

Boss Lady 781

Chapter 781

The sages have been in existence for dozens of centuries, perhaps longer.

With the exception of auxiliary sages like the Hidden One, who are not fit to hold back great catastrophes, other sages such as the Moon and the Sun have fallen more or less a few times.

But the Sage Tower, alone, has never fallen.

At most, he was only seriously injured.

Because he can control disasters.

Of course, there is a limit.

The disasters created by the Tower cannot be compared to real nature in any way.

If one encountered a disaster of the level of a magnetic field switch between the North and South Poles, or an asteroid hitting the Earth.

Even the Sage Tower would fall.

But even so, against other auxiliary sages and fleshly mortals, he would have made light work of it.

Creating an earthquake at will would be able to instantly crumble a city.

This was the first time that a Magus Tower had created a disaster with its own hands.

This entrance to the City of Worlds happens to be a deserted stretch of sea, a perfect spot for tsunamis and sea tornadoes to erupt.

The nearest town, which is thousands of metres away, does not cause other

Clearly, the Sage Tower was going to leave all these dozens of planes behind.

“Anthony, hold all the planes steady.” Fu Yunshen raised his hand, pressed his headset and ordered indifferently, “If you can’t even resist this level of wind, I’ll remove your position when I get back.”

In the cockpit, Anthony’s body jolted when he heard these words.

He immediately sat up straight and looked serious: “Yes, sir.”

The ibi had been maintaining world peace all year round, and the fighter jets were naturally specially made to be able to deal with all kinds of disasters.

Coupled with Norton University's technology, these fighters could withstand a force 17 gale.

It was true that the Sage Tower could create tornadoes and tsunamis out of thin air, but it was not as strong as a real natural disaster.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand, grabbed Ying Zidian's waist and swooped down.

Both of them changed their appearance.

In the gale, the internal energy within Fu Yunshen's body exploded and swept up instantly.

“Boom!”

The majestic internal energy formed a barrier, hindering the gale's onslaught.

On the other hand, Ying Ziji laid his inner energy down flat, and suppressed the tumbling seawater in a raw manner.

The two of them worked in tandem to give the plane a smooth path.

With the exception of Jiang Yan, an ancient martial arts master who was fine for days and nights without rest, naturally all looked at the scene.

The Second Elder was dumbfounded.

Originally, he had only seen the old ancestors of the three Lin Xie Yue families with such an ability, and that required three hundred years of ancient martial cultivation towards the top.

As a result, it had only been three months since he had seen them, and these two perverts had already raised their cultivation to this level?

Ying Ziji looked up, his eyes narrowed, “He's in the southwest corner, at seven o'clock.”

Fu Yunshen followed and looked over, but saw only darkness.

But if Ying Zidian said he was there, then he was there.

“It's not good to get close.” Fu Yunshen took out a laser gun and pointed it at the direction Ying Zidian said.

Ying Zidian spoke again, “At 384.34m from the first plane.”

The power of the divine calculation and the accuracy were terrifying.

Fu Yunshen directly pulled the trigger.

“Boom!”

A laser instantly shot away, and the air emitted a sharp popping sound.

The laser shot directly at the black-haired man wearing the sage’s robe.

Although the wound healed quickly, the tower’s expression changed drastically.

Who else could have such an accurate hit in such a fierce gale?

As if he thought of something, he blurted out, “Could it be

The Wheel of Fortune was already dead, could it be that old friend of Xiu, the Divine Reckoner?

The tower was alert and immediately changed its orientation.

It teleported out a distance of a few hundred meters.

However, Ying just took a glance and slowly: “Sir, southeast corner, five o’clock, 798.34m from your position.”

Fu Yunshen looked pale as he attacked again.

“Boom!”

Another shot hit.

The tower’s expression grimaced for a few moments, “Damn.”

All of the Sage’s injuries healed quickly, which was just a matter of a few seconds.

Although your laser gun couldn’t hurt him at all, it did have an effect on him.

Who was the other side?

He sneered and increased the power of the tornado.

At the same time, the sound of thunder stormed up.

“Rumble-”

A bolt of lightning struck down instantly against a plane.

Anthony’s eyes suddenly changed and he was about to press the backup button.

But just then, a figure appeared on top of the plane and caught the lightning bolt with his bare hands.

“Buzz!”

The twentieth of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Sun.

Special ability, guardianship!

Yu Xuesheng lowered her hand and smiled lightly, “Don’t worry, we’ll make it in time.”

“Ying, leave the rest to Xuesheng and me.” Qin Lingyu’s expression was icy, “Sages, naturally it’s better for sages to deal with it.”

Saying that, she gave Fu Yunshen an emphatic glance and shook her head slightly.

She was not sure about the reasons for the Holy War back then.

But in this life, Fu Yunshen was Yu Xuesheng’s friend.

They were only on the side of their friend.

Yu Xuesheng bowed her head and spoke with her lips, “Be careful of being discovered.”

Otherwise, when the time came, it wouldn’t just be the Sage Tower that would be out in force.

The tower did not see the exchange between the few men.

But he knew who had blocked his attack, “Yan!”

Although Sage Sun was not a combat type Sage, his defence was too strong.

Coupled with the help of Sage Moon, there was no way even he could defeat it.

The tower sneered, withdrew its hold on the disaster, and turned to leave.

If he wanted to leave, there was no one who could stop him.

This account would be settled later.

“Swish...”

The moonlight pierced through the dark clouds, the storm receded and all returned to tranquillity.

Anthony wiped a sweat from his head and breathed slowly, his body still trembling.

It was at this moment that he finally realised that there was this massive power that existed in the world.

It was even stronger than the ancient martial artists.

It was almost like a god.

Without the Sage Tower in the way, dozens of planes entered the City of Worlds through the city gates and then stopped steadily.

“Ahhhhhhh, what’s wrong, an earthquake, or a fire?” Jiang Yan suddenly woke up, looking at the broken walls outside, a little confused, “Are we already in the City of Worlds?!”

This wasn’t like the high-tech, highly civilised and developed place he had expected.

It was so ugly.

Ling Mianxi pushed him down with a slap, “You won’t know the day you die in your sleep.”

All last night, Jiang Yan didn’t wake up, no matter whether the plane was swooping or helicoptering in the air currents.

As a result, once the plane landed, he automatically woke up.

What kind of physique?

The destructive power of the Sage Tower was so strong that even the inside of the World City was affected.

This whole area collapsed.

“You-” Jiang gas was so angry, but goaded, he could only turn his head and give Nie Yi a complaint, “Sir Nie, can you please control this?”

“Look at her, she’s so violent, what can you do with your life afterwards?”

He simply couldn’t understand that his cousin could actually have a date.

Nie Yi’s voice was low: “It’s fine, I like it, I’m willing to do it.”

Ling Mianxi glanced at Jiang Yan, “I wonder who doesn’t even have a girlfriend by now.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Why is it always him who gets hurt?

Outside the plane.

“Ran away.” Qin Lingyu frowned, “Sara can’t order the tower, and there’s no way he’s going to sell his life for Sara, it just means something.”

Metaphorical Xuesheng sidelined, “Sara won’t give up, she won’t let devil and the other three sages cause a second holy war.”

“The seal is Queen, and she thinks of herself as an empress too.” Qin Lingyu snorted, “Only giving out orders in the House of Magi, why not come in person?”

“The Pope also thinks of herself as the Pope.” Yu Xuesheng laughed, “I wonder if the Emperor would think the same if he were to return.”

He finished, paused, and went to the other side with Fu Yunshen.

“Ying, I know you have more power than a sage.” Qin Lingyu looked grave, “Only it hasn’t been restored yet, you’ve protected me many times, I’ve come to protect you too.”

“Hm.” Ying Ziji pressed his head, broken images kept flashing in his mind, “Take a message to her for me.”

“Sara Victoria?” Qin Lingyu nodded, “What message? Surely bring it.”

The girl’s brow was thin, her voice detached, “Who do you think, you are.”

“Tch, I guess she’s going to be pissed off, she doesn’t allow others to provoke her authority.” Qin Lingyu smiled and shrugged her shoulders, “Xuesheng and I will send you back first, you two they can’t move, but these people are still dangerous.”

Ying Zidian hummed and turned his head.

The man’s figure was slender and straight, and the moonlight fell on him, cloaking him in a faint glow.

It made his features even more handsome and mesmerising.

He stood with his legs bent in

There were broken images flashing wildly once more, but they were blurred, and it was impossible to tell what they were.

Ying Zigui murmured softly, “The Bright Shining Morning Star

Shining Morning Star, Son of Glory.

Fu Yunshen had just finished talking to Yu Xuesheng when he saw the girl looking at him out of breath, not knowing how long she had stopped.

He walked in, bent down and pinched her face: “What’s wrong? Are you frightened?”

“Just, all of a sudden-” Ying Ziyang paused and raised her eyebrows, “I thought you were good-looking, pleasing to the eye, and it was enough to look at.”

“Flirting with me just after a fight? Where did you learn that bad habit?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and curved his lips, “It’s not fair to just let me hug, you can’t just light a fire and not put it out either.”

“You can do whatever you want, but I suggest that you-” Ying Ziji leaned against him, not slowing down, “don’t be a public hooligan in front of your son.”

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen gave a pause in his expression and turned his head sideways.

His good-looking peach blossom eyes swept faintly, with an intimidating pressure.

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He was just a single dog sneaking by, with no malice whatsoever.

Kill the dog!

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Sage’s House.

Tower returned to the top floor, wrapping his arms around him, “Sara, do whatever you have to do from now on, I won’t do it anymore.”

He was in quite a state of disarray, his clothes were pierced by the laser gun.

Sara looked him up and down, unable to believe it, “Tower, you can fail too?”

The Tower of Sage, the combat power was something that could almost match the Battlewagon.

It was because Norton would ignore it that Sara invited the Tower out again.

Even if the Sage Lovers had regained their power and memories, there was no way they would be able to fight the Tower hard.

“Me?” Tower towered over her, “Did you expect too much from me and forget that I’m not the strongest sage?”

Sara's hand suddenly tightened.

Sages were able to have special abilities that were originally made to deal with disasters large and small.

With that impending catastrophe, it would summon all the sages back.

Except for those that had fallen completely.

The Tower of the Magi is, indeed, not the strongest.

The tower slowly stroked its sage robes, its tone indistinctly mocking or angry, "Besides, how can I compare to a husband and wife team."

Sara turned around sharply.

Outside the hall, two figures stood with each other.

Sara's expression instantly sank, "Yue, Yan."

Sure enough, there was always someone who would be bad.

"Sara, you warned me, and I warned you." Qin Lingyu smiled, "Yan and I, we also won't allow you to hurt innocent people in order to kill your lovers."

Not to mention the fact that there were Ying and Fu Yunshen on the plane, even if it was someone they didn't know, they couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

As Magi, they were meant to protect the citizens of the world.

Instead, Sara had put the cart before the horse and had taken it upon herself to strike out at the common masses.

Qin Lingyu looked straight at her, "Have you been in the City of Worlds for so long that you think you can order everyone around?"

Sara gripped her scepter tightly and spoke coldly, "So, you are just going to stand by and watch the second Holy War break out, and when it does, it won't just involve the people who have entered the city, it will be the entire world!"

"No one knows the inside story of the Holy War." Yu Xue Sheng's voice was clear, "Sara, you don't have to worry so much."

Sara didn't say anything with a cold face.

Qin Lingyu suddenly smiled, "By the way, there is a very beautiful and powerful girl who asked me to bring you a message."

Sara's expression changed, "Who?"

Her mind began to quickly search through all the female sages.

A sage star?

Couldn't have the nerve.

A sage lover?

Even more unlikely.

Who the hell was it?

Who dared to provoke her!

"It doesn't matter who, what matters is-" Qin Lingyu spoke, paraphrasing Ying Zidian's words as they were, "Sara, who do you think you are?"

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The words fell like a thunderbolt, exploding in Sara's ears.

Apart from shock, there was more anger.

It was clear that the tone of the words was plain, but they made one feel an unparalleled pressure.

Sara's fingertips whitened slightly as she spoke coldly, "Who the hell have you seen?!"

There were weak and strong sages, and their strength was not evenly distributed.

