

# Boss Lady 761

## Chapter 761

The Institute has always had few mentors and many trainees.

There are even fewer top-level mentors in the Engineering School.

Therefore, it is always the mentors who judge whether to take on a student according to his or her potential and achievements.

Not all students can have their own mentor after passing the entrance examination.

Generally speaking, a mentor can teach a maximum of three students at the same time in order to make full use of resources and improve their abilities.

Mo Feng had only one under him, Bi'er.

His ability is not bad at all, and there are many students who would like to work under him.

Without a personal tutor to teach him, Ying had already reached this level.

Mo Feng was confident that, with his teaching, the engineering school would grow like wildfire.

And it was obvious that Ying Zigi's power and status was much stronger than Bi'er's.

She was able to get tickets to the Laurent auction house before she even returned to the Lehngar family.

Now she is still the only young lady in her family.

With such a noble status, the celebrity circle could only be compared to that youngest master of the Jade family.

"There." Ying Ziji handed the lab report behind the window, "Move over."

Mo Feng, however, didn't move aside as he wrinkled his brows, "Student Ying, I know you've misunderstood me because of the way I've treated you in the past."

"But you should know that there are no instructors in the Engineering School whose learning and abilities are above mine."

Like Dean Norman and several other highly respected academicians, they simply do not accept apprentices.

“Mentor Mo Feng, I recognise your ability.” Ying Zigui looked up, her eyes clear and cool, “But your character, I don’t see.”

“It’s good to have a meritocracy, but absolutely meritocratic, it’s better for you to change your profession.”

Mo Feng’s face changed, a little manic red.

This kind of words, Dean Norman had said similar to him.

He never hid his utilitarianism, treating first-class and second-class citizens differently.

But being taught by a cadet to his face, Mo Feng only felt embarrassed.

He took a deep breath, “Student Ying, I apologise to you, you can’t gamble with your future and development just to gamble with me.”

“I’ll take you as my apprentice, and I’m completely sure that you’ll become an S-rank researcher within six months.”

Mo Feng didn’t believe Ying Ziji when she said she had a mentor.

“In this way, this is a question from my teacher.” Ying Ziyi ran out of patience, she casually threw a piece of paper and faintly, “You see if you can do it first.”

Mo Feng immediately took it, confidently, “It’s easy, of course.”

But after reading the questions, his expression changed little by little.

The question on this piece of paper was clearly a difficult point in the core power unit of the cosmic carrier.

It had been listed as one of the three major problems of the Academy of Engineering as early as twenty years ago.

Let alone asking him to solve it, he might not have the ability to do so even if he were to mention it.

Mo Feng cupped this piece of paper, his fingers trembling.

It was as if a basin of cold water had fallen over his head, pouring chills all over his body and making him unsteady.

The only person who could come up with such a question was .....

He instantly thought of Dean Norman and several academicians.

Mo Feng looked up sharply, his face white with shock, "You ....."

"I'm sorry to hear that, Mentor Mo Feng." Ying Zigui put on his hat and smiled faintly, "I used to recognize your ability, but now it seems to be no more than that."

"To be my teacher, you're not worthy yet."

The girl put away her papers, picked up her bag and walked out.

Mo Feng froze in place, opening his mouth, unable to utter a single word.

It was as if he had been paralysed by electricity, his body stiffening.

When he thought that Ying Ziji had been accepted as a disciple by one of the most powerful people in the engineering school, Mo Feng only felt like a joke.

He was the number one tutor in the engineering school, but he was no match for academicians like Dean Norman.

Mo Feng's expression was ashen.

Because of the soundproof door, Bi'er did not hear what Mo Feng said to Ying Zigui.

But from her knowledge of Mo Feng, she knew that Mo Feng must have wanted to take Ying Zidian as his disciple.

Bi'er gritted her teeth and pinched her fingers on her palm.

It was fine if she lost her position as Missy, it was not a personal choice to be born.

But now, even her teacher had chosen Ying Zidian, completely ignoring her feelings.

Was capital that powerful?

Bi'er's heart was like an anthill.

"Senior sister Bi'er, you, you don't feel bad either." A cadet comforted her, "Ying, that's not human, it's all over the internet, she's a god among geniuses."

"Let's not have to compare, just do well for ourselves."

Those words made Bea's emotions tumble even harder.

She clenched the bag in her hand and sneered, "What kind of a person are you to lecture me, I'm going to compare, what?"

She went out without looking back, her back hurried.

“Hey, come on, what are you talking to her about? A female cadet flipped a white silver, “In the past, when Ying’s classmates weren’t found back, she used to press people with her capital and status.”

“Now that her status has been reversed, she’s here complaining about her capital, she’s the one with the best double standards.”

The trainees handed over their experiments one after another, and did not greet Mo Feng who was still in the same place.

There is a teacher who has a pupil.

There’s nothing to feel sorry for.

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On this side, Ying Ziji went to Dean Norman’s office.

Handing him the results of his recent experiments to check.

“Huh?” Dean Norman took the diagram of the new version of the laser pistol and was puzzled, “Isn’t this SY’s design?”

He had also been watching sy’s live stream recently.

This up-and-coming engineering anchor had swept the entire live stream section of the W Network.

Although some of his knowledge was still lacking, but he was better than having a lot of innovative ideas.

“Well, it’s me.” Ying Ziyi explained, “I earned some money first.”

“Ohhh earn money ..... wait!” Dean Norman reacted, “What did you say? sy is you?!”

Not to mention the netizens, even he thought it was which teacher was live.

Crap, it was actually his disciple?

One of Dean Norman’s heart almost couldn’t bear it, he slowed down, “Too, too awesome.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She took out a few more boxes containing herbs to strengthen her body.

The reason why those people had gone after her was unknown for the time being, but it was estimated that it had nothing to do with the Engineering Institute.

But it was Dean Norman, whose intellect rivalled that of the former Simon Brand, who was really driving the Engineering Academy at the moment.

There was an 80% chance that he was among the targets of the assassination.

She needed to take precautions in advance.

“Apprentice.” Dean Norman drifted off now, “I’ll show you what I’ve been up to lately.”

With that, he gathered his internal energy and began to play with lightness.

After walking along the wall, Dean Norman withdrew his strength, “How was it?”

Ying coughed, “Teacher.”

Dean Norman looked serious: “You speak.”

“You look like this -” Ying Zigui commiserated, “It really looks like you’ve practised toadstool.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He must be trying to lose weight.

Dean Norman sat back in his chair and pushed his glasses, “By the way, didn’t you give me your lab report half an hour ago, why are you only here now?”

Ying yawned and recounted it succinctly.

Dean Norman was instantly furious and burst out for the first time: “Damn it, even my disciple has to be robbed!”

Was it easy for him to take in a genius?

Ying Ziji mixed a cup of tea, “Teacher, drink it.”

“Oh.” Dean Norman became a good boy in a second.

After drinking it, he felt it: “Disciple, my body has become lighter again.”

“Hmm.” Ying leaned back in his chair, slouching, “Borrowing your anger just expelled some of the impurities from your liver.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

Another day of being set up by the apprentice.

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Other side.

Biogenetic Academy.

Because of that competition at the beginning of the month, the resources of the Biogenetic Academy were instead cut in half.

The Dean of the Biogenetic Academy could only distribute his own inventory down.

He was pondering how to deal with the Engineering School and Dean Norman when an extra email arrived in his mailbox.

The email detailed that one embryonic genetic experiment.

After reading it, the Dean of the Genetic Institute changed his expression.

More than twenty years ago, he was just a researcher.

Although he did not have any real power, he was fortunate enough to participate in that genetic embryo experiment.

Because it was done directly on the embryo, it was eventually ordered by the House of Sages to stop completely on the grounds that it was against human nature.

The researcher who had proposed the experiment was executed by the Trial Court.

And again, since the House of Biogenetics was directly under the Sage Magician, the Magician himself was punished in a meeting of the Sages.

What the punishment was, of course, was not clear to them, the ordinary people.

The failed experiment had run out and survived unharmed to this day, and there was no telling what the consequences would be.

Still less did they know how the House of Magi would be blamed.

Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the Dean of the Genetic Institute and immediately began to contact a few genetically modified warriors.

The martial power value was comparable to that of a two hundred year old Ancient Martial Grandmaster.

[Hacker Alliance, Qin Lingyu and Qin Lingyan siblings, within seven days, settle it!

## **Chapter 762**

Only after confirming that this message had been successfully sent did the Dean of the Genetic Institute breathe a sigh of relief.

Before this letter was sent, he had never even heard of the names Qin Lingyu and Qin Lingyan.

The information only showed that they were from the Hacker Alliance.

The Hacker Alliance was also a force that had only risen in the past hundred years or so, and there was absolutely no way to compare it to the Institute that had stood for ten centuries.

Even if they killed the son of the Hacker Alliance's president, the Hacker Alliance would not dare to go up against them at the Biogenetic Institute.

The president of the Biogenetic Institute tsked and began to list his plans against the Engineering Institute and Dean Norman.

This scene was caught by the two youths through the monitors.

"Look at these ordinary people, scared by this little thing and then willingly driven by us." The youth smiled, "Mortals, can never stand up to the Magi."

"Good, all of them, they are pawns to be used for us." Another youth nodded, "We don't need to go out this time, it will be enough to get rid of these two losers."

Naturally, they had sensed that the returning Sage Chariot was looking for them.

That was why they must be more cautious during this recent period.

"My lord has said that an extinction-level catastrophe may come early next year." The youth frowned, "And the twenty-two Magi, as the beings guarding the City of Worlds and the Earth, will all have an early sense of it."

The other youth froze, "In other words, the reincarnated sages will all return one after another as well?"

The youth shook his head, "Not quite, the lord only said that this induction would lead them towards the City of Worlds to ward off this cataclysm of extinction level."

"He-" the other youth drew a backward breath, "In that case, won't the twenty-two sages be gathered?"

“Gathering won’t be possible.” The youth laughed again, “So far, five sages have fallen completely, seventeen at most.”

He took five tarot cards out of the box and laid them out in order of serial number.

Fool, Power, Wheel of Fortune, Justice and Temperance.

Five completely fallen sages.

It dawned on the other youth, “I remember, Power and Justice were killed by the Lord long ago and they can no longer perform reincarnations.”

“Isn’t that so.” The youth snorted lightly, “Ridiculous that the Hidden One, is still looking for them both.”

The Hidden Ones were certainly good to kill, but they were indeed too hard to find.

I’m afraid no one in this world could find where the Hidden One was except for the Wheel of Fate.

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Evening.

Fu Yunshen came to the institute to pick up Ying Zidian.

It was also thanks to the fact that Ying Zidian was in a separate building in the dormitory area, otherwise the appearance of these two together would have instantly collapsed the entire w-net.

“Little ..... friend.” Fu Yunshen lowered his head, his eyes level with hers, his peach blossom eyes curved up, “How did the experiment turn out?”

Ying yawned, “It scared my master.”

“Dean Norman?” Fu Yunshen turned sideways and took her hand, “I heard he’s practising ancient martial arts?”

