

Boss Lady 771

Chapter 771

Although Ying Zidian has many admirers, she does not appear in public and her influence is not as great as sy.

Especially after the Leingold family took Ying Zidian back, many people were secretly jumping on the bandwagon.

Now that they got this chance, they naturally grabbed it and got to mock it with gusto.

[I now have reason to suspect that the last spaceship experiment might have been a finished product that this young lady took money to buy.

[That's right, you say she has been staying in that Chinese country outside the city, and I won't tell you how backward the technology of the seven continents and four oceans is, right? How can she compete with Bea if she hasn't learned for how long, if not by money?

[Tired, tired, why is everyone in the Lehngar family so bad this generation?

[Yeah, not as good as the previous generation. I don't know if you've heard of Miss Shilo, that's the real genius.]

Seeing these words, Bi'er pursed her lips, and her heart was also zapped.

But it didn't matter if she was scolded, as long as she could pull Ying Zigui down.

With a sneer, Bi'er changed to another normal account, pretending to be a passerby and commented below.

[I heard that the Lehngar family is running for the presidency, is she worthy of it?

A bunch of people came to agree with her.

Bea took a glance at the comments below and was satisfied.

The jury had failed to act, and she had helped Ying Ziyang to become famous.

If the Leingold family still withdrew the search, it would only be a "no brainer" and cause more resistance and public opinion.

** On the other hand.

On the other hand.

The Hacker League.

Ying Zidian had just finished watching a new dog and pony show when he received a phone call.

“Ying Shen, the jury has just sent someone to look for you.” Ye Siqing’s voice was gruff, “It said that there was a problem with the results of your experiment and asked you to go over and ask about it.”

“There’s a problem?” Ying Ziji’s eyes moved slightly, “Okay, I’ll go now.”

She picked up her baseball cap and put it on to shield herself from the harsh sunlight, then grabbed a bottle of juice that Fu Yunshen had made for her and put it on.

“Hey, Ying.” Qin Lingyu saw her, “What are you doing? Didn’t we agree to go to Xiu’s place for drinks and barbecue tonight?”

Hearing the word drink, Yu Xuesheng slowly spoke, “Xiao Yu.”

Qin Lingyu put her hands behind her back and turned her head sideways, giving in, “Alright, you guys drink, I’ll only eat the barbecue.”

Ying Ziyi glanced at the two, slowly, “You are now inseparable.”

The sun, the moon.

The sun and the moon.

Qin Lingyu was serious: “Dozens of centuries, we’re already an old married couple.”

I have to say, reincarnation is kinda fun and refreshing.

“Well, I don’t know who gave me the word—” Ying Ziyi spoke unhurriedly, with a special change of voice and a change of tone, “I don’t know him, what am I looking for him for?”

Qin Lingyu: “.....”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

Now, he wasn’t the only one with a handle.

Their girl was also quite interesting, specialising in remembering such words.

Yu Xuesheng didn’t say anything, but only smiled lightly.

Qin Lingyu praised from the bottom of her heart, “Ying, you can go and act, I guarantee you can get the Queen of Film trophy straight away.”

She didn't remember much from her previous reincarnations, except for this one, which she remembered very well.

She still liked playing with her fans and checking their homework more than being a sage.

"Thank you for the compliment." Ying nodded, "It shouldn't be a big deal, I'll be back after a trip, I'll meet you directly at the bar later."

Fu Yunshen picked up his car keys, "I'll drive you."

He knew her dream, he wouldn't interfere, he would only support it.

Thirty minutes later, the sports car arrived at the Institute.

Ying got out of the car and just as she walked to the jury's office, she heard someone talking loudly.

It was Dean Norman.

"I shucks, just this kind of thing, and I thought what." Dean Norman raised his voice, with a bit of smugness, "You few old things don't know, do you? My disciple is sy."

"How about that, bullying, awesome, right? Do you all want to grab it? Hey, you guys can't grab it, you just can't grab it."

Ying Zidian: "....."

She pushed open the door and saw that several judges were a bit confused as if they were shocked by Dean Norman.

Ying Ziji was a bit reluctant to admit it, but she spoke anyway, "Teacher."

"Hey, disciple, you're here." Dean Norman was very happy, "Great, great, really gives me face for master, you don't know, these old guys also think that sy is a certain tutor, teaching for at least twenty years."

In the space of a few words, Ying had deduced the ins and outs.

She nodded slightly, "I also sold a few laser guns when I was live. "

Only then did the judges come back to their senses.

Since Ying Zidian was sy, there was nothing to say about the results of the experiment.

The chief judge took out his seal and stamped on the application form agreeing to Ying Zidian's promotion to S-rank researcher.

Dean Norman took it with glee: “Well, well, well, well, maybe in a few days it will be an SS grade.”

He was proud of it.

“Student Ying.” The chief judge looked at the girl with a bit of admiration and couldn’t help but ask one more question, “How did you think of doing the live broadcast?”

Before Ying Ziji entered the Engineering Institute, Bi’er had been in the limelight for the past few years.

Several old academicians also knew about it, only that they didn’t have much contact with it, but they had heard about it.

Bi’er had chosen to broadcast live on the W network just to make a splash.

Ying Ziyi thought back for a moment, “Was there a comparative lack of money?”

On the one hand, the currency of World City did not circulate with the outside world, and everything had to start from zero.

On the other hand, she also preferred to earn money and could have fun.

The judges: “.....”

In unison, they turned their heads to Dean Norman, who was still giggling.

“Ah Norman.” The chief judge spoke in a serious and kind voice, “Look at this suffering nothing should be suffered by the children, it’s fine if you are usually stingy with us, you are also so stingy with your students?”

Their engineering school’s good seedlings, should invest all the resources.

They also knew that Norman was a stingy person, usually taking a set of his battle armour, they could haggle for a month.

“Ugh, old man.” Another judge spoke up, “Letting Norman be generous, that’s like cutting his flesh, it’s really hard on the boy.”

“That’s not going to happen, I’m going to give Norman a good talking to when the year-end review is done!”

The judges had some fierce expressions on their faces as they said one thing and another.

Dean Norman suddenly reacted, “Ahhh?”

“It’s alright, the boy has become an S rank researcher, if you need money in the future, it will be allocated directly from the institution’s headquarters.” The chief judge waved his hand, “And there’s no need for you.”

Dean Norman walked out with a dumbfounded look on his face, not even feeling his head for half a day.

Had he missed something because he was overexcited?

Never mind, whatever.

Dean Norman sprang up again, “Disciple, you are too good, you are even better than your aunt, it’s only been a little over two months and you have been promoted to S rank researcher.”

He had managed the engineering institute for more than thirty years and knew clearly how difficult this field was.

Ying Zidian had only been studying under him for two months in full count, but his learning and achievements were a qualitative leap.

“Teacher.” Ying Zidian turned her head, “Have you considered going outside the city?”

Dean Norman knew she had been living in China before.

He was silent for a moment, “I would like to, but in my position, many people are watching, and I signed an agreement when I entered the Institute, there is no way to go out.”

To go out would be to defect.

The only thing that happens to a defector is death.

How was he going to cope with the Sage Institute?

“Let’s not talk about that.” Dean Norman sighed, “Go go go, teacher give you a few new recent inventions, you try them out yourself.”

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wThe public opinion on the internet continued to fester under the impetus of Biel.

The secretary took the account of the Leingold family, an administrator level, and had also blocked a number of accounts.

Seeing that the hot search had climbed to the top three, the secretary was also anxious: “First lady, let’s remove the hot search, I haven’t been able to contact the first lady.”

Su Wen wrinkled her brows and was about to speak when someone spoke up first.

“No need to withdraw the hot search.” The first time I saw the story, I said, “I don’t think it’s a good idea.

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

“Because cousin is sy,” Shao Ying took out his computer and logged into his account amidst the secretary’s cracked gaze.

He originally had two A-rank accounts.

One was given to him by the Jade family; after all, Yu Shaoyun had raised him for over ten years and treated him as his own son, and didn’t take the privilege back.

The other was given to him by Wang Yue after he returned to the Leingar family.

Shao Ying submitted an application to the backstage and merged the two accounts, promoting them to an s-rank account.

The s-rank account was not like the ss-rank, where notifications were sent out across the network as soon as they logged in.

But the golden nameplate was conspicuous.

Once you bring a topic to speak on, it will immediately appear as the first entry under that topic and beamed to everyone’s w-net forum home page.

[@LessShadow: What’s wrong with sy taking her own invention to an experiment? Do you guys think she knows?

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Shao Ying herself was not a big fan of public appearances.

But when he was still in the Jade family, Old Lady Jade liked to show off and would often force Shao Ying to go out.

So he was quite well known.

Coupled with his handsome looks, he was also the dream man of many young girls.

This account had a lot of traffic, and it blew up the front page at once.

【???

I'm not mistaken, am I?

[If Ying Zidian is sy, then there's indeed nothing wrong with her taking her invention to the experiment.]

[Ahhhhhhh, Ying Shen is Ying Shen!

You dare to make this up just because the Great God is so small and doesn't even talk during the live stream, when the Great God goes live next time, you won't have anywhere to put your faces.

[No matter what else, when the time comes for you all to vote, I will only vote for Miss Heero. Miss Heero has three sage lords as mentors, what does Ying have?

After Heero officially came out, she also opened an account on w.com.

She needed to build up her momentum as she would be running for the presidency next month.

This time, the election is open to all residents, and their votes are the most crucial part.

Although Heero has yet to show up, she has already attracted a lot of people with her resume alone.

After all, in the eyes of 99% of the residents, the word "sage" is a god-like existence.

Heero was also following the conversation on this one.

She didn't even have to look into it to know that it had to be Biel who had done it.

"Lord Tower is right, hearts are indeed the best thing to use." Heero smiled and sighed, "Look at that, I only said a few random words and Bea couldn't stand it."

"And I, I don't have to do anything, it doesn't take a single soldier, I just have to watch them kill each other."

The only people who were a threat to her in the Leingold family were Ying and Sinai.

The steward smiled, "Miss Hilo is wise, and when she runs for Grand Master, she will not fail to meet the Queen's high expectations."

"Naturally." Heero was indifferent, "Apart from the aspect of mechanical engineering I can't compare to Ying Zigui, how can she compare to me in anything else."

Her fighting skills had been taught by Lord Tower himself.

The seventeenth of the twenty-two Sages, Sage Tower.

An absolute fighting sage with an extremely high force value.