Of the female Sages, she was the strongest existence after the complete fall of the Wheel of Destiny.

But if it wasn't a Sage, how could one dare to go up against a Sage?

"If you want to know who it is, you can step out of the Sage Courtyard and take a look." Qin Lingyu wrapped her arms around her, "There were too many sages who fell in the last century, and the House of Magi has been empty for the past twenty years."

"Has it created an illusion for you that you are the only one in the City of Worlds?"

Yu Xuesheng took Qin Lingyu by the shoulders and smiled lightly, “Sara, you also said that a great catastrophe is coming and that the catastrophe is guiding us to return.”

“Then the emperor will definitely return to the House of Magi before the catastrophe comes, when the time comes, why don’t you and him fight for it too?”

The fifth of the twenty-two sages, the Emperor of the Sages.

the emperor.

Sara’s complexion changed again.

The Sage Emperor, the special ability was able to suppress her.

Likewise, the Sage Emperor was one of the three Sages who rebelled with the demons in that Holy War.

Qin Lingyu did not look at Sara again and left the Sage’s Courtyard together with Yu Xuesheng.

Sara’s face was ugly to the core.

Suddenly –

“Giggle.” A cold laugh fell and Norton turned his head, “Not bad, you must remember who you think you are.”

His eldest sister, who was ruthless and had few words.

And knew what was a sore spot for Sara.

Sure enough, it was as if Sara had been stepped on a sore spot, “Chariot! Why didn’t you make a move earlier?!”

Norton smiled, “And what right do you have, to order me around.”

His dark green eyes were as deep as the sea, and beneath them was indifference.

Sara watched the man’s back as he turned to leave and took a deep breath

Ever since last month, she had noticed that quite a few things were starting to get out of her control, and there was no trace of everything.

But no matter what, the New Year’s Eve ceremony at the end of the year must not be spoiled.

It was the most important part of her solid position, gaining the faith of the entire population of the City of Worlds.

Outside the hall.

Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng did not leave and were still waiting outside.

When she saw Norton come out, she lifted her chin, “So what, do you still need the recipes and fitness regime?”

“No.” Norton looked lazy as he rubbed his chin, thoughtfully, “Not any worse than you.”

After a pause, he added, “It should be a little better.”

Qin Lingyu: “?”

Was this the legendary chariot whose combat power was only subordinate to that of demons?

It wasn't right at all.

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Early the next morning.

Sinai felt her head hurting badly and her body was a little weak.

She pressed her little head and muttered, “Still can't drink just because I'm gambling.”

The aftereffects were a little too much for her to handle.

Sinai took one look at the covers on her and instantly understood that Norton had come in to tuck her in again yesterday.

Anyway, she was a child now, and her pyjamas were wrapped up tightly, so there was nothing to see.

She was relieved to think of it.

Sinai drank a glass of water before clattering down the stairs.

Just past the corner of the stairs, she could smell the aroma of meat buns.

The man was sitting at the dining table, a book in his hand.

He was not wearing his white lab coat today, but a casual shirt.

It added a bit of a flattering smoky look.

Sinai's expression drifted slightly, “You-”

Norton didn't raise his eyes, just spoke, "Eat."

His tone was as impersonal as ever.

Sinai didn't think twice about it and cheerfully sat down at the table.

As she picked up the bun, her little head came up to her phone and her expression suddenly changed: "There was an earthquake and a tornado at the entrance to the East City?"

How could a disaster happen in the City of Worlds when there were Magi stationed there?

"Then Ying-" Sinai jerked to her feet and was about to run outside.

She had barely taken a step when she was picked up by one hand and pressed back into the chair.

"She's fine, worry about worrying about yourself first." Norton put the book down, his eyes finally falling on her, "What happened yesterday-"

"What happened yesterday?" Sinai took a bite of her bun, "Oh, I used to only drink coffee at the Institute, never alcohol, and I won't be drinking any more, I have a headache from drinking, and I'm having trouble getting you to 'lift' me up."

She put the word "lift" very strongly.

Norton's eyes narrowed slightly and he looked at her for a moment.

Sinai was creeped out by the look and tensed a little, "What, what's wrong?"

That's the way a dissector looks at a dissection kit!

Norton leaned back in his chair, his tone a few shades colder, "You don't know?"

"Did I say something in my sleep?" Sinai was indifferent, "It's just a dream, it can't be taken seriously."

Norton averted his eyes.

It seemed to be nothing.

"Tch." Norton lifted his hand and rubbed Sinai's hair, "I'll go out and get some medicine, you stay here properly."

Sinai let out an oh.

She knew Norton's alchemy was strong too.

Of course it was no match for the Sage Magician, whose special ability was to make medicine, after all.

But no one could get near the place without his permission either.

Apart from the fact that sometimes Norton liked to bully her, it was indeed safe to live here.

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The news of a tornado passing through the City of Worlds had long been spread on the w-net.

The city gates were far from the residential area and the residents were only surprised, not much afraid.

Su Man had slept early.

Together with the prescription she had been given by Ying Zidian, she slept deeply.

When she woke up early in the morning and learned the news, Su Wen's expression changed immediately.

The housekeeper hurriedly said, "First Lady, Miss has returned, and has brought many friends with her."

Only then did Su Man breathe a sigh of relief and hurried downstairs.

Upon seeing the girl, the heart she had been carrying fell completely: "Yaoyao, it's good to be back, are you hurt?"

"Mom, I'm fine, I went out this time and found out where Dad is." Ying Ziyang held her hand and smiled lightly, "I promised you that I would find him."

Su Wen's body shook and her hand trembled as she murmured, "Is that true?"

She had always harboured a glimmer of hope, but was always afraid that hope would turn to despair in the end.

"It's true." Ying Ziji reassured her, "It's just that it will take some time, but when I find it, I will tell you immediately."

Over here, Jiang Yan was sitting on the sofa, watching the news on the internet.

It was only then that he learned that they had been attacked yesterday.

What got Jiang Yan's attention was another topic.

#Ying Zidian vs. Heero Leingold

The day after tomorrow, the Lehngar family will start selecting the head of the family, place your bets, the first game will definitely be won by Missy, I'll bet on Miss Shilo for the next few games!

[Add me, all in on Heero.]

[Ying Zidian can't.]

Jiang Yan immediately hit back.

[What's wrong with you? Is you better than my father? How can you even deserve this?

Do you know what "sage" means? Yes, yes, Missy is very strong, but she hasn't been taught by the Magi, how can she compete with Miss Hilo?

[Defy the authority of the Magi, report it quickly.

A few seconds later, Jiang Yan's number was reported to be blocked.

He was so angry that he dumped his phone and turned his head to complain, "Dad, I want a premium account."

Ying Zigu raised his finger and pointed, "Go find your other dad."

Jiang Yan looked over again, "Father Fu?"

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and looked at him, casually throwing him an S-rank account.

After Jiang Yan got his new account, he started a new round of counterattack.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly as she thought back to her conversation with Norton yesterday.

Could it be that the lovers were among these people she had brought with her?

But it was simply unrealistic to send everyone to the Sage's House.

Since Sara wanted to prevent the Lovers from returning, the Magi's Courtyard would be heavily guarded.

It would be difficult to even get in.

"The Sage's Courtyard?" Ling Mianxi heard Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen's exchange and looked up curiously, "Can I go take a look?"

She also wanted to know how the Sage's Courtyard was able to become a floating building without any power supply.

A complete violation of Newton's First Theorem.

If she were Newton, she was so angry she'd come to life.

"Go on." Ying Ziyi mused, "Get ready, we'll go at night."

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The other side.

The Jade Family.

Shao Yun, with his escort team, returned from the training base.

As soon as he returned to the villa, Old Lady Yu, who had just been released from her confinement for a few days, immediately greeted him, "Shao Yun, I"

"You have something to do?" Yu Shaoyun took a step back and avoided it, coldly, "I've already warned you, you'd better not get any bad ideas."

"Shaoyun, I've realised my mistake, really." Old Lady Yu had a sincere face, "Why don't you invite the boy Yun Shen back, let's have a meal together as a family, and I'll kneel down to apologise to him."

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Old Lady Yu had been begging for medicine from the Sage Magician for a few days, but she hadn't been able to use it out.

Because she could not see Fu Yunshen at all.

But in her heart, she was not willing to do so, so she could only use Yu Shaoyun to find her, her grandson.

Although the fourth and fifth young masters were also both direct bloodlines of the Yu family, Old Lady Yu simply would not allow the position of the next head of the family to fall into the hands of several other houses.

However, she did not need a big family head who was full of anti-bones either.

If Fu Yunshen was to sit in this position, he would have to listen to her.

Thinking of this, Old Lady Yu was even more apologetic: “Shaoyun, you see that he has been back for so long, and our family has not held a banquet, so why don’t we also take this time to hold another banquet for Yun Shen.”

“I know I’ve done a lot of wrong things, when the time comes, I will definitely kneel down and apologise to him in front of all the powerful people.”

“Kneel down and apologise?” Shao Yun’s expression was cold, “Do you really think I don’t know you? You’re either morally abducting or trying to drug yourself again.”

He took a deep breath and clenched his fists.

Back then, Old Lady Yu had knelt down to him at the New Year’s ceremony at the end of the year, crying and wailing and begging.

At that time everyone was accusing him of being unfilial.

Old Lady Yu was poked at the heart of what had come, but her expression remained unchanged, instead she sighed, “Shaoyun, what are you talking about, I’m just old, I don’t have much time left to live, so I’m looking away.”

“I did make a mistake, I shouldn’t have opposed your union with Fu Liu Ying at that time, no one is a saint, can’t you give me a chance to change?”

“You’re thinking of changing too?” Shao Yun didn’t believe it at all, instead he laughed, “Fine, I won’t lock you up either, whatever you want, just wish you can live to the end of your life.”

After all, Old Lady Yu was his own mother, so he couldn’t do it himself.

Others, that didn’t matter.

When Old Lady Yu heard this, she was overjoyed, “Shaoyun, I’ll go and draft the invitations right now, I’ll make sure to throw a banquet for this child, Xiao Qi, that is even bigger than the grand lady of the Lehngar family.”

She said she would do it and hurried upstairs to get ready.

The head escort frowned, “Grand Master, the old lady she-”

“Let her go.” Shao Yun looked indifferent, “It’s good to toss the Jade family into ruin.”

This kind of family where the elders were extremely controlling over their juniors should have been gone long ago.

The head guard pursed his lips, “Your application to leave the city has been submitted to the Sage House, if it is approved, it will be

All memories of the City of Worlds will be erased and all force will be abolished.

You are henceforth banished from the city and will never be recalled.

Exactly the same as Simon Brand back then.

“Hmm.” Shao Yun’s brow relaxed and instead he let out a long breath, “After I leave, you guys stay and follow Xiao Qi or follow the next Grand Master.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t need him anymore.

He would spend the rest of his life, at Fu Liu Ying’s grave, accompanying her.

** The Reiniger family.

The Leingold family.

It’s been a day, and Jiang Yan is still battling with the other residents on the w network.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing.

You’ll be able to report me, I won’t stop talking, you’re a bunch of people who can’t talk about me.

I’m telling you, when the election comes, Missy will definitely win, there’s no way it’s going to be a single game.

Netizens: “.....”

F*ck!

There’s something wrong under the skin of this s-rank account, isn’t there?

Jiang Yan was getting braver and braver, defeating many with one.

Ying Zidian was leaning in Fu Yunshen’s arms watching a dog and pony show, while Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi were playing chess.

The housekeeper is smiling from ear to ear.

A rare quiet moment.

“Ah Xiao Qi, I’ve received an invitation from the Jade family on my side.” Su Wen came down from upstairs, “There’s going to be a reception banquet for you, did you hear your father mention it?”

She naturally knew all those things about the Jade Family.

Ever since Zhu Sha was executed for the entire trial, the Jade Family's status was no longer the same as before.

It was likely that the House of Magi would have to re-promote a new family to the top.

"Haven't heard of it." Fu Yunshen sniffed and lifted his eyes, "But it wouldn't be his idea."

"Looks like it's that old demon woman." Su Wen frowned deeper, "I put you right back, she won't be in good spirits."

"It's fine, it's fine." Fu Yunshen smiled lazily, "She wants me to go, so I'll go and check it out."