“Well, he flies around like he does with you.”

“.....”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Well, then he still needs to practice for another two or three hundred years.”

The two of them exited the Institute and walked outside along the wooded path.



“Duke Fu!”

A voice rang out, with a bit of anxiety.

“Sir Fu, please wait!”

Fu Yunshen didn't even stop walking.

On the contrary, Ying Zigui looked sideways and raised an eyebrow, “You peach blossom.”

“Trouble.” Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed lightly, “I'll get someone to drag her away.”

Ying Zidian raised his hand, “I'll do it.”

Fu Yunshen's hand lurched, “Yao Yao?”

Lime Ruo caught up and saw this scene.

The girl was shielding the man behind her, her posture was completely reversed, yet it was inexplicably warm and harmonious.

She bit her lip.

“I'm quite curious.” Ying Ziyi, “Why are you so fond of thinking about other people's boyfriends? Or do you think you can pry yourself away?”

The words were so deadly and insulting that Lime Ruo's face instantly turned white: “You!”

She had come looking for Fu Yunshen, firstly to ask him if he knew where Ling Yu was.

Secondly, she did have this in mind.

But there was nothing about her that could compare to the girl in front of her.

“Well, it's not a boyfriend anymore.” Fu Yunshen's hand covered her head, his voice trailing off with a low laugh, “Two days ago, upgraded to fiancé.”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “I didn't get the engagement ring, I don't recognise it.”

“The ring is there.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face, “It's being designed.”

He finished and dialed the number, his gaze faintly sweeping, “Forbid this person, to appear in the central area, the Institute and the area where the Leingold family is”

With one word, it was a direct decision for Lime Ruo's life and death.

She would never be able to come into contact with the powerful again in her life.

Lime Ruo's body was so cold that she could not say anything.

Fu Yun Shen looked at the time, "Doll Face invited us to dinner at the Hacker Union."

"Well, let's go."

"Carry you away?"

"It's too hot, let's go back to the air-conditioned room and hug again."

Fu Yunshen looked up at the sky with a lazy expression.

It seemed that his love rival, should be the heavens.

It was so hot that their girl, was so diligent that she could walk.

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Hacker Union.

"Old man, I've brought you a guest." Qin Lingyan walked in slowly, "Have someone come out to receive them, don't drink any nutrients, it has to be delicious!"

Of course, bubble noodles were the best thing in this world, the best thing in the world.

"What an old man." The old alliance leader heard this and blew his beard and glared, "I'm your grandfather!"

"Bullshit grandfather." Qin Lingyan hung back, "Just your son sent his genes to be experimented on and two more embryos came out."

"You didn't give birth or raise them, and you still want such a smart and intelligent grandson like me for nothing, why don't you go to heaven."

The old league leader was so angry that he almost died, his beard shaking, "Brat!"

He relented, "Where are the guests?"

"You should get ready first." Qin Lingyan waved his hand, "I'll play a game with my brother, call me when you're ready."

The old leader wanted to kick Qin Lingyan out, but there was nothing he could do: "Get lost."

Qin Lingyan leisurely left.

And on the other side.

Ying Ziji followed Qin Lingyu to her villa.

There were many empty cans piled up in the villa and a few pieces of paper on the floor.

Ying Ziyi bent down and picked them up: “What is this?”

On top of each piece of paper was a circular mark.

She was able to recognise at a glance that it was the Moon card in the Tarot deck.

It represented restlessness.

“Huh? Oh.” Qin Lingyu glanced at them and rubbed her head, “I think I drew them in my sleepwalking.”

“Sleepwalking?” Ying Ziyi put the paper down, “Since when did you have this habit of sleepwalking?”

“Well, although technology is very advanced here and everything is very convenient, I’m still not used to it.” Qin Lingyu shrugged, “Once I get uncomfortable with the land, I’ll sleepwalk.”

Ying nodded, “Didn’t you ask Mr Yu to take a look?”

Qin Lingyu was stuck for a moment before she said, “Why would I look for him, I don’t know him well.”

Ying Zidian just thought she was cold and didn’t like contact with the opposite sex.

So she sat down and held out her hand, “Let me show you.”

Qin Lingyu was very good this time: “How can I look at it?”

“Take your pulse.”

“.....”

She thought that Ying Zidian was going to use tarot cards to tell her.

A dozen seconds later, Ying Ziji’s hand dropped: “Your pulse is steady and your heart and lungs are functioning normally, but you do have excessive dreams that disrupt the quality of your sleep.”

“The tarot card, the Moon, represents your restlessness, and confusion about the unknown, or it is also possible that-”

At this point, the words stopped.

Ying Ziji looked up and carefully surveyed Qin Lingyu.

Already, he was preparing to take her on a trip to the Sage's House in a moment.

"It seems to be a bit." Qin Lingyu thought for a moment, "But I didn't have any dreams."

"You've been sleepwalking."

"....."

"Take some medicine to calm your mind." Ying Ziji pushed a jade bottle over, "It was prepared a few days ago, there's still some left."

Qin Lingyu took it and hooked the girl's shoulder, "By the way, Ying, the music mv you promised me hasn't been shot yet."

"Hm?" Ying Ziji remembered that there was this matter and raised her eyebrows, "Now?"

"Yes, it just so happens that there are quite a few new landscapes here, I've chosen them all." Qin Lingyu said, "Wait until we get back to give those little fans of mine a surprise."

The two of them walked towards the back of the Hacker Union.

Suddenly, at the same time, their expressions flinched.

Although Qin Lingyu did not practise ancient martial arts, she could not cover her surroundings with her internal energy and perceive the movements in all directions in advance.

But her acumen as a professional assassin over the years allowed her to sense danger approaching at first.

She glanced at the sweat hairs standing up on her arms and her expression changed.

This level of sixth sense was something she had only ever had the first time she had infiltrated the Manson family to assassinate an enemy.

And that time, she had been seriously injured for six months and rested for two years before recovering.

It couldn't be .....

Ying Zidian looked up, her eyes cold: "Go.

## **Chapter 763**

Qin Lingyu's guard was higher: "The opponent is strong?"

"Not bad." Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "The strength should be comparable to an ancient martial artist with two hundred years of cultivation, you don't cultivate internal energy, go back first."

The World City did not have the existence of ancient martial artists.

The only thing that could transform the limits of the human body, apart from alchemy, was genetic engineering.

Qin Lingyu slowly clenched her fists.

At first, she thought it was because she had failed in genetic modification that she was abandoned by her parents.

When in reality, she was just a baby produced by the Biogenetic Institute with the help of genes, born in a cold embryonic vessel.

A failure.

She was a failed experiment.

A damned existence.

Qin Lingyu took a deep breath and also listened to Ying Zidian's words, quickly walking towards the path she had come from.

Ying Ziyi lifted her hand, picked up a mask made by a 3d printer and put it on.

The mask fitted the face perfectly.

In the next instant, the girl had a new face.

"Boom boom!"

The sound of something heavy hitting the ground rang out.

There was also a buzzing sound from the helicopter overhead.

Apparently the helicopter was in stealth mode just now and was only now being lifted.

Ying moved his wrist, swept his gaze and nodded slightly, "Five people."

Enough to play with for a few seconds.

“She’s not Qin Lingyu.” The warrior in the lead compared the photo with it and spoke in a cold voice, “Don’t waste time with her, if you’re in the way, just get rid of it.”

Hearing these words, the two warriors immediately stepped forward.

In their opinion, a soft girl didn’t even need them to use too much strength.

They were S-ranked genetic warriors.

However, it was only a matter of a moment.

The girl’s eyelashes lifted and she moved.

Two harsh elbow strikes hit the two warriors straight in the left chest.

The internal energy gushed out, directly shaking the heart veins.

The two warriors’ eyes widened and their bodies fell to the ground, not even having a chance to get up.

The leader of the warriors was shocked, his expression horrified.

In a flash of lightning, he thought of someone and shouted, “Ancient martial artists, quick...”

Before the word “retreat” could be uttered, Ying Ziguai had already arrived in front of him.

Her stance was very sharp, no extra histrionics, just a simple lift and spin of her leg.

“Boom!”

The leader of the warriors went limp and fell down as well.

He too stared at her, his disbelief still lingering on his face.

Ying Ziji faded: “What a waste.”

She glanced at the timer.

Ten seconds hadn’t even expired.

She raised her hand and casually shot at the helicopter overhead.

“Bang!”

The helicopter was directly turned into ashes under the laser attack.

Ying crouched down, pulled out a sack, and unhurriedly kicked all five genetic warriors inside.

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Meanwhile, on the other side.

Fu Yunshen was leaning against a tree, looking at the photos he had sailed from Xiu.

Suddenly, as if sensing something, he raised his head and his peach blossom eyes narrowed abruptly.

His long fingers squeezed the photo and slowly put it inside his collar.

“Old Fu, dinner will be served in a moment.” Qin Lingyan walked over, “Hmph, that old man still wants me to call him grandpa, hey, I won’t, I’m mad at him.”

Fu Yunshen spoke up, “Get down.”

Qin Lingyan was confused, “What?”

He was about to turn his head when he was suddenly kicked and his whole head landed on the ground.

“Ah!” Qin Lingyan screamed miserably, “Old Fu, what are you doing, my face!”

He hadn’t found a daughter-in-law yet.

But immediately afterwards, Qin Lingyan shut up.

He watched as the handsome looking man took down all ten warriors who had suddenly appeared with a swift movement of lightning.

Qin Lingyan was stunned: “Crap!”

He knew that Fu Yunshen was very strong, but he didn’t expect it to be this strong.

Ten genetic warriors that were comparable to two hundred years of ancient martial arts masters had no resistance at all in his hands.

“You stay here.” Fu Yunshen left behind these words and had already left the spot at an extremely fast speed.

The internal energy in his body burst open and it only took him three seconds to arrive at a place a hundred meters away.

Ying Ziji was dragging five genetic warriors downwards in a sack.

She was really a good boss, specially preparing dissection props for her little brothers.

Seeing that she was unharmed, Fu Yunshen's taut back loosened: "How many?"

"Just five, it's not a big deal." Ying tossed the sack to him, "Your hands aren't even warm, carry it, and send it to Norton when the time comes."

Fu Yunshen glanced lightly at it and took it, taking the girl's hand with his other hand and then holding it tightly.

Ying raised an eyebrow, "Sir, have you gotten skin hunger lately?"

"Well, for you, famished."

"....."

Ying Zidian brushed his head away.

Old shameless.

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The attack was not a small disturbance, alarming the entire Hacker Alliance.

The old alliance leader hurriedly arrived and was relieved to see that Qin Lingyan and Qin Lingyu were unharmed, "Luckily, luckily."

Qin Lingyan was still upset: "Sister, you don't know, my brother almost hiccuped."

Qin Lingyu immediately picked up her phone.

"What are you doing? Buying bubble noodles to comfort me?"

"No, to order your coffin."

Qin Lingyu was grief-stricken, "F\*ck, how did I have such an unethical sister like you."

