

Boss Lady 791

Chapter 791

Heero had gone to the trouble of barely refining the Sage's Stone to the lowest grade of C.

Her niece had stayed her hand and it was straight A-rank.

So if she hadn't stayed her hand, how high would the quality and grade have to be?

"The Sage's Stones that can currently be refined are of the best quality capable of extending a person's life by three hundred years." Norton tsked, "Isn't eighty years a handful for her? Of course it's a handful."

Sinai: "....."

She didn't know much about this field of supernatural science.

Even the current technology of genetic modification could not surpass alchemy.

But again, because of the supernatural, alchemy had many limitations.

The Sage's Stone wasn't available to everyone either.

At this point, there was dead silence in the campaign arena.

Both the residents who were there and those watching the live broadcast were shocked to the point of being speechless.

[Crap, did she turn out to be an alchemist, Ying Zigui?

[Someone give me a hand, I can't.]

[Who said at the beginning that Missy couldn't do alchemy and might as well admit defeat early? Dare I ask if your face hurts?

The housekeeper was very happy: "First Lady, look, Eldest Miss is the strongest!"

Su Man, however, frowned: "I'm afraid it will attract a lot of attention, just in case"

Lu Yuan was also being watched because she was too outstanding.

She didn't want to see her daughter following in Lu Yuan's footsteps as well.

“Auntie mother can rest assured.” On the side, Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “This is not Yoyo’s true strength, moreover, it is impossible to keep it hidden.”

Su Wen was silent for a moment and sighed, “I know, but my heart has never been at ease.”

“Auntie, the sign I made for you was confiscated by Eldest Miss.” The housekeeper was a little aggrieved, “I made the sign for a whole day, I only wanted to show it to Eldest Miss, but she wouldn’t give it back to me.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen was intrigued, “What kind of sign?”

Let his girl be so domineering and take it for herself.

The housekeeper could only show him the photos.

Fu Yunshen finished reading the words on the dozen or so support signs and raised his eyebrows, not slowing down: “There are two more competitions the day after tomorrow, two days’ time, you can make another one.”

The butler’s eyes lit up, “Yes, I’ll do it right away!”

“Well, don’t show it to her this time, just give it to me.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curved up, “Give her a surprise.”

The butler nodded in deep understanding.

He started to order the materials on the w internet.

He was going to paint a big one this time.

On the other hand, Heero’s expression changed completely.

She stared at the test results with dead eyes and completely lost control: “Impossible!”

This was the Sage’s Stone!

A substance that 90% of the alchemists couldn’t even refine, how could Ying Ziyi have the right?

A perfect quality Sage’s Stone, she had only seen it once in the hands of a Sage Magician’s surgery.

Heero’s teeth creaked, even as her body trembled.

Alchemy was the one match she was most certain of, but now, she had lost just like that?

Ying Zigu had crushed her.

For a long time, the alchemist also finally found his soul that had flown away to the sky.

He rubbed his eyes to make sure it was an “a” and couldn’t help but suck in a breath.

It was still a perfect quality Sage’s Stone.

A genius, a unique alchemical genius!

The alchemist’s attitude towards the girl was much more respectful, and he used a respectful language: “May I ask, Miss, from whom this alchemist comes?”

An alchemist who could refine the Sage’s Stone was a true master.

“Norton University.” Ying Ziji didn’t have any mental burden to push Norton out to block the sword, and spoke with her eyes open, “I studied at Norton University for a while, and everyone of the alchemists there can refine the Sage’s Stone.”

“I was one of the worst students, I’m sorry to say that I didn’t learn my craft well.”

Alchemist: “?????”

Learn learn what?

Sinai turned his head, “Everyone can alchemy?”

Norton let out a slow breath and gave an exasperated laugh, “Yes, all can refine.”

The knife, he admitted.

Sinai complimented genuinely, “That’s impressive.”

Norton glanced at her, his tone still bland, “Naturally, without looking at who runs it, sit tight.”

“Norton University?” The alchemist had never heard of it, but took careful note of it, and couldn’t help but give a sigh of admiration, “Miss Ying’s alchemical talent is truly at the top of its game, if you’re interested in the future, come to the Biogenetic Institute and we can discuss it together.”

“There are some areas that I still need to ask Miss Ying for advice.”