"Okay." Su asked seriously, "You and Yoyo are sooner or later husband and wife, if there's anything, you can just give me the word."

Fu Yun Shen's eyelashes dropped as he nuzzled the girl's face and let out a low laugh, "Little friend, thank you."

Thank you for letting me have a home again.

The long-lost term of endearment made both of them feel as if they had gone back to the time when they first started out.

"I'm here too." Ying Ziji raised her hand and stroked his lowered head, "I'll take Mianxi to the Sage's Courtyard for some fun, I'll be back later."

Fu Yunshen smoothed her hair, "Well, go on."

Jiang Yan's ears twitched and he immediately raised his hand, "I'll go too I'll go too."

He had slept through the night last night and hadn't even seen what the Sage looked like.

Listening to Ling Mianxi's description, Jiang Yan was curious.

"No."

This time, it was a cold and heartless refusal.

Jiang Yan turned his head, his gaze looking towards Fu Yun Shen with hope.

Fu Yunshen glanced at him, "Well, no."

A light bulb.

Jiang Yan wilted.

“Okay, okay, who are you showing a bitter face to?” Ling Mianxi raised her hand and patted Jiang Yan’s head, “I’ve got a camera, so I’ll go in and video you, so when you return to China, you can show off to your parents.”

Jiang Yan came to life again, “Take more.”

By the time he got this unique footage, he would still be the top school bully.

Ling Mianxi was about to hook Ying Zidian’s waist when her afterimage suddenly caught a glimpse of Fu Yunshen’s smirking expression.

She gave her hand a timely beat and put her arm around her shoulder instead, “Cough cough, Ying, let’s go, we’re not playing with men.”

Nie Yi pinched his brow.

What can you do if your girlfriend is too lively and disobedient?

What else could he do, he could only coax and spoil.

“Missy take care, Miss Ling take care.” The butler sent the two out, and only then did he barely stop laughing.

But suddenly, he jolted awake.

What had he just heard?

Their Eldest Miss had said to go to the Sage’s Courtyard for some fun?!

Was that a place where one could play?

The housekeeper came to the kitchen in a trance: “Eldest Madam, is it true that she knows many Sage Lords, Eldest Miss?”

Lu Yuan, too, had only ever had friendships with Sage Hermits and Sage Popes.

But even so, it was impossible to go in and out of the Sage House at will, let alone have fun.

Su Wen took the finished snack out of the oven, casually, “I suppose so, it’s not a big deal, at her age, she should be having more fun with her friends.”

Butler: “?!!!”

You call that not a big deal?

Heero was only a disciple of a sage and was already held in high esteem.

What would happen if the other residents found out that Ying Zidian and the Magi were brothers and sisters?

The butler left the kitchen again in a trance and went back to his cubicle.

He turned on his computer, took out his eight w-net accounts and started voting for Ying Zigui.

**

Under the dark night sky, the overhanging building of the House of Magi was still sacred and inviolable.

The four great knight groups surrounded the building in three layers.

They were vigilantly checking for any movement around them, but were completely unaware that two men had already infiltrated the Sage Courtyard.

“The Sage Courtyard doesn’t even have a lift.” Ling Mianxi landed on the ground and looked around, “Aren’t they tired of walking so many floors?”

“There’s a lift, over there.” Ying pressed down on the brim of her hat, “But you can’t ride it.”

Norton had given her the word that the Sage Tower mission had failed yesterday, which had left the Sage Queen on the edge of her seat.

She had blocked all entrances and banned any high-tech flying machines in order to prevent the Sage Lovers from entering the Sage Courtyard to recover their memories and powers.

Anyone who disobeyed the order would be killed without mercy.

But Sara had missed one thing.

This world has the existence of the ancient martial arts of China.

Although Ling Mianxi’s ancient martial arts training was only a hundred and fifty years old, her lightness was already very good and she could easily ascend this floating building.

“Eh, but I have to say that this architectural style is really nice.” Ling Mianxi rubbed his chin, “I don’t know who built it, the aesthetics are not bad.”

Ying Zidian nodded, “Twenty-two sages worked together to build it, dozens of centuries ago, and it was said that the design was drawn by the sage emperor.”

Ling Mianxi was dazed.

No wonder it violated Newton's first law.

It turned out that this building had gathered the strength of twenty-two sages.

The two chatted as they walked up the suspended staircase.

It was also at this time that the top floor.

Inside the fourth door, the eyes of Sara, sitting on her throne, opened suddenly, and a cold light flashed at the bottom of her pupils.

An outsider had entered the Sage's Courtyard.

Under the guard of the Four Knights, they had even managed to enter.

A hundred percent of them were reincarnated Magi.

Sara stood up with her sceptre in her hand, gave a cold smile and slowly left the door.

She was the only one in the Sage's House today.

Sara was also aware that the House of Magi, because it had been created by the combined efforts of twenty-two Magi, had also gathered a portion of each Magi's power.

Only when they came to the floor that belonged to them would their memories and identity be restored.

It was just as well that she was waiting on the seventh floor to completely finish off the sage lovers.

This way.

Ying Zigui and Ling Mianxi had already arrived at the third level.

Ling Mianxi looked at it carefully and suddenly said, "Ying, I see that these two floors are different from the first one."

"Hmm." Ying said, "Because the magician and the priestess are still there, but the Fool is dead."

Ling Mianxi was stunned, "Can the Magi die too?"

Yesterday she had watched the whole battle between Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen against the Magi Tower, including Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng who appeared later.

She thought that a sage was a god.

“It will.” Ying Ziyi was silent for a moment and whispered, “It will die.”

She pressed her slightly aching head and let out another soft laugh, “Why wouldn’t it.”

The two of them continued to walk upwards.

Until they had finished the sixth level.

Ying Ziji’s ears twitched and she suddenly raised her hand, blocking in front of Ling Mianxi:
“Wait-”

Ling Mianxi’s expression was astonished.

“Buzzing—”

There was a windy sound that blew against her eardrums.

A foot in high heels stepped out, and the seventh floor was blocked by a tall figure.

The woman wore a long, flamboyant golden dress, a crown on her head and long hair that reached her waist.

Her face was cold and unruffled.

The Queen of Sages, Sara Victoria!

Ling Mianxi had nothing to fear, but was only curious: “Is she a sage?”

“Yes.” Ying turned her head, “But not worthy.”

Sages protect the Earth and the citizens of the world, but Sara does it instead.

The exchange between the two men was not heard by Sara.

Even though the night was pitch black, she clearly saw the two infiltrators who had entered, both women.

One of them was extremely well-built.

Sara’s hand tightened, and suddenly she thought of the words Qin Lingyu had put to her last night.

“Kneel down!” Her eyes went cold as she bellowed, “How dare you stand in front of me without regaining your power and memory!”

“Buzz—”

As if truly driven, Ling Mianxi's legs began to bend uncontrollably and knelt towards the ground.

The fourth of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Queen.

Special ability, manipulation!

Even the seasons of the World City could be manipulated at Sara's whim.

The City of Worlds was independent of the seven continents and four oceans, and its spatial latitude was unstable, so the climate was extremely bad.

It is Sara, who controls the seasons, who makes the environment pleasant to live in.

This is why she is revered by the inhabitants.

With a cold look in her eyes, Ying Ziji grabbed Ling Mianxi's arm straight away and lifted it up stiffly.

The feeling of being controlled also disappeared abruptly.

Ling Mianxi rubbed her head, "Does she have delusions of grandeur and thinks I'm someone?"

Sara's expression changed and her pupils contracted violently.

Why would anyone be out of her control?

The girl had changed her face, but not her form.

The figure gave Sara a hint of familiarity.

It was also perfect enough to make her a little jealous.

Sara tightened her grip on the scepter, locked her gaze on the girl, increased the force of her manipulation, and bellowed again, "Kneel down!"

However, Ying Ziji moved.

She stepped forward and raised her hand and locked it around Sara's throat.

"There was a loud bang, slamming Sara directly into the wall behind her.

The voice was indifferent.

"Who do you think you are."

Chapter 784

The familiar words drew Sara back instantly

The moonlight clearly reflected the girl's face.

Icy and cool.

Those phoenix eyes brushed through the haze, and after the fog cleared, there was a stunning magnificence.

For the first time, Sara showed an appalled expression, "You"!

These eyes made her feel familiar.

Once upon a time, once upon a time, the Wheel of Fortune had looked at her like that.

There was no anger, no joy, only a cold indifference.

This moment of meeting eyes made Sara almost think that the Wheel of Fortune had been reborn and was standing in front of her.

Impossible, never!

The Wheel of Destiny had fallen completely and could not be reincarnated.

And the Wheel of Fate definitely did not have such a high force value.

On the contrary, because the Wheel of Fate's special ability was so buggy, the body was even weaker compared to other Magi.

Sara clenched her teeth, "Who the hell are you?!"

She simply couldn't find a female sage to match up with.

No female sage was a fighting type.

Suddenly, Sara finally thought of the existence of ancient martial artists.

The reason why the Sage Academy would value ancient martial artists was because ancient martial arts could surprisingly give someone a force comparable to that of a sage.

Of course, it was only a secondary type of sage.

But this could not be done by either alchemy or genetic modification.

Inexplicably, Sara was relieved instead.

How long could an ancient martial artist live?

Sooner or later, they would die.

Qin Lingyu would actually help carry a message for an ancient martial artist, and she didn't know where she got the strength to do so.

“Who am I?” Ying Ziji's other hand, squeezing her shoulder, was unhurried, “I just want to see how strong a body strength you are if you are not a flesh mortal.”

Mighty internal energy exploded out in this instant!

“Click, click, click, click-”

The sound of bones breaking rang out, echoing clearly in the silent Sage's Courtyard.

An entire arm, surprisingly, was shattered in an instant.

Sara let out a harsh scream, layers of cold sweat broke out all over her back, and her face twisted up.

Although the sage's self-healing ability was said to be strong, the pain was real.

“It's not much stronger.” Ying nodded slightly, “Look over here again.”

She clasped Sara's right arm again and her inner energy surged up once more.

The arm was crushed and healed of its own accord, but the pain was even more intense.

Sara's face went pale, “You

Suddenly, there was a flirtatious laugh falling, lazily.

“Sara.” The voice said, “It's the first time I've seen you in such a sorry state.”

On the windowsill, another figure emerged.

It was a slender young girl with a slender figure.

Twenty-two Sages, Sage, Star.

Special ability, compulsion and emotion control!

In an instant, Ying's emotions were drawn back to the day she had died for her best friend in her previous life.

Despair surged like a black tide, surging and overwhelming her.

It was as if a big hand had squeezed her heart and it hurt like hell.

Ying Zidian's hand trembled slightly and loosened.

Sara dropped to the ground, but was in so much pain that she couldn't even stand up.

"Ugh, it really can't be helped." The young girl shrugged, "Still have to take you."

She just had to step forward and help Sara to her feet.

In the next second, the two of them left the Sage's Courtyard with great speed, and soon there was no trace of them.

It was also a second later that Ying's eyes cleared instantly and her expression was cold.

The young lady naturally sensed it, and she gave a slight eep, a little surprised.

Not being a sage, she was still able to break out of her compulsion and emotional control so quickly.

How strong must the willpower be?

Sara fought back the pain and barely looked up, "Shaking Light?"

"Yes, yes, yes, it's me." Shaking Light raised her hand, "Tch, how come I'm not late again, guess there's still a good show to be had."

"How did you,," Sara's expression changed, "become,."

In her impression, the Sage Stars definitely shouldn't be powerful to this extent.

Sage Star's special ability Compulsion was very close to Sage Moon's Dream Control.

Both of them were not combat type sages, although they could second people in an instant.

Where did Shaking Light get the force value?

"You want to ask how I became so strong, don't you?" Shaku yawned and shrugged, "Sorry, that's a secret."

Sara was woefully out of shape, where was her previous towering presence.

This was the first time that she had been pinned against a wall and hung.

Even Chariot wouldn't dare do that!

Damn it!

Who the hell was that girl?

Just an ancient martial artist?

Shakkuang wrapped her arms around her and looked down at Sara, who was covered in cold sweat, from a high position.

As if she thought of something, she suddenly smiled: "In that case, do you want to join us then? If you join us, you will also have more power."

