but chills rise and a chill go down her spine.

She gripped the man’s shirt so fiercely that her body shivered.

Norton sensed her nervousness.

He paused and knelt down, his large hand over her small head, still patient, “What’s wrong with you, child?”

“Those people!” Sinai blushed slightly white, “The ones who forced the medicine on me in the first place!”

That was a past she didn’t want to remember.

She could have had a normal life.

Because of a pill, it was all ruined.

Norton was slightly surprised, but a cold, murderous intent had emerged from under his eyes: “Where?”

Sinai, still picking at his clothes, looked around.

None of the men had moved in any way, it all looked normal.

“Maybe I’m feeling wrong.” Sinai hung her head, “Just a little scared, I’m sorry, it’s not in my nature.”

“Well, I know, because of the drugs.” Norton lifted her up with one hand, “Don’t worry, I was worried I wouldn’t find them, just let them come.”

Remembering Sinai’s comment that this position was uncomfortable, he simply took her in his arms.

Sinai, who came back to her senses, “.....”

What’s going on?

She wasn’t a child!

“No!” Sinai suddenly remembered something important, “If it really is them, they wouldn’t be here to make sure I’m not dead, they must be trying to get at Ying!”

Norton twitched his eyebrows, “Go find her.”

He had heard about the attack on the cadets from the engineering school the other day.

During this period of time, the movements of this dark force had become more and more obvious.

Even those few days, he had been spying on the magician at the Sage’s Academy and hadn’t found him in contact or in touch with anyone.

Which Sage was it that made even the Magician willingly go to work?

Or had even the magician just been swindled?

Norton frowned.

The few servants in the Leingold family who knew about Sinai, all of whom were in the Third Lady’s inner circle, had been completely eradicated by Su Wen.

Only Su Wen and the butler knew that the little six-year-old girl was Sinai.

Norton took her up to the third floor with ease.

Ying was in the bedroom and after she listened, her eyes narrowed slightly, “I guess someone has mixed in, I’ll ask the officer to check it out.”

“Ying, you must pay attention, don’t eat or drink anything.” With those words, Sinai’s small body sagged and collapsed on the sofa.

Norton turned his head and saw that the little girl had fallen asleep.

“Frightened.” Ying was silent for a moment, “She has suffered a lot over the years.”

How many people are sixteen years old and still growing up under the care of their parents.

Ying Zidian looked up, “Is it true that the antidote hasn’t been made yet? This is not like you.”

Norton wrapped his arms around him, “I made a normal version of the antidote a long time ago, but it’s useless for her, it’s mutated, and once an alchemical drug is mutated, it can’t be detected by checking the genes, so you need to keep experimenting.”

He trailed off, “Why do you ask that?”

Ying leaned back in his chair, “I thought you were addicted to raising children and didn’t want to make an antidote.”

“Tch, what a joke.” Norton shrugged, “Kids are too annoying, can’t wait for her to get out of the way.”

**

Over here, Ling Yu had already made his disguise and managed to get into the manor once more.

Sure enough, no one recognised him.

Ling Yu sighed with relief and entered the hall, his mind pondering over the way to make Ying Ziji take the pill.

His eyes caught the glass of red wine held by the waiter and he was about to step forward.

But the next second, his neck suddenly hurt and he lost consciousness instantly.

When his vision became clear again, what met his eyes was a small forest.

Ling Yu heard a fierce voice: “Big brother, when you give the order, Old Five, I will kill this man to feed the dogs in the clan.”

He looked up tremblingly and almost shrieked in surprise.

The handsome looking man leaned down, and in his hands was a cold laser gun.

Fu Yunshen smiled icily: “Anyone dares to covet?”

Chapter 759

The man's peach blossom eyes are smiling.

But the eyes were cool as blades.

“That's right!” The fifth young master was even fiercer, “You still want to touch my sister-in-law, silly thing, you're tired of living!”

After saying that, he whispered, “Big brother, give some strength and marry your sister-in-law back early, so that you will be my sister-in-law forever.”

The message Shao Ying had sent him yesterday had infuriated him, but he was too aggrieved to retort.

Fu Yunshen ignored the fifth young master.

With a “click”, the laser gun was loaded and placed directly against Ling Yu's forehead.

Ling Yu's body trembled.