And, the Tower, in the Tarot, represents destruction.

It goes without saying just how high the combat power of the Sage Tower is.

“Miss Hilo, you were taught with great care by the Sage masters, so naturally you are no match for anyone.” The steward spoke again, “Lord Queen sent me here to also give you the word that you should not return to the Sage House these days.”

He paused, “Lord Yue and Lord Yan have returned, and Lord Queen is having a headache over this matter.”

“Lord Yue and Lord Yan?” Heero stared for a moment, then was surprised, “These two are?”

“It’s Sage Moon and Sage Sun.” The steward didn’t mention much, but only said politely, “Lord Moon has a bad temper and should not be messed with.”

In particular, Sage Sun was extremely protective and helped his relatives.

The two were also lovers and worked well together.

Heero’s eyes narrowed, “I understand.”

She had been studying in the Sage Academy for over twenty years, and had naturally gotten to know each and every Sage.

After a while, she would return to the Sage Academy and get in touch with these two Sages.

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At five o’clock, Ying Ziyi finished testing Dean Norman’s new invention, and only then did she come out of the Institute.

Dean Norman sighed, “Ai, I don’t know if I can invent a cosmic carrier in my lifetime, I guess this matter will have to wait for you youngsters to do it.”

Technology was developing rapidly, but the universe was too vast.

So far they had only been able to leave the galaxy and go to another galaxy.

Even the edge of this universe had been reached, let alone jumping to another universe.

The project, difficult and enormous.

“Teacher, I am going to go out of town next month.” Ying Zigui looked up, “Do you want to go out for a bit?”

“May I?” Dean Norman’s eyes lit up at once, “I heard you say about a place in China where everyone can fly.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

Her original intention was for Dean Norman to strengthen his body, but it turned out that he only thought about flying.

Saying that, Dean Norman’s expression declined for a few moments, “I guess it’s not possible, I can’t even get a pass to go out.”

To put it nicely, it was the Sage House that valued him.

To put it differently, it was that he was imprisoned in the City of Worlds.

“You don’t have to worry about the pass.” Ying nodded, “There is a professor who is also working on this field, so you and he can communicate more, teacher, and I am also in his experimental project group.”

Dean Norman became wary: “He’s not trying to steal my apprentice, is he?”

Ying Zigui: “..... No.”

“That’s fine.” Dean Norman breathed a sigh of relief, “This idea can be shared, not the apprentice!”

The phone vibrated at that moment.

Ying looked down and found a number of missed calls on it.

She picked up the new call that came in, “Hello?”

“Cousin.” Shao Ying said, “Do you have time to broadcast live?”

“Hmm?” Ying deduced after just one sentence, “Someone has taken my new invention I took part in and spread it online?”

“That’s right.” Shao Ying wrinkled his brows, “Cousin, the situation is not good for you.”

“There’s time.” Ying Ziji looked at her watch, “I’m going back now.”

She was originally going to accompany Su Man after dinner and then go to the bar with Qin Lingyu.

“Teacher, I’ll go first.” Ying Zidian held her phone, “You remember to exercise more.”

“Oh oh, you go ahead and get busy.” Dean Norman nodded and rubbed his hands again, “So what, do I have any more candy?”

Ying glanced at him and hugged his bag tighter, “No.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

His apprentice was getting less and less cute.

**

The Leingold family.

The butler looked at the secretary seal while he was righteously indignant, “These keyboard warriors, one is more rubbish than the other, watch me break their incisors!”

He turned around and, upon seeing the girl, changed his face extremely quickly and greeted her cheerfully, “Missy!”

“Yaoyao.” Su Man hurriedly came over, “Your cousin has clarified it for you, but many people don’t believe it, and there are still quite a few people waiting for you to broadcast live.”

“Here it comes.” Ying Ziji gave her a hug and smiled lightly, “I want to eat sweet and sour pork.”

Su Wen’s attention was instantly diverted and she smiled, “Good, mum will go and make them for you.”

She glanced behind her, “Where’s Yun Shen?”

“In the parking lot.” Ying raised her eyebrows, “Mum, are you so anxious to get me married off?”

Su Wen coughed lightly, “I forgot to tell you about this, it was an oversight on my part, I thought you’d known each other for a long time, I was engaged to your father three months after we met.”

“We discussed the zodiac date with Mr. Wen last time, the middle of next month is it, I’ve made all the preparations.”

Ying nodded, “Good, I’ll go live first.”

“Missy, you are the cutest and prettiest, those people are blind.” The housekeeper followed her, indignant, “If it weren’t for the internet connection, I would have smacked their faces.”

“There’s no need to bother with such people.” Ying walked to the study and turned on the computer, “Behind the keyboard, I don’t know if it’s a man or a ghost.”

Before the butler could say anything, he watched as their Missy sat down and logged into an account.

There seemed to be a flash of golden light in the top right corner of the account, but the housekeeper didn’t see what it was.

When Ying Ziyi logged on, countless comments had already popped up in the background of the live stream.

[Great God, a junior from the engineering school bought your invention and took it straight to the experiment.

[Great God, the Lehngar family said you are their young lady, do you think this is ridiculous?

[Great God, you have to come out and dispel the rumours, don’t let such people use your inventions again.

Ying Zidian tapped his finger on the table and turned on the live broadcast.

Public opinion was at its peak and most active, plus someone was secretly pushing it, and 70% of the residents of the World City were paying attention.

It was true that sy turned on the live stream very rarely, once a week at most.

When the live broadcast was opened so much, hundreds of thousands of people poured in within a few seconds.

The w network had the appearance of vaguely collapsing.

The pop-up screen instantly filled up.

[Great God, you’re finally online, come teach that ungrateful junior a lesson!

[Great God, show your face directly, showing your face is the most effective way to hit your face.

[+11111]

Now the live stream is the same as usual, only the desktop can be seen.

The netizens were just talking casually and didn’t really expect sy to show her face, as long as she could clarify her identity.

But just then, the camera panned up.

From the elbow to the slender neck to the face.

The girl's features were clear, her eyebrows scattered.

The camera zooms in on her features and the killing power is at its peak in this moment.

Stunningly beautiful.

"I know." She looked up slowly and spoke, "You're quite ridiculous.

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With the level of technology in World City, there is absolutely no possibility of a W Network account being stolen.

Especially for advanced accounts, if anomalies are detected, facial, pupil and fingerprint identification are required.

Ying Zidian hid the word "founding account" and set it as a level A account.

The set account level is visible to everyone.

That's why many people guessed that Sy was a senior instructor of the engineering school.

The moment the girl's flawless face was aimed at the camera, the pop-ups instantly disappeared into thin air.

The netizens who squeezed in first were obviously greatly shocked and froze in their tracks.

"....."

There was a full thirty seconds of silence before the first exclamation point finally floated past.

[Crap?!!!]

[My heart almost exploded, who can look at Missy's face up close and remain calm?

The first time I saw it, it was a good thing that it was a good time.

The young master has already said that she is Missy, but you don't believe him.

[Yes, it's only right that people take their new inventions, why should you lemons and sour chickens object?

[I, Ying Shen, am Sy. The institute has posted an announcement too! Go and read it!

Apparently, the Institute of Engineering was also aware of the furore on the internet and posted the results of the September review on the official website.

This month, only one person was promoted to S grade researcher, Ying Zidian.

There were two Grade A's and twelve Grade B's.

Underneath the review results, there was a special line attached.

[The review is completely impartial and there is no fraud whatsoever, so please ask future whistleblowers to check it out before reporting it].

This time, the sharp-eyed netizens found the blind spot.

【Reporting to the jury can only be done by the Engineering Academy's own people, right?

[Who reported it?

[Who else could it be, it must be that Bi'er. Missy's promotion to S-rank researcher is the biggest threat to whom, no need to say, right?

Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair and was about to turn off the live broadcast when footsteps sounded and stopped behind her.

The faint emerald sunken fragrance fell with it.

“Live again?” Fu Yunshen saw the screen, “No one is allowed to see it.”

Because he was standing, the camera only caught him at his chest.

Even his black silk shirt could not hide his perfect figure.

You can see his strong, lean waist and long, slender arms.

His voice was also very nice.

She had never been able to resist him using such a soft and seductive tone to coax her.

Ying Ziji rubbed her ears, “Well, the clarification is done, you can turn it off.”

“Good boy.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head and bent down slightly, still not revealing his face.

At the same time, he glanced at the pop-up screen.

The man's appearance had obviously caused a shock once again.

[Crap! Ying Shen has a dog!

[Who is it? The revenge for taking his wife is unbreakable!

[Gentlemen, Ying Shen is my husband, so draw your swords.

Fu Yunshen looked lazy and pressed the close button.

You can't even watch it if you want to.

After the live broadcast was turned off, Fu Yunshen tilted his head, his eyebrows lazy: "Fiancee, I'm jealous."

"Hmm." Ying stood up and coaxed him too, "Let me give you a hug."

The girl's skin was warm and sticky, and her waist was incredibly soft.

It was as light as candyfloss.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he smiled lightly.

After so many years, he could still hold her like this.

"Yoyo." A few minutes later, Su Wen's voice came from outside, "The rice is ready, come down, it's a family dinner today, eat more."

The dining room on the ground floor.

At the dining table, apart from Su Man, there was also Wang Yue and Shao Ying.

The other family members had the good sense not to come down.

The housekeeper as well as a few simulated robots waited by the side.

Shao Ying was concerned, "Cousin, did things settle down?"

"It's settled." Ying Ziji nodded and smiled lightly, "Thank you for your help."

Shao Ying shook her head, "Not much of a favor."

"Brother." Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and took out a box, "Knowing that you like machinery, I bought you a small device."

Shao Ying took a glance at it and recognised it.

It was an auction item from the Loran auction house a few days ago.

The reserve price was as high as 300 million and it was finally sold for the sum of 870 million and was bought by a mysterious buyer.

Neither the Lehngar family nor the Jade family would let their first family members waste funds recklessly, and the amount was fixed every month.

If more funds were needed, they could only earn them on their own.

Shao Ying also had his own savings, but it was only eight figures after all these years.

Even though he had left the Jade family, he had to admire his elder brother for being a true pride of the sky.

Having started with nothing, he was still able to stand at the top.

No one had ever done better than him.

Shao Ying glanced at the girl before accepting it, "Thank you, big brother."

"Don't call it big brother." Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes and smiled, "Call it brother-in-law."

Shao Ying: "....."

He didn't even want to call it big brother.