The alchemist, who was only interested in alchemy, had already left Heero behind.

Ying did not refuse and nodded slightly, “You are welcome, sir.”

She was also pondering whether she should abduct these alchemists to Norton University as tutors by the way.

That way the Vice Chancellor wouldn't bother her.

A very good idea.

The residents were also interested in Norton University.

[Anyone science Norton University?

[Oh oh, I know, the number one school in the seven continents and four oceans!

This school actually teaches alchemy? Is it too late to go out of town and register?

Heero's face turned even whiter.

She had heard Sara mention Norton University specifically, saying that it was an institution run by the Magus Chariot.

Ying Zigui was actually a student of Norton University?

Then wouldn't the vote of the Magi Chariot go to Ying Zidian?

Heero finally realised that she knew too little about Ying Zidian.

She looked up at the girl who had leaned back in her chair and started to close her eyes again, and her eyes grew cloudy.

[I can't, Heero is laughing her ass off. She said she wouldn't be a mechanic anymore, but it turns out that alchemy is really a mechanic.

[Ying Shen: I'm just here to sleep and rest, I just came to compete by the way [smile]]

[What is this wave? This wave, ah, is a boomerang, specifically stabbing myself in the face.]

In just a few seconds, w the online election poll, Hilo's support dropped by ten points instantly.

From 65%:35%, it became 55%:45%.

And it's still dropping, seeing as it's almost tied.

The residents don't really know much about Heero and are only supporting her because of the sage behind her.

The referee wiped his sweat and reluctantly announced the result, “The second game of the competition, Miss Ying wins.”

The score jumped to 2:0.

It was just five games in total.

In Heero’s plan, the score would be 4:1.

Of course, the four points were her own.

Chills ran down Heero’s spine.

She had two “0’s” now, could she really win the remaining three games?

If she could do alchemy, she couldn’t do much worse.

When Heero looked up, she was met by the astonished eyes of the residents.

It was like a thorn in her back.

Unable to stay any longer, she pushed herself away from the table and left the campaign as fast as she could.

It was almost as if she was running away, her back in a mess.

Ying finished her second nap, she slowly stretched and stood up to go back to the living room.

The butler directed the servants to evacuate the residents present.

Some people tried to get a glimpse, but they were blocked by the housekeeper. They had to leave with regret.

In the living room.

Fu Yunshen got up and handed over a beautiful jewellery box: “A reward for our little friend, for all your hard work.”

Ying Zidian took it and suddenly said, “I heard your conversation with the housekeeper.”

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes: “Hm?”

“You’d better put an end to your heart to hold up a support sign for me.” Ying Ziji propped his head up and raised his eyebrows, “Otherwise, you won’t have any children.”

Fu Yunshen looked puzzled, “.....”

Missed the mark.

Ancient martial artist's hearing, too good to be true.

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Outside the field.

Norton set Sinai down, "I'm going to go to the Sage's House, can I go back by myself?"

"I can, I told you I'm not a child." Sinai put on her sun hat, "What are you doing at the House of Sages?"

"To watch the play." Norton rubbed his chin, "To see the Queen angry as a turtle."

Sinai: "....."

So the sages were all so out of touch, her filter was broken.

"Good girl." Norton patted her head and smiled, "Eat on time and I'll make a video for you to watch together so you can have fun too."

He slipped her a few more pill bottles before leaving.

The campaign was broadcast live across the city and Sara was watching.

When she saw Ying's score of 2-0, she crushed the armrest of her throne raw.

The anger in her chest rose to a peak upon Sara's return.

Sara glanced at Hilo, who was kneeling on the floor, and coldly: "Stupid waste!"

Heero's body trembled, "My Lady, My Lady Queen, I had no idea that she would"

"I don't want to hear any reason." Sara remained indifferent, "The last three games, I don't care what means you use, no more mistakes."

Shylo did not dare to argue, "Yes, my Queen."

She left the Sage's Court with a miserable white face, her fingers squeezed tight.

Yes, it would have to be by any means necessary.

Heero looked grim and took out her phone contact, "Scrap her legs and hands for me before the third campaign."

Without her hands and legs, she wanted to see how Ying Zigui could still compete with medical skills and force.