Sara frowned and had a vague feeling of bad luck in her heart, "You guys? What do you mean?"

"Ah, it means nothing." But Shakku didn't say any more, she stood up and casually waved her hand, "Something's up, let's go, but next time I won't happen to come to the Sage's House to hang out and save you by the way."

"Why did you save me?" Sara spoke coldly, "You and Yue are sisters, she stopped me, you helped me, you won't give her the cold shoulder?"

Shaking Light didn't stop and her voice was lazy, "It's not your business anymore, mind your own business, by the way, you're always welcome to join us if you want to."

As she said this, she gave Sara a pitying look, "Sara, you've been a miserable queen, it hurts my heart."

Sara's face turned ugly.

As she exited the Sage's Courtyard, she stuck her hands in her pockets and looked back at the overhanging stone staircase.

Looking relaxed and happy, she whistled, "At last, one that looks good, finally something to play with, otherwise it would be no fun."

**

Inside the Sage's Courtyard.

Ying Ziji withdrew his gaze, "Mianxi, let's go."

Ling Mianxi's features also turned slightly white: "Just now that was--"

If she hadn't come to her senses so quickly, she would have killed herself.

"Sage stars." Ying Zigui stepped onto the stone steps, "She can control her emotions."

Ling Mianxi exhaled slowly, "What a terrible ability."

With no more obstructions, the two of them made their way to the seventh floor without incident.

This was the floor that belonged to the Sage Lovers.

Ling Mianxi's footsteps suddenly settled and did not move again.

She slowly lifted her head and looked towards the dome of the hall.

It was still the same face, still the same body.

But in this instant, the aura around her had completely changed.

Windy and magnificent, sacred and inviolable.

It was not difficult for Ying Zigui to see that Ling Mianxi was the Sage Lover.

She pressed her head and felt for the first time what it meant to be helpless: "I'm really"

It was really true that Xiu had been right.

How did she bring a person to the Sage House and happen to be the reincarnation of a Sage?

Ling Mianxi stood for a long time, obviously still digesting the memories that had been revived in her mind.

Only after a long time did she turn around and look at the girl.

Her eyes were dazed, almost ready to shed tears: "Ying."

Noticing her change in mood, Ying Zidian's eyes changed slightly: "What's wrong? Are you still affected by the Sage Stars?"

The Sage Star's special ability seemed ordinary compared to the Tower.

But she was able to manipulate a person's emotions, directly causing them to break down and despair to the point where they immediately went to commit suicide.

Even a sage can be affected.

“No” Ling Mianxi looked away, rubbed her eyes, and exhaled slowly, “It just occurred to me that my seal is a lover, and I also help others with their matches, a sort of moonshiner’s job.”

“It’s humble when you turn out to be a single dog yourself.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She really does have the potential to attract sand carving friends.

**

The Sage House was in turmoil this night, but not a single whisper got out.

Of course, Sara wouldn’t allow her majesty to be compromised.

Ling Mianxi didn’t forget to shoot a video specifically for Jiang Yan either.

The two of them only returned to the Leingold family early in the morning.

Jiang Ren was still on the sofa, battling it out with the netizens.

Jiang Yan was happy to see the girl back: “Dad, they can’t even talk about me, am I so awesome?”

Ying Zigui glanced at him, ignoring him, and sat down on the other side of the sofa.

Fu Yunshen had obviously also been sitting in the hall all night.

He opened his eyes, his peach blossom eyes curved, his long arms reached out to wrap around her and pressed his forehead against her very gently, “Little friend.”

Over here, Ling Mianxi

Jiang Yan: “.....”

F*ck.

Coming back and feeding him dog food.

Can’t you be a human being?

He was furious and proceeded to go online to spar.

“Little Yan Yan.” Ling Mianxi hooked her hand towards Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan reluctantly put down his phone and walked over, “What for? Hurry up, I’m still typing my dad’s list.”

Ling Mianxi spoke, “Let me tell you something.”

“What’s the matter?” Jiang Yan suppressed his grumpiness and snorted coldly, “You don’t know, that whatchamacallit, there are actually three sages standing up for her.”

This was something he really had no way to refute.

“Yes, I’m just talking to you.” Ling Mianxi rested her chin and blinked, “Sages, me too, ah.

Chapter 785

“.....”

There was a moment of silence in the hall.

Not to mention Jiang Yan, even Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and looked over this way.

He looked paused, his head lowered again, his voice pressed down and he gave a low laugh, “Little friend, a magnet, ah, finding another one?”

“I was also pondering whether I was really a magnet.” Still leaning into his arms, Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, “But I seem to attract a bit more douchebags.”

Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “Then we’re each other.”

“Holy sh*t!” It took a full three minutes before Jiang Yan reacted, jumping back violently and trembling with fear, “You you you’re not kidding me, are you?”

His sister was a pervert yes, but how did she become a sage in a flash?

Sages, that is an existence that is worshipped like a god by the residents of the City of Worlds.

And each had special abilities and the power to resist disaster.

“Nope.” Ling Mianxi blinked again, “I just followed Ying to the Sage Courtyard for a spin yesterday and regained my memory and power.”

Before this, she herself had trouble believing that she was the reincarnation of a sage.

Jiang Yan still couldn’t accept it, he clutched his head and couldn’t help but look up to the sky and sigh sadly, “Heaven!”

He was already no match for Ling Mianxi, and this was even less so.

It was only after a while that Jiang Yan reluctantly slowed down and made a split-second decision, "I'm going to the Sage Academy too."

Ling Mianxi looked at him, "Why are you going?"

Jiang Yan was adamant: "I might become a sage even as I walk."

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen raised his head again, his voice trailing off, "Do you know what the last person who said this is doing now?"

"Who else said that?" Jiang Yan froze, "What's he doing?"

"Eating bubble noodles at the Hacker League."

"....."

Jiang Yan declined.

Then he might as well go on surfing the internet and battling the spammers too.

"Oh, right." Ling Mianxi dropped another sentence slowly, "What about Ying, she knows more sages than you think."

"This little matter of everyone running for office, you can completely not worry about it."

Even the Sage Queen was hammered against the wall by Ying Ziji, how much stronger could Heero be even if she had been taught by the Sage Tower?

They would help Ying Zidian unconditionally, but to Sara, Heero was a pawn to be discarded at will.

Jiang Yan came down fighting spirit here.

[@YingDadIsTheBest: That's it? Only three? Let me tell you, there are seven or eight on my Ying Dad's side, and they are also good friends with my Ying Dad.

This one caused a lot of backlash from the residents.

[Laughing, good friends with seven or eight sages, why don't you say that she herself is a sage?

[Disperse, disperse, everyone disperse, I can see, this S-rank account is Ying Zidian's blow, dare to blow anything.]

[Sit back and wait for Miss Hilo to beat this young lady in the Grand Champion race and give you a good smack in the face.

This time, Ying Zidian's odds went up instead of down.

Obviously no one believed Jiang Yan's words.

Jiang Yan took out the card Fu Yunshen had given him and put all the money in it into Ying Zidian, snorting coldly.

Wait and then blind this group of people.

Jiang Yan was very cool and asked again, "Sister, which one are you?"

His sister was a Sage, he wouldn't be able to walk around in the City of Worlds?

"Lovers." She lovingly stroked his dog's head, "If you don't behave, I'll make sure you can't find a girlfriend for the rest of your life."

Jiang Yan: "!!!"

What kind of power is this?

"Ying Dad." Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and turned his head, "Tell me, are you a sage too, I can afford it, Ying Dad?"

Ying Zidian seemed to have just noticed that there was a silly dog over here, she looked up from Fu Yunshen's arms, "What did you say?"

Jiang Yan: "..... nothing."

He should know, he never had a family status.

Ling Mianxi noticed that Nie Yi had been silent.

His brow was locked and his lips were pursed.

Ling Mianxi poked him in the face, "What's wrong with you?"

Nie Yi finally spoke, his voice low: "I can't stay with you forever."

For the first time, he had panic.

Sages might not be immortal, but their lifespan definitely far exceeded that of ancient martial artists.

One day in the future, she would still be young, but he would already be old.

“It’s alright, I’ve already pulled the strings for both of us.” Ling Mianxi raised her hand and smiled, “You’ll live as long as I live.”

Nie Yi was stunned, “Holding strings?”

“I’m the lover.” Ling Mianxi rubbed his chin, “Although my special ability is quite useless within the Magi, it’s not completely useless.”

Nie Yi’s eyebrows stretched out and his lips curled slightly, still brief and concise: “Hm.”

He suddenly thought of the most important thing, his eyes suddenly changing, “Xiaomian, how did you fall?”

A sage would only be reincarnated if he had fallen.

This proved that Ling Mianxi had also died at least once.

Ling Mianxi was silent for a brief moment, “Helped two people.”

At this point, she didn’t say any more, her expression bewildered.

Fu Yunshen felt something and turned his head slightly.

His amber eyes looked like stars were shining in them, and he was handsome and beautiful.

Until a voice called out to him.

“Sir.”

“Hmm?”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes lowered.

“I went to the Sage Courtyard with Mianxi yesterday and met the Sage Stars.” Ying Ziji’s eyes were slightly glued, “I deduced that she was affiliated with that power of Black Skull and that the magician was of a lower status than her.”

Most importantly, the Sage Star’s special ability was very dangerous.

Like Qin Lingyu’s dream control, it could be hit without a second thought.

In her opinion, instead, it was much harder to deal with than the Tower’s disaster.

“It’s not just her.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed slightly, “There must be more.”

Ying nodded slowly, “But we’re getting more powerful too.”

“We’ll win.” Fu Yunshen hugged her, “Don’t worry, I promise.”

He wouldn’t let him lose her again.

**

On the other side, in Heero’s private villa.

Heero looked at the online voters’ votes, and the comments below, and snorted lightly.

Jiang Yan’s comment had already been topped to the most popular.

There were more than ten thousand replies below, mostly mocking.

Ying Zidian’s reputation was loud, but in the eyes of the residents, it was a far cry from the long-established Sage.

Heero only took the comment as an exaggeration.

She glanced at the turnout.

She was still way ahead.

“Miss Shilo.” There was a knock on the door, “I have come to deliver your invitation from the Jade family and bring orders from Her Majesty.”

Heero immediately rose, “Come in.”

The steward pushed open the door and handed over an invitation, “This is a banquet hosted by the Jade Family for their youngest master, a banquet for all the famous and powerful people in the city.”

Heero accepted it perfunctorily, “What are the orders from the Lord Queen?”

“The Lord Queen says that when you take the position of Grand Master, you are to be the first to execute the losers.” The steward spoke, “Especially Ying Zigui, to ensure the reputation of the Lord Pope, he cannot be kept.”

“Understood.” Heero nodded, a gloomy look crossing his eyes, “Even if Lord Pope doesn’t say so, I will do so.”

Ying Zidian was indeed a time bomb.

If not removed, it would become a curse.

Only then did the steward leave.

Heero put the invitation away, thinking that he would have some free time tomorrow, so he would drop by.

** The next day.

The following day.

The Jade Family's invitations were sent to all the great clans and powers in the City of Worlds.

Many guests came.

In this way, Old Lady Jade was delighted.

Even a few of the commanders of the Four Great Knights had arrived.

Old Lady Yu hurriedly stepped forward to greet them and groveled, "Greetings, adults."

Upon hearing this, the Star Coin Knight Commander glanced at her and spoke, "I have come on the orders of Lord Sage, the Sage Lords may be present in person, remember to be prepared."

Old Lady Yu now tensed up, "Yes, definitely!"

The Magi are coming?

This was a big deal.

Old Lady Yu immediately ordered the servants to get busy, and she herself stood at the door to greet the guests.

Not far away.

Jiang Yan had a stinky face, "If it weren't for my father, I wouldn't even be here."

"Dilly-dallying and propping up a scene." Ling Mianxi shrugged, "What do you think?"

Jiang Yan turned his head, "Where's my father Ying?"

"Miss Ying has gone to the research institute." Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, "Yun Shen went to pick her up, she'll be there in a moment."

As a few people spoke, they had already arrived at the entrance of the manor.

Old Lady Yu glanced at Ling Mianxi, Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng with a scrutinizing gaze for a few moments.