Ying Ziji sticks her head in thought, "Sir, do you like to molest my brothers a lot."

She knew that Fu Yunshen had bought a total of two, and the remaining one was to be taken back to Wen Huilan.

"Molesting?" Fu Yunshen paused, lazy, "That's an inaccurate word, I've only ever molested one of you, they're just teasing, kids."

"Oh, you teased me too when we first met." Ying picked up his chopsticks, "You see I have no power or influence--"

Fu Yunshen was defeated and completely conceded: "I admit defeat."

The more the housekeeper looked at Fu Yunshen, the better he saw him.

If Missy liked it, it must be the best.

The butler had already fallen into the mode of a brain-damaged fan.

He happily brought over two cups of tea: “Aunt, please.”

Fu Yun Shen hooked his lips, “Get on the path.”

Shao Ying: “.....”

Their family was all compelled by this man.

A meal was quickly finished.

Shao Ying accompanied Wang Yue out, and only the three members of the family were left at the dinner table.

“Mom, I’ve decided to go out of town again.” Ying Zigui looked up, “Now that there is no evidence to confirm that Dad is gone, then he must be there.”

Su Wen snapped and her body trembled.

Even though she had told her this to herself again and again, she had almost tacitly assumed that Lu Yuan was gone.

How else could there have been no trace of him for twenty years?

Su asked with a lump in her throat, “Good, it’s just that you’re too tired.”

“Mum, you’ll stay with your little aunt for a while while I’m away.” Ying Zidian spoke up, “I’ve contacted a good person, if he bullies you, you can tell me too.”

Su Wen was amused, “Alright, mum knows, I won’t bother you youngsters, I’ll go up first.”

She bowed her head, wiped the tears from her eyes and went upstairs.

Ying Ziji looked at Lu Yuan’s photo in silence, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

“Don’t feel bad, you’ll find it.” Fu Yunshen patted her head, “Your little apprentice is back.”

As soon as Ying Ziyi turned around, she saw Fifth Moon creeping in with a bag in her arms.

Even though she was wrapped up tightly, she still couldn’t hide the bit of golden light that emerged.

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She saw that Xizhe was going to be cheated out of her gold.

Fifth Moon tucked the gold away and approached her with a straight face, “Master, I miss my grandfather, when can I leave the city?”

Although the technology and wealth of the City of Worlds was far from what the seven continents and four oceans could compare to, it could never compare to one’s home.

“I’ll go out in a few days.” Ying Ziji took out a card, “A permanent pass for you to come in when you want.”

Fifth Moon’s eyes lit up, “Yes, yes.”

When she went back, she would scare the hell out of her siblings with the gold.

“And this.” Ying took out a keychain, “This is a set of armour my teacher gave me, take it back to old Mr Chuan.”

Fifth Moon took it too, but her expression was a few shades darker.

She knew that her grandfather’s life span was coming to an end and there were not many days left.

This was due to the after-effects of changing the cause and effect, and there was no way to extend it with any medicine.

Those in their line of work had always had short lives.

“Eldest Miss, we have found out.” Over here, the secretary hurried down from the study on the first floor, “It was Miss Bi’er who did it.”

Although the w-net protected users’ information, the administrator could see everything from the back office.

Some of the tampering Bi’er had done at the Institute, neither Su Wen nor Ying Ziyi had counted it for the sake of the surname Leingale.

There was one and two, not three and four again.

Ying Zidian raised his eyes: “Put it out.”

The secretary nods.

He only served Lu Yuan and Su Wen.

Even if he were to run for the position of head of the family, it wouldn’t fall to the second house’s faction.

What the hell was Bi'er?

The secretary guessed that their eldest lady was afraid that she had direct contact with the sages, otherwise, how else could she still appoint the administrator of the w-net directly?

Hilo that couldn't be compared either.

The secretary didn't go soft and sent out all the evidence.

And topped a direct hit with the admin account

#BelleLyengar

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At the same time, the ss-ranked account of the Lehngar family has also spoken up.

Unlike in the past, this time the account had an additional admin logo at the end of its id.

[@Ryengar family: In response to this malicious report, this family will not condone it!

The full list of evidence is listed below.

It includes screenshots of the allegedly fraudulent evidence that Biel released without checking it out, and insulting Ying Zidian and leading the rhythm online.

This time, Bi'er had used thirteen accounts, all of which were visible at the moment.

It would not have been easy to find out all of them in such a short period of time if Ying Zidian had not given the Leingold family the position of administrator.

The secretary was now quite sure that their Missy must have a great relationship with the Sages.

Although Heero was a student of the three Sages, he was still subordinate to them.

But their eldest lady, where she would go around proclaiming it like Heero did.

The secretary shook her head and proceeded to start blocking numbers.

The online opinion instantly turned.

[Everyone please call me a prophet, it's really Biel!

What colour is Biel? What colour is green? What colour is green tea? It's also green.

The first time she used her background to belittle people, but now that her status has changed, she's jealous and can't stand it, so she's trying to ruin them.

She's just a tool to help Ying Shen get rid of his vest, doesn't she understand her status?

Don't guess who Ying Shen is, she might even know the Sage.

The research institute.

As soon as Bi'er came out of the laboratory, she found a number of trainees gathered outside.

When the trainees heard the commotion, they all turned their heads back.

There was pity in their eyes, gloating, and more than anything, disgust.

Bi'er took a few steps and finally sensed that something was wrong, her fingers squeezed tight: "What are you all looking at me for?"

Could it be that her report on Ying Zidian had been made public by the Institute?

Even if that was the case, Ying Zidian still couldn't escape the charge of impersonation

"I say, you should stop calling yourself Miss Bi'er and change your name to Sister Tea." A trainee spoke sarcastically, "Framing people behind their backs, you have the ability to use your abilities to compete with Senior Sister Ying."

Sure enough.

Bi'er's fingers loosened and she spoke indifferently, "She did something wrong, why can't I report it? The Engineering Academy has always been fair, does face value mean justice?"

What bothered her most was that both boys and girls were after Ying Zidian, wasn't it because of that face?

Even the Sage Pope

"Yes, yes, yes." Ye Siqing smiled, meaningfully, "Thanks to your report, you let us know that Ying God is the Sy Great God."

These words were like a thunderbolt falling in Bi'er's ears, blowing her mind blank.

Bi'er was shocked: "What did you say?!"

Ye Siqing wrapped his arms around him, "Just take a look, won't you know?"

Bi'er immediately took out her mobile phone and accessed the w-net

The video of Ying Ziji showing her face had already spread all over the internet, with as many as 200,000 retweets.

It accounted for the majority of the total population of the City of Worlds, and was among the top three retweets on the w-net.

Bi'er couldn't believe it.

Ying Zidian was sy?

Wasn't sy a female tutor from the engineering school?!

Ye Siqing didn't even bother to call her and spoke directly, "The chief judge has asked you to make a trip."

Bi's body trembled again, cold sweat already soaking through her back.

She stiffened her body and took heavy steps to the meeting room where the judging panel was located.

Upon entering, she found that Mo Feng was also there.

Mo Feng looked at her with an extremely cold gaze, even with a hint of spite.

"Miss Biel, the Institute will not care about your Leingold family's infighting." The Chief Judge raised his head, "But when it comes to the trainees of the Engineering Institute as well as their reputation, there is no way we can sit back and do nothing."

Bea took a deep breath, "Then how come you didn't care when I was scolded by Ying's admirers at the beginning?"

Just that double standard?

The chief judge hadn't heard of this incident, or the assistant next to him recounted it.

He laughed outright and slapped the table heavily: "Have you forgotten that you were the one who drove people away with malice in the first place, and you can blame others for your own failure?"

Bea's body shivered.

"And you!" The chief judge was cold, "How old are you? You're over forty, and you still don't have some discernment."

"What kind of mentor is that, I think how about you go to the back kitchen as a cook to practise dumping?"

Mo Feng opened his mouth, but couldn't say a word.

It wasn't that he didn't have the ability to distinguish, he just didn't want to admit his failure.

Nor did he want to admit that Ying Zigui was really good.

It was as if this was the only way to comfort himself that his choice was not wrong.

But now, he didn't even have the chance to choose.

Mo Feng also watches sy's live streams and has always treated sy as a peer, just because sy's learning is not weaker than his.

How could he still have the face to take Ying as his disciple?

"It's fine to compete, but it's wrong to lose your nature." The chief judge waved his hand indifferently, "Go out first, the punishment against you will be posted online by the Engineering Academy in a moment."

Bea left in a daze, her face pale.

The chief judge was not low in the Engineering Academy, and was on the same level as Dean Norman.

I feared that what awaited her was expulsion from the Engineering Academy.

After the two were banished from the conference room, Dean Norman slowly paced out from the inner room and bared his teeth with a smile, "Old chap, it's rare to see you so angry, yes, very much so, I really think highly of you."

"Fuck off!" The chief judge was not amused, "You miserable bastard!"

"Ugh ugh, okay, it's not like you won't get it." Dean Norman pulled out a tiny keychain, "Here, a newly made battle armour that will get you around the solar system."

The Chief Judge was shocked, "Norman, you're not out of your mind are you?"

"I shucks." Dean Norman was furious, "You think too much, if you weren't taking it out on my apprentice, who would have given it to you for nothing, do you deserve it?"

He would be nice to whoever was nice to his apprentice.

Chief judge: "....."

**

The Leingold family.

Naturally, Su Man had seen those comments online and was so angry that his heart hurt.

Especially Biel's malicious slander.

But indeed, that was how it was with the big families.

The hardships Lu Yuan had gone through to ascend to the position of the head of the family at such a young age were only known to him.

Even biological brothers can turn against each other when faced with absolute power and wealth.

But Su Wen could not bear the thought of Ying Zidian being bullied like this.

Even if her daughter was strong enough to be on her own, she was still a child in front of her.

Su Wen said coldly: "Bring her back to me!"

The butler saluted, respectfully, "Yes, First Lady."

He led a team of guards and tied Biel back directly from the Institute.

There was not the slightest hint of weakness.

Bi'er looked at the Second Madam who was kneeling on the ground, her lips quivered, "Mom"

The second madam hated her iron: "You are simply stupid!"

She had clearly told Bi'er to endure, to hold back.

Surprisingly, she was still so eager.

The second madam immediately thought of what the root cause was.

As soon as Heero had returned, Bea had become increasingly anxious and fidgety.

It was obvious that she had been secretly provoked and abetted by Heero, and couldn't wait to drag Ying Zigui into trouble.