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Once Ying Zigui has an accident, then she will not be able to play.

Moreover, the House of Sages is biased towards her side and will definitely not postpone the election of the Grand Master.

In that case, and with the votes given to her by the Magi, it would only be her who would win.

Heero had lived in the House of Magi since she was a child, and originally had no feelings for the Lehngar family.

Not to mention that Ying Zidian was only the daughter of Lu Yuan and Su Wen, even if it was her own elder brother Lu Yuan himself, she would be able to kill her if it interfered with her interests.

Of the three Magi, although Heero had the most contact with Sara, in reality, she had a better relationship with the Magi Tower.

The Sage Tower had a group of guards under its command that were far more powerful than even the four knightly orders.

She had the right to call on them once in an emergency.

Originally, she had planned to use it to suppress the entire Leingold family after ascending to the position of Grand Master.

Now Ying Ziji had forced her to make an early move.

Heero's expression became even more gloomy.

"Yes, Miss Hilo." On the other end of the phone, the head escort responded, "As you command."

The call ended, and the escort then immediately reported the matter up to the Tower of the Magi.

After hearing this, the tower gave a laugh: "My student, he has learnt nothing else, but he has learnt to be ruthless and unrecognisable."

The guard was respectful, "Lord Tower, so we?"

“Go and do what she wants, just let her have her fun.” Tower smiled faintly, “She will know after a while that in the World City, even the House of Magi, will only be a decoration.”

The head of the great House of Leingar?

An existence that could be crushed to death with any hand would not even enter his eyes.

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Inside the House of Magi.

Sara began to watch the replay of today’s campaign.

This perfect quality A-grade Sage’s Stone had made her want to get rid of Ying Zigui herself.

It was because such a thing as prolonging the life span of human beings was not accessible to anyone other than sages and sage-appointed alchemists.

But Ying Zigey had easily created a Sage’s Stone that was even more perfect than the alchemists of the Biogenetic Institute.

This was something Sara could not tolerate.

But the words “Norton University” made her suppress the thought.

She could not afford to be at odds with Norton at this time.

If a second Holy War broke out in the future, the Sage Chariot would be their greatest fighting force against the Sage Demons.

“Click-”

A crisp sound fell, the sound of a camera.

Sara jerked her head up and saw the man at the entrance of the temple, holding the latest model of the w-net camera and snapping directly at her face.

A clear shot of all her expressions.

Sara changed her face, “Norton, what are you doing?”

“Nothing.” Norton looked lazy and continued to film, “I think your expressions are quite interesting at this time of day, it’s a bit of a shame not to take pictures and save them.”

Sara’s voice dropped cold, “Norton!”

Norton looked indifferent, "I'm not deaf, what's your problem?"

"Do you know her?" Sara raised the picture in her hand, her gaze sharp, "This is a student at the university that opened just outside the city."

"Is that so? If you hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have bothered to care about that." Norton turned his head and smiled, "But now that you mention it, I'll be sure to pick her when the final vote comes, I didn't think my school had produced such a genius."

"I for one am too lazy to run the school, do you think if I vote for her, she'll run the school for me in the future?"

Sara barely managed to catch her breath.

Her fingers tightened once again and she spoke coldly, "You want to run the school, I can send someone to run it for you, and because of that, you want to vote?"

"That won't do." Norton blandly, "That's it, remember, less annoying me."

He turned straight away, leaving only a back to Sara.

Sara took a deep breath and pressed her temples to quell her anger.

It was only a chariot, there was no need to worry so much.

A few minutes later, the steward saluted outside the hall, "Lord Queen, the results of the Inquisitorial Court's tests have come back."

Sara immediately spoke, "Present it."

She took the test results from the steward's hand and frowned furiously, "Confirmation that it is s-23 poison?"

"Yes, My Queen." The steward wiped his sweat, "The Inquisitorial Court compared all the poison types and finally confirmed that it was s-23."

"I see." Sara waved her hand, "You go down."

The steward hurriedly excused himself.

Sara gripped her scepter and got up to go to the room where the magician was.

The magician was in his laboratory refining a new drug when a paper was flung towards him.

The potion bottle fell over in a heap and the magician was furious: "Sara, what are you doing?"