"Alchemical drugs." Fu Yunshen's fingers tapped on the table, "Is it them, or the Genetic Institute?"

"The Gene Academy." Ying Ziji pointed at the photo, "S-rank genetic modification warriors, all with numbers on the register, rushing towards Ling Yu and Doll Face."

The two looked at each other and immediately remembered that embryonic genetic experiment.

The Biogenetic Institute was going to wipe out the failed products.



The old League Leader obviously recalled it too and pounded the table heavily, “This Biogenetic Institute!”

“Old League Leader, don’t get angry.” Ying Ziji spoke slowly, “Biogenetic Institute, we’ll fix it, besides, things aren’t that bad.”

The old League Leader was stunned, “What does Eldest Miss mean?”

“Ling Yu, it is possible that you are a Sage.” Ying Ziyi turned her head, “I need to take you on a trip to the House of Magi and see the results.”

At these words, several people were shocked.

Qin Lingyu was also shaken, “Me?”

She had come to the City of Worlds and naturally knew the legend of the twenty-two sages.

The twenty-two Magi were the most supreme of existences.

They protected the safety of the citizens of the world, and therefore had the faith of all.

“Just you, and a sage?” Qin Lingyan spewed out a mouthful of cola, delighted, “Do you want me to send a video of you wailing as a child to your fans?”

Qin Lingyu threw a bottle at him, “You’re looking for death.”

Qin Lingyan hugged his head and begged for mercy, “Sister, I’m wrong, I’m really wrong, if you’re a sage, you’ll cover me, I’m counting on you for my future happiness.”

Qin Lingyu didn’t bother to pay attention to him and frowned, “I am a sage, it’s not very likely, is it?”

Just because the image she drew in her sleepwalk was the moon in the tarot cards?

That was a bit too hasty.

“Even if it’s just a what-if.” Ying raised his eyes, “We’ll go to the Sage’s House later and I’ll send someone to meet you.”

“If you’re not, he’ll send you out.”

She wasn’t sure about the fighting power of the Sage Tower, but at best it was on par with Norton, who was a chariot.

Norton escorted Qin Lingyu out with ease.

Qin Lingyu nodded, "Alright, go for a trip."

The World City had made her realise that her abilities were still too weak and she needed to improve them as soon as possible.

However, Qin Lingyu did not hold much hope.

How could she, a failed product, be worthy of the reincarnation of a sage.

"After a fight, let's eat first." Fu Yunshen slouched, "Let's go."

The old alliance leader turned his head shakily, "Brat, what group of people have you met?"

"I ..... don't know even if you ask me." Qin Lingyan was innocent, "Anyway, they are very bullish, more bullish from time to time, I'm used to it."

The old alliance leader: "....."

He couldn't get used to it, his heart was about to explode.

The old alliance leader covered his heart: "Sage ....."

If Qin Lingyu was a Sage, what else would it be?

The Hacker Alliance would have to walk across the street.

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The Institute's side.

The dean of the Genetic Institute was waiting in agony.

Until his beloved came to report.

"Dean, fifteen S-rank genetic warriors, all of them are dead!" The minder's body trembled, "The chip didn't send back any images of their deaths either."

The dean of the Genetic Institute was shocked, "All dead?!"

Who had the power to kill so many S-rank genetic warriors?

"No, it's not clear." The heartthrob stammered, "The Hacker Alliance has many guests every day, it's possible that they met a direct member of the Jade Family?"

The dean of the Genetic Academy frowned, “Good point, it’s still too careless to go directly to the Hacker Alliance to make a move, check Qin Lingyu and Qin Lingyan’s route, and send someone over when they leave the Hacker Alliance!”

The heartthrob answered and hurriedly went down.

Ten minutes later, it returned again, “Dean, Qin Lingyu has come out, she only has one person with her, from the route, it seems that they are going to the Sage’s Courtyard.”

“Going to the Sage Courtyard in the middle of the night?” The Dean of the Genetic Institute’s hand lurched, “What’s going there?”

## **Chapter 764**

The Hacker Union had no dealings with the Sage Academy.

Could it be that they wanted to seek refuge in the House of Magi because of the attack they had just encountered?

What a joke.

If the House of Sages found out that Qin Lingyu was the failed experiment 20 years ago, the Sages would take action themselves.

Going to the House of Magi was just asking for death.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute looked at the tracker, “Who is this person next to her?”

“It should be an escort.” The heartthrob spoke up, “Dean, how many people should we send this time?”

The s-class genetic warriors were all dead, this was already the highest fighting force of the Institute, and they were all killed.

There were also ss-ranked genetic warriors, but there were only a handful.

The right to use them was in the hands of the Sage Institute, they had no authority.

“Report it to Lord Magician.” The dean of the Genetic Academy spoke in a deep voice, “Ask Lord Magician to send out ss-ranked genetic warriors and make sure to remove this brother and sister.”

If they could deal with genetic warriors, they could still deal with sages?

Don't even think about it.

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The other side.

The youth looked at the intelligence and frowned, "None of the genetic modification warriors sent by the Genetic Academy have returned?"

The Hacker Alliance were all a bunch of hair falling programmers with shorter than normal lifespans, when did they have this kind of fighting power?

Another youth hesitated, "Could it be that they hired Black Base's assassins? Those killers have been genetically modified too."

"Whatever the reason is, trouble." The youth sneered, "We still need to do it ourselves, humph, Black Base's assassins? They're all just a bunch of failures too."

He picked up his transmitter and pressed one of the buttons, "Ten guards, that's enough."

The two men grabbed their weapons and headed out together.

"By the way, do you remember twenty years ago when our men went out of the city to hunt down a woman?" At that moment, the other youth spoke up, "That woman had a son who has now returned to the Jade Family and provoked us at the city-wide trial a while ago."

"The Jade Family, just a defeated man." The youth was unimpressed, "We just need to keep an eye on the Institute, it's the other brothers who are in charge of the Jade Family's affairs."

"No, no, no, I now suspect that there is a good chance that she took a few babies out with her." The other youth's eyes were grave, "She was only one step away from entering the Sage Institute as an out-of-towner at the time, and also had permission to get close enough for the timeline to match up."

They hadn't had any contact with Fu Liu Ying.

But Fu Liu Ying was indeed a very kind person who would save small animals.

Back then, the Institute had to destroy all the failures, and no matter what, those were dozens of lives.

Hearing this, the youth also looked a few moments more solemn: "First, we'll settle these two failures, then pass our deduction to the other group and see if they want to make a move on the Jade family."

Outside the building, ten men in black had already gathered silently.

The youth waved a hand, gesturing for them to follow.

Although the group had lightened their movements, they still couldn't escape Ying Zigu's hearing.

Her ears twitched, and already relying on her inner strength, she quickly judged the strength of the comers, and her eyes faintly stared, "This time, it's very strong."

Initially, it was estimated that the strength of these dozen people were all capable of rivalling that of ancient martial artists with three hundred years of cultivation.

It wasn't the Biogenetic Institute, but that black skeleton.

Luckily, her ancient martial cultivation had also recovered to this level.

Otherwise it would really be hard to deal with.

Ying Zigu's fingers clenched and backhanded Qin Lingyu with a push.

In an instant, it directly made her move fifty metres.

"Ying!" Qin Lingyu was startled, "Be careful!"

"Don't worry." Ying Ziji's eyebrows were clear, "They are no match for me, I'll distract them, you must enter the Magi Courtyard."

She turned around and put on another mask.

Her face instantly became identical to Qin Lingyu's.

Ying Ziji ran in the other direction.

The next second, she was blocked in the way.

"Miss Qin, where do you want to go?" The youth smiled and raised the laser gun in his hand, "Your life is really good, to have survived until now, the experimental subjects in your batch have all gone to meet the god of death long ago."

He said, already pressing the trigger.

But it didn't work.

The gun in the youth's hand exploded straight away.

At the same time the girl moved, still with a very simple move, she easily took down several black-clad guards.

“Not good, disguised!” The youth’s expression changed, “What kind of disguise master, he even fooled our eyes!”

Qin Lingyu definitely did not have such strength.

This wasn’t just a disguise master, it was an ancient martial artist!

The City of Worlds had really been getting more and more chaotic lately, and there were quite a few things beyond their control.

As expected, just as the lord had said, the closer we got to next year, the more various forces were stirring.

However, it still wouldn’t be a match for them.

The youth pressed another button on the transmitter and summoned two guards again.

He pointed at the girl and gave a cold laugh, “You guys, stop her, even for three seconds.”

After saying that, the youth immediately turned around and chased in the direction where Qin Lingyu was.

His figure was like a ghostly figure, extremely fast.

Ying Ziji’s eyes were cold, and the movements of his hand were even faster.

But indeed, three seconds was enough time for the youth to catch up with Qin Lingyu.

“With a bang, Ying Zidian raised his elbow and struck the black-clothed guard in the temple.

When he looked up, he saw that Qin Lingyu had already used a small flying machine to fly up.

Ying Zidian took out his mobile phone and dialled Norton’s number: “Norton.”

Norton answered, “Ah, here, big sister, my little brother is at your command.”

“When people go in, remember to pick up.”

“Yes.”

The call ended, and Ying swept a glance at the man lying on the ground.

This encounter had made her realise that there were more members of the rival forces than she had deduced.

She could not rely on her alone, she needed the assistance of other ancient martial artists.

With her hands in her pockets, Ying leapt gently to the roof of the house.

A thought suddenly popped into her head.

Was it really just out of interest that she had passed on the ancient martial arts when she had last come to Earth?

Ying Ziji averted her eyes and turned around to go back to the Hacker Union.

Her side had come under attack, and I was afraid that the same would be true over at the Hacker Union.

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Ahead.

The youths chased Qin Lingyu all the way to the Sage Courtyard, and also saw Qin Lingyu using high-tech products to fly above the Sage Courtyard.

The other youth was stunned, “What is she doing running to the Sage Courtyard?”

The youth sneered, “Not sure, but the nerve is really big too.”

“Are we still chasing?”

“Of course we will, the Sage Courtyard is our territory, she is just asking for death if she runs in.”

The two men took the remaining black-clothed guards and went up immediately as well.

Qin Lingyu was an assassin, and she was fast.

But after all, she had not undergone a complete genetic transformation and was indeed a bit weaker.

In a matter of minutes, the pursuers had chased her all the way to the nineteenth floor.

There were a total of twenty-three floors in the Sage Courtyard.

Except for the top floor, each of the remaining floors represented a sage.

The nineteenth floor, and the nineteenth sage, was the moon.

“Can run fast.” The youth snickered, “But that’s as far as it goes.”

He raised the gun in his hand once more.

And at this time, Qin Lingyu suddenly stopped running as well.

She stopped and turned around.

Under the darkness of the night, the moonlight from the window fell on her body, as if she was draped in a light veil.

Sacred, magnificent and inviolable.

Qin Lingyu tilted her head slightly and looked at the full moon in the sky.

There was a long-standing light floating up and down in her eyes, stunningly beautiful.