As expected of someone from the House of Magi, she was also so calculating.

The Second Lady almost had a heart attack.

A good hand has been played to pieces.

Su Wen indifferently: “Kneel down.”

The housekeeper stepped forward and pushed Bi'er down with a slap.

“I have not come into contact with you, but thought that you are not badly gifted, a distinguished member of the first line, and a niece of Ah Yuan.” Su asked, “That’s why I didn’t take it personally the last time you made a move against Yao Yao out of jealousy.”

Her eyes were cold, “How dare you do it again, do you think I’m just a poseur?”

Bi'er was so overwhelmed by Su Wen’s aura that her body trembled.

She also finally realised why the Second Madam kept telling her that Su Wen was not something to be messed with.

“Housekeeper.” Su Man reached out and smiled coldly, “Bring the family tree and remove the name!”

“No!” Bea’s expression changed instantly as she jerked her head up, “You have no right to delist me! You only married into the family! Why should you?!”

Next week, the election for the position of head of the family would begin.

According to the Sage House, it will be an all-network broadcast.

An open election, an open vote.

The votes of all the residents of the City of Worlds will account for 30% of the results.

This is still something that has never been done before.

So the residents were excited.

Bea gritted her teeth, “My name has been reported as well, how can you remove me from the House of Sages with the consent of the House of Sages!”

How dare the Leingold family, as strong as they were, mess with the House of Magi?

However, to Bea’s surprise, Su Man remained calm.

She waved her hand and told the two guards to take the Second Lady down.

Only Bi'er was left alone in the hall.

“Miss Bi’er, I’m afraid there are some things you don’t know, so you always think you’re great.” Without even needing Su asked, the secretary smiled faintly, “Do you know the position of administrator of the family account, who gave it to you?”

Chapter 775

Everyone knows that the founder of the w-net is the Sage Hermit.

The seven administrators were the direct subordinates of the Sage Hermit.

A while ago, one of the administrators was removed, and Bea was clear about it.

However, she was completely unaware that the account that only the head of the family could have, had gotten the position of administrator.

Who else in the Leingold family had direct contact with the Sage apart from Heero?

Bea bit her lip and suddenly came to her senses: “The administrator given by the sixth aunt, is that the one you gave to Ying Zigui?”

“You mean Miss Hilo?” The secretary glanced at her very lightly and smiled again, “The position of w-net administrator was given by Missy.”

Bea’s mind went ‘buzz’ and her lips quivered.

Even if she didn’t want to believe it, she had no way to doubt the truth of that.

After all, the type of account could not be faked, and the administrator’s logo was hung at the end of the id.

Naturally, the only person who had the power to appoint or remove an administrator from the w-net was the Sage herself.

But what was Ying Zigui’s relationship with the Sage when he had the same power?

Bi’er simply dared not think further.

Was there something else she didn’t know about Ying Zidian?

So it hadn’t been that Ying Zidian had been using the power of the Leingold family, but that the family had been relying on Ying Zidian for protection?

What a joke!

While Bi’s mind was in a tizzy, Su Wen had already taken the family tree from the housekeeper.

In front of Biel's face, she crossed out the name Biel Leingel directly.

The secretary at one side also went on the w-net and cancelled all information about Biel in the family.

From today onwards, the surname Laingel no longer belonged to Bea.

“Who are you to do this?!” Bea screamed hysterically, “Aren't you the First Lady? Aren't you supposed to be defending the whole family? Why did you do nothing when I was scolded even more?!”

“How funny.” Su Wen blandly, “Yao Yao is my daughter, if I don't protect her, can I still protect you? What is your relationship with me?”

One question after another, leaving Bi'er defenceless.

She was certainly a girl who had been carefully nurtured by the Second Lady, but she had too little experience and was well protected, so she could not compare with Su Wen.

Su Man spoke again, “Sort out all the things in her room and give them to her to take away with her, the family is not short of this money.”

The housekeeper smiled, “It's just as well, Missy still needs a room for her pets, I'll have someone remodel it.”

He had also overheard Ying Ziji mention that she also had a little pig.

Eldest Miss's pig, that too must be the cutest of all.

The tips of Bi'er's eyes were red with anger.

Her room was used to keep pigs?

This was clearly an insult.

“Why don't you take it out now?” The butler commanded the servants, “Don't get in the way of Miss.”

The servants “invited” Bi'er out.

Only then did the guards bring the Second Lady up.

The second madam closed her eyes and trembled as she looked at the thunderous Su Wen.

She knew that the matter was now completely screwed up.

Bi'er was still too young to stand up to Heero's provocations.

"Second brother went early, and there is no need for you to widow him." Su Wen glanced at the Second Lady and slowly sipped her tea, "You are also fifty, but you maintain nothing different from a thirty."

The Second Lady's heart went cold, "Sister-in-law!"

The words were not specified, but it was clear that they were also meant to drive her out of the family together.

Su Man, however, had no more effort to listen to the Second Lady's argument; she got up and went to the kitchen.

Although most of the celebrity circle in the City of Worlds drank nourishment on a daily basis, Su Man still liked to cook herself.

She was going to make some more snacks and keep them on hand for Ying to have a few on the road.

The housekeeper had just asked someone to take the second lady out as well, and as soon as he turned around, he bumped into the girl coming down from upstairs.

He immediately greeted her, "Eldest miss."

Another smile was shown towards the man following the girl, "Auntie."

Fu Yunshen turned his head, "Yao Yao, listen."

"I won't listen." Ying Ziyi yawned, "Give me an inch."

Fu Yunshen's eyebrows lowered and he only gave a low laugh, raising his hand and rubbing her head.

The housekeeper wisely withdrew, his mind already imagining little miss and young master.

"Norton, I'm going back to the Ancient Martial World." Ying leaned against the man's broad chest and took out her phone, "There's more danger in the Leingold family, so my mother is going to stay with you for a while."

"It just so happens that you won't need you to take the child during the time she's there."

Hearing that, Norton paused slightly, still slouching, "Okay, big sister, you know how I am, only for a few days, not for longer."

“Hm?” Ying nodded, “Also, when I return from the Ancient Martial World, I’ll bring my aunt back along with me.”

“Tch.” Norton shrugged, “It’s just a child, short enough for me to see, doesn’t matter, besides, I can only experiment with her, if you pick her up, who will develop the antidote?”

“.....”

Ying hung up the phone, pondering.

She always felt that there was something wrong with this alchemy madman.

A madman’s thoughts could not be understood by others.

“Sir, no more waiting.” Ying Ziyi slowly stretched, “We’ll go back to the Ancient Martial World tomorrow.”

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways and kissed her lips, smiling, “Good.”

**

A few hours had passed, late at night, and the w network was still in shock.

Leaving aside the aura of being the eldest daughter of the Lehngar family, Ying Ziyi’s rise to fame could indeed be called miraculous.

The buzz about her was so high that the w-net was on the verge of collapse.

Hsiu had to ask the other six administrators to start working overtime to maintain the security of the network.

While holding the hair-dyeing cream, he casually glanced at the online comments and almost dyed his own eyebrows as well.

[Does no one care about that man? The cp I’m knocking on is now be.

The man who is the most important person in the world is the man who is the most important person in the world.

The youngest member of the Jade family, who was found in exile, is a pair of beauty and strength tragedy, how good.

I’ve written the article, do any of you want to read it? High speed!

I’m not sure I’m going to be able to get the job done.

He took out his mobile phone and wondered whether he should send a message to Ying Zidian.

But after thinking about it, it could only end up with him being disliked, so he turned his hand to send it to Fu Yunshen.

At least this one had a better temper.

[There are people on the internet who are crazy about your cp, don't care?]

A minute later, the reply came slowly

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

Xiu: "???"

He couldn't understand the young couple's brain circuit.

Other side.

The villa in the central area.

Heero had also seen the news on w internet, and her expression was cloudy.

Even she didn't expect that Ying Zidian was SY.

This is a flop.

The steward reassured, "Miss Heero, at the moment, your support is still far higher than that big miss, you don't need to convene."

Although the campaign for the Grand Master had not yet started, there were already polls on the w internet.

Heero's approval rate was now at 67%.

No matter how much the residents of the City of Worlds sought after Ying Ziyi, the object of their faith in their hearts was still the Twenty-two Magi.

"Of course." Heero threw her phone away and grunted, "It was already said that mechanical engineering was just one of the competitions, and if it wasn't for the Queen's lord's fear that they would lose too badly, there wouldn't have been such a useless one as mechanical engineering."

She had known for a long time that the Engineering Academy was just a pawn, used to promote high-tech development.

High technology served everyone, but when it did develop to a certain height, it would in turn become a threat to humanity.

So one day in the future, both Dean Norman and those old academicians would have to step down.

Or even not to die a good death.

Heero was looking forward to that day.

“Miss Heero, there will be a campaign for the Grand Master soon.” The steward was respectful, “Lord Queen told me to give you the word that apart from the mechanical engineering one race, the others cannot miss and must also be crushed.”

“Don’t worry.” Heero smiled all of a sudden, “Ying Zidian is only a little bit good at mechanical engineering.”

The steward nodded his head.

He left the villa and rushed back to the Sage House to report the matter to the Sage Queen.

“I see.” Sara spoke, “You may go down.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The steward finished his salute and as he exited, he bumped into a veiled woman.

He hurriedly bowed his head, “Lord Priestess.”

Sara’s brow twitched, “What is it?”

“Sara.” The priestess looked serious, “The astrolabe shows that the Lovers are on their way home, someone is guiding her and leading her back to the City of Worlds.”

Sara instantly tightened her grip on the sceptre in her hand, her fingertips all a little white from excessive force.

The seventh of the twenty-two sages, the sage lovers.

thelovers.

Back then, one of the three Sages who waged the Holy War with the Sage Demons!

Chapter 776

Although at the beginning, the twenty-two sages were not familiar with each other.

But as long as they were teaming up together on a mission to ward off disaster, they were, in any case, comrades in arms.

However, a sudden holy war completely divided all the Magi.

There was no trust between them.

Apart from the lovers, like Sage Sun and Sage Moon, and the life-and-death friends, like Sage Justice and Sage Power, none of the Magi chose to team up with other Magi to fight the disaster.

Fearing a stab in the back.

It was also after this Holy War that the Sage Lovers left the City of Worlds and never returned.

Sara wasn't sure what the reason for the Sage Lovers' fall was.

The Sage Lovers' special powers were ordinary, nothing special.