Fu Yunshen laughed: “Ling Yu, right? I warned your sibling sister, not you, but I didn't expect you to be more daring.”

Ling Yu's mind buzzed, still unable to react to how he had been discovered.

The disguise props the two youths had given him had indeed failed to even recognise the Leingold family's facial recognition system, instead identifying him as another powerful man.

He had only just entered a few minutes ago, how had Fu Yunshen caught him with such precision?

Ling Yu's face showed fear: “You how did you know that?!”

“You didn't know where you were when my big brother was playing disguise.” The fifth young master spat, “Big brother, what should we do, just kill it?”

Fu Yun Shen tossed the pill in his hand, his lips curled up, “How about a taste for yourself?”

Ling Yu cried out in fear, “No, I-!”

His jaw was removed and a pill was just forcefully poured down.

Ling Yu was horrified and tried hard to spit it out, but his throat was choked to death and he could only barely breathe.

Fu Yun Shen faintly: “Don’t try to vomit.”

He held out his other hand, “Bring the instruments and connect him.”

“Oh oh.” The fifth young master hurried forward and attached the prepared instrument to Ling Yu’s body.

The instrument began to work with a single “drop” sound.

This was a special instrument that Norton had researched, specialising in surveying alchemical drugs.

It could also detect what damage the alchemical drugs would do to the human body.

A minute later, Fu Yunshen spoke, “Look at the test results. ”

The fifth young master clutched his computer and looked confused: “Brother, I can’t read it.”

He was a martial artist, how could he understand such things?

“.....”

Fu Yunshen took it and checked it for himself.

The fifth young master came to the side, “What effect is this medicine?”

“Something is attacking his nerve cells, and his intelligence will drop drastically.” Fu Yun Shen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, “After the weakening of the nervous system, the immune system follows.”

“It won’t kill him, but he’ll be sick and weak for the rest of his life.”

The fifth young master’s body chilled as he listened.

Fu Yun’s deep smile narrowed and his voice was cold, “Damn.”

Such medicine only reminded him of the first time he saw Ying Zigui.

The girl’s face was pale and her veins were clearly visible.

There were needle holes all over her right arm.

It was shocking to the eyes.

It was too painful.

Now Ling Yu was even more panicked: “No! Those two people gave me the word that this is just an alchemical drug that can make people obey!”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes sank: “Two what?”

“Just, just people in western clothes, very normal people.” Ling Yu was going crazy, his body kept trembling, “I swear, I don’t even know them!”

It was over, how could he marry a wife and enter higher circles if he remained sick and weak for the rest of his life?

This time, things got worse instead.

“Want to be famous, fine, I’ll help you.” Fu Yunshen patted Ling Yu’s face with his gun and laughed lowly, “I’ll take you to meet your boss later, okay?”

Ling Yu only felt chills all over his body, he opened his mouth and the moment he opened it, he was begging for mercy, “Sir Fu, let me go, I’ve already been drugged by you, I’m all wasted.”

“Please, let me go.”

Fu Yunshen put away his gun, “Take him with you.”

The fifth young master lifted Ling Yu up with a flourish, “Big brother, who’s his boss? It can’t be the Hidden One, can it?”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, and walked straight ahead.

**

At the same time, a web-wide announcement appeared on the W network.

The Internet penetration rate in World City was 100 percent and the residents all had accounts on w.com.

This all-network notice was not only topped on the hot list, but also sent to everyone’s private message box.

[Notice of the removal of the position of Administrator 006.]

Below was all of Ling Yu’s information.

Even the family members were dug up clean.

[Offending a sage, amazing, the first person, must give this dude a shout out.]

[Isn't this Lime Ruo the marriage partner that old woman from the Jade family wanted to choose for Duke Fu? Now that Ling Yu is not an administrator, the old woman is going crazy.]

[Ling Yu, I know him. He went to talk to Missy today and got thrown out.]

[Tsk, brother wants to hit on Missy, sister wants to marry the young master, two toads.]

But anyone who is in the World City will not fail to pay attention to the W Network.

Especially since this matter of Ling Yu was still an all-network notification.

The two youths were originally waiting in a coffee shop outside the Leingold family, only to wait for this message.