Being able to become the top stream of the entertainment industry and having the title of the demon on earth, Qin Lingyu's face value has always been high.

Even the young man was lost in thought for a moment, but he quickly recovered.

“It seems that he knows that he has chosen the wrong escape route.” The youth laughed, “Let me send you, a failure who deserved to die twenty years ago, to your doom.”

Even the assembly line genetic warriors produced by the Biogenetic Institute were far inferior in force.

They had received a gift from the lord, and at least ancient martial artists with three hundred years of cultivation would be able to compare to them.

But there were only a handful of ancient martial artists of this level in the ancient martial world.

What could a genetically modified failure do to compare with them?

After living for so long, he should also die.

“I said-” Qin Lingyu's eyes finally fell slowly as a cold laugh spilled from her lips, “When I am dead, dead,?!”

The youth's brow furrowed, “What are you mad about?”

How dare you be so arrogant when you're on the verge of death?

In the next second, before the youth could react, his vision suddenly went black and his whole body fell into a state of unconsciousness.

“With a thud, he fell heavily to the ground.



All those who followed him fell down one after another as if they had fallen into some illusion when they met the woman's eyes.

“Boom.”

“Boom.”

“Boom.”

All fell to the ground!

The nineteenth of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Moon, the moon.

Special ability –

Dreams, nightmares!

## **Chapter 765**

The Sage Moon, so to speak, was the first hypnotist on Earth.

She is in control of the dream world and can put people into a dream at a glance.

It is up to her to decide whether the dream is a nightmare or a beautiful one.

At night, when there is a moon, the effect of this special power is multiplied.

No one under the Magi has ever escaped the moon's dream control.

Qin Lingyu leaned against the wall and slowly let out a breath.

After more than twenty years, she had once again returned to the House of Magi after her fall.

It turned out that she was not a failure.

Qin Ling Yu stared blankly at the moon outside the window, still reminiscing about the past.

The two youths and the black-clad guards on the ground were twisted in pain.

Clearly tormented by the nightmare, their spirits were in meltdown.

Without strong willpower, it was simply impossible to break free from the nightmare.

The final outcome would only be to turn into a living dead person and sink into permanent slumber.

Qin Lingyu slowly turned her head and gave the youth another glance.

This glance lifted the control of the dream world.

“Ah...!!!” The youth let out a wretched scream and jerked awake, his entire body soaked in cold sweat.

Just earlier, he had seen him die several times.

Luckily it was only a dream.

The youth was still confused as to how he had gotten into the dream when he looked up and was met with the cold, beautiful face of the woman.

The next moment, there was a loud bang.

His body fell to his knees uncontrollably, unable to lift his head.

This was the absolute suppression of a sage over a mortal in the flesh.

The youth’s mind buzzed and went blank for a moment.

“Kill me?” Qin Lingyu violently lifted the youth up and sneered, “Who is your master?!”

Even after recovering her memories and power as a Sage, the experiences of this life were still engraved in her bones.

She remembered that Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen were her friends and knew that they were deadly enemies with this black skeleton symbol.

For the first time, the youth was scared beyond words, his body trembled: “No ..... I don’t believe it!”

How could a genetic modification failure so happen to be the reincarnation of a sage?!

When their people wanted to kill Fu Liu Ying in the beginning, it was also because Fu Liu Ying’s blood was very special.

It was possible that she was the reincarnation of a Sage.

Just in case, so they had to get rid of it as soon as possible.

Qin Lingyu looked ordinary and did not have any characteristics.

If she hadn’t been genetically modified, she wouldn’t even be able to be a killer.

What made her the reincarnation of a sage?

The youth, who was already confused by the nightmare, was now on the verge of collapse as he let out another shout, "I don't believe it!"

"Aren't you trying to kill me?" Qin Lingyu took a step back and smiled, "Come, I'll stand here, you come and kill."

The youth shivered and turned back.

He found that apart from him, his brothers and the black-clad guards had all been completely nightmares by the dream.

As long as Qin Lingyu did not make a move, these people were completely and utterly ruined.

Sage Moon!

The youth was horrified.

How had he come up against such a sage.

If it were a Hermit or an Emperor, the youth was confident that he could still escape.

But in front of Sage Moon, who controlled the dream world, he was a mere ant.

Remembering that he had earlier said that Sage Moon was a failure that had to be wiped out, he was even more terrified and began to kowtow, "Lord Moon spare my life, spare my life!"

Qin Lingyu frowned.

The dream world was a manifestation of one's subconscious mind.

She had just checked these people's memories through their dreams, only to find that their subconscious minds were blocked, unable to pry into them at all.

Obviously, this was the case to prevent it.

But she could not remember any of the twenty-two Magi having such an ability.

"In that case, there's not much use for you." Qin Lingyu was indifferent, "Wait until later and reunite with your lord."

"No – I don't want to, I -" The youth did not finish his words, his vision went black and he fainted again.

This time, he could never wake up again.

And those screams of the youth earlier had startled even the sages on the top floor.

Sara came out, “What’s happening out there?”

Norton looked up as if nothing had happened, he touched his studs and smiled, “Nothing, or you’d go out and see for yourself.”

Sara stared at him for a long moment before finally withdrawing her gaze, “I’ve had a bad feeling lately too, I’m afraid another great disaster is coming, and the other sages are coming back one by one.”

“You weren’t at the Holy War back then, you don’t know how tragic the situation was, in short, the devil is our enemy.”

Norton made no comment on this, just a faint: “Just annoy me less.”

He turned and headed out the door, rubbing his chin.

Starting to think about how to patch up Sinai’s flat body.

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The Hacker League.

Qin Lingyu rushed back just as another group of black-clad escorts arrived.

Qin Lingyan just watched as his sister just looked on.

All these black-clad guards crackled and fell to the ground.

Special abilities that only a Sage could have.

A crisis was completely lifted.

Ying raised his hand, handed her a glass of wine and smiled slightly, “Congratulations.”

Xiu had told her that after a reincarnated sage regained his memory and power, his body would also recover.

Qin Lingyu would also not be addicted to beer because of her genetic defect.

“It’s still thanks to you, Ying.” Qin Lingyu looked serious, “If you hadn’t said that you would take me to the Sage’s Academy, I wouldn’t have thought about this.”

Although she would definitely go back eventually, it might be a long time later.

“Crap!” Qin Lingyan was now completely stunned, “Sister, you ..... you you’re really a sage?!”

Why is he a little freaked out here?

Fu Yun Shen glanced at Qin Lingyu and thought for a moment.

“So what-” Qin Lingyan shook the can of cola, “Take me to the sage’s courtyard too.”

Qin Lingyu glanced at him, “What are you going for?”

“You see, we are brother and sister.” Qin Lingyan was justified, “You are a sage, what if I am too?”

Qin Lingyu was speechless: “.....”

But one had to admit that Qin Lingyan had a point with this statement.

She nodded, “Then I’ll take you on a walk on each floor first.”

“Sure!” Qin Lingyan came down with energy this time, “I feel like I’m bullying myself.”

Whether he was a sage or not was not to be mentioned for the moment.

As long as his sister was a sage, he could walk around.

Qin Lingyu nodded slightly towards Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen, and took Qin Lingyan back to the House of Magi first.

At this time of the day, there was no one else in the Magi’s Courtyard except the guards.

Sara and Louis had also left the courtyard, they had their own residence.

On the ground floor, Fool No. 0, and the first of the twenty-two Magi.

Although the title is Fool, the Fool is the wise one of the twenty-two Sages.

Qin Lingyu turned her head and asked, “Wisdom, do you feel anything?”

Qin Lingyan shook her head.

“I knew it.” Qin Ling Yu breathed a sigh of relief, “If you were a fool I would have to question my intelligence, what makes you, a wise man, rank ahead of me in the order of number.”

Qin LingYan: “.....”

For the next few levels, the Magi were all in the Magi Courtyard and did not fall out for a short time.

Qin Ling Yu didn't stop and kept leading Qin Ling Yan to the seventh level.

Lover number 6, the seventh sage.

Qin Lingyan still shook his head and half a day held out the sentence, "I think this pattern is quite nice."

Finally, after walking through the entire Sage Courtyard, Qin Lingyu stopped.

She gave him a sympathetic look, "..... You can give up now."

Qin LingYan was looking on the bright side: "Forget it, you are on the line, brother I'll lean on you to walk sideways."

The two turned back.

When Qin Lingyu went down to the twentieth floor, her footsteps paused.

"Sister, how many centuries do you think you must have lived as a sage?" Qin Lingyan chatted with her in a casual manner, "Are you seeing anyone? You can't always be a single dog, right?"

Qin Lingyu replied softly, "Yes."

Qin Lingyan froze.

Qin Lingyu whispered, "I'm going to find him."

"Crap!" Qin Lingyan was furious, "Who has abducted such a silly cabbage as my sister!"

Qin Lingyu was stunned.

Qin Lingyan already knew that she was a Sage, yet he still called her sister so naturally.

There was no harm in being reincarnated, at least she still had family.

Qin Lingyu spoke, "Brother."

"What for?" Qin Lingyan became alert, "Whenever you call me brother, there is absolutely nothing good about it!"

Qin Lingyu swallowed back the words that moved her later as she smiled faintly, "I said, retard, I'm going to give you a nightmare tonight."

“.....”

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The following day, early in the morning.

The Sage's House.

“Sara, the astrolabe shows that the moon returned to its place at nine o'clock last night.” The priestess slowly opened her eyes and stood up, “Surely, it should have sensed that a disaster was coming.”

This induction would lead the reincarnated sage to the House of Sages to recover their memories and powers.

“Well, that's rather quick.” Sara mused and spoke, “The moon has returned, where is the sun? Not together?”

Sage Sun and Sage Moon, the only pair of lovers among the twenty-two sages.

## **Chapter 766**

At the very beginning, the twenty-two sages had no intercourse with each other.

Only that all possessed a special ability.

Even Sara, to this day, is not sure what it was that gave them their special ability beyond that of ordinary people.

Perhaps it was a great task from heaven that required twenty-two people to protect the planet Earth.

Later, because of the frequent disasters, the twenty-two sages would team up together to ward off the disasters.

The Sage Sun and the Sage Moon would often go out on missions together because they were in the same order.

Some disasters are also life-and-death situations for the Magi.

Especially catastrophes of the extinction level.

Otherwise, the Fool and the Temperance, two of the strongest Sages, would not have fallen completely in resisting an apocalyptic-level catastrophe dozens of centuries ago.

The sages had lived too long and seen too many vicissitudes to ever be moved.

Sara was also envious that the Sun and the Moon could go from being taciturn partners to a pair of soulmates.

It was something that could not be met or sought.

“The astrolabe shows no information about the Sun.” The priestess turned the tarot card in her hand and shook her head, “Last time I was still too wounded from divining the demon’s present-day whereabouts to count the other sages.”

Sara frowned, “It’s been almost two months and you still haven’t healed?”

The priestess coughed and smiled bitterly, “I’m sorry, divination is not my strong point, if Little Destiny were here, there would be nothing in this world that she couldn’t calculate.”