Sara had never given it a second thought.

But even after so much time had passed, she would never forget the tragedy of the Holy War.

She would never allow such a thing to happen again!

Sara also knew that once the demon returned with the other three sages who had rebelled together, it would be a disaster of annihilation.

She did not have the power of divination.

But Sara surmised that there was an eighty percent chance that that future catastrophe would be a second holy war.

All these years had passed and their abilities were in the process of being improved.

But whether or not they would be able to deal with the Sage Demon was still an open question.

“Very well, Lovers.” Sara nodded slowly, her features a cold, “See which one is guiding her?”

“I'm sorry.” The priestess sighed, “I have done my best to see that the Lovers are on their way back, as for who is guiding her, I cannot see it at all.”

Sara's eyes were instantly cold.

In terms of divination, if the Wheel of Fortune was second, no one dared to call it first.

Even this astrolabe was left behind by the Wheel of Fortune.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the priestess to calculate the affairs of any of the Magi simply by relying on her own divination and trigonometry abilities.

The Wheel of Fortune has fallen for more than ten centuries, but no one seems to have forgotten her.

It was as if she had been engraved into the very fabric of life, following her like a shadow.

Sara let out a slow breath and squeezed her fingers tighter on the sceptre.

She couldn't really understand why there were sages who were friends with the Wheel of Fortune, given her icy nature of rejecting people.

“So the lovers will return from the seven continents and four oceans, just like the chariot.” Sara mused, “Then lately, anyone who comes in from outside the city, whether through the passageway or unintentionally, must be checked one by one!”

Sage demons were not easy to deal with, but sage lovers were still a breeze.

As soon as they could tell who it was, they were able to kill it immediately.

The priestess nodded slightly, but then hesitated: “Sara, but actually the reason for the Holy War back then is not clear to us yet.”

“Desiring to destroy the entire City of Worlds and dragging the innocent inhabitants with him, for whatever reason he had, it was uncalled for.” Sara frowned imperceptibly, “And he didn't say anything.”

The priestess let out a soft sigh and closed her eyes.

**

Early the following morning.

The Leingold family.

Su Wen prepared the snacks, filled them for Ying Ziyi and sent her out herself.

The butler had already transformed Bea's room into a fine little piggy bank, just waiting to receive Missy's pet back.

He had also asked the cook to make exquisite pig food.

Even if the little pig was fed to the size of an elephant, the family could still keep it.

The butler smiled benevolently.

Only after waiting for the girl to leave in the car did the butler turn his head.

“First Lady, the Third Master has been missing for a long time.” He spoke in a low voice, “Not at the office nor at his private villa, should we send someone to look for him?”

“Him?” Su Man thought for a moment, “If you didn’t mention it, I almost forgot there was such a person as him, go and look for him.”

The butler responded and hastily arranged an escort team.

Su Wen didn’t care much about Mo Qian.

It’s not like a grown man is incapable of taking care of himself, how could he disappear into thin air?

If Ying Zidian hadn’t warned her of the dark forces that would strike at the Leingold bloodline, Su Wen wouldn’t have bothered to send someone to look for him.

After all, Mo Qian’s talent was so ordinary that no enemy was in the mood to make a move on him.

Su Wen also packed his belongings and went to the villa where Norton was staying, following the address given by Ying Zigui.

Sinai was also waiting at the door as soon as she woke up.

“Sister-in-law.” When she saw Su Wen, she ran out,

Su Wen took out the prepared snacks and handed them to Sinai.

Lifting her head again, she nodded and smiled, “Mr. Francis.”

Norton glanced lightly at Sinai, who was cheerfully opening the box, and tsked, before nodding politely towards Su Wen, “First Lady.”

Su Wen was flattered.

She knew that all of Ying Ziyi’s friends were not simple.

With the man’s looks and aura, it was obvious that he wouldn’t be any ordinary person either.

But Su Man didn’t think of it in terms of a sage either.

Xina finished a piece of snack and came to her feet, “I want to sleep with my sister-in-law today!”

She would finally be free from being bullied.

“Suit yourself.” Norton wrapped his arms around her and smiled, “Then you’d better expect that someone will tuck you in when you kick the covers.”

Sinai: “.....”

This person was so annoying oh.

She must not say another word to him when she’s recovered.

**

This way.

Five hours later, Ying Ziyi arrived at the imperial capital.

She first sent Fifth Moon back to the Fifth Family’s ancestral home before going to the Ancient Martial World with Fu Yunshen.

Ying Ziyi had been away for three months.

Three months was just a flick of the finger for an ancient martial artist whose lifespan was far longer than that of ordinary people.

But the changes in that time were earth-shattering.

It was still the three top Ancient Martial Arts families.

After the fall of the Xie family, the Ling family quickly leapt to become the third family with great speed.

Because of its deep cooperation with the ancient medical community, it even had a tendency to overpower the Lin family.

The Lin family was unable to rest on its laurels.

However, because of the appearance of Feng Xiu, many people in the Lin family were afraid, including the old ancestor of the Lin family, Lin Wuliang.

Afraid of following in the footsteps of the Xie family, the Lin family had been diligent these days.

But some people didn't think so.

"Can't bear it anymore, we must curb the Ling Family as soon as possible." An old man stood up haughtily, "Or else when they step on my Lin Family's head, will there still be a place for my Lin Family in this Ancient Martial World?"

Although the Moon Family was low-profile, its force was explosive.

And what did the Ling Family have to go on?

Without the support of those ancient doctors in the Ancient Medicine World, the Ling Family wouldn't even be able to squeeze into the top ten, let alone take the Xie Family's place.

"Ancestor, it can't be helped." The middle-aged man at the side smiled bitterly, "Old Ancestor Feng Xiu is sitting in the Hall of Justice, how can we possibly make a move against the Ling Family?"

"Feng Xiu won't survive for long." The old man spoke again, "Even he himself has said that five hundred years is the limit of human longevity, there are not many years left."

"And with the struggle between the lineages, he doesn't have that energy to care."

"Even if Feng Xiu doesn't have much time left to live." The middle-aged man hesitated, "But that Miss Ying, who is Feng Xiu's master, she--"

The matter of Ying Zigui being Feng Xiu's as well as Fu Shi's master had spread throughout the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine worlds.

No one dared not to be in awe.

Even now, many ancient martial artists were still unclear as to why something had happened to Ying Zigui to become so young.

"If she was really more powerful than Feng Xiu, she wouldn't have needed to be saved by Feng Xiu in the first place, and she still couldn't kill Xie Huanran herself?" The old man interrupted him, "And she has already left the Ancient Martial World and won't be back for a few years, neither will the Shadow Seat."

"I'll go to the Ling family myself and test the waters first."

His ancient martial arts cultivation was the second highest in the Lin family for over three hundred years, and the old ancestor of the Ling family was too far behind him.

If Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian weren't both away, he wouldn't have dared to even think about it.

The old man did as he said and immediately got up to go to the city where the Ling family was located.

The reason why the Ling Family had risen so quickly was that, apart from the many ancient medical resources, it was also the family's benefits that had attracted other ancient martial artists.

These ancient martial artists had all chosen to belong to the Ling Family and become disciples.

The old man swept a glance and immediately saw a direct member of the Ling Family.

This first line member was not famous and his talent was ordinary.

The old man naturally did not dare to make a move on Ling Mianxi and Jiang Yan.

But the others didn't need to be so reckless.

Kill one first!

A flash of killing intent crossed the old man's eyes, and all of his internal energy exploded out, heading straight for that member of the first lineage.

The sound of the wind hunted, like thunder passing through the ears.

Screams and shrieks rang out in the street.

“Ah...!”

“Look out!”

The gods could not save it.

The old man sneered and his attack intensified.

However, in the next second, the sound of the wind suddenly became certain.

“Buzz!”

A hand, appeared in front of the old man.

With just one finger, this hand easily blocked his entire attack.

Chapter 777

The old man's expression changed greatly, shocked and appalled.

He was already at a cultivation level of over 300 years, and anyone who could block his attack so easily had to be at that level of Feng Xiu anyhow.

Who was it?!

When did another such expert emerge from the Ancient Martial World?

Moreover, it was in the Ling Family's territory?

Could it be that the Ling Family's old ancestor had made a breakthrough?

But even if the Ling Family's old ancestor had broken through, there was absolutely no way that his Ancient Martial Arts cultivation level could have crossed over to him.

The old man had only just lifted his head, before he had the chance to look up.

In the next second, a sharp pain came from his wrist, and then swept through his entire body.

“Ka-chow!”

The old man let out a miserable cry as his body instantly flew backwards.

His entire arm shattered open under the effect of another wave of internal energy, and his bones were completely crushed.

Even an ancient doctor would definitely not be able to recover from an injury of this level.

“.....”

The street was silent.

All shouts came to an abrupt halt.

The full-blooded member also collapsed to the ground in a cold sweat and froze as he looked up, frozen.

The girl stood in the street important, her figure slender and upright.

The sunlight tinted her eyebrows pale gold, as if she was a god from heaven.

Ying Zigui turned and looked at the old man who had fallen to the ground, faintly: “How dare you.”

Her face was then exposed to everyone's eyes.

“Miss Ying!”

“Old Ancestor?!”

There was no one in the ancient martial world who didn't recognise this face of Ying Zigu by now.

Many people regretted that they hadn't been able to meet Ying Zigu before she had left the Ancient Martial World.

The old man's arm was shattered and the pain was unbearable.

But his consciousness was still clear, and his brain buzzed instantly.

Hadn't Ying Zigu left the Ancient Martial World?

How come he was back, or at this time?!

The Ling family's escort team had also arrived, and the head escort was an ancient martial artist with two hundred years of cultivation.

When he saw the girl, he was also startled and immediately clasped his fist in salute, “Miss Ying!”

“Pack up.” Ying Zigu nodded slightly, “I have already nullified his internal energy, you guys take care of the rest.”

“Thank you, Miss Ying, for saving me.” The head guard was still a bit frightened, “We'll take him away now.”

The two guards immediately stepped forward and tied the old man up.

The head guard also recognised the markings on the old man and his eyes narrowed, “The Lin family!”

The Lin family had been on a downward spiral for some time now.

Apart from the reason for Feng Xiu's shock, there was also the reason why Lin Qingjia had broken away from the Lin family.

It was because the Lin Family's group of elders wanted to marry Lin Qingjia off to the Yue Family's firstborn son as a way to secure their position.