The more she looked, the more her brow furrowed and she asked the attendant at the side, “Where are they from?”

There was no mark of nobility, no guards or servants, a group of commoners.

The Jade Family, too, was where these people could come in?

Old Lady Jade didn’t even look at them and waved her hand, “Get rid of them.”

She was still too busy to receive the Magi adults to care about these commoners.

Chapter 786

Old Lady Yu has never given up on finding a marriage partner for Fu Yunshen.

Ever since Ling Yu was removed from his position as administrator, Old Lady Yu has never looked at Lime Ruo in the same way.

This did not bring any benefit to the Jade family.

Old Lady Jade’s target now was Hilo Leyengar.

Neither the caretaker nor the Knight Commander was as close as Heero and the Sage, after all.

This was the perfect target.

Just at that moment, an attendant spoke respectfully, “Old Lady, Miss Hilo is here.”

“Miss Heero.” Old Madam Yu immediately put on a smiling face and greeted her towards the other side, “Miss Heero, you’re actually here, you’ve really made our Jade Family shine.”

“You are welcome, old madam.” Heero’s attitude was still perfunctory, only nodding slightly, “I am also rather busy with my affairs, I just came to take a look, I might leave after a while.”

“It is already a blessing for us that Miss Heero is here.” Old Lady Jade was flattered, “I heard that the election for the Grand Master will start this weekend, and the Jade family will definitely have the power to support Miss Shilo by then.”

Saying that, she lowered her voice, “Miss Shilo, that first eldest grandson of mine is a very outstanding person, I will let him and Miss Shilo get to know each other then.”

Heero smiled, inwardly completely unimpressed.

She was a disciple of three sages, she would look at a first-born member of the Jade family?

But she didn't say anything about it.

Heero handed the outer garment to the attendant next to her, her eyes glanced at it without thinking, and suddenly gave a pause.

Her feet were also fixed in place, and her face could not help but turn white.

Old Lady Yu immediately tensed up, "Miss Heero, is something wrong?"

Heero hesitated for a moment and shook her head, "Nothing."

When she looked over again, there was no longer the familiar figure there.

Only the guests who were left to fish their way in were left.

It was then that Heero breathed a long sigh of relief.

Just now, she had seen the Sage Moon and the Sage Sun.

It had been an illusion.

How could a Sage come to such a small place in person.

**

On the other side.

The servants who had been sent by Old Lady Yu to stop Qin Lingyu's few people knelt on the ground, not even daring to let out their breath.

"A bunch of idiots." The fifth young master pointed at their noses and cursed, "These are all friends of this young master, try stopping them, an old woman's words so obedient, what's the matter, she can run for Grand Master?"

The fifth young master thought very clearly.

His elder brother and sister-in-law's friends, then they were his friends.

He had to be properly provided for.

Jiang Yan was about to pick up a stick and beat these servants over the head, when he was shocked by the Fifth Young Master's move and turned his head, "Who is this Bean?"

Ling Mianxi glanced at him, "You have the nerve to call someone else Bean."

At that moment, a low, slow voice rang out, lazily tinged with laughter.

“What are all doing here?”

“Hey, big brother!” The fifth young master’s eyes lit up, “The old woman wanted to chase our friends away, and I just taught them a lesson, little brother.”

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes swept slightly and he had an idea in his mind, “Hard work.”

“Not hard, not hard.” The fifth young master grinned broadly, “Big brother, who are we with? We are brothers, let’s go together.”

Jiang Yan was so sour, “Father Fu, this old woman is too bossy, isn’t she?”

Ying Zidian tilted his head: “Jiang Yan.”

Jiang Yan: “Yes!”

“Don’t insult the dog.” Ying Ziji bent down and took out a small slice of roast meat to feed the white Samoyed that the fifth young master had, “The dog is cute.”

She also reached out and stroked the Samoyed’s fluffy head.

A thought crossed her mind.

Should she buy a dog too and use it as a mount for Dudu.

Jiang Yan: “.....”

“Big brother, that old woman doesn’t mean well, so why are you still here?” The fifth young master frowned, “I also all knew about Uncle Shao Yun from my parents long ago, this old woman is too hateful.”

It could be said that Fu Liu Ying and Yu Shao Yun’s tragedy was also caused by Old Lady Yu.

“Play around and see the drama.” Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph, and after a pause, added, “Right, you read more.”

Fifth Young Master: “?”

“You can’t run for the presidency without a brain.”

“.....”

Fu Yunshen turned his head and his eyes softened down, “Yao Yao, you sit with Xuesheng and the others, I’m afraid I’ll hurt you later.”

Ying Ziyang held the satsuma and raised her eyebrows, “I’ll find a seat with the best view.”

**

It was half an hour before the dinner started and the banquet hall was already full.

Heero was placed at the main table, attracting a lot of ideas.

“Isn’t that Miss Shilo?”

“What’s Miss Shilo doing here? Could the House of Magi be marrying her off to the Jade Family?”

“Rather, she is a good match for Duke Fu.”

Old Lady Yu was delighted to hear this, when she saw Fu Yunshen enter.

“Yun Shen, this is Miss Xiluo.” Old Lady Yu smiled, “I’m sure you know that Miss Xiluo is a disciple of the Empress’ masters, you are only a few years apart, you should have a lot in common.”

“It just so happens that the dinner party hasn’t started yet, so why don’t we have a chat and improve our relationship.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t even look at Heero, he walked straight over and sat down at the head of the main table.

Heero’s outstretched hand just stopped in mid-air, his face a little ugly.

An ordinary man.

I don’t know what the arrogance was.

She didn’t care to know him yet.

When Old Lady Yu was brushed off, there was also anger on her face.

But when she thought of her next plan, she could only hold it in.

She held back.

When Fu Yunshen had taken the magician’s pill, she would only be at her mercy.

Old Lady Yu squeezed out another smile and sat down as well, making amends to Heero: “Miss Heero, this child Yun Shen is rather arrogant, you must not mind.”

Heero hummed and didn’t say anything.

As soon as six o'clock arrived, the banquet officially began.

The guests' eyes converged on the main table as they waited for Old Lady Yu to make her speech.

Old Lady Jade did stand up.

But the next moment, she knelt down with a thud towards Fu Yunshen.

This action caused many of the guests to be shocked.

“Old Madam!”

“Isn't today a banquet? Why is she kneeling down? Get up.”

Old Madam Yu, however, did not move a muscle and was obstinate: “I have done many wrongs in my life, today then this opportunity to make amends to my grandson in front of everyone.”

Fu Yunshen sat on the first place, his long fingers playing with a silver dinner knife.

His expression was indifferent, without any emotion as he looked at Old Lady Yu who was kneeling on the ground, his light amber pupils were a cold.

“I'm sorry, it's all my fault as an old lady.” Old Lady Yu began to kowtow, choking out a sob, “I shouldn't have used coloured glasses to look at people, forcing your father and mother apart, causing a tragedy that can't be undone.”

“It is also because I did not know people well and did not discover the true nature of that bitch Zhu Sha, which hurt you all.”

Old Lady Yu cried out in tears, “Yun Shen, all people do wrong things, Grandma is old and doesn't have long to live, can you please let me enjoy my blessings during my lifetime?”

“You are such a kind person, how can you be an enemy to your grandmother all the time, right? Yun Shen, Grandma begs you

The entire banquet hall echoed with the sound of Old Lady Yu's cries.

However, a full ten minutes passed before Old Lady Yu finally noticed that something was wrong.

She stopped and only then did she realise that not a single person spoke up for her at all.

Instead, a few noblewomen wanted to speak up, but swallowed their words hard when they saw the knife in Fu Yunshen's hand.

The scene of Zhu Sha's trial was too deep.

Especially the words that Fu Yunshen said –

“Whoever hurts Fu Liu Ying will end up just like Zhu Sha.”

This man dared to say it, then he must dare to do it.

If they dared to open their mouths, they would definitely become the target of this knife.

Old Lady Yu froze in place, forgetting to even cry.

Fu Yunshen put down the silver dinner knife with a snap, lifted his chin and smiled: “Go on, I haven't heard enough.”

Old Lady Yu opened her mouth but could not utter a single sound, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

This was not what she had expected.

What was going on?

According to her plan, the guests would now all be on her side, urging Fu Yunshen to be generous.

“Finished?” Fu Yunshen slowly turned his head, “When I'm done, it's my turn to speak.”

He picked up a glass of red wine next to his plate, “Drink this glass of wine, and the feud between me and you will be settled.”

Seeing this glass of red wine, Old Lady Yu's heart jumped and she forced herself to stay calm: “Yun Shen, Grandma is old, Grandma can't drink.”

She had specially drugged this wine.

How could she possibly drink it?

Fu Yunshen was also really crooked, taking such a cup of wine specifically.

“Just one glass of wine.” Fu Yunshen gently shook the red wine glass, “You don't want to reconcile with me, do you?”

At this, the guests spoke up.

“Old Lady Yu, it's just one glass of wine, and Duke Fu is also reconciled with you, so you can drink it.”

“Yes, a family, there is no such thing as an overnight feud, old madam, how nice it is to drink the wine and forget your grudges with a smile.”

Old Lady Yu’s cold sweat was glistening.

She had never imagined that she would be the one being pushed.

Fu Yun Shen tapped his fingers on the table and smiled, “Then please drink it down.”

“Big brother, me me me, I’m coming!” The fifth young master jumped out at once and walked over with the glass of wine, “Grandma, look my big brother has taken the initiative to make up with you, so don’t push back.”

He passed the glass of red wine to Old Lady Yu’s mouth and suddenly raised his hand violently, directly pouring it down for Old Lady Yu.

Old Lady Yu was caught off guard.

After realising that she had drunk the entire amount of wine, she immediately dry-heaved, her face pale to the point of misery.

It was over, she had drunk the medicine herself, she was going to be finished!

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair with a lazy expression, “Stand up.”

Old Lady Yu did not want to do so, but her body stood up uncontrollably.

Fu Yunshen: “Kneel down.”

Old Lady Yu knelt down again with a bang.

“Slap yourself.”

Old Lady Yu lifted her hand and slapped herself on the face.

“Keep slapping.”

Old Lady Yu began to slap her own face in a series of slaps and couldn’t stop.

“.....”

The guests were dumbfounded.

Did this old madam of the Jade Family have some hidden illness?

Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed slightly.

The Sage Magician's talent was worthy of pill refining, and a single pill casually given to Old Lady Yu was able to completely manipulate a person.

"Crap, bull." The fifth young master saw something, "Big brother, is she under your control? Can you make her learn how to bark like a dog?"

"It's not impossible." Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, "Learn to bark like a dog."

Old Lady Yu's face turned pale and her teeth leaked blood: "Woof woof woof!"

Fu Yunshen looked pale: "Say it all."

"I begged for a medicine from Lord Magician, a medicine that can make people obey." Old Lady Yu gritted her teeth to death, but still said it all, "I am going to give you this medicine to eat, so that you can be controlled by me, and you will have to do whatever I say."

"You are my grandson, I am your grandmother, and you still want to defy me? There is no way!"

"I'm going to make you a puppet of the Jade family for the rest of your life, the same as your father!"

"!"

One word stirred up a thousand waves.

The guests were all greatly shocked.

They could now fully see that Old Lady Yu had put this medicine into Fu Yunshen's red wine.

Once she had her way, Fu Yunshen would become her puppet.

Completely incapable of acting on his own.

"Old woman, what a poisonous heart!"

"She deserved it, she got what she deserved."

"But why would Lord Magician develop such a vicious medicine?"

In the impression of the inhabitants, the Magi were all gentle and affable, without any flaws.

Hearing these words, Heero's face sank.

The Jade family had nothing to do with her, but the magician was her teacher, and she could not stand by and watch his reputation be tarnished.

Heero coldly: “Your Jade family is really enough, playing such cheap tricks to smear Lord Magician’s reputation, if not for me being here today, how many people are you planning to deceive?”

Fu Yunshen still didn’t look at her: “Continue.”

Old Lady Yu’s face turned even paler as she was forced to take out the medicine box.

On it, was the unique seal of the Magus Magician.

Chapter 787

The sages have an exclusive seal as well as a signature.

And they cannot be imitated.