Hearing these words, Sara was silent.

After a long time, she coldly said, “The Wheel of Destiny is no longer there, in the future, these matters are your duty, and how to deal with the future catastrophe, you also need to issue guidance.”

The priestess sighed, “I can only do my best.”

Sara did not know anything about divination, and she was not sure how the astrolabe showed it.

She just frowned again, “If the moon has returned, why didn’t it come to us?”

“There should be some other urgent matter.” The priestess spoke, “It always comes over.”

“Just as well.” Sara nodded and stood up, holding her sceptre, “I’ll go and get some medicine from the magician to heal you.”

The priestess nodded, still sitting at the table, and proceeded with the divination.

And on the other side.

The Magician had also received a message from the Biogenetic Institute.

He casually scanned the names and pictures on the message and waved his hand at the steward, “Then send out the ss-rank genetic warriors and tell them to hurry up and kill both of these failures.”

Two embryonic genetic engineering failures were not even worth mentioning to him.

The steward answered and hurriedly went down.



A voice came from the doorway, “What failed products?”

“Oh, it’s that embryonic genetic engineering from back in the day.” The magician looked up, “Sara, did you hear any commotion last night?”

“I heard it, that’s why I came to let you know.” Sara faded, “The moon is back.”

The magician was a little surprised, “Only her? Where’s the sun?”

“Well, it is not known where the sun is.” Sara said, “But it should be soon.”

She hadn’t had much contact with Sage Luna, and had the impression that Luna was a woman with an extremely cold personality.

It didn’t get close to other sages besides the sun either.

But back then, in that civil war between the Magi, the Moon and the Sun were on their side.

This time, too, there will be no exception.

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The Hacker Alliance.

Qin Ling Banquet had a beautiful dream and was still very reluctant to wake up in the morning.

That is, until he heard a loud bang that almost shattered his eardrums.

Qin Lingyan woke up with a start and ran out without even putting on his shirt: “Damn, murder!”

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes faintly swept: “Shut your mouth, shut up, and go back and get dressed.”

Qin Lingyan gave a jolt and looked around, “Old Fu, what’s going on?”

Fu Yunshen lifted his leg and kicked him in, his expression lazy: “Your killers are here.”

With the magician’s permission, the ss-grade genetic warriors immediately went out.

This level of warrior was equivalent to an ancient martial artist with three hundred years of cultivation, and was the maximum that genetic modification could achieve.

“Ying, no need, I’ll do it.” Qin Lingyu sneered, “Charge me, no need for you to do it.”

She was not a combat type sage either.

But the special ability of dream control allowed her to deal with enemies easily.

Still with just a glance, the ss-ranked warrior was plunged into a dream world.

Haunted by the nightmare, his spirit would also break down little by little.

Ying crouched down, found the chip with precision, and crushed it.

Qin Ling Yu's eyes turned cold little by little, her fingers clenched, and she let out another cold laugh: "Magician!"

Qin LingYan dressed and ran out again, seeing the scene with envy: "Hey, how come I'm not a sage, this is too powerful."

"Hm?" Fu Yun Shen hooked his lips, "Walking around without any sense?"

Qin Lingyan sighed, "We are not sage material, nor do we have the ability to be a sage."

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

He might as well hold on to his bubble noodles and play with his computer.

"Let go of your heart." Ying Ziji stretched and yawned, "I've walked around three times and I don't even feel anything."

Hearing this, Qin LingYu came to life all of a sudden, "Hey, I'm the same as big sister, sister, you're a sage, different from us ordinary people."

Qin Lingyu didn't even want to pay attention to him.

She really regretted that she was soft-hearted and let Qin LingYan have a dream last night of sitting on dozens of mountains with as many bubble noodles and surrounded by many beauties.

She should have let this retard experience all kinds of ways to die.

Ying Ziji pondered, "Ling Yu, how did you and the sun fall?"

Hugh hadn't fallen, and Norton got bored with choosing to reincarnate himself to play.

These two, one more abnormal than the other.

"Well, it's not really a secret." Qin Lingyu thought for a moment, "I wonder if you guys have ever heard of the 1994 End of Days Prophecy?"

Qin Lingyan was honest: "No, I wasn't even born yet."

“Every year there are different doomsday prophecies, mixed in with a lot of gods and goddesses who want to get a gimmick, most of them are nonsense.” Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes, “But the one in 1994, that was kind of a big one.”

“Yes, the one from 1994, it happens to be true.” Qin Lingyu slowly, “It just happened to be assigned to me and the sun to go ahead and fend it off.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes deepened slightly, “You fell while fending off the disaster?”

“That’s right.” Qin Lingyu whispered, “I’m not so bad, you don’t know that the Fools and the Temperance ward off a much bigger disaster and are no longer able to return.”

Qin Lingyan was startled, “There are bigger disasters than Armageddon?”

“Doomsday disasters are also divided into sizes.” Qin Lingyu explained, “A flood can’t be compared to the reversal of the magnetic field of the North and South Poles or an asteroid hitting the earth.”

Ying Zidian nodded: “That’s true.”

“So, some of the doomsday prophecies are actually true.” Qin Lingyan scratched her head, “But in the end, it came through unscathed because you guys went to block it?”

“Hmm.” Qin Lingyu shrugged, “It was our duty.”

Qin Lingyan, however, was worried, “Sister, then if we encounter these disasters again in the future, won’t you still have to .....

“If I encounter one in the future, I will—” Qin Lingyu smiled faintly, “first push you out to sacrifice to the heavens.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

He hated this mouth of his.

“You guys talk, the results of the experiment judging are out today.” Ying Zidian put on his hat, “I’ll go to the research institute.”

Qin Lingyan spat out a mouthful of cola.

This had a Sage sitting in, and Big Brother Sister still had to go play with experiments?

Qin Lingyu also got up, a touch of killing intent crossing her eyes, “Ying, I’ll go with you.”

There was some revenge, and it was time to take it.

Starting with the Biogenetic Institute.

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Research Institute.

“Dean, a message has been received from Lord Magician’s side, and the ss-grade genetic modification warriors have been dispatched.” The heartthrob respectfully, “You just wait for the good news.”

“Tch.” The dean of the Genetic Institute nodded at Qin Lingyu and Qin Lingyan’s photos, “I don’t believe that we can’t solve them this time.”

Within a few minutes of his beloved retreating, he hurried back in, surprised, “Dean, the Sage Lord wants to see you!”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute was surprised, “A Sage?”

Of the twenty-two Sages, he had only met the three giants of the current Sage House – the Sage Empress, Sage Pope and Sage Magician.

The other ten or so Sages had only heard of their names and legends in books

The Dean of the Genetic Institute immediately stood up and walked out, “I wonder which Sage Lord it is?”

The heartthrob followed behind, also wondering, “The people of the Sage Academy didn’t say.”

The Dean of the House of Genes nodded.

That would presumably be a sage other than the Triumvirate.

But no matter which one it was, he must kneel to greet it.

Outside, the Knights of the Grail lined up.

Arms in hand, the formation was tremendous.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute also hurriedly knelt down, “Greeting the Magi in a big way.

## **Chapter 767**

He buried his head and lowered his posture in respect.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute was well aware that each Sage had a different temperament.

So he would not dare to peer into a Sage's true face without being told to do so.

There were footsteps that sounded harsh and compelling.

“Swish...”

The Grail Knights on both sides knelt down in unison, their voices shaking the sky.

“My subordinates pay their respects to Lord Yue!”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute's heart trembled, and his body shook with it.

The Sage, the Moon.

Of course he had heard of this name, but he had never seen it in person.

The Dean of the Genetic Institute had vaguely heard the magician mention that not all Sages were resident in the Sage House.

But Sage Moon was definitely the first person to appear in public since the establishment of the World City.

And the first person to see it was him!

The Dean of the Genetic Institute was thrilled for a moment.

If there was another Sage sitting behind the Biogenetic Academy, what else would the Engineering Academy have to compete with them?

A few seconds later, the sound of footsteps stopped in front of him.

The Dean of the Biogenetic Institute did not dare to breathe, and buried his head even lower:  
“Lord Yue.”

“I heard that two failed products escaped from that embryonic genetic experiment over twenty years ago.” A female voice rang in his ears, smiling icily, “They needed to be eradicated in order to prevent other accidents from happening?”

“Yes, Lord Moon.” The Dean of the Genetic Institute was half confused, half surprised, “That embryonic genetic experiment was unethical, and the babies born from the experiment were not normal, let alone the failures, so they had to be eradicated.”

Had Sage Moon come to help them with this too?

“Is that so-” Qin Lingyu's eyes coldened, but her voice was unhurried with a few drones, “Lift your head up, I have a few questions for you.”

“Thank you, Lord Yue.” The Dean of the Genetic Institute let out a long breath and raised his head.

At this first glance, his expression instantly froze.

The woman’s appearance was familiar.

Just a few minutes ago, the Dean of the Genetic Institute had looked at her picture in front of his desk and named her.

Qin Ling Yu.

Sage Moon.

These two names simply did not make the connection.

The dean’s mind buzzed as if sparks were racing around and finally exploded with a bang.

He had sent someone to kill Sage Moon?

He must have been dreaming.

But the woman’s face was so clear, her aura so compelling.

In extreme fear, the Dean of the Genetic Institute let out a heart-rending scream.

He subconsciously crawled towards the back.

In the next second, there were two clanging sounds, and two long swords were directly in front of his neck.

They were just a step away from penetrating his skin and cutting his throat.

The Grail Knight looked at him coldly, “Don’t be rude to Lord Yue!”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute’s pupils contracted violently, sweating coldly, “Yue, Lord Yue .....

“Didn’t you want to kill me?” Qin Lingyu bent down and smiled, “I’m standing in front of you, how come you don’t even dare to stand up?”

“Lord Yue!” The Dean of the Genetic Institute couldn’t be bothered to think about how Qin Lingyu had become a Sage Moon, he turned pale and began to kowtow and beg for mercy, “Lord Moon, it’s all a misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding.”

“I was only thinking of the future of humanity, I didn’t mean to target you, Lord Yue!”

How could he have thought that a failed experiment would be a Sage?

“The person who came to kill me yesterday had the same reaction as you did.” Qin Lingyu laughed again, “Guess what he ended up doing?”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute’s body was shaking so hard that his clothes were soaked with sweat.

It was over, he was going to be finished.

For someone who dared to go up against a Sage, what else could the result be but death?

“Take it away first.” However, Qin Lingyu was the one who got up and faintly, “Whoever’s dog ran out and bit someone indiscriminately will be responsible.”

The moment these words came out, the faces of the Grail Knights changed as well.

It was self-evident who was above the Dean of the Genetic Institute.

The Sage Magician.

The Grail Knights all stood still at this point, hesitating and not daring to move.

“What, coming back after twenty years with a new face, my words no longer work?” Qin Lingyu laughed coldly, “This House of Magi, is he the Magician alone who has the say? Or-”

Her eyes were cold, “You guys, you want to rebel?”

“Boom!”