“And you’re asking me what I’m doing.” Sara looked at her coldly, “You poisoned the prisoner, why didn’t you give me the word in advance?”

“Poisoning a prisoner? That’s not possible!” The magician was astonished, “I’ve been refining medicine here for the past few days.”

Inwardly, he was also thinking about it.

Rather, a few days ago the sage star, Shaking Light, had come to him and asked for several new medicines.

Could it be that there was some new move?

“Look carefully, s-23 poison.” Sara pointed at the paper, “This is the poison you invented, who else could have made it but you?”

The magician took a look, “Impossible, absolutely impossible, when was s-23 a poison? Over twenty years ago, it was all eliminated long ago.”

“What’s more, apart from being highly toxic and capable of torturing people, s-23 isn’t insidious at all, so why would I use it?”

“Really not you?” Sara frowned, “Then who was it?”

The magician had a hard time saying that too, and he made a snap decision, “I’ll go to the tribunal myself!”

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The Inquisition.

Old Lady Jade woke up a few times midway, but quickly passed out from the pain again.

The Magisterium had not given an order, and the Inquisitor could not do anything.

The magician quickly came to Old Lady Yu’s face and started testing.

Then he took out the antidote for S-23 and fed it to with Old Lady Yu.

But as soon as this antidote was fed, although Old Lady Yu woke up instantly, she let out a heartbreaking, miserable scream and rolled on the ground in pain.

The magician’s face turned pale: “This can’t be!”

It was indeed the s-23 poison all right, how come the antidote didn’t work?

He had made the poison himself and he couldn't even manage to cure it?

Suddenly, a thought came to his mind and the magician couldn't help but shiver.

Sara became impatient, "What the hell is going on?"

"Sara, listen to me." The magician gulped, "The nok forum that Xiu set up, has a ranking of poisoners, I went around the o-continent a few centuries ago, so I'm in second place."

Sara laughed at that, "Are you kidding me?"

A magician whose special ability was medicine making, ranked second on the poisoner list?

"Yes, I only came in second." The magician wiped the sweat from his head, "The poisoner ranked number one, I fought with TA once, and the method of poison TA made was unheard of to me."

"I suspect that ta is from another universe, just like the Divine Reckoner."

The First Poisoner was so mysterious that no one knew the ta's true nature.

For this reason, he had specifically asked Shaking Light to invade the ancient medical community and find someone to pretend to be the First Poison Master, using this to lure ta out.

But there was nothing substantial to report even now.

"Are you saying that it was most likely this First Poison Master who did this?" Sara frowned again, "Why?"

"Sara, Poisoners are eccentric in nature and harder to get along with than chariots." The magician said, "They never need any reason for doing what they do."

Sara mused, slowly, "Then find a way to find the TA, preferably by inviting him into the House of Sages."

The magician gave a bitter laugh, "I'm afraid that's not very easy to find."

"Then you keep her alive for me." Sara swept a casual glance at Old Lady Yu, "See what you can find out."

The magician nodded.

He was eager to meet, too, the true face of this First Poisoner.

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Two days later, in the evening.

Once again, the Leingold family hosted a family dinner.

The housekeeper also handed over the prepared sign to Fu Yunshen secretly.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he slowly put it away.

He could not raise it on the stage, so he raised it for her in the bedroom.

Su Man sat down at the head of the table and smiled as she entertained, "Yao Yao's friends, that's family, don't be polite, you can say whatever you want to eat."

The butler nodded repeatedly, his face full of smiles.

Missy's friends, they must be the best too!

Qin Lingyan raised her hand, "Is there any bubble noodles?"

"Yes, but bubble noodles?" Su Wen hesitated for a moment, but still responded, "Housekeeper, have the kitchen make a few more portions of bubble noodles and send them over."

Qin Lingyu pressed her head.

She simply did not want to recognise this as her brother.

Suddenly, her ears twitched, catching some sound.

It was buzzing straight.

The sound was gradually getting louder, and even Su Man heard it.

She put down her chopsticks and was about to stand up, "Is something happening outside, I'll go check."

A hand pressed her shoulder.

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"Mom, it should be under renovation." Ying Zidian spoke, "It's not a big deal, let's just eat."

Su Man remembered that Ying Zigui had brought a lot of people with him when he returned to the city.