“Success is not enough.” The youth snorted, “But it’s a good thing too, his performance proves that the Hidden One’s men are wasted, then he himself is even less of a threat.”

The special abilities of the twenty-two Magi varied, with some strong and some weak.

The Hidden One’s special abilities were indeed a step behind the other sages.

Another youth agreed: “The Hidden One is indeed the best sage to kill.”

“The lord has not returned yet, we definitely cannot start a second holy war at this time.” The youth spoke, “What we have to do is to get rid of these little ants for your lordship.”

As for the other Magi, it was natural for His Lordship to deal with them personally when he returned.

The other youth nodded, “We’re thinking of other ways to get at the Leingold family.”

“Wait, another piece of information has just been gathered.” The youth wrinkled his eyebrows and looked at the transmitter, “That genetic experiment back then, there were failures that not only survived unharmed, but are still in the World City.”

The other youth was surprised, “What level?”

He probed over and took a look

There were two photos, a man and a woman.

Name: Qin Lingyan

Experiment number: d03

Status: Surviving

Name: Qin Ling Yu.

Experiment no. d04

Status: Surviving

Remarks: d03 and d04 are identical twins.

Although the human genetic experiment was forcibly suspended by Xiu and several other Sages more than twenty years ago, some super genetic embryos did remain.

The experiments were graded into a number of levels, up to S-rank and down to E-rank.

At the end of the experiment, all the experimental bodies below the a-rank were destroyed.

How did a d-ranked experimental body, which was still just a baby back then, escape from the World City?

No matter what, it had to be destroyed.

“Hacker Alliance.” The youth glanced at his watch and nodded, “Make a plan and prepare for the next operation.”

The League of Hackers, much easier to deal with than the Lehngar family.

**

In a private bar in the central district.

Hugh unscrewed a bottle of red wine and leaned against the bar.

He pulled out a photograph and stared in awe at the girl on it.

In the bottom right corner was a signature.

–Little Destiny.

Although the sage would look different every time he fell and then reincarnated.

But his sister had fallen completely and couldn't even come back.

Hugh took a sip of wine and looked forlorn.

The door was pushed open at that moment, and there were footsteps.

“Yo, what brings you here?” Hsiu turned his head, “Isn’t today Missy’s party? You wouldn’t be here drinking with me, a loner, would you?”

“There’s something.” Fu Yunshen slowly walked in, “There’s someone who wants to meet you.”

Xiu wondered, “Who?”

“Your administrator, the rest is for you.” With a loose hand, Fu Yun Shen threw Ling Yu in front of Xiu, “Colluding with the forces I spoke to you about, and moreover trying to get at your old friend.”

Xiu’s expression changed instantly, “That black skull symbol?”

He had learned from Ying Zigui that both Fu Liu Ying’s death and Lu Yuan’s unknown whereabouts were inextricably linked to this symbol.

Even the owner behind this symbol was a sage.

A very strong sage, with the power to make even magicians who were also sages subservient.

When Hugh heard about it, his first thought was that it was a sage demon.

But if there was no absolute proof, there was no benefit in making a blind move other than causing a second holy war, resulting in huge casualties, shaking the plates of the seven continents and four oceans, and scattering living beings.

But to make a move against Ying Zigui, this was definitely touching the bottom line.

Xiu had no impression of Ling Yu.

Of the administrators of this generation, he had only met 004 and 007.

Xiu’s expression instantly went cold: “Wake him up.”

Beside each Sage, there were two personal Dead Servants.

If the Sage is there, the Deadman is there.

When a Sage fell, the Dead Servant would die with him.

The two Dead Servants stepped forward and woke Ling Yu up with extremely rough means.

Ling Yu’s body jolted and he looked up warily, catching a glimpse of Xiu’s newly dyed hair.

It was red like fire.

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But the face was familiar to him to the core.

The Sage Hermit, Hugh Kensild!

Ling Yu's brain buzzed for a moment, as if a million bees were swirling in his ears.

He suddenly recalled that a few days ago Lemon Ruo had given him a complaint about a red-haired killer who parked indiscriminately.

He'd even joked that if the hair colour had been changed to mist blue, he'd have thought it was the Hermit himself.

Ling Yu stared at the mass of red hair, his spirit crushed in a flash.

Was it really the Hidden One?!