The Knights of the Grail fell to their knees at once, their expressions hastily: “My subordinates wouldn’t dare!”

They were only subordinates, so how could they dare to interfere in matters between the Magi.

“Since they don’t dare, they will follow orders.” Qin Lingyu said in a light voice, “I will be returning to the Sage House in a moment, so don’t let me see you neglect your duties.”

She left the office building and went to find Ying Zigui.

After she went out, Qin Lingyu pressed her hat and put on a sunglasses.

In a flash, she became a female celebrity.

Her dressing style had always been sexy and flamboyant, causing many trainees to glance at her frequently, all wondering who this was.

“Ah Ying.” Qin Lingyu walked to the lab and raised her hand towards the girl in greeting, “I’m done with my business.”

Ying nodded and raised an eyebrow, “Do you need weapons?”

“Not really, but I like it.” Qin Lingyu walked over, “Ying, that’s impressive, good music and mechanical, I’m a virtuous ..... I envy you.”

“Live long, learn much.” Ying began to assemble the parts, “Assemble a few for you to play with.”

Qin Lingyu regained her identity as a sage, but it did not mean that she was completely invulnerable to swords and spears.

“Huh, Ying Shen.” Ye Siqing poked her head in, “Who is this lady?”

Ying Ziji paused, “Her surname is Qin.”

“Hello hello, Miss Qin.” Ye Siqing was enthusiastic, “You are a friend of the Ying God, you can make a personal order for any weapons you need.”

“No problem.” Qin Lingyu was very quick, “I just like pistols that are light and have a high range.”

Ye Siqing, completely unaware of who she was really dealing with, was excited, “Miss Qin, you are so good looking, your waist is too thin, and your legs are long too.”

Qin Lingyu looked at her own waist: “It’s not bad, it’s from dancing.”

She chatted with Ye Siqing for a while and then accompanied Ying Ziji to hand in the last lab report.

“Ying, why have you been staying in the lab?” Qin Lingyu frowned, “I’m afraid that the Genetic Institute will make a move on you.”

“Learning about aviation and researching cosmic carriers.” Ying Ziyi didn’t hide anything, her expression was lazy, “I’ll protect myself.”

She must invent the cosmic carrier.

“Right, I might need to make a trip outside the city to look for him.” Qin Lingyu sighed lightly, “It would be good if the Wheel of Destiny was around, with her around, the Sage would be able to be recovered quickly as long as he hadn’t fallen completely.”

After a sage was reincarnated, there was no difference from an ordinary person, perhaps there would be some characteristics, such as blood type, etc.



It was completely indistinguishable.

Ying Zigui had also heard Xiu mention this point.

In terms of combat power, the Wheel of Destiny could only be considered middle to lower among the twenty-two Magi.

But her ability was so strong that she could be said to be the most buggo of all the sages.

Any sage partnered with her would be an invincible existence.

“I heard that she did not participate in the battle but fell.” Ying Zidian’s eyes were slightly averted, “Did you participate in the war back then?”

“You mean that Holy War?” Qin Lingyu recalled, “Well, it’s been a bit long, I don’t remember much, it was all in BC.”

“At that time, civilisation wasn’t particularly developed, plus there were many disasters, most of the Magi were all over the place blocking disasters, when he and I went back, the holy war had already broken out.”

Qin Lingyu frowned, “The demon was going to destroy the House of Sages and also the City of Worlds, and he was strong enough in battle to instantly mete out a city.”

In order to stop the demon from harming the citizens of the world, she and the sun chose to join forces with the other Magi to resist.

Ying nodded, “He didn’t say why he started the holy war?”

“Not sure, I have not seen him since.” Qin Lingyu hesitated, “But I always felt that in the end he took the initiative to seek defeat.”

“Otherwise, with the chariot and the power gone, who could have beaten him.”

Originally, the priestess projected that the demon had also fallen completely.

But strangely enough, the astrolabe showed signs that the demon had returned.

Qin Lingyu always felt that the matter of the Holy War was not that simple, but the demon was not there, and there was nowhere to ask.

“Let’s not mention that for now.” She hooked Ying Ziji’s shoulder and raised an eyebrow, “The one at my home should know more than me, so when I find him, let him tell you about it.”

The two of them walked towards the outside of the institute and brushed past Bi’er who came in.

Bea restrained herself from looking at the girl? and walked quickly to the laboratory to hand in the results of her own experiments as well.

There were already a number of weapons on the acceptance table, all the successes handed in by the trainees.

At a glance, Bi'er saw the three words Ying Zidian.

It was first in line and stood out.

She gazed down and saw the elaborate laser gun and froze.

Wasn't this SY's latest invention?

## **Chapter 768**

Although Bea is inwardly jealous of sy, the rising engineering anchor.

But she had to admit that sy's innovative design, hands-on skills and the knowledge she possessed were far superior to hers.

In order to improve herself, Bea would watch Sy live every day.

And would watch the replay several times.

Only sy's hand speed was so fast that even a slow replay could not tell which part sy had pressed more than once.

But Bea remembered clearly that that was the design of that new laser gun at the time.

Even the position of the buttons were exactly the same.

After sy finished that live broadcast, he put a few of the weapons made on the broadcast up for auction on the W network.

Bi'er didn't grab them.

How dare Ying Ziji have the audacity to just take someone else's finished product and hand it in for testing?

Did you really think that the judging tutors and the dean couldn't see that?

Bea immediately took out her mobile phone and started taking photos of the acceptance table at 365 degrees, specifically including Ying Zidian's name tag.

After taking the picture, she hurriedly left the lab.

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Noon.

The bar in the central area.

Ying Zidian pushes the door in and takes off his hat: "What do you want from me?"

"Something important, of course." Hugh came over, "I only found out about it this morning too, that's why I informed you immediately, Yue is back."

"Hmm." Ying was about to get the wine, but stopped midway in time to replace it with a glass of juice, "I took her there."

"....."

The air suddenly went quiet.

Hugh cracked up.

This tm?

"I now suspect you're a magnet." Hugh held his forehead and just wanted to spit blood, "A magnet that comes with the ability to attract sages."

How many sage reincarnations could there be?

I could count them in two palms at most.

As a result, Ying Zidian was surrounded by them all at once.

Now he was the weakest one.

"I am indeed a magnet." Ying Zidian glanced at his newly dyed green hair and paused, "A magnet that attracts sand carving neurotics."

Hugh: "....."

He sits down next to her and sighs.

Ying took a sip of her juice and glanced at her, "What?"

"I've lost my sister's photo and I can't find it after half a day of searching." Xiu's fingers dug into his hair, "Help me figure out where I've lost it."

“You’re sick.”

“I’m serious, it hurts me to lose one.”

Ying Ziji drew out his tarot cards and responded perfunctorily, “Okay.”

Xiu looked expectant.

A minute later, the girl opened her eyes, her face expressionless: “Can’t count, not playing with you.”

“You can’t even calculate?” Xiu was a bit confused, “Then where did my sister’s picture go, it can’t be self-decomposed, can it?”

Ying put her cards away, “Tell me about your sister?”

She was interested in this “peer” whom she had never met before.

“We are not siblings.” Hugh whispered, “We were just friends on our first mission.”

“You don’t know, but this little girl is a three-nothing girl, so I’ve had a lot of fun making her my sister.”

Ying Ziji looked up with a serious expression, “May I ask what is a three-nothing girl?”

“Huh, do you watch dog and pony shows and not anime?” Xiu wondered, “It’s just no mouth, no heart, no expression, basically no words or any expression, you can’t tell what she’s thinking at all.”

Ying Ziji pressed his head.

It turned out that this sage who pumped hot drinks was still a geek.

“It’s not that she’s as cold as ice, it’s just that she can’t sense it.” Xiu added, “It can’t be helped, her special ability is too buggy, so her body must just have other flaws.”

Ying mused, “None of the Sages who fell completely have ever returned?”

“That is so.” Hugh was silent for a moment, “How long has it been since the Fool and the Temperance fell? Dozens of centuries, almost as if they hadn’t been sages for long before they were gone.”

“At first we didn’t believe it either, or my sister projected it, and it turned out that even she ended up .....

It turns out that sages die, too.

Because they are not gods.

He only hoped now that power and justice hadn't completely fallen away.

“Seriously, some of your personalities are quite similar to my sister's, but she's much colder.” Hugh suddenly came to his feet, “Will you call me brother? I haven't heard that title in a long time.”

Ying raised his eyes and examined them for a moment, “You, call me dad.”

Xiu: “.....”

How many dog and pony shows does this have to be.

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Sage's House.

The Magician is making a new drug in his inner chamber.

In the Tarot, the card of the Magician represents “creation”, which is also the special ability of the Sage Magician.

There is no medicine in the world that he cannot make.

Just as he was about to add another alchemical drug, there was a loud bang outside the door.

It was followed by a scream.

The magician's hand shook and he snapped, “Who?!”

He went out angrily, “Don't you know you can't disturb me at this hour?!”

“My Lord!” Thrown to the ground as if he had seen help awaken, the Dean of the Genetic Institute was overjoyed, “My Lord, help me my Lord!”

“You?” The magician looked down and only then did he notice the Dean of the Genetic Institute, “What brings you here?”

The Dean of the Genetic Institute just spoke, “I-”

“Magician, the ss-ranked genetic warrior was sent by you.” Qin Lingyu slowly walked in, “How about coming in person if you want to kill me so badly? ”

The magician looked up and his pupils contracted violently, also in shock, “Yue?!”

Before he could ask a question, the next second, Qin Lingyu grabbed his collar.

With a “bang”, she was violently pressed against the wall.

The magician couldn’t help but hiss, a little furious: “Yue, what are you doing?”

He was already weak due to the refinement of medicine and his body, so he could not withstand this kind of impact.

Qin Lingyu didn’t say anything, she just raised her hand.

“Stop!”

A cold female voice rang out.

Sara walked in, “What are you doing?”

Qin Lingyu didn’t look up, “What, the magician wants to kill me, so I can’t kill him too?”

“I didn’t want to kill you!” The magician argued, “Who knew you had reincarnated into an experiment this time?”

“So if I hadn’t returned to the Sage’s House in time, I would have been killed by you?” Qin Lingyu closed in again and pressed the magician’s head against the wall.

If a sage was reincarnated and did not return to the Sage’s House in this life, he would then reincarnate after his life span was exhausted.

But living and dying normally is not the same as being killed.

Once killed while reincarnated, the heavy would be a complete fall.

The magician cried out miserably, “Sara!”

“He didn’t expect it to be you, it’s his problem.” Sara held back, finally unable to hold back, “But you’re fine too, is this the time for internal strife?”

Her eyes were cold and her aura suddenly rose, “Yue, you want to cause trouble as soon as you return?”

The woman had a supreme majesty about her that weighed people down.

Sages also restrain each other.

The Wheel of Destiny could completely restrain any sage except those who were incredibly powerful in battle.

Because her special ability is so buggy, she can tell what her opponent's next plan is just by looking at her.

There is absolutely no way to counter the enemy.

Next up was the Sage Queen.