This is especially true of the Sage Magician and the Sage Queen, two Sages who are often seen in public.

The inhabitants of the City of Worlds are impressed by the seals of the two sages.

Most importantly, the medicines and other biochemical materials from the Biogenetic Institute that are sold on the w network will also have the Magician’s seal on the boxes.

Only these were all photocopies, while the one Old Lady Yu took out was clearly a seal directly printed on it.

It could not have been anything other than a medicine made and given by the Magus Magician himself.

“.....”

All voices stopped and the guests looked at each other in dismay.

Heero’s scowl sank and his gaze went cold.

This stupid old woman.

It was enough to get herself into this, but she had dragged the House of Sages into it.

The magician was respected by the inhabitants because the medicine he made could cure all diseases and extend the average life span of humans.

He was regarded as a saviour.

And now, that impression was shattered!

Old Lady Yu's face turned even whiter and cold sweat had soaked her clothes.

She had completely misjudged Fu Yunshen's methods.

Now, even if Fu Yunshen didn't take care of her, the House of Magi would definitely take action against her for ruining the reputation of the Magi!

However, Old Lady Yu was still exposing herself, "More than twenty years ago, it was also me who begged the Lord Magician for medicine that could control spirits, I controlled my son and forced to give him a union with Zhu Sha, I"

She couldn't say any more of the latter words.

The silver dinner knife flew with a swish, piercing Mrs. Yu's left shoulder and nailing her to the wall behind her.

Old Lady Yu let out a scream of agony.

Fu Yunshen's voice was faint, not distinguishing between happiness and anger: "Go to the courtroom by yourself."

With those words, in full view of everyone, Old Lady Yu was forced to pull out her knife.

She then squatted down, her hands clasped around her legs, and literally rolled out.

"....."

There was dead silence in the banquet hall.

"Let's continue, everyone, what are you all doing standing still." The fifth young master yelled, "It's all fresh ingredients, it's a waste not to eat."

He was so happy in his heart.

Not only was Old Lady Yu very controlling of her own children, she had also maliciously bullied his parents, relying on the fact that she was the eldest.

The crime was well deserved.

The guests returned to their senses in a trance and picked up their knives and forks again.

**

First floor, in the cubicle.

“Ying, the poison in Grandpa Fu’s body and the poisonous mist you encountered in the university town were all made by the magician, right?” Ling Mianxi’s voice was icy cold, “I’ll go take care of him.”

“Well, the poison was made by him, he is also the second poison master in the nok forum rankings.” Ying Ziji slowly, “But you guys are overestimating the magician, he is only responsible for refining pills, his status is not as high as the stars.”

Hearing these words, Yu Xuesheng shook Qin Lingyu’s hand.

“I’m fine.” Qin Lingyu shook her head and whispered, “It’s just that I can’t think of a reason for her to do so.”

Apart from Yu Xue Sheng, Shaky Light was the Sage she had gone on the most missions with.

Both of them had similar special abilities.

“Aside from Yugi and Temperance, who have completely fallen, there are these other sages who haven’t shown their faces.” Yu Xue Sheng took out a list, “Miss Ying, take a look.”

Fifth, the Sage Emperor.

Ninth, Sage Power.

Twelfth, Sage Justice.

Thirteenth, Sage Inverted Man.

Fourteenth, Sage Death.

Sixteenth, Sage Demon.

Twentieth, Sage Judgment.

Twenty-second, Sage World.

“The whereabouts of justice and power are unknown.” Ying Ziji took it, and with a slight sweep of his gaze, he wrinkled his brows, “I wasn’t able to count them, but there’s a 70% chance that something untoward happened to them.”

Among the twenty-two Magi, Justice and Power belonged to the strongest group.

It was logical that they should have sensed the disaster at the earliest time as well.

But they hadn’t returned by now.

Qin Lingyu also frowned, “Is it hard to say that they were killed?”

The only ones who could kill the power of the Magi were the Magi Demons and the Magi Chariots.

But neither of these two was possible.

“Mianxi.” Ying Zigui looked up, “Who else but you and the demon started the Holy War back then?”

“The Emperor, the God of Death.” Ling Mianxi paused, “The four of us.”

Speaking of the Holy War, Qin Lingyu was also a little confused, “I’m still not clear on how you guys lost.”

The demons were number one in fighting power and no one could beat them.

Add to that the Sage Emperor, who was also able to control people, and the Sage Death, who controlled death.

Together, these three could still lose?

Ying Zigui mused, “Why did you start the Holy War?”

“Sorry.” Ling Mianxi was stunned, “I can’t talk about that right now.”

Ying Zidian didn’t press further and nodded, “Let’s be prepared, any one of these people could be loyal to the magicians and the stars.”

“And, ta also have the ability to help the Magi boost their power.”

It was impossible to square that with any of the sages.

Resulting in their inability to find out who the person behind it was until now.

Several people glanced at each other and all nodded slowly.

There were some things that didn’t even need to be triggered.

As long as the twenty-two Magi had a disagreement.

Then the second Holy War would definitely break out.

**

Soon, this video of what happened at the banquet was uploaded to the W network.

It directly topped the hot search list.

[Duke Fu was sitting there in a clear stance, whoever dared to say a word, this knife would go into the throat of whoever, so the holy mothers were all scared to shut up].

[This old woman, she likes to use moral kidnapping against her loved ones. Fortunately, Duke Fu didn't grow up in the Jade family, and Young Master Shao Ying went back to the Lehngar family long ago, woe betide one after another, hurry up and get lost.

[Those holy mothers bother to type their names on the public screen so that I can get to know them, I will definitely avoid you guys from now on for fear of splattering you all with shekels when I walk next to you.]

But what the residents were more concerned about was the matter of Old Lady Jade asking the Magus Magician for medicine.

[Help, Lord Magician's image in my heart is crumbling, isn't he indirectly harming several people?

[Why would Lord Magician make this medicine? He's a healer, how can he do that?

But what does this have to do with the Lord Magician? It's obvious that this old woman is evil, and the Lord Magician doesn't know what she's doing with this medicine, without the Lord Magician, can those difficult diseases be solved? Who cured you?

This, indeed, could not be refuted.

The voices of dissent were soon silenced, leaving only vocal criticism of Old Lady Yu.

The steward in charge of gathering information reported the news to the Sage House.

After hearing this, Sara crushed a porcelain cup.

The steward did not even dare to breathe.

Sara's eyes were cold to the core: "When Heero takes control of the Leingold family, get rid of Fu Liu Ying's son and the first lady Leingold found, all together!"

Another person who had corrupted the reputation of the Magi could not be kept.

Moreover, there were ancient martial artists mixed in with the City of Worlds.

As it happened, both of them had been brought back from China.

It was possible that they had contact with ancient martial artists.

She would not allow anything more to go beyond her control.

Thinking back to that night, Sara could even feel the pain in her left and right arms.

She would never tell anyone about it, or she would have no face left.

Sara's face eased and she ordered coldly again, "Tell Heero that the Grand Master campaign is going all out, and that it would be best to settle the opponent straight away in a contest of force."

The steward respectfully responded, "Yes, My Queen."

**

This feast of the Jade family did not end until ten o'clock at night.

Heero was clearly aware of the change in the guests' attitude towards her.

Respectful and distant.

Clearly there was already suspicion of the Magus Magician.

A bunch of wallflowers.

Heero sneered and turned to leave the banquet hall.

Just in time, he received a message from the steward.

"Okay, I got it." Heero said, "Everyone is running for office, the Queen's Lady has absolutely nothing to worry about."

"And please relax and worry less, My Lady Queen, Sage Moon and Sage Sun have only been back for a short time, their prestige in the City of Worlds is nothing compared to that of My Lady Queen, I-"

As soon as Heero turned around, the words suddenly cut off.

She stared blankly at the pair standing in front of the flowerbed.

At the sight of their faces, her legs went limp almost instantly and her head buzzed, going on the spot in an instant.

Heero had since made a trip back to the Sage's House and happened to have seen Sage Moon and Sage Sun.

She also understood why Sara occasionally mentioned these two sages, and was surprised that she felt envious.

A strong pair, a natural pair.

But how could these two sages appear here?

Heero immediately knelt down, his voice trembling, "See Lord Yan, Lord Yue."

Qin Lingyu's hand rested on Yu Xuesheng's shoulder, smiling as if to laugh, "Go on."

Chapter 788

It was a loose word, but it sounded like a thunderclap bursting abruptly in Heero's ears.

Her whole body went limp, sweating coldly.

It was over!

What she had just said had actually been heard word for word by Sage Moon and Sage Sun.

What kind of luck was this?

How did they just happen to run into each other?

"Why don't you say anything anymore?" Qin Lingyu looked at the trembling Xiluo and raised her eyebrows, "If there's anything to say, wouldn't you be able to communicate better by saying it in front of the person?"

Hearing these words, Heero's body trembled even more, panicked, and lost his voice, "I in no way meant to offend Lord Yue!"

"It's just that Lord Yue, Lord Yue, the Queen has been upset and not resting well lately, I just wanted to comfort the Queen, but I am the dumbest person, and I spoke out of turn in a panic, so I beg Lord Yue and Lord Yan's forgiveness."

After saying this, she carefully kowtowed three times to Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng.

"Oh, she, ah, how tragic, to be beaten up violently and still maintain the majesty of the Queen." Qin Lingyu smiled, "Yes will not be able to sleep and needs to be comforted and consoled properly."

Heero's body trembled, shocked to the point of losing her words.

Sara Victoria had been beaten? Or violently beaten?

Who had the power to do that?

No, I should say, who had the guts to do that?!

Heero's thoughts were in a tizzy.

And the aura from the two sages was so strong that she couldn't lift her head.

"Soon it will be the campaign for Grand Master." Qin Lingyu smiled again, "Good luck."

Heero froze for a moment, then was ecstatic and proceeded to kowtow, "Lord Yue is generous, thank you Lord Yue, I will definitely live up to Lord Yue's high expectations!"

But Qin Lingyu ignored her again.

Yu Xuesheng took her by the slender waist and the two of them quickly disappeared.

It was ten minutes later before Heero's legs could barely feel.

She held onto a side railing and stood up with difficulty, breathing a sigh of relief.

It seemed that without her having to initiate the intimacy, the Sage Moon would vote for her when the time came.

**

The other side.

The Leingold family.

"First Lady, our aunt is just too miserable." The housekeeper wiped her tears, "As miserable as the eldest lady, how she suffered so much as a child."

"This alone makes Eldest Miss and the aunt a perfect match, a perfect match indeed."

Su Wen wondered, "Have you been reading some books?"

The butler's tiger body shook and his expression immediately became serious: "Eldest Madam, my subordinate did not, my subordinate just felt a little bit of emotion."

He had just accidentally clicked in an article written by an internet user.

Su Wen nodded and didn't ask any more questions, but said, "Yesterday I specially hired a designer to design a wedding room for Yao Yao and Xiao Qi."

She took out a pair of scrolls and pointed to the coordinates on it, "There are several manors a kilometre from our home, I bought and opened them all up, it's just that this covers only one hundred and fifty hectares, I don't know if it's enough."

Ying Ziji, who had just returned and heard this, “.....”

One hundred and fifty hectares, the horse feels big even when it runs.

“Mum.” She walked over and pressed her hands on Su Wen’s shoulders, smiling faintly, “There’s no need to go to all that trouble, we’re going to get both you and Dad to China when the time comes.”

“China?” Su Man was reminded of this, she was silent, “Yoyo, you said your dad he

“ibi has already lined up a third of Hua Guo.” Ying’s eyes stared, “I’m sure we’ll find it.”

She also focused on having ibi check out the vegetative people over the past twenty years.

Lu Yuan hadn’t been able to return for so long, so maybe he was in a coma too.

“Then we’ll go to China.” Su Man smiled, “I’m unattached in the World City anyway, I’ll go wherever you guys are.”

“The Kingdom of China is a good place, the land is beautiful and the people are beautiful.”

Ying Zigui sat down and took a bite from her snack.

Su Wen saw how seriously she was eating and was concerned: “Haven’t you just returned from a banquet? Haven’t you eaten?”

“I’ve been watching the show.” Ying Ziji took the juice handed over by the housekeeper and raised her eyebrows, “I didn’t eat much, but Mum’s cooking is still delicious.”