The Leingold family's estate was huge, covering hundreds of hectares.

It was easy to house 30,000 ancient martial artists.

Xiu had also used his special ability to help, and so far no other forces had found out that a group of ancient martial artists had entered the Leingel family.

Soo nodded, "That's true, it looks like they're kinda uncomfortable with the architecture here, it's good to renovate."

She didn't care any more and went on with her meal.

The others at the table glanced at each other, all knowing that Ying was talking with her eyes wide open again.

Su Wen couldn't hear it, they heard it loud and clear.

Someone had taken advantage of the night to invade the Leingold family and had gotten into a fight with the ancient martial artists who were enjoying the high technology.

Ling Mianxi heard a lot of screams mixed in with the sounds of fighting, and she held her cheeks and sighed quietly, "How pathetic."

Outside the villa.

In the back garden.

There were quite a few guards in black clothes lying on the ground, all sent by Hilo.

The Second Elder grabbed one of the guards and slapped his face furiously, cursing, "I pooh, just you guys, you still want to waste Miss Ying's hands and legs, what the hell, don't you see if you are worthy?"

After slapping him, he was still not relieved: "You don't have a girlfriend, do you? I see you don't have one either, bah, my son hasn't found anyone yet, and you can't either!"

The First Elder couldn't look or listen anymore, "Second, make it quick."

The second elder snorted coldly and slapped the guard in his hand out of the way, and went to find the next object of destruction.

Before coming to the City of Worlds, the ancient martial cultivation levels of these thirty thousand ancient martial artists had all seen a great increase with the help of Ying Zigui and the entire ancient medical community.

The average ancient martial cultivation level was around two hundred years.

This was definitely the strongest battle force in the Ancient Martial Realm.

Feng Xiu was holding down the Ancient Martial World, but Cheng Yuan, the head of the Martial Alliance, came out with him.

Cheng Yuan's ancient martial cultivation, approaching four hundred years, was only a little worse than Xie Huanran's back then.

These guards that Hilo had borrowed from the Sage Tower's men were no stronger than the ancient martial artists who relied on their own abilities to expand their physical limits.

They were completely hung by a thread.

They were discovered by Cheng Yuan the moment they entered the Lehngar family territory.

Not to mention Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui who didn't give these guards a second thought at all.

"These people, they really have two brushes." Cheng Yuan slapped out a palm and was a little surprised, "I don't see any internal energy or other energy in their bodies either, how come their force is so high?"

The Grand Elder shook his head, "In this matter, we will have to ask Miss Ying and the Shadow Seat for advice."

Originally they were watching a 5d movie and were happy when they were interrupted by these intruders.

The ancient martial artists were furious.

The black-clothed guards were defenseless and were all taken down.

And they were also blocked by internal energy to block their acupuncture points, so they couldn't even commit suicide.

It was at this time that Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen arrived, followed by Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi and the others.

The ancient martial artists all greeted them, "Shadow Seat, Miss Ying!"

Since being taught by Feng Xiu to change his title, Cheng Yuan was still a bit scared when he saw the girl: "Master."

Ying Ziji looked around, "Finished fighting?"

"The fight is over." The second elder kicked one of the guards, "Thanks to Miss Ying for helping us to raise our ancient martial arts cultivation, otherwise we would have been really cursed by these sons of bitches."

The guards who were pinned to the ground could not even come back to their senses until now.

They couldn't even comprehend how they had lost.

Ancient martial artists!

When did the World City have so many ancient martial artists?!

Moreover, according to the Sage Academy's estimation, the combined strength of Ancient Martial Artists would definitely not be this high only.

The guards looked up warily, the fear in their hearts reaching its peak after seeing Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen.

Hearing the respectful greetings of these ancient martial artists, even their brains were buzzing.

These ancient martial artists were actually serving this Miss Lehngar family as their master.

What the hell is going on here?!

The guards had also heard from Lord Tower that Sara Victoria had been pinned against the wall and hammered by a female ancient martial artist.

There was no way to fight back.

Could it be that

The guards were inwardly desolate.

Wasn't this a deliberate attempt by Heero to harm them?!

Even the Sage Queen was no match for Ying Zigui, and Heero still wanted to compete?

Worthy too?