“Stirring up trouble?” Qin Lingyu turned her head, “Embryonic genetic engineering was proposed by him and overturned by you, how many lives have you harmed?”

She did not back down in the slightest and sneered, “Sara, you have not forgotten the duties of a Sage because you have been in sole charge of the Sage House for so many years, have you?”

“Or else, the next time a disaster comes, you go and answer it?”

What is the duty of a sage?

To guard the world.

“We are not gods, we make mistakes too.” Sara's eyes grew colder, “Mistakes will have to be set right, and if you are just a failure, then you will be obliterated.”

Qin Lingyu's expression went cold.

“I warn you again, Moon.” Sara sneered, “I will not allow the Magi to fight within themselves until the demons return, so try instead, whether your dream control works on me!”

Qin Lingyu's eyes changed abruptly.

The magician breathed a sigh of relief, and a cold sweat had broken out on his back.

Although he was not a combat type sage, and his special abilities could not be used against his enemies.

But he was able to refine any kind of medicine in the world, and this was something that the House of Magi could not do without him.

Anyone would have bailed him out.

Sara gathered her aura and leaned back on her throne, indifferent: “Since you have returned, do what you have to do, it was the impending cataclysm that guided you to return, right?”

“You should also have a premonition, I'm afraid this time the great catastrophe will require us all to ward it off.”

Qin Lingyu's fingers slowly clenched.

Not bad.

In the face of a great disaster, all personal grudges were nothing.

She was a Sage, what she needed to consider was the entire Earth and the lives of others.

And just then, a voice rang out from outside the hall.

“Sara.” The voice laughed shallowly, but with an eerie coldness, “You are not yet qualified, to condescend to us.”

A long, slender hand rested on Qin Lingyu’s shoulder.

## **Chapter 769**

“.....”

There was a sudden silence in the hall.

Although Qin Lingyu had regained her memory and power, she had been an assassin for many years after all, and her body had always been sharp.

No one had ever been able to get close enough to touch her.

Let alone this close.

Qin Lingyu’s body tensed up slightly, and her heart was beating “bang bang bang” at this moment.

Could it be .....

The hand on her shoulder slowly slid down and finally took hold of her hand, and then held it with ten fingers.

The action was skilful and there was nothing unnatural about it.

Qin Lingyu’s fingers trembled.

This hand was warm, like the sun.

All the discomfort that Sara had brought her earlier was also swept away.

Sara’s fingers tightened in her grip on the scepter, and this time it was her turn to turn pale: “Yan!”

The twentieth of the twenty-two Magi, Magi Sun, Yan.



“Long time no see.” The man was as clear as day in his simple white shirt, “I’ve changed my name too, and we’re not familiar enough with each other to exchange names.”

Sara’s expression changed again.

It was true that the Sages were all referred to each other by their titles.

But she and the Sun were at least comrades in arms.

Once they were reincarnated, how could all the old bonds be scattered?

The magician’s body, which had easily relaxed, stiffened again.

Sage Sun, how could she have returned at this time?

The magician did not dare to speak.

He should have known.

The moon and the sun were one in heart, one in mind and body.

Even if they had fallen and reincarnated, even if they were far away, they would still be attracted to each other.

It is a destined destiny.

Now that the moon has regained its identity as a sage, the sun will not be long in coming.

Qin Lingyu slowly raised her head, and there was a momentary pause in her brain when she saw the man’s face.

Before she could react, her head was touched by a hand and she was pulled into his arms.

The metaphorical snowy voice still smiled lightly, “I didn’t expect to see you bullying my people like that as soon as I returned.”

Sara drew a deep breath, the tips of her fingers holding her scepter white with excessive anger.

If it had only been the Moon a Sage, she would not have had to scorn anything at all.

But Sage Sun and Sage Moon had worked together for dozens of centuries and were so well understood that she was no match for them.

What was most unbearable for Sara was that she had a pair of lovers standing before her.

Unlike her, she had to endure endless loneliness for long years.

Even a sage yearned for this unique relationship.

Ignoring Sara, Yu Xuesheng swept his gaze lightly at the magician and smiled faintly, “Still not doing anything?”

Hearing these words, the magician’s heart trembled.

Not to mention the Dean of the Genetic Institute who was already completely dumbfounded.

What kind of day was it that so many Sages were gathered together?

“Yue, Yan, I’m sorry, this matter is my fault.” The magician gritted his teeth, “I’ll clear the door right now!”

He turned around and directly squeezed the throat of the Dean of the Genetic Institute.

Taking out a newly refined medicine of his own, he shoved it in.

In an instant, intense pain swept through his entire body, and his bones were almost crushed.

“Lord Yue spare my life! Lord Yan spare my life!” The Dean of the Genetic Institute screamed out miserably, “I was only following orders, I in no way meant to harm the two of you, absolutely not!”

Yu Xuesheng’s lips had a light smile on them throughout, making people feel like spring.

He lifted a hand and blocked Qin Lingyu’s eyes, his voice soft, “It’s too ugly, don’t look.”

Qin Lingyu held his hand tightly.

This was her sun.

The dean of the Genetic Institute soon broke off.

There was no body left on the ground either, and all traces were erased.

The magician was upset.

This was the subordinate he had trained so easily, and it would take a lot of effort to find a pawn to reign over the Biogenetic Academy.

Damn it!

“You’ll all be having ‘good dreams’ for the last few days” Metaphor Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “won’t you, Xiao Yu?”

Sara's body trembled slightly.

It was anger.

Because she was also a Sage, Qin Lingyu's dream control could not work on her.

But coupled with Yu Xuesheng, the two Sages joined forces to suppress it, and she had to have nightmares too.

"No more disturbances." Yu Xuesheng sounded faintly, his hand wrapped around Qin Lingyu's shoulders and led her out together.

Qin Lingyu was being held by him and her thoughts were in turmoil.

What else did she say earlier?

Oh.

She said she didn't know him.

Yu Xue Sheng suddenly paused.

Qin Lingyu didn't notice and bumped her head on his back: "What for?"

When she looked up, she realised that Yu Xuesheng had led her inside the twentieth door, which was also the exclusive room of the Sage Sun.

Qin Lingyu rubbed her nose as the door was locked with a click.

She was thinking about how to speak when the next moment, her whole body was suddenly pressed against the cold door.

The man was suddenly close, his lips pressed down almost roughly.

His hands snapped around her waist and his long, slender legs locked around her to stop her from moving.

The attack was a long drive.

Strength seemed to be drained away at this moment.

Qin Lingyu was caught off guard and couldn't help but raise her hand to push him.

But she was unable to push.

She could only tilt her head back and was forced to bear the violent kiss.

It was only after a long, long time that the air gradually thickened.

Qin Lingyu finally managed to take a breath, her mind still a little confused.

Her ears were rubbed against his, and his shallow, smiling voice fell: "Love is not an option."

These four words suddenly reminded Qin Lingyu of the first time they met in this life.

He held her by the waist and said the same thing.

This was the mutual attraction between them.

Qin Lingyu looked at the man's clear eyebrows and was slightly lost in thought.

Yu Xue sounded, "Thinking about what?"

"Thinking about-" Qin Lingyu slightly turned her head sideways, "Thinking about how you usually look cool and self-possessed, but I didn't expect to be so ....." "

After their reincarnation, their personalities had all changed as well.

"Peeking at me?"

"I didn't I'm not you nonsense."

Yu Xuesheng just smiled and rubbed her head, "I understand."

Qin Ling Yu: "....."

She was so angry.

After all, the two were longtime companions for many years and it was not the first time they had been reincarnated.

It was soon

Qin Ling Yu suddenly remembered a question, "How did you become a hypnotist this time?"

"Before my memory was restored, I only felt that this profession interested me." Yu Xue sounded, "Now it seems that it should be because of you."

Qin Lingyu was stunned, "You recovered your memory before me?"

"No." Yu Xue Sheng shook her head slightly and smiled lightly, "It was just love at first sight."

Qin Lingyu raised her eyebrows, "The so-called love at first sight is all about love at first sight."

“From the perspective of psychology, love at first sight only takes 30 seconds, it’s a wonderful psychological phenomenon.” He smiled again, “From my personal point of view, I did fall in love with you at first sight.”

He lifted his hand and gently tucked her hair behind her ear, “A long time ago, yes.”

Qin Lingyu wrapped her arms around her, “You were the one who chased me anyway.”

The two stayed for a while longer and got up to leave.

They hadn’t been based at the Sage’s House before either, choosing instead to go on excursions around the world.

“Wait.”

A lazy voice rang out.

The man with short silver hair appeared abruptly at the entrance of the revolving staircase, his black earrings reflecting light slightly, very conspicuous.

Qin Lingyu was alerted for a few moments.

She had not had much contact with the chariot.

In the past, when the Magi had met, Chariot had also kept to himself, never seeing him have any contact with anyone.

Although she knew that Ying Ziji and Chariot knew each other, she still had her guard up mentally.

“So what, ask a question.” Norton leaned against the wall, lifted his chin lazily and pointed to a certain part, “What did you grow up eating? Got a recipe?”

Qin Ling Yu: “.....”

So Chariot, he’s a cook now?

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Other side.

After Bi’er finished confirming that the experiments that Ying Ziji had handed in were indeed identical to SY’s new invention, she immediately went to find Mo Feng.

“You mean she bought SY’s new invention and handed it in straight away?” Mo Feng frowned, “She doesn’t have the guts to do that, does she?”

“Teacher, you may not be aware that this family is going to re-elect the head of the family.” Bi’er spoke indifferently, “My sixth aunt Xiluo, a supreme genius personally trained by the three sages, can anyone in the City of Worlds compare to that?”

She hated Heero, but she had to admit that Heero was unattainable.

Ying Ziji was completely incomparable.

Mo Feng was shocked: “Three Magi?!”

It was already a great honour to be able to see a sage on a normal day.

How can anyone be taught by a sage?

“Ying Ziji is also running for the position of Grand Master, and if she is promoted to S rank researcher, this will be a big boost for her.” Bi’er said, “Teacher, do you think she’ll take the plunge?”

Mo Feng’s frown tightened, “Go, go to the jury now!”

Of course he knew sy.

w the hot engineering anchor on the internet.

The knowledge possessed was enough to rival the top instructors of the engineering academy.

There were quite a few retired female tutors from the Engineering Academy, but Mo Feng didn’t have the right number either.

But in any case, such a sordid thing as Ying Zigui taking someone else’s inventions as her own finished experiments could happen in the Engineering School.

It had to be dealt with!

## **Chapter 770**

Researcher ranks are reviewed once a month.

If there hadn’t been an accident during the cosmic carrier experiment at the end of last month, Bi’er would have been an S-rank researcher by now.

Although it was the person she recruited from group B that had gone wrong, she wouldn’t have had the initiative if Ying Zigui hadn’t temporarily joined the experiment.

Not to mention the fact that Ying Zidian had later become a Missy.

Half a month after the person she had always despised had in an instant taken a higher position than herself, it was still hard for Biel to accept.

At last she had found an opportunity.