However, they did not succeed in forcing the matter, but were instead lectured by the Martial Alliance, scolding them for trying to steal even Cheng Yuan's daughter-in-law.

It was only at this time that the Lin family realised that Lin Qingjia was not under their control at all.

This time, the Lin family was even more greatly wounded.

One could only say that they deserved it.

The guards dragged the old man along, stirring up his injuries, and the old man screamed in agony, not forgetting to beg for mercy: “Miss Ying! Miss Ying, spare my life!”

He had never thought that he would run into Ying Zigui just when he had the urge to strike.

What kind of luck was this?

“What are you howling about?” The head guard slapped him on the face and sneered, “Miss Ying doesn’t have time to bother with your Lin family’s affairs.”

“Ying?” Ling Mianxi ran over and hugged her, “Ying, I’ve missed you.”

Ying Zidian nodded and smiled, “You’re awake?”

“It will be August when I wake up.” Ling Mianxi leaned against her, “You’ve already left, I wanted to go look for you, but Nie Yi, this dead straight man, told me to get well.”

“I’ve told him that not only am I fine, my ancient martial arts cultivation has even increased greatly, but he just doesn’t believe me.”

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows, “I believe it.”

“See, it’s women who know women best.” Ling Mianxi rubbed her chin, “Ying, I heard from Uncle Wen that you’ve gone to a place called World City, I want to go with you.”

Ying Zigui gave a hint, “I came back for the same thing. I am going to take some ancient martial artists with me, but it still depends on their wishes.”

“Take me take me.” Ling Mianxi raised her hand, “I want to go and have a look.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes were slightly strained, “There might be danger.”

“It’s okay.” Ling Mianxi didn’t care, “You’ve helped me so much, of course I want to help you too.”

Ying Zidian’s eyelashes dropped and she laughed lightly, “Fine.”

“Mind your girlfriend.” Fu Yunshen put one hand in his pocket, his legs were long, “Can you stop hugging my girl?”

Nie Yi, who followed him over: “.....”

He can control it?

But Nie Yi still spoke, “Xiaomian.”

“Coming, coming, coming.” Ling Mianxi let go of Ying Zidian and walked over, “I don’t want to walk, you carry me.”

Nie Yi had no choice but to squat down.

Ling Mianxi lay on his back and lowered her voice, “Did you feel that I have breasts?”

Nie Yi: “..... Yes.”

Ling Mianxi was satisfied: “That’s good, that means I haven’t been exercising for nothing lately.”

Fu Yun Shen was thoughtful and smiled as he took the girl’s hand, “Little friend, hug?”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, took out a lollipop and refused mercilessly, “No.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

I have to say, he was actually a little jealous of Nie Yi.

**

Meanwhile, the Sage’s House.

The atmosphere in the priestess’ astrology room was stagnant.

She spoke slowly, “Sara, I expect that just within a week, the lovers will inevitably return, and just now, the astrolabe spun faster.”

This was not good.

“I’ll go and talk to Louis about it.” Sara got up and went to the next door.

To her some surprise, the Sage Pope, who had never shown much interest in high-tech products, was watching a video at this time.

Louie sensed someone coming in and simply pressed the off button.

Even though the video quickly went dark, Sara still caught a fleeting image of a positive face.

The breathtaking magnificence of the beauty was completely irresistible.

Ying Zidian.

The newly picked up young lady of the Leingold family who hadn't been around long.

"You really have your eye on a flesh mortal?" Sara laughed coldly, "Not to mention that one day you will be reincarnated by a disaster, will she be able to accompany you?"

Louie frowned, "How many times have I said that my personal matters are not for you to concern yourself with."

"I'm just being nice and reminding you not to get attached to mortals." Sara grimaced, "There's no use in that. She can't stay with you permanently, so if you're playing around, forget I said anything."

"Sara, why are you angry, it is none of your business who I like." Louis looked up, his expression lightening a few notches, "Instead, you can go and see who devil's one reincarnation will like, and when you get upset in your heart, you can work it out."

Sara instantly changed her face, "Lou, easy!"

Louie smiled freely, "I've worked with you for so long, I still can't see what's on your mind? What, are you afraid of being known?"

"Then don't forget that if devil hadn't died, you wouldn't be as glorious as you are now and wouldn't be admired by everyone." Sara spoke coldly, "The title of Shining Morning Star will only belong to him."

This time, it was Louis' turn to turn pale.

After a long time, he smiled lightly, "But he has fallen, and no longer has the right."

The Shining Morning Star, the Son of Glory.

The First Guardian of Earth.

Before the Magi Demons unleashed the Holy War, all these supreme honours belonged to him.

After the Holy War, all was extinguished.

The Sage Demon was nailed to a pillar of shame.

Everyone reviled him and loathed him.

Louie ignored Sara completely and opened another video.

It was a replay of Ying Zigui's previous live broadcast.

Even though there was only one hand, Louis didn't look away.

Sara struggled to restrain her anger and coldly: "Sage Lovers are coming back, get ready as soon as possible."

Louis hummed faintly and didn't give Sara another look.

Not wanting to stay a second longer, Sara left with a cold face and returned to her room.

The steward knocked on the door outside, "My Lady Queen."

Sara looked up, "Enter."

"Your Majesty." The steward knelt down and respectfully said, "That old lady from the Jade Family has come to see you, will you see her, or will I send a message directly?"

"The Jade Family?" Sara's eyebrows relaxed, "Let her in."

The steward answered.

He returned a few minutes later and brought Old Lady Jade up

Old Lady Jade knelt down respectfully, her head pressed to the ground, "Greetings, my Lord Queen."

Sara hummed indifferently, "What is it? You only have one minute."

Old Lady Yu did not dare to look up at all, to peer at Sara's true face.

Of course, she couldn't see it even if she did raise her head.

"Your Excellency the Queen." Old Lady Yu was even more fearful and her body trembled a little, "I have come to ask Lord Magician for medicine, and I implore Lord Queen to grant it."

Since Fu Yunshen would not listen to her, she could only use the same method she used against Yu Shaoyun to deal with Fu Yunshen again.

Even if this grandson of hers was powerful, could he still be more powerful than the Sage?

Chapter 778

The old lady doesn't want anything more than to turn Fu Yunshen into an obedient heir.

The Yu Shaoying family is not the bloodline of the Yu family, and Yu Shaoyun has only one son, Fu Yunshen.

She has to keep Fu Yunshen firmly in her hands.

But Fu Yunshen allows the hotel staff to humiliate her and ignore her.

How could the bloodline of their Jade family turn out to be such a character?

It must be something Fu Liu Ying's mother's family had done.

At the thought of this, Old Lady Yu could not contain her anger.

If she had been the one to raise her, Fu Yunshen would have been even better.

The Fu family of Hua Guo, in her opinion, was just a small family, not up to par at all.

“What medicine are you seeking?” Sara was not salty and put down the cup of tea in her hand, “I remember that your son is almost half a century old, why, do you want that kind of medicine again?”

Old Lady Yu's old face was parched, “No, no, no, Lord Queen, it's my grandson, he's too rebellious, I want to ask Lord Magician for the kind of medicine that can make people obey.”

The reason why the Sage Magician was one of the three giants of the Sage House was because the medicines he made were all magical.

“All right.” Sara spoke indifferently, “I knew about the vermilion matter early on, and wanted to see when exactly you would find out about it, but as a result, you were played around with, are you discontent with the Sage House in your heart?”

Old Lady Yu was terrified, “I dare not, it was our folly.”

The Magi were busy with their affairs, how could she dare to expect the Magi to help them.

“You take my token and go to the magician.” Sara casually threw a token on the ground, “Tell him of your petition.”

Old Lady Jade was overjoyed, “Thank you, my Lord Queen, the Jade family will be at your service.”

She picked up the token and hobbled away.

Only after Old Lady Yu had gone out did Sara look up and murmur, “Fu Liu Ying

In the long years, there were too few people she could remember.

Even if they were the great elders of each generation of the top families, Sara wouldn't bother to remember them.

Fu Liu Ying was considered one of the few.

She and Louis had suspected that Fu Liu Ying was the reincarnation of a Sage and had brought her to the Sage's House a few times specifically, but there were no signs of anything happening.

Then came the incident when Yu Shaoyun was besieged and Fu Liu Ying was driven out of town.

It was only a while ago that Sara heard the steward's report and learnt that Fu Liu Ying had died.

She was not concerned, nor did she feel any pity.

Although Fu Liu Ying was more or less special, she was still just an ordinary person.

There were too many mortals in the flesh, and the death of one would not affect her in any way.

If Fu Liu Ying was a sage, Sara would naturally not sit idly by.

Sara took a slow sip of tea, her fingers trembling slightly.

She thought she had hidden her heart so deeply that even the Sage Lovers had not noticed, but surprisingly, Louis had found out.

It was beyond her expectation.

As if remembering something, Sara ordered the steward to come in, "That young master the Jade family picked up, let me see the information again."

The steward immediately acted and quickly handed up the electronic version of the information.

It was also the first time Sara had seen Fu Yunshen's picture, and she couldn't help but be slightly surprised: "He looks better than even his mother and father."

She casually flipped through it a few times before tossing it down.

There was nothing too noteworthy about it.

She didn't have time to bother with the internal affairs of the Jade family.

Sara thought again of the words Louis had given her and looked slightly darker.

Could she stand the thought of devil's reincarnation having a favourite?

Indeed she couldn't.

**

Ancient Martial World.

Ling family.

"Father! My father!" Jiang Yan ran out, "Father, you're back, look at me, my cultivation has improved a lot more."

Ying Ziji looked him up and down and raised his eyebrows, "Fifty years, quite fast."

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and pointed at Ling Mianxi: "I've been pressured by her."

He couldn't really compare to Ling Mianxi.

Who knew that his cousin would wake up and break the Ancient Martial Arts Master level.

And in this short span of just over two months, it had even soared to one hundred and fifty years.

There was no one else among her peers in the Ancient Martial World that could compare.

This was also the reason why the Ling Family was quickly ranked among the top three in the Ancient Martial World.

Jiang Yan was still wondering if his Ying Dad had given Ling Mianxi some remarkable medicine, but then he found out that his cousin was a pervert herself.

He gave Nie Yi a look and first began to sympathise with them after their marriage.

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair and looked up, "Get everyone from the Hall of Justice here."

"Oh oh." Jiang Yan obediently ran out.

Not long after, he brought the Justice Hall's group of elders and escort leaders into the hall with him.