"The men under the tower." Fu Yunshen leaned down slightly, "Very well, there is this sign."

On the back of the guard's neck, there was a very small black skull symbol.

If you didn't look closely, you would only think it was a mole.

"Sure enough, so is the tower." Ying turned his head, "Sir, you noticed it the other day too, didn't you?"

"Hmm." Fu Yun Shen responded indifferently, "The Tower didn't use its full strength, if he did, I'm afraid that Xue Sheng and Miss Qin wouldn't be able to stop it."

The Sage Tower did not work for Sara, so naturally it would not reveal its full strength.

The Sage Star a pure support type sage, with the help of that lord all possessed a high force value.

The Sage Tower, naturally, would only be higher.

“Looks like it’s still a tough battle.” Ying Ziji’s gaze fell on the guards, nodding and smiling, “You said she wanted to waste my arms and legs? Quite an idea.”

She didn’t hold back either, shattering the throats of the guards directly in front of her.

The lord was cautious and wouldn’t be able to find out any useful information from the memories of these guards.

The Grand Elder frowned, “Miss Ying, they are all-”

“These are the people I asked you all to come and face.” Ying Ziguai nodded slowly, “There are likely to be others with higher force values than these people.”

The Grand Elder stroked his beard, “No wonder, these people are indeed powerful, and only we ancient martial artists can deal with them.”

Over here, one of the guards let out a miserable cry, “Lord Yue, Lord Yan, how could you-”

However, he did not finish the rest of his words and was completely lifeless.

Ling Mianxi’s side was the same.

The guards were going crazy.

The Eldest Elder was a little surprised, “When they saw Little Mian, why were they like seeing a ghost?”

“Big Brother, you don’t know about that.” Jiang Yan hooked his arm around the Grand Elder’s shoulder and slowly, “What about my sister, she’s actually a Sage, what is this Sage, you know, right?”

The Grand Elder almost pulled his beard off, “A sage?!”

They still had a sage hidden in the Ancient Martial World?

“That’s right, a sage lover, that’s awesome.” Jiang Yan said, “Big Brother, don’t worry, I’ll cover you from now on.”

After Jiang Yan left, the Grand Elder reacted and became furious, “What do you call Big Brother, call the Grand Elder!”

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Early the next morning.

The campaign arena of the Leingold family was once again crowded with people.

The live broadcast on the internet

[Today is the day to see Missy!

[Missy is an alchemist, how can her healing skills be bad? Let’s wait for Missy to beat Heero.

[Come on, what’s the point of being strong? No, there’s no one who doesn’t know that the Magi are coming to the final vote, is there?

Even if Ying Zidian wins all five, if she loses to Heero, the position of head of the family will still not be hers.

[+1, I don’t care who the head of the Lehngar family is, I only believe in the Magi].

Heero came in early today, like a spring breeze.

Only she knew that Ying could not come at all today.

Even if she came, she would only be a wheelchair.

Time passed by and the other seat was still empty.

Heero took a look at the time and smiled, “Head judge, if the contestant doesn’t come on time, will she be ruled to have lost?

The referee nodded, “Yes, there is still one minute left, if Missy does not come, this third round of the competition will be won by you, Miss Hilo.”

“It can be announced straight away.” Heero waved his hand, “My niece has had an incident and will not be coming.”

The referee was stunned, “Won’t be coming?”

“Yes, she won’t.” Heero spoke with conviction, “The result can be decided.”

The referee was from the House of Magi and naturally favoured Heero.

He nodded his head and was about to announce the result.

The sound of footsteps sounded at that moment, while the second hand reached exactly nine o'clock.

The girl, hands in her pockets, entered unhurriedly from outside the arena.

She was dressed in casual clothes and wore a baseball cap.

Heero's face paled and she lost her voice: "How can you possibly still be here?!"

The guards she had hired were the men of the Magi Tower!

How could Ying Zigui still escape?

"You seem to be quite surprised." Ying Zidian took off his hat and sat down, "How can you be so sure that I won't come?"

[emm yeah, why, did Heero do something?

[She didn't buy a murder, did she!

"I heard from my sister-in-law that you were sick." Heero forced a smile, his face still white, "Thought you wouldn't come."

Ying Ziyi leaned back in her chair, still slouching.