It would definitely make Ying Zidian's heart fail.

I don't know why, but Mo Feng's heart had a vague sense of relief.

This time, all the experiments were participated with other people's new inventions, and I'm afraid that for the last spacecraft experiment, outside help was also invited.

This meant that Ying Ziyi was actually not as good as she had shown herself to be.

Then it still made sense for him to choose Bi'er.

Moreover, if this kind of thing were to come out, even if Ying Zidian's teacher was Dean Norman, it would be impossible for him to continue teaching her.

In the academic world, impersonation and plagiarism are still the most taboo.

Mo Feng's mood was lighter, and the anger and embarrassment of being rejected a few days before had been swept away.

He took Biel with him and walked quickly towards the jury.

The jury of researchers were all old academicians, with seniority in the Academy of Engineering starting from fifty years, and were highly respected.

"This work of Ying's is very good." One judge pushed his glasses, "She found a very clever point by swapping out a few parts in the laser gun, making it lighter overall, but with a greater range and attack power instead."

The other judges also nodded in relief.

They loved to see their juniors being innovative.

It could advance the development of technology.

The chief judge finished his examination and nodded, "Then this time, how about letting her be promoted to S rank researcher?"

A judge hesitated for a moment, "Isn't it too fast to go straight to S rank, how about A rank first?"

“Not too fast.” The chief judge said, “That’s a good idea she has, promoting her to S rank researcher is good enough, does anyone else have any objections?”

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

“Enter.”

Only after receiving permission did Mo Feng take Bi’er inside.

“It’s Mentor Mo Feng.” The chief judge looked up, “What can I do for you?”

“There is indeed an important matter.” Mo Feng said, “My disciple has discovered that there are doubts about this experiment.”

At these words, the judges all frowned, “What doubts?”

“I don’t agree with Ying Ziji’s promotion to S rank researcher.” Bea spoke up, “This isn’t her work at all, it’s a new invention by SY!”

She put both the photos and the live broadcast of sy’s work on the table, and said in one word, “Using someone else’s new invention to pass off as her own experimental results, how is such a person qualified to be promoted to S rank researcher?”

The judges looked at them and stared at each other.

Indeed.

The trainees and instructors might not have been able to see it, but they were discerning.

The two laser guns were a little different in appearance, but the core settings were exactly the same.

They hadn’t seen the live stream of the sy.

The live streams on w internet about engineering are watched by laymen and trainees.

However, in any case, it was sy’s live stream in the front and Ying Ziyi’s submission of the work in the back.

Bea watched the judges with a great deal of pleasure.

Taking something bought and wanting to be promoted to S-rank researcher?

Don’t even think about it.



The chief judge pondered for a long time, but slowly spoke, "In this matter, we need to invite Ying to come over first, and also contact this anchor."

He didn't cross out Ying's name straight away, but put it aside.

He looked up again, "If you have nothing more to do, please leave."

Treating the old academician with respect, Mo Feng was respectful: "Please be fair and just."

He finished his salute and retreated.

Bi'er could only follow reluctantly, her fingers squeezing tightly.

The evidence was all in front of her, and these judges were still protecting Ying Zigui.

Had the Leingold family become so powerful that even these old academicians could sway them?

Bea's nails were pinched into her palm, and her expression was obscure.

It was impossible to count on these pedantic people in the Engineering Academy.

She had her own way.

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The Hacker Alliance.

The news that Qin Lingyu was a Sage was only known to the old Alliance Leader and Qin Lingyan in the entire Hacker Alliance.

But the other hackers in the Hacker Alliance, as well as the managers, also knew about her nature.

She is fiery and rejects the opposite sex.

The people who liked Qin Lingyu in the Hacker Alliance could be lined up all the way to the House of Magi.

However, none of them had the guts to confess their feelings for fear of being hammered to death.

Right now, they were all surprised to see her return with a man in her hand.

In particular, the few chief hackers who had long been in love with Qin Ling Yu immediately looked at Yu Xuesheng in a different way.

It carried a bit of hostility.

A chief hacker stepped forward, “Miss, who is this?”

Before Qin Lingyu could say anything, Yu Xuesheng smiled lightly, “Greetings.”

After saying that, he led Qin Lingyu straight forward.

It was only after the two of them had walked away that the few chief hackers looked like they had woken up from a dream.

They could not help but be a little bewildered.

Had they forgotten something?

Qin Lingyu naturally knew what Yu Xuesheng had done, and she glanced at him, “Does this count as you stealing my ability?”

“Not really.” Yu Xuesheng smiled lightly, “I learned it from you, you can teach me again too.”

Qin Lingyu didn’t say anything.

She lowered her head, and a few red spots sprang up at the tips of her ears.

How come this time, her family is getting more and more immodest.

It was obvious that she was already an old married couple, but the attack was still too much for people to resist.

“Sister, aren’t you avoiding him?” Qin Lingyan, who was drinking a Coke, also wondered, “Besides, didn’t you say you used to have someone when you were a Sage, so you’re not cheating openly?”

He righted himself, “That’s not okay, brother, I’ll tell you, to be a human being, you must be sincere.”

Qin Lingyu took a deep breath and laughed coldly, “You’re a retard!”

“It’s not good to be angry.” Yu Xuesheng stroked her head and smiled again, “It’s me.”

“Crap!” Qin Lingyan directly spewed out a cola and was shocked, “How could it be you?!”

Because of Fu Yunshen, he and Yu Xuesheng also knew each other, and the two of them had even taken on bounty missions on the nok forum together.

Qin Lingyan knew that Yu Xuesheng was mild-mannered and extremely skilled in hypnosis.

But he had never thought of it as a Sage.

There were only twenty-two Sages in total, how come he was surrounded by as many as a springbok now?

But he was the only one who was not a sage.

What kind of world is this?

“Sister, I’m telling you, he can’t.” Qin LingYan couldn’t accept it, “You also know right, that hypnotist list on the nok forum, he’s only ranked second.”

“You are a sage, you have to find a number one ranking, right? Take my advice, kick him and I’ll find you a better one.”

Although this sister of his was very unethical, she was still the one he had brought up.

In the blink of an eye, she was in the hands of another man, and he still felt as if the cabbage had been taken away by a pig.

His heart ached.

Qin Lingyu’s face was expressionless: “The first hypnotist is me.”

“.....”

Most afraid of the sudden silence in the air.

“Xiao Yu and I have been running around the seven continents and four oceans.” The metaphorical snow sounded sideways, “After the nineteenth century had the ranking of hypnotist, she also joined.”

Then they were reincarnated in response to a disaster and the first hypnotist disappeared with them.

Qin Lingyan was completely devastated this time.

He hobbled to the side of the demonic man and lifted his hand breathlessly, “Old Fu, I’ve been badly hit and need comfort.”

How had he forgotten that Sage Moon’s special ability was dream control.

What other hypnotist was there to compare this to?

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes drooped, sniffed and lifted his eyelids, faint: “Don’t get next to me, get lost.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

All bullying him.

“Alas, it’s a good thing you’re not a sage, brother.” Qin Lingyan suddenly came to life and was happy, “With you with me, I’m not so lonely.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything.

He stood up, and after nodding slightly towards Yu Xuesheng, he went to the guest room next door.

In the guest room.

The girl was lying on the bed, chatting with Su Wen.

[Mother]: Yao Yao, your experiment is over, right? Are you coming home for dinner tonight?

Ying Ziji props her chin on one hand and returns the message.

[Back, along with your future son-in-law.]

[Mom]: .....

Mum]: I forgot to tell you, I’m picking a good date, so I’ll set the wedding first.

Ying Ziji looked at the last sentence and wrinkled her brows slightly.

It had been confirmed that Lu Yuan was not in the City of Worlds.

One could only go outside the city to look for it.

Footsteps sounded and the door was pushed open.

Without looking up, Ying Zidian patted the other side of the bed, “It’s for you.”

Fu Yunshen sat down, lifted his hand and hugged her, his voice sounded tired: “Lend me a lean.”

His whole body was relieved of its strength and he leaned on her.

Ying Ziji saw the sweat on his forehead and raised her hand to wipe it off: “Dreaming again?”

“Mm.” He answered in a low voice and smiled lazily, “Miss Ying’s medicine works well, at least it’s not every day anymore.”

It was clearly a very detached term of endearment, but coming from his mouth, it was like flirting.

Fu Yunshen stroked her hair, his eyes deepening, "Promise me that if there's anything, don't fight it alone."

Ying Ziji was stunned, thinking he was referring to the time when she had volunteered to die for her best friend.

She rested her chin on his broad, strong shoulder, "No, I won't. You're here."

"It's because of me that-" Fu Yunshen paused, his peach blossom eyes curving up as he changed the subject, "What's for dinner tonight?"

Ying Ziji yawned, "Your future mother-in-law is treating you to dinner."

"Hm?" Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and changed his title, "Yes, fiancée."

"I'm going to make another trip out of town." Ying Ziji rolled over, "Bring all the ancient martial artists with a cultivation level of two hundred years or more, and also look for my father."

Fu Yunshen curled his lips, "I'm ready for you, fiancée."

He let go of her, "I won't bother you watching the drama, I'll go prepare your juice."

After leaving the guest room, Fu Yunshen did not go to the kitchen, but leaned against the wall, tilting his head slightly.

Among those broken memories, only a few names repeatedly circulated.

-Little Destiny.

-Miss Ying.

The rest was still a blank.

Yu Xuesheng walked over, his voice very low and soft: "Still not recovered?"

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed lightly, "Mm."

"It seems that your fall was very different." Yu Xue Sheng spoke slowly, "There is no sign of recovery even when you return to the Sage Academy."

If it wasn't for Fu Yunshen, he would have returned late as well.

“It doesn’t matter.” Fu Yun Shen just smiled, “I will guard her, with my life.”

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This side of the house, the Leingold family.

Bea was back in her bedroom, looking at the photos from the morning’s shoot with a clouded expression.

The jury was clearly going to protect Ying Zigui, and probably suppress the matter when the time came.

This was not what she wanted to see.

Bea opened up w-net, took a random b-rank account and started tapping words.

Public opinion was always the thing that could kill people socially.

She would like to see how Ying Ziyi would still run for the presidency after the matter was exposed.

After editing the text and picture message, Bi’er selected send and hit enter.

After posting the blog, she immediately went to buy the hot search again.

And brought the hashtags #Ying Zidian, sy# and #the so-called dark horse of the engineering school#.

On the W network, both Ying Zidian and sy were not low in hotness.

In just a few minutes, the volume of the topic instantly reached the top 10 and was still climbing rapidly.

I thought SY had exploded and it was Ying Zidian, but it turned out to be this?

[There’s one thing to say, the filter is broken, there’s a lot of collapsing personas these days.

[See? Powerful people are great, they’re not like us poor people, they can just buy the results of experiments.

[Ah, an impostor. That’s all right. I thought it was a dark horse of the engineering school, but it turned out to be a fake.

[Ying Zidian you privately misappropriated the new invention of the great god sy, does the great god sy know? [smile]