“Good, eat more if it’s delicious.” Su Wen still felt guilty, she wiped her eyes and asked, “Where is Xiao Qi, has he not eaten either? Shall I go and bring him some?”

“No, he’s gone to the trial court.” Ying yawned, “He’ll be back later.”

She hadn’t told Su Man either, at their level of ancient martial artists, not eating for a month was no big deal.

She just wanted to make Su Man happy.

“Okay.” Su Man nodded and got up to go to the kitchen, “Then I’ll go make some more food.”

“Eldest Miss, look!” At this moment, the housekeeper took out a few signs from behind her back like magic.

It was a few support signs with a few big words written on them.

Go Missy!

One of them, in particular, had this sentence written on it –

You are the star in my eyes and the one in my heart.

Ying Ziji fell into silence: “What is this for?”

“Eldest Miss, you don’t understand.” The steward spoke in a serious tone, “This has the aunt down here to cheer you on, you will definitely be in high spirits, so I made these signs especially for that.”

He lowered his voice, “All these words were collected from your cp fans.”

The butler put his hands behind his back, proud.

He was like a qualified head cp fan.

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She slightly considered Fu Yunshen’s character.

I’m afraid he could really do this kind of thing.

But for her, that was a social death scene.

Ying Zigui expressionlessly took away all the cards from the butler’s hands.

She would not allow this to happen.

The butler looked bewildered: “???”

**

Late at night, the trial court.

Watching the Jade family come in one after another, the inquisitor was getting a headache.

But this matter of Old Lady Jade’s alleged use of medicine to control people was more in his eyes than Vermilion, as it involved the Sage.

The inquisitor ordered that Old Lady Yu be locked up and then compiled information to be reported to the Sage House first.

Old Lady Yu slumped in the electronic prison, her eyes listless and her face pale.

Until the sound of footsteps rang out.

The man gripped his sword with a cold expression

“Shaoyun!” A bit of hope emerged in Old Lady Yu’s eyes, “Shaoyun, save me, I am your mother, I am the one who gave birth to you and raised you.”

Hearing these words, Yu Shaoyun laughed.

–I am your mother, you must listen to me.

–I am your mother, if you don’t separate from Fu Liuying, I will run headlong into your face and die.

–I am your mother, are you trying to force me to die?

Just those five words had imprisoned him for almost a lifetime.

“I just came to see you.” Shao Yun blandly, “Still, may you live to the end of your days.”

He ignored Old Lady Yu’s panicked shouts and turned around to exit the electronic prison.

Old Lady Yu’s face turned even whiter as she screamed, “Yu Shaoyun, you want to rebel?”

The sound of footsteps rang out again.

Only then did Old Lady Yu reveal a smug smile.

She knew that Yu Shaoyun could only be controlled by her and could not escape.

“How noisy.” Fu Yunshen slowly walked forward, his one hand in his pocket, his peach blossom eyes faintly sweeping over, “Was it knowledge in your last life?”

Old Lady Yu’s face instantly turned cold, almost gritting her teeth, “What are you doing here? I don’t have a grandson like you!”

“Don’t identify your relatives indiscriminately.” Fu Yunshen leaned down slightly and hooked his lips, “My grandmother is Yan Yuehua and grandfather is Fu Yichang, who are you?”

Old Lady Yu laughed coldly, “The Fu family? A small family, you still can’t see the situation?”

“If you and Miss Hilo could join in marriage, you would have access to the Magi you don’t please be clear?”

Short-sighted, a frog at the bottom of the well.

He had seen the magnitude of the Jade family, and he still had the nerve to mention the Fu family.

Fu Yunshen didn't respond.

He looked faint and opened a medicine bottle.

This was the poison that Master Fu had been forced to feed him.

After she had finished detoxifying Master Fu, Ying Ziji studied the ingredients and made it.

This medicine had tortured Master Fu for twenty years.

It turned a general who could fight on the battlefield into a frail patient.

If it hadn't been for the need to last until he grew up, Master Fu would most likely have gone then.

Old Lady Yu now completely understood how ruthless Fu Yunshen was when he was ruthless, she screamed hysterically, "This is the trial court, what do you want?!"

"You are defying the sage's majesty, you will be punished by the sage!"

"What's wrong with the Inquisitorial Court? The Sage Inquisition used to work with us." A voice gave a laugh, "What, we can't collectively watch you take a pill anymore?"

Several figures turned from around the corner.

When the Sages deliberately disguised themselves, then they would never be exposed.

But the unique aura and pressure of a sage's body could not be imitated at all.

Old Lady Yu shivered and lifted her head, her entire body frozen.

Ling Mianxi wrapped her arms around her and blinked, smiling, "This scene, it's holding up big enough, isn't it?"

Chapter 789

Fu Yunshen was sent to the imperial capital by Master Fu at the age of five and lived in the ancient martial arts world for nearly ten years.

He entered the Hall of Justice and made friends with Nie Yi and others.

Ling Mianxi was still young at the time, not long after she was born and still in her crawling stage.

Later, it was because of Nie Yi that she got to know Fu Yunshen.

She also learnt that Master Fu was suffering from a severe poison, a poison that even the ancient doctors could not do anything about.

If the poison came from the hands of a sage magician, then it was no wonder.

Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi had both watched how Fu Yunshen was torn between life and death time and time again.

She had absolutely no half-hearted feelings for Old Lady Yu.

Old Lady Yu, however, could no longer speak.

At the sight of Ling Mianxi, Yu Xuesheng, Qin Lingyu and Xiu's faces, it was as if a sledgehammer had come down hard on her head, and her eyes went gold for a moment.

More than that, she was horrified.

Old Lady Yu's teeth were chattering and her words were out of tune, "Sage, Sage"

This was the unique pressure of a sage!

She had met the Sage Empress at an audience not long ago, so naturally she couldn't have been clearer.

There were actually four sages here!

Old Lady Yu's brain buzzed.

What had she just said?

She had allowed Fu Yunshen and Heero to join in marriage so that she could reach the Magi.

Now, it sounded like a complete joke.

Four Magi had come to see her, just to give Fu Yunshen a boost?

It was only then that Old Lady Yu realised that Fu Yunshen's power and background were far beyond her imagination.

She crawled to Fu Yunshen on her hands and knees like a madwoman and began to kowtow, begging and pleading, "Yunshen, Xiaoqi, grandma was wrong, grandma was really wrong."

Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh: "I said, don't climb up the ladder."

“Yun Shen, it’s all grandma’s fault, you should have said something to grandma earlier.” Old Lady Yu replaced her smile with a pleasing one, “Yun Shen, who are these sages? Introduce them to grandma as well.”

With four sages, the Jade Family would be the number one power in the World City, untouchable.

Thinking of this, Old Lady Yu’s body trembled from over-excitement.

“This way, my grandfather has held out for over twenty years, as long as you can hold out for two minutes, I will call you a grandmother.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “It’s not too much, right?”

Old Lady Yu’s face changed, she was just about to open her mouth to refuse when she was already forced to swallow that pill.

Not to mention two minutes, just two seconds later, she was already in pain, her eyes blackened and she started rolling on the ground.

Fu Yunshen stood up and tilted his head slightly.

Even now, he could not imagine how much pain Master Fu had endured for so many years.

The power of love was too powerful.

Powerful enough to crush everything.

No one bothered to pity Old Lady Yu.

Xiu even turned around directly and struck up a conversation with Yu Xuesheng: “Look, does this granny grey of mine look better than her hair?”

Yu Xuesheng examined it for a moment and smiled lightly, “You can try the orange colour.”

“You think orange is bright too don’t you?” Hugh thought deeply, “I’ll go and buy a hair dye next week.”

A minute hadn’t even passed before Old Lady Yu had completely passed out.

Qin Lingyu took out her phone, “I’ll ask the feast retard to delete the surveillance.”

Knowing one’s enemy and knowing oneself, one could win a hundred battles.

Before finding all the enemies, it was also necessary to hide oneself.

“Delete what surveillance, I’m here, I can still let you guys be found out?” Hugh was disgusted, “Not too much to underestimate my absolute concealment.”

A few people then wandered openly through the court of judgement, with the Knights around them treating them as nothing.

Qin Lingyu knew the error of her ways, “Sorry, I’ve never been on a mission with you, I don’t know much about your abilities.”

“That too.” Xiu sighed, “It’s really fate.”

The magnet that was Ying Zidian had brought the Sages, who had never had much interaction, closer together.

“I’ll go first.” Fu Yunshen turned around, lazily, “Go back to accompany your fiancée, she is young and needs more coaxing.”

Xiu: “???”

Younger?

His ears must have been listening in the wrong way.

“I say, why do you all listen to him so much?” Hugh wondered a little, “If I hadn’t been unable to beat him, I would have ignored him, but you-”

Sage Sun, the special ability was Guardian.

Defensive power that was number one.

Even nuclear bombs were able to resist, much more powerful than ancient martial artists.

Yu Xue Sheng smiled, “We’ll see after a while.”

Xiu stroked his hair.

What was so mysterious and hidden from him.

**

At two in the morning, the Sage Courtyard.

The steward came to report in panic: “It’s not good, Lord Queen, Old Lady Yu has gone into a heavy coma!”

Sara smiled and frowned, “What’s going on?”

She was going to simply silence her, but she wouldn’t allow anyone else to do it for her.

“It’s unclear at the moment, and there’s no sign of anyone coming in.” The steward knelt on the ground, his voice terrified, “The Inquisitorial Court has already started to investigate, and has initially concluded that it was poisoned, but the exact poison is still inconclusive.”

“Foolish.” Sara coldly, “Send it to the Biogenetic Institute to investigate, find out as soon as possible.”

She would like to see who dared to cross her and do it.

The steward wiped his sweat and was about to retreat.

He was stopped again by Sara: “Is the campaign for the head of the Leingold family ready?”

“It is ready.” The steward stopped and respectfully took out a document, “This is the campaign process.”

Sara scanned it, “A month is too long, compress the process and finish the competition in a week.”

There were some people that she really didn’t want to see a second time.

The steward hurriedly responded, “Yes, my Queen.”

Sara pressed her head and waved her hand impatiently, “All right, go down.”

**

A few days later.

End of October.

The campaign for the presidency of the great House of Leingel officially began.

The campaign process was put on the w-net the day before.

Two days of one race, the first day being mechanical engineering.

It was a city-wide broadcast.

It was the first time since the establishment of the w-network that the show was this big, apart from the New Year’s Eve ceremony at the end of every year.

The time hadn’t even arrived yet and the live stream was already overflowing.

[Here for Miss Hilo.]

[+1]

[It's okay to see Miss Shilo even if you can't see the Sage Lords.

Originally there were other members of the first family in the running, but then after seeing Hilo's strength and power, they all chose to withdraw.

It was also a two-man showdown campaign.

Ying Zidian stepped in at the right time, and in her arms she was still holding the box of snacks that Su Wen had given her.

How could it be that she didn't look like she had come to compete.

Heero glanced at it gently, more than a little unconcerned.

"Welcome everyone to the current race for the position of Grand Master of the Leingold family." The referee was sent by the House of Sages, "Today's competition is mechanical engineering, I will now announce the notes and-

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted.

"In the first match, I concede." Heero raised his hand and smiled graciously, "I know nothing about mechanical engineering, and Ziggy is number one in the engineering school's test this year."

"There's no need for me to show off my skills, so I'll just admit defeat."

This one was originally her gift to Ying Zidian.

It was also the only one that Ying Zidian could win.

The referee had obviously been informed of the match by the House of Magi and didn't even ask for Ying Zidian's opinion, so he decided straight away, "First round, Miss Ying wins."

The score on the big screen also jumped to 1:0.

The first round was over without a match, and the residents were inevitably a bit regretful.

[Miss Hilo is so atmospheric, she conceded defeat straight away without any pretense, worthy of being the disciple of the three sage masters].

[Mechanics is Ying's strength, then alchemy, healing and force are Miss Hilo's strengths, why don't you be a bit more generous and just admit defeat, otherwise you'll lose the face of the Lehngar family and Lady Su Wen]

[That's right, when you compare the two of them, they're as good as each other.

Heero turned his head and smiled slightly: "Dickey, what do you think?"