Seeing the two above him, the Grand Elder was also delighted: "Shadow Seat, Miss Ying."

When Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen had left, they had all planned that the two would disappear for a few years.

They didn't expect them to return so soon.

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes: “Second Elder, has your son’s date been found?”

Second Elder: “.....”

His heart was broken.

His son was still the same bachelor who had been fighting for eighty years.

Wait, he’ll go back and beat up his ungrateful and unfilial son.

Ling Chonglou and the ancestral generation of the Ling family also came together from the backyard.

And then, one after another, experts from the Martial Alliance, the Moon Family, the Lin Family and other ancient martial families came.

Even Jiang Yan, a foolish dog with such a jumpy mind, noticed and smelled something unusual.

He rubbed the corners of his coat nervously and lowered his voice: “Sister, what’s my father doing back?”

Ling Mianxi compared her breasts: “Taking me to the World City to play, you are hopeless, exercise more at home.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

With such a poisonous mouth, she deserved to have small breasts.

“I’ve come back this time because I need all of you to help me.” Ying Ziji raised her head and got straight to the point, “There’s a war to be fought, but it might cost lives, so-”

Before she could finish her words, the Eldest Elder had already spoken.

“Miss Ying, there is nothing to say, willing to serve Miss Ying!” He was the first to stand up and clasp his fist, “Without Miss Ying, there would be no Ancient Martial World today.”

“If Miss Ying needs anything, the Hall of Justice will definitely do its best!”

The other ancient martial artists didn’t hesitate either, all kneeling down on one knee in a salute of allegiance.

“The Martial Alliance is willing to serve the Old Ancestor!”

“The Moon Family wishes to serve Miss Ying!”

If Ying Ziji hadn't invented and passed on the ancient martial arts, where would they have learnt them?

Moreover, Ying Zigui had always taken matters into her own hands.

For her to say such things, this war is a threat to all the citizens of the world.

Although the ancient martial artists all live in the ancient martial world, they have intervened in some of the wars in the secular world over the years.

Not that they would sit idly by.

The Eldest Elder added, "Miss Ying, this life of mine was already sold when I entered the Hall of Justice, it makes no difference if I die early or late."

Their lifespan originally exceeded that of ordinary people, and there was no point in living too long.

It would be better to make a little contribution in this last period of time.

Hearing these words, Ying Ziyi's voice slowed down, one word at a time: "I'm still here, I won't let you die, I won't let you fall before me."

This was a promise.

"I will stay in the Ancient Martial World for a few days." Ying nodded, "All the ancient martial artists who are no longer able to break through on their own strength, report their names and I will help you break through."

The ancient martial artists were overjoyed, "Thank you, Miss Ying!"

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his eyes soft and loving.

She was always the most dazzling presence.

It would be nice to just keep looking at her like this.

The ancient martial artists from all the major powers dispersed and began to gather their men back at their clans and sects.

This was the first time that the ancient martial arts community had come together in unison.

Jiang Yan pointed at himself, "Father, can I go to the World City? It's fine for me to see the buzz."

Ying Zigui refused outright: "No."

Jiang Yan's ancient martial arts training was definitely among the best of his peers.

But against the black skeleton, he would only be crushed.

“Let him have a look.” Fu Yunshen stroked the girl's head and smiled, “More exercise is the only way to grow faster.”

“Besides, if there was a real fight, he wouldn't be allowed to do it. ”

Ying Zidian didn't refuse this time, “OK.”

Jiang Yan was happy: “Father Fu, you're my own father today!”

“Don't be like that.” Fu Yunshen's voice was gentle, “I still like my daughter a little more.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

“Miss Ying.” The Eldest Elder hesitated for a moment, but still stepped forward, “Senior Feng Xiu is not in a good condition, you'd better go and take a look, we don't dare to say anything to him either.”

Ying Ziji's eyes changed slightly, “I'll go now.”

**

Next to the Hall of Justice was a lake.

The old man was still wearing the same straw raincoat and hat, sitting by the lake and fishing, quiet and peaceful.

Ying Ziji just took a glance and saw what was wrong with him.

Feng Xiu's cultivation level had not regressed, but the twilight aura on his body was getting heavier and heavier.

This was a sign that his life expectancy was about to end.

Chapter 779

“The Master is here.” Feng Xiu twitched his eyebrows, put away his fishing rod and stood up, “I had thought that Master would be away for a long time.”

Ying Zidian paused, “Xiao Xiu, you-”

“Master, it is common for people to grow old and die.” Feng Xiu could naturally sense the changes in his body, and he interrupted her with a faint smile, “If you hadn’t appeared, how could I have lived for so long?”

He looked relieved, not complaining, “I’m lucky to have met you in this life.”

Ying Ziji was silent, and after a long time she spoke, “You might have been better off if you hadn’t met me.”

“It was the Master who saved me. Without him, I would have died young.” Feng Xiu smiled again, “Although I am approaching the end of my old age, I only have a few years left.”

“But as long as I am still around, this Ancient Martial World, I will be able to hold on to it and will not let your hard work be destroyed.”

He didn’t even think that there would be another day when he could see Ying Ziguai again.

His wish had been fulfilled, and Feng Xiu had nothing to regret.

Ying Zidian looked at the turquoise lake and did not say anything.

Only a sage is close to immortality.

Both ancient martial arts and alchemy only developed the human body to its limits.

With a life span of five hundred years, it was indeed impossible to grow any further.

“Master, I will not accompany you to the City of Worlds.” Feng Xiu looked solemn, “According to you though your enemies are in the dark and very powerful, it is hard not to guarantee that the Ancient Martial World will not be invaded someday in the future.”

“Although I am no match for the combat type sages you mentioned, Master, but if I am a supporting type sage, I can still hold off for a while.”

Ying Ziguai turned back, “That’s exactly what I was thinking.”

She took out a few medicine bottles from her pocket and handed them over, “Keep this.”

Feng Xiu naturally wouldn’t refuse and took them. He joked again, “I won’t be able to stay with Master for long, but Senior Sister still has a long time to live, and might even be able to help Master with the children.”

He paused and added, “Master, that matter of the Lin family, I heard from the Grand Elder just now, I will take care of it, so don’t worry about it.”

With hundreds of thousands of people in the Ancient Martial World, how could there not be a few retards?

If there weren't, then they would be living in paradise.

“Good.” Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “I’ll make another trip to the Ancient Medical World to teach a new set of needle techniques.”

**

In just half a day’s time, the Ancient Martial Artists had all assembled, all of them Ancient Martial Arts Clerics.

There were 30,000 of them in total.

Almost all the ancient martial artists with more than a hundred years of cultivation had arrived.

If all these 30,000 people went out, they would walk across the seven continents and four oceans.

The Martial Alliance had the most people coming, followed by the Moon Family.

Ling Mianxi took a look and could not find Yue Fuyi, asking, “Where is Fuyi?”

Housekeeper Yue spoke with a smile, “Miss Fuyi is in seclusion, where she is secluded, we can’t find it either, when she comes out sometime, I will give her the word.”

“Not to mention that Miss Fuyi and Miss Mianxi are close friends, this kind of thing, with her nature, she will definitely go too.”

Ling Mianxi nodded.

Fu Shi stepped forward, respectfully, “Master.”

Ying Ziji brought out the gold and silver needles, “Let’s begin.”

Hundreds of ancient doctors began to administer needles to the ancient martial artists.

In a day’s time, they helped five thousand ancient martial artists make breakthroughs.

Ying Ziji pulled out the last needle, his forehead covered in sweat.

“Rest for a while.” Fu Yunshen took out a tissue and wiped it for her, “Continue tomorrow, don’t fight with your body.”

He handed her another bottle of juice.

Ying Ziji took it and took a sip.

The phone dripped at that moment, and two WeChats came in.

[Fifth Moon]: spinning in circles.jpg

[Fifth Moon]: Master, I've worked out your father's whereabouts!

Ying Ziji's eyes stared and he called straight away, "Hello?"

"Master, it's in China." Fifth Moon was a little bereft, "But I can't be sure of the exact location yet, I guess I'll just have to find it."

"It's alright, you've done a good job." Ying Ziguai smiled lightly, "The country of China, the scope is always smaller than the whole planet."

Lu Yuan was a knot in Su Man's heart.

If Lu Yuan could not be found, Su Man's body would sooner or later collapse.

Ying Ziji held the phone and suddenly spoke, "Brother."

Her voice was cold and her tone was smooth.

But it was so seductive that it struck her eardrums little by little.

Hearing this name again after a long time, Fu Yunshen's expression paused and his back tensed up before he spoke, "What's wrong?"

"Yue Yue has calculated the whereabouts of my father." Ying said, "I need ibi for a face comparison."

But Lu Yuan had no identity in China, and there was no record of it in ibi's information database; it was a big job.

Fu Yunshen's back then stretched: "Good."

Inexplicably, there was some regret in his heart.

So that was all.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly and she suddenly leaned closer, thinking: "Sir, you're blushing."

"Yes, I'm blushing." Fu Yunshen hugged her and put her on his lap, "Then scream again?"

“Or not.” Ying yawned and rested on his shoulder, “I’m afraid you won’t be able to bear it and turn into a beast later.”

“.....”

**

Three days later.

City of Worlds.

The House of the Magi.

The astrolabe spins once more and the Priestess gives a third warning.

The Sage Lovers, about to return!

Norton listened on, looking bemused, making no comment on it.

“Norton, you know, don’t you?” Sara turned her head, her voice cold, “The Lover was one of the culprits of the Holy War back then, she must never be allowed to return, it must be while she is still recovered

Norton laughed coldly, “How can you kill when you’re so wasted that you can’t even figure out who the Lovers are?”

“So it is better to kill ten thousand by mistake than to spare one.” Sara’s tone was stern, “Starting tonight, anyone who returns to the city from outside, all of them will be dealt with!”

Norton’s eyes narrowed abruptly, “You’re joking?”

“Not joking, the workload is huge.” Sara spoke, “I’ve asked the tower to come and work with you.”

“No need.” Norton turned, coldly, “Don’t let anyone bother me.”

He left the Sage’s House and returned to the villa.

He saw Su Man packing his bags and just coming out of the door.

Norton’s steps paused, “The First Lady is leaving?”

“Yes, Yoyo will be back soon, so I won’t cause you any trouble.” Su Wen smiled, “Yao Yao said she would be able to make it back this evening and I thought I would go back and cook her a meal again.”