How could a Sage, who had been sealed as a god by the City of Worlds, be friends with two fleshly mortals, Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen, and talk and laugh with them?

This was completely beyond Ling Yu's perception.

The life span of the twenty-two sages was too long.

The hurried decades of ordinary people were just a drop in the ocean to them.

"Lord Hidden One!" Ling Yu's fear was so great that his teeth chattered and he frantically kowtowed, "Lord Hermit, spare my life, spare my life!"

Xiu looked Ling Yu up and down, "Which one are you?"

He was really having no effect on Ling Yu.

"0, 006, I'm 006!" ling Yu's speech was out of tune and his body trembled even more, "Lord Hermit, I'm the one responsible for maintaining the w-net and nok forums every Saturday!"

"006 ah." Xiu nodded slightly, "What do those two people look like and do they have this symbol on them?"

Fu Yunshen picked up the silver wine long spoon to make a drink and looked up lazily, "Don't ask, he doesn't know them."

Xiu wrinkled his eyebrows, "That's true too."

Hidden that deep, not something Ling Yu was qualified to touch.

“Lord Hermit, I didn’t do anything.” Ling Yu panicked, “I really don’t know the potency of that medicine, and besides, I was somehow sealed and removed from my position by Lord Divine Reckoner!”

“Oh.” Hearing this, Xiu gave a cold laugh, “Then do you know that the grand lady you tried to do it to, is the Lord Divine Reckoner you are talking about?”

“She only removed you from your post, you, and you’re still moving towards her?”

These words were like a thunderclap exploding in Ling Yu’s ears, blowing his mind blank.

Ling Yu’s pupils contracted violently, and his face was filled with disbelief: “Hidden, Lord Hidden, what are you, what are you talking about?”

Ying Zidian, a divine calculator?

But divine calculators also had extremely long lifespans, how could they be a girl who had not yet reached the age of twenty?

Ling Yu’s thoughts were completely confused, but the timeline and the cause and effect became clear in an instant.

No wonder after he had blocked the account of the Leingal family, the Divine Reckoner in turn blocked his admin account.

The next thing he knew, his admin account was unblocked again because he had saved Ying Zidian’s picture.

If Ying Zidian was the God Reckoner, it would all make sense.

But the age doesn’t match at all!

If he had known that Ying Zidian was a Divine Reckoner, he wouldn’t have dared to think anything about it if he’d had a hundred guts.

This was a person of the level of an old ancestor.

Xiu forced down his anger and kicked him straight up, “Even I have to respect her, what are you?”

Back then, Ying Zigui had helped him a lot.

Predicting disasters in time, giving him and Power and Justice enough time to save the citizens of the world.

It also saved their lives a few times.

After all, a sage is not an immortal god, and he is doing battle with nature, he will also get hurt and sick.

Xiu had always respected Ying Zigu.

Ling Yu broke down completely: “I, I don’t know I don’t know!”

He slumped to the ground, cold sweat already wetting his clothes.

From the moment he moved his first harmful thought, there was no going back.

Xiu got up and coldly instructed the two dead guards next to him, “Lock him up.”

The two dead guards responded and dragged Ling Yu down.

They let him howl hysterically and did not give him any chance to struggle.

With absolute concealment in place, no one would find where Ling Yu was.

It was as if he had disappeared from this world.

The bar was empty, only Fu Yunshen and Xiu were left.

Xiu exhaled slowly, his anger still lingering: “What rubbish.”

Fu Yunshen mixed a glass of wine and pushed it over, faintly: “You can’t control everyone.”

“Luckily I only have seven administrators, so it’s easy to tidy up.” Xiu sighed as he took a look at the man’s handsome features and joked, “Brother Fu, I was wondering if you would also be a sage.”

Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes, “Hm?”

“When you smile, I get so stressed.” Xiu took a sip of his cocktail to suppress it, “Only the chariot makes me feel the same way.”

But Fu Yunshen had been in the Sage’s House a few times and hadn’t regained any of his memories or powers.

Xiu then ruled that out.

Fu Yunshen didn’t respond.

He looked down, and with a sweep of his gaze, he saw the photo on the bar.

His hand paused and Fu Yun Shen's eyelashes lowered, "Little Destiny?"