She ignored Heero and raised her eyes, "I demand, a test of force first."

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At these words, the whole room fell silent.

The referee was a little stunned.

The residents were also stunned.

[Although I think the medical skill is definitely a win for Onii-chan in this one, but how can a force bar ordinary person be compared to a student taught by Lord Tower.]

[This is an active death sentence? I don't get it.

[The force was originally the last match, after all, if you break a hand or get injured or something in the ring, there will be no way to compete in the art of healing and art.

Everyone knows how important a pair of hands is to a doctor.

“Missy, the campaign rules state that the force must be put in the last match.” The referee looked serious, “It cannot be changed because both art and healing require a healthy body.”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly and smiled, “That means that if I win one more match, I will be able to compete in the force?”

“This

 the referee choked and could only look at Heero, “In theory it is possible, but it still depends on what Miss Heero wants, after both parties agree.”

Heero wanted to refuse.

She was now one hundred percent sure that last night’s attack had been blocked by Ying Zigui.

How it was blocked she didn’t know yet.

But it was clear that Ying Zigui had come specifically to suppress her today.

However, she had said something she shouldn’t have said earlier because she was in a hurry.

Right now the whole city was looking at her, so if she refused, it would look even more like she had a ghost in her heart.

“Yes!” Heero snapped his head up and smiled coldly, “First a match, then a match of force, but only if you can win.”

“Hm.” Ying Zidian slouched, “You pick, what’s the match?”

“A match of musical instruments!” Heero gritted her teeth, “We’ll play a tune together, whoever overpowers the other will win, instrument of your choice.”

She definitely couldn’t compete with Ying Zidian on medical skills.

Otherwise it would only be her who would lose face.

She had already lost two matches, this one, she absolutely could not lose.

The Sage Queen was extremely accomplished in music, and she had studied for a long time.

The level of music appreciation in the City of Worlds was far from what the seven continents and four oceans could match, and she didn’t believe that Ying could still overpower her with the tunes from outside the city.

Hearing this, Jiang Yan held her forehead and couldn’t bear to look at it, “It’s over, this is a fool.”

Off to the side, Cesar shrugged, deep in thought, “Indeed.”

Of those artists he had sponsored centuries ago, the piano was an area where, apart from Ying, there were only a few musical masters she had asked to teach.

Other instruments were not guaranteed, but no one could beat her at the piano at the moment.

“Yaoyao plays the piano very well.” Su Wen didn’t have any worries and smiled, “I haven’t heard the live version yet either.”

The butler shook his fist, “Missy must be the best!”

On stage.

The knights had already set up a variety of instruments.

Heero chose a harp, and if she glanced to her right, she saw the girl sitting down at a piano.

Smiled contemptuously.

The piano was too ordinary to play anything fancy.

Ying Zidian tried two notes, lifted her head and looked up to the first floor.

She meets Fu Yunshen’s eyes.

He curled his lips and asked wordlessly, “How was it?”

“It doesn’t feel as good as the one you gave me.”

The two exchanged words with their lips, and no one else noticed.

The referee took a step back and raised his hand, “Third contest, art, two to go!”

“Knock, ding-dong-”

The familiar intro rang out, and the first note overshadowed Heero’s harp.

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes and let out a soft smile, “The Holy War ……”

One of the three tunes that Vera Hall made famous, and the most difficult.

The first act of the tune is serene and soft, like a spring brushing and gurgling.

But moving to the second act, the piano notes reach an explosive peak.

“Knock, knock!”

With each sound, the eardrums are pounded.

The climax of this sonata easily draws one into the world the music portrays.

Rebellion suddenly rises and war is on the horizon.

The black and white of the battlefield is lit up with shadows and light, surrounded by ruined walls.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes drooped slightly and he pressed his head, the shattered images in his mind flickering wildly in this moment.

“The Holy War, ah.” Xize rubbed his chin, “It’s a pity, the boss was just playing around and only wrote three songs, this ‘Holy War’ is my favourite.”

Jiang Yan stiffened his face and slowly turned his head, “What did you you say?”

“Vera Hall ah.” Cesar looked at him strangely, “You’ve never heard of it? It seems that history is not studied very well.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He’d heard of it.

But isn’t that a famous person from centuries ago?

Oh no, his world view had collapsed once again.