Norton remembered what Sara had said and his eyes went slightly cold, "Tonight?"

It didn't matter who the sage lover was.

What mattered was that he was only on Ying's side.

"Right." Soojung said, "It's also really troublesome for you to look after little Sinai."

Norton slouched, "You're welcome, First Lady."

Sinai grabbed Su Wen's shirt, not wanting her to go: "Sister-in-law."

"I'll have Yoyo come over to see you." Su Wen squatted down, "Don't be afraid, look Mr. Francis can still cook, you are as picky as Yao Yao, so I won't worry."

Sinai: "....."

How long she'd been eating dark food, Soo asked, surely she didn't know.

She was a tool person for Norton to hone his cooking skills.

Especially since she had to guard against Norton uncovering her.

Soo Man finished her explanation and left the villa with her escort.

"Don't look away, go away." Norton bent down, "What's for dinner tonight?"

Sinai lifted her small head, "Will you make me what my heart desires when I say so?"

"As well." Norton patted her head gently, "No."

"....."

She knew it.

Sinai didn't want to pay any attention to him and went back to the living room first by herself.

Norton took the ingredients out of the fridge and went into the kitchen.

Thirty minutes later, he came out with the dishes, "Kids, dinner is ready."

There was no response.

Norton looked down, only to find the little girl crooked on the couch, in a large shape, with a few bottles of wine poured next to her.

There was beer, and white wine.

Sinai had passed out completely and her cheeks were tinged with a few flushes.

“What kind of a drink does a kid have, not even a drinker, and he dares to drink a mix.” Norton tsked, “What a pain in the ass.”

He lifted Sinai up with one hand and threw her upstairs into the bedroom.

Then he went back to the lab and began his experiments.

Ying had sent him a number of dissecting tools, just in time to use.

Norton frowned slightly.

But the cure for the antidote, he hadn't been able to find the right one.

Nor did he know when the antidote could be invented.

“Snap-”

Something fell.

Norton's ears twitched as he put down the potion bottle and went upstairs.

His sense of hearing was sensitive.

Even from this distance away, he was able to hear the sound of Sinai kicking the covers to the floor.

Children were children, and they didn't sleep well.

Norton pushed the door in, bent down to pick up the quilt on the floor and turned back to it.

It was the same bed.

In it, the woman slept curled up in her nightgown.

The moonlight from the window fell on her platinum blonde hair, illuminating her features.

Chapter 780

From between the outlines, one can vaguely see what she looked like when she was six years old.

Instead of the good-natured sweetness of childhood, there was more than a little coldness.

Even when she had fallen asleep because she was drunk, Sinai's body had not relaxed.

Her whole body was curled up like a baby's, guarding against something.

Norton knew that Sinai was originally an adult, so he bought her clothes, the kind that automatically stretched according to her body.

This was convenient and she could wear them later when she had recovered.

The pyjamas outlined her perfectly shaped, slim waist.

Obviously Sinai was the kind that

But this was a scene that could be described as "luscious".

The visual impact was enormous.

Norton's hands were holding the blanket, and his eyes were slightly downcast.

Memory is a wonderful thing.

When you know someone and know them well, images of them come flooding back to you.

It was at this time that Norton remembered that he had saved a woman from running away in an alleyway.

It was a casual rescue at the time and he didn't pay much attention to it.

Sinai hadn't taken the temporary antidote that Ying had made, but still recovered, so it must have been because she had eaten something else.

Thinking of this, Norton covered the woman with the quilt and prepared to check everything she had eaten earlier.

But just as he turned around, his leg was suddenly hooked.

Norton's body tensed in an instant, as if a wild animal had been invaded into the realm.

A pair of dark green eyes also narrowed abruptly and dangerously.

He turned around and realised that Sinai had almost rolled off the bed, but her legs were hooked tightly around his thighs.

The position was extremely ambiguous.

Norton bent down and frowned, “Growing up and not sleeping honestly?”

What a habit.

Sinai was obviously still drunk and all her reactions were subconscious.

Immediately afterwards, she rolled into his arms, as if she had found safe harbour.

“Mum

Hearing those two words, Norton’s hand, ready to pull her away, stopped for a moment, was slightly silent for a moment, and finally covered her head.

He had vaguely heard Ying mention that the former Grand Master and First Lady of the Leingold family had gone early.

After giving birth to the twins, Sinai and Shilo, they passed away not long afterwards.

Norton sat down and pushed her legs and arms down.

Then he squeezed her shoulders to stop her fussing.

He hooked his fingers under her chin, “Recognise me or not?”

Sinai’s eyes widened and she nodded obediently, “Daddy

“.....”

Naru.

Why would he talk to a drunk.

Sinai soon fell back to sleep.

After making sure she was asleep, Norton then exited the room.

He went to the couch in the living room, picked up the bottles of wine and the snacks that Sukwan had made, and went into the lab to begin his experiments.

An hour later, Norton took off his lab gloves and finally had a conclusion.

Ingeniously, when the beer, the white wine and the snacks brought by Su Man were mixed together, a wonderful chemical reaction occurred between some of the elements in them.

This chemical reaction gave birth to a new substance, and was the trigger that prompted Sinai to recover her body.

But it wasn't stable, so it could only be recovered for a short time.

But it is completely different from the temporary antidote created by Ying Zigui, it is not harmful to the human body and it is not resistant to the drug.

It is a suitable medicine primer.

Norton kept the refined new substance in a reagent bottle, looked at the time, and went out the door.

He thought back for a moment.

Tsk.

The body was still good.

Wasted a lot of his ingredients for nothing.

**

The other side.

The Sage's House.

Sara arrived at the seventeenth door.

Like the other doors, the door was carved with a pattern, in the shape of a tall tower.

"The chariot is used to being alone and has an eccentric nature." Sara paused and spoke, not in a condescending manner as she did with Qin Lingyu, but in a level-headed manner, "Tower, it is better to ask you to settle this matter."

The thick door slowly opened and a figure gradually emerged from the darkness.

It was a man with a tall, imposing figure.

He had long black hair, a fair face and a few cold and hostile eyebrows.

The sinking cold aura that came over him made even Sara take a step back.

Combat-type sages were the strongest existences.

"To kill a lover, they would not hesitate to take dozens or even thousands of lives as a price." Tower spoke up, "Sara, do you really think it's worth it?"

“Are you all forgetting that Lovers she and devil are together.” Sara took a deep breath, “How could I have done this if she hadn’t followed devil and started the holy war?”

The power of the Magi was too great.

Once the second holy war broke out, it would indeed be an extinction-level disaster as well.

Last time the sage devil tried to destroy the City of Worlds, how could one know if this time it would destroy the seven continents and four oceans?

“Good.” The tower smiled faintly, “I will take care of all the people who enter the city tonight.”

He finished and walked out.

Sara breathed a sigh of relief at this.

The astrolabe left behind by the Wheel of Fate could only determine the orientation of the auxiliary sages.

The astrolabe was, after all, only part of the Wheel of Fate’s power, not her own.

So the sage devil’s orientation was not something anyone could even calculate.

It was always impossible to raze the entire City of Worlds to the ground just to find the devil out.

As the ruler of the City of Worlds, it was naturally worth sacrificing a small part to save the majority.

Sara also exited the room and she walked to the very top of the floating building that was the Sage’s House.

She held her sceptre and looked down on the whole of the City of Worlds.

Not far away, outside the city.

“Rumble-”

The assembled 30,000 or so ancient martial artists all boarded the plane sent by ibi.

This was all new to the ancient martial arts clerics.

Ninety percent of the ancient martial arts patriarchs had not been out of the ancient martial arts world once since the late twentieth century, still maintaining their ancient habits of playing with their phones at best.

This kind of fighting fleet, that was something they hadn’t really seen before.

The Second Elder couldn't resist touching one of the cockpit's instrument trays and was blasted out by Anthony, the ibi air fleet commander, with a fierce look on his face.

Anthony was very unhappy.

He never expected that their chief had a group of subordinates in the ancient martial world that wanted to steal from him.

In the passenger cabin.

"Don't rush." Fu Yunshen looked sideways, "Uncle Lu Yuan doesn't have any identity information in China, I had Anthony send out the drones, it will take a month at the earliest to match them up."

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi paused, "I'm just getting restless."

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, still those two words, "I'm in."

Behind the two of them, Jiang Yan had fallen asleep as a silly dog.

The phone rang at that moment, and Ying picked it up.

"Hello." The man's voice was a little hoarse, "It's me. "

Ying Zidian heard that something was wrong with his voice and pondered, "You're a Sage and you still have a cold?"

"No." Norton coughed and frowned coldly, "I don't have a cold."

Ying didn't ask any more questions and nodded, "What is it?"

"I'll have a word with you." Norton said lightly, "The priestess looked at the Wheel of Fortune's astrolabe and concluded that the Sage Lovers were on their way home."

Ying Ziji's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, "The Sage Lovers?"

The plane was full of her own people, and Ying Zidian was on speakerphone.

After deciding to go to the World City, she had also told Ling Mianxi and the others about the existence of the twenty-two sage lovers.

"Yes, sage lovers." Norton's voice eased, "She was one of the three Sages who participated in the Holy War with the demons back then."

"Sara was afraid that she would cause another holy war and wanted to kill her before her power and memories were restored."

Hearing these words, Fu Yun Shen raised his head, his eyes deepening.

If a sage was killed before returning to the throne, her power would gradually weaken even after another reincarnation.

Until they fell completely.

This was the only way to kill a sage other than by responding to a disaster.

“She told me to get rid of all those who entered the city after tonight started.” Norton smiled coldly, “But I guess I’m still not sure and will ask the Tower to do it again.”

First there were the twenty-two Sages, before later there were the twenty-two Great Alcana in the Tarot.

And the Tower is the only card in the Tarot that signifies badly in both its positive and negative positions.

Then correspondingly, the power of the Tower of the Magi will become more and more enormous.

Ying slowly raised his eyes and looked through the window at a coalescing ink cloud in front of him, “You’re late.”

Norton’s eyes changed.

Ying stood up and opened the door next to her, “He’s already here.”

She and Fu Yunshen looked at each other and went straight out of the still-flying plane.

“Rumble!”

At this moment, the sound of thunder drowned out the sound of the plane, and the sound of the wind also rose up in a storm at this moment.

The sky and earth were dim, the wind was hunting, and blue and purple lightning was exchanged.

There was a great sense of the sky and the earth breaking up.

Twenty-two Sages, Tower.

Special ability, disaster!