Ying Zidian seemed to have not yet woken up.

Hearing this, she lifted her foggy phoenix eyes and yawned, perfunctorily: "Whatever you want."

Heero's eyes sank.

How could she be Ying Zigui's aunt?

A junior, yet she was so disrespectful to her elders.

In the next campaign, she would show Ying Zidian what it meant to have people outside the sky.

In the crowd, Norton lifted his chin: "Is this your twin sister?"

Sinai sat on Norton's shoulder, her small body huddled tightly, and sniffed, "A different egg."

"No wonder." Norton wrapped his arms around him, "Not the usual ugly look."

Sinai: "....."

She suspected she'd been connoted too.

Sinai reached out and went to grab Norton's disguised hair.

Only to be cut off midway.

Norton snapped her small wrist and warned, "Don't move my hair."

"Oh." Sinai drew her hand back, "I'm afraid I can't sit still, is your hair a natural colour?"

Norton looked paused and faded, "No, watch the game."

On the big screen, there was a jump.

Second set –

Alchemy!

Chapter 790

The word alchemy is not new to the inhabitants of the City of Worlds.

But it is not something that you will ever come across in everyday life.

After all, alchemy is not the same as biogenetic engineering or aerospace engineering, in order to practise alchemy, one must first have a talent for alchemy.

Without alchemical talent, one cannot even recognise the alchemical language, let alone learn alchemy.

Back then, after the death of the last great head and first lady of the Lehngar family, the House of Sages originally just wanted to pick a random person to train.

At first, it was Sinai who was picked.

In the end, they discovered that Heero had a talent for alchemy and immediately chose to give up Sinai and take Heero with them.

Over the years, Heero also became a successful alchemist.

[After living for so long, will the child finally get to see real alchemy!

[Just a quick tip, alchemy is not something you just learn, it requires talent, understand?

If she had a talent for alchemy, she'd be in the Biogenetic Institute, why would she stay in the Engineering Institute?

There are two sages standing behind the Biogenetic Institute, but anyone with eyesight would know which one to choose.

“There is definitely no problem with Yao Yao’s medical skills.” Su Wen wrinkled his brows slightly, “But this alchemy

Ying Ziji’s healing skills are not comparable even to that of a sage magician.

The housekeeper spoke straightforwardly, “Don’t worry, Eldest Madam, Eldest Miss is definitely good at everything!”

Su Wen: “.....”

She spoke politely, “When there’s time, I’ll have Yoyo give you a look at your illness.”

She had recently noticed that something was wrong with the housekeeper.

The butler’s heart was very stuffed.

The support signs he had made had all been snatched up by Missy and hadn't been handed to her aunt.

As the saying goes, you have to overwhelm the other person from the momentum first.

"Ziggy, I don't think you've ever been exposed to alchemy." Heero smiled, "You probably don't know what alchemy is yet, let me show you."

She said, holding up a stone from the materials box, "This stone, for example, I can make it turn into gold using alchemy."

Heero shook another vial of potion, which contained a green potion.

She placed a few drops of the potion onto the stone.

"Buzz-"

There were curls of smoke rising and the stone vibrated.

In full view of the crowd, and in a matter of seconds, the stone turned into gold.

The elemental detector next to it also proved this to be the case.

Alchemy broke with the usual chemical principles.

[Turning stone into gold, that's awesome, isn't it? It's really alchemy!

[Uh, maybe in the force one Ying could compete, I heard she could take down the students of the Biogenetic Academy, but how can we compete in this alchemy?

Heero smiled again: "See? We'll just compete in this, it's basic."

But without alchemical talent, you can't even make a potion.

She watched how Ying Ziji made a fool of herself.

"Well, turning stone into gold is indeed the foundation of alchemy." Ying Zidian slowly raised her eyes, "It's not challenging, change it."

"Not challenging?" Heero finally sank his face and gave a cold laugh, "Are you kidding?"

[I'm not saying that Ying Zidian is a bit too arrogant, does she think she can do everything?

[Those from outside the city are narrow-minded, let's be forgiving.]

“Yes.” Ying Zidian’s eyebrows were light as she also took out a bottle of potion and slowly poured it onto the stone, “Not much of a challenge.”

“Sting!”

Again, a white mist drifted by, and after the mist dispersed, there was a great flash of golden light.

On the table, another gold piece came out.

“.....”

The scene was suddenly very quiet.

All the pop-ups in the live stream were gone.

It wasn’t until thirty seconds had passed that someone finally came back to their senses.

[Crap?!]

[Ying Shen, a mechanical genius who reveres science, actually understands supernatural science too?]

[Sorry brothers, I hit my face, I take back my earlier words.

This was beyond everyone’s expectation.

The housekeeper could be proud: “You see, Eldest Madam, I told you, Eldest Miss definitely knows everything.”

Su Wen nodded, agreeing, “Now you’re still quite normal.”

Heero’s expression changed dramatically and she jerked to her feet.

She looked at the gold in front of her, a million times incredulous.

How could Ying Ziji, who was from China, still know alchemy?

Even if alchemy had spread to the seven continents and four oceans centuries ago, that was the continent it had spread to.

The alchemy world, moreover, was never open to the public.

Most importantly, apart from alchemy, there was no second technique that could directly turn stone into gold.

Heero's face burned with pain as he remembered his earlier words.

Her fingers were clenched.

Ying Zidian actually knew alchemy!

"Not bad, it's not very challenging." Heero slowly exhaled a foul breath and sneered, "Since it's not much of a challenge, then we'll start refining the Sage's Stone now."

"In front of everyone, let's see who refines the Sage's Stone with a higher quality!"

Turning stones into gold was indeed the most basic of alchemy techniques, and even an apprentice alchemist would know it.

But the Sage's Stone was not something that anyone could refine.

A bottle of potion was just a potion, and it might as well be one that Ying Ziji had purchased from the internet.

But if it was done on the spot, everything would be exposed.

Sinai's expression changed: "The Sage's Stone"

Of course she had heard of the Sage's Stone.

The Sage's Stone was, in simple terms, the so-called "Elixir of Immortality".

Of course, there is no such thing as absolute immortality, and the Sage's Stone can only extend the life span of humans.

The Sage's Stone is an absolutely pure element, free of impurities, but it looks no different from a blood-red gemstone.

It was originally invented by magicians, hence the name "Sage".

The Sage's Stone is definitely one of the best in alchemical medicine.

There were only a handful of alchemists in the World City who could make it.

Hilo had actually reached the level of being able to refine the Sage's Stone?

"What are you worried about?" Norton noticed Sinai's unease, "Your niece is a pervert, not sure?"

"I'm well aware." Sinai sighed, "It's not like it conflicts with me worrying about her."

“Kid, it’s better to worry about yourself first.”

“I’m twenty-six!”

“Oh, I know that, but you’re only five foot two now.”

“.....”

Sinai looked at her small hands and choked on her words.

And just as she sulked, a large hand rubbed her hair, moving gently.

Norton faded: “Don’t worry, she’s a good learner and after three years of alchemy, she’ll be able to make the Sage’s Stone.”

“Oh.” Sinai nodded, “So who did you learn alchemy from?”

Norton wrapped his arms around him, “Do I need to learn alchemy from anyone? Sorry, self-taught.”

Sinai: “.....”

Not only was she a bully, she was also narcissistic.

Shylo’s offer to compete in the refining of the Sage’s Stone was also beyond the judge’s expectations.

But before coming, Sara had given the order to abide by everything Heero had proposed.

The referee could only look to the girl, “What does Onii-chan mean?”

“The Sage’s Stone.” Ying Ziji’s fingers tapped on the table as if to muse, “Good.”

She still had that detached look, as if everything was not on her mind.

It was this that Heero hated the most.

It reminded her of the old days of competition with Sinai.

Every time it was a punch to the cotton, a wasted effort.

The referee nodded and gestured for the guards to hand up all the prepared alchemical materials.

At the same time, an alchemist from the Biogenetic Institute was also invited to take care of the final results testing.

Ying Ziji looked at the several boxes of alchemical herbs and pondered.

It was quite good to have so many materials for white whoring.

It saved her a large sum of money.

The table was also filled with various potion bottles as well as equipment such as smelting.

To prevent an explosion on the way to refining the Sage's Stone, another specialist had put on a protective shield.

Ying Ziji's eyes were cold and calm as he pulled out the alchemical ingredients with great precision and began the first step of grinding them into powder.

Heero moved quickly too.

In no time at all, both of them had vials of various colours of potions in front of them.

I can't understand what they're doing, even for a chemistry student, supernatural is supernatural.

[Missy has some skills, do you think she's more professional than Miss Shilo?

I'm going to vote for Missy!

Do you know anything about alchemy? If you don't know, don't talk nonsense. Miss Hilo's alchemy was taught by the magician himself, how could she lose?

An hour later, Ying Ziyi put down the last potion bottle.

Inside the glass cover, a blood-red transparent stone had fully coalesced into shape.

The Sage's Stone!

After this was done, the girl leaned back in her chair and pressed her hat down to cover half of her face.

Closing her eyes, she began to sleep.

The crowd: ".....??"

Su Wen was however worried: "Did you not sleep well last night, you're tired like this."

"Definitely not, Eldest Miss is calling this a psychological tactic." The butler shook his fist, "She's telling her opponent that you're a rookie!"

"I'm done so I can sleep, and you're still going on, what a rookie!"

Sooooo: “.....”

She saw that the butler was still off.

Another two hours passed before Heero’s side finished the last step.

She shook the beaker with the Sage’s Stone in it, “Mr. Lemay, it’s ready for testing.”

The alchemist took it, “Yes, Miss Hilo.”

He placed the Sage’s Stone that Heero had refined into the testing apparatus.

Soon, the results popped up and were projected onto the big screen.

Quality: Good

Extendable life: 40 years

Rating: c

A rating of c proves that the Sage’s Stone has been successfully refined.

Of course, the S-ranked Sage’s Stone was only capable of being refined by the Chief Alchemist under his command, apart from the magicians.

Heero was indeed quite talented to be able to refine the Sage’s Stone.

[Miss Hilo is awesome!

[But I see that Missy’s Sage’s Stone is of a better colour than hers.] [But I see that Missy’s Sage’s Stone is of a better colour than hers.]

[Just because it looks good doesn’t mean it’s of high quality, do you understand?

“Missy, Miss Hilo has finished her test.” The head judge politely reminded the girl, “You can submit it if you’re done too.”

“Hm?” Ying yawned and straightened up, her sleepy eyes hazy and her voice adding a bit of huskiness, “I just fell asleep, test it.”

Heero’s expression instantly shattered and twisted a little.

The big boss had fallen asleep in the middle of a campaign?

Did she have any regard for her?

Heero glanced coldly at the Sage's Stone the girl had handed over.

The colour was quite real.

I wonder if it's a fancy one.

The alchemist put the second Sage's Stone into the testing instrument and looked up at the instrument's screen.

The next second, his body suddenly jerked spasmodically as if he had been struck by lightning.

His face also turned from calm to stunned, and his whole body cracked open, standing in place without looking back, his gaze dull as if he had seen a ghost.

[Crap, you guys, look at Mr. LeMay's expression, can't it be]

[This can't be right? This is alchemy!!!]

[Brothers, I have a bold guess.]

Heero's heart also had a few bad feelings and his heart was in his throat, "Mr. LeMay?"

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

How could the Sage's Stone be made in such a short time?

She had studied alchemy for twenty years.

The alchemist glanced at Heero with some difficulty, but there was nothing he could do.

This was a public competition.

The Sage Queen had originally prepared such a process in order to prevent Ying from cheating.

There was no way to save Heero's face before all eyes were on him.

As a result, this time, she had lifted a stone to smash her own feet.

The alchemist could only show the test results in front of the eyes of the crowd.

The results of the evaluation appeared on the big screen.

The crowd all looked up to see.

Norton just took a glance, twitched his eyebrows and curled his lips, “Tch, it’s her nature, she really did stay her hand.”

“Stayed her hand? How much is that?” Sinai was also a little nervous and immediately looked over.

Quality: perfect

Extendable life: 80 years

Rating: a!

An a-grade Sage’s Stone!

Sinai: “.....???”

You call that staying your hand?!