"It's the Wheel of Fortune, she's young." Xiu smiled, "That's why the other sages who are close to her call her that, her seal is a four-letter word, her full name is more troublesome."

At the mention of this, Hugh was instantly interested, "I'll show you a collection of my sister's paintings."

He left like the wind and returned quickly, clutching a thick book of paintings in his hands.

Inside were all the portraits of the Wheel of Fortune.

Hugh was a little despondent: "When she left, the camera hadn't even been invented yet."

The only way to leave it behind was with paintings.

Later, he specially organized them into photos for preservation.

Fu Yunshen smiled lightly, "Little Destiny."

His hand rubbed the photo, his expression faint.

"Let's go." Half a minute later, he stood up, "There's still the banquet."

"Go go go." Hugh waved his hand, "I won't be there to be a lightning rod."

He watched the man leave, draining his glass of cocktail and glancing at the glass.

It was quite tasty.

Next time he asked for advice on how it was made.

Hugh put the glass down and put away the picture book.

On the other side of the bar was a blank.

Hugh: "....."

Where's the picture of his baby sister?!

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The Reingold family's banquet continued.

The fifth young master waited left and right, and finally waited for Fu Yunshen to return.

He immediately pulled the man over, winded, and pointed to a long line not far away, “Big brother, it’s not good, those people are all those who want to marry their sister-in-law, how many football teams are you up against here.”

Fu Yunshen swept a faint glance, no sense of crisis, unhurried: “I know a guy, he’s quite similar to you except he can’t fight.”

“Can’t fight?” The fifth young master wondered, “Then how is that similar?”

“Both are second-rate idiots.”

“.....”

The fifth young master was aggrieved.

When Ying Zidian came back like this, indeed quite a few big families had come to ask for marriage.

Whether it was her looks or her abilities, Ying Zidian wasn’t bad.

Not to mention, she could also be the next head of the big family of the Leingold family.

Su Wen was surrounded by dozens of powerful people, but was not in the least bit confused.

She had the servants serve tea and instructed these people to sit down.

Someone didn’t hold back and spoke up, “First Lady, just give the word, even if it’s to join the family, that’s still possible.”

“Yes, yes, or set a campaign, we can also compete.”

Choruses of agreement were heard.

“As for me, I’ve only had my daughter back for a short while, and I won’t be thinking about marriage or anything else anytime soon.” Su Wen smiled, “Now that technology is advanced and there are more medical treatments, the average age of death is over a hundred years old, there is no rush for this time.”

The noble gentry looked at each other with blank faces.

The fifth young master lowered his voice: “Big brother, it’s still your mother-in-law who is great, how many love rivals has this trick taken out for you.”

Fu Yunshen glanced at him and went straight upstairs.

In the bedroom.

Ying Ziji was lying on her bed, watching a drama.

When she heard a voice, she turned sideways, “Back?”

“Mm.” Fu Yunshen sat down next to her, a very low voice, “Little Destiny

Ying did not hear her, “What did you say?”

“I mean -” Fu Yunshen smiled, his eyes gentle, “Even if you reincarnate again, I will still be able to recognize you.”

Ying raised her eyebrows: “I don’t have a birthmark either, how can I recognise you?”

Fu Yunshen was lazy: “I can recognise you in any way.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed slightly: “You’re not right.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything else and lifted his long arm: “Take a nap. ”

“It’s only eight o’clock.”

“I’m sleepy.”

Ying Zidian closed the computer and lay down: “Then I’ll give you a cuddle.”

“That’s good.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head and turned off the light.

The two of them shared their clothes and slept.

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A few days later.

The research institute.

The new round of experiments was over and it was time to hand in the lab report.

Mo Feng, who had been suspended for two weeks, came.

“Teacher, you’re here.” Bi’er was delighted and went forward, “Take a look at the results of my experiments this time.”

Without Mo Feng’s guidance, she wasn’t sure if she would be able to successfully promote to S-rank researcher this time.

Mo Feng only gave a slight nod towards Bi'er, and instead crossed over to her and walked towards Ying Zigui on the other side.

Bi'er's body tensed up.

“Classmate Ying.” Mo Feng spoke, “I sincerely apologise to you for what happened before.”

After a pause, he asked, “You haven't had a tutor since you were admitted, have you?”