There was also silence on the floor.

Piano and harp pieces intertwined, but no one bothered to listen to what Shilo’s tune was, or even forgot that there was such a person.

All eyes were focused on the girl.

She was playing the piano like a shining star, glowing and grabbing everyone’s attention.

[Crap crap crap! I am so uneducated that I can only express myself like this.

[What kind of divine tune is this, does it have a name?

[The song from the New Year’s Eve ceremony doesn’t even compare, does it? I’m dumbfounded]

The New Year's Day song was composed by the Queen of Sages herself.

Heero's hand trembled as he plucked the strings of his harp, and his face turned pale.

Every piano note was pounding her eardrums, making it impossible for her to concentrate on the strings.

The momentum had been completely lost, utterly crushed.

As the second crescendo plummeted, another high note swirled out from under the girl's fingers.

“Thud!”

“Stab-la-”

Heero collapsed in general, his hands stopping violently and ripping the harp's strings straight off with a piercing chirping sound.

However, Ying Ziyi was unaffected by her, her slender fingers still leaping over the keyboard.

It was only when the last note fell perfectly, closing the sound, that she stopped playing.

The Holy War ends with a heavy tragedy that brings an unparalleled shock.

A full five minutes after the sonata ended, there was still dead silence in the campaign arena.

Heero's face was also as white as paper, his mind buzzing.

What the hell was Ying Zidian about?

Is there nothing in this world she can't do?

[Just this?

[Did Heero learn a loneliness from the Queen at the Sage's Court?

[To tell you the truth, this is not as good as my friend who went to the Conservatory.]

I'd like to whisper to you that with your playing ability, even the Queen herself might not be able to overpower you.

Without the need for the judges to announce, it was clear who won this round.

Once again, Heero's votes fell wildly.

With three zeros poured in, her approval rating dropped straight to 20%.

The rest of the match didn't even need to be contested anymore.

"Missy has already won three games, so the campaign is considered won." The referee hesitated and spoke, "So it's okay that these next two matches don't need to be contested, so to save time, we can ask the Sage Lords to take the final vote."

"I have not studied at the Sage Academy, nor do I know any of the Sages." Ying raised his head, "That's all the more reason to run for office."

Heero's eyes lit up at those words.

Good.

Ying Zidian was not from the House of Magi, and even if the Magi Chariot cast a vote, it would only be one vote.

And behind her, there were at least three Magi standing.

How could Ying Zidian compare?

However, the next sentence snapped Heero back into shape.

"That's why I need two more competitions, so that the Magi can pay more attention to it." Ying Zidian yawned, his voice tone not rising or falling, "It's an opportunity I can't pass up."

Jiang Yan: "....."

His Ying Dad was talking nonsense and deceiving people in a serious manner again.

The referee subconsciously glanced at Heero, but there was little he could do to refute it.

Apart from the city-wide live broadcast, Sara had also made this rule before the campaign for the big chief.

As long as one of the parties did not agree, the campaign could not be suspended.

The purpose of this was also to allow Hilo to better crush Ying Zidian, preferably to ruin him in the ring.

But who would have thought that this rule would now restrict Heero to serve Ying Zidian instead?

The rules are listed on the w-net, you can't lose the hearts of the people over a Heero.

The knights removed the instruments and raised the ring and shield in the middle of the campaign arena.

Ying moved her wrists, took off a hair ring, tied her long, cascading hair into a ponytail and slowly walked up to the ring.

Heero took a slow breath and clenched her fingers.

She had learned to fight from Lord Tower and had taken the magician's alchemical drugs.

Her physical strength couldn't even compare to those of the genetically modified.

Calm.

She could definitely win.

The referee raised his hand again, "Match four, Force, begins!"

At that cry, Heero immediately stormed up and attacked the girl violently, attacking the vital lifeblood.

A cold glint crossed her eyes and she sneered, "Then let's have a match of force."

Ying Ziguí wrapped her arms around her and stood still.

And when Heero's attack was only an inch closer to her, she moved.

It was a simple elbow strike, but the movement was harsh and violent.

"Click!"

"Ka-chow!"

There were two clear crunching sounds, the sound of bones breaking.

Heero was hit hard on both knees and couldn't help but let out a scream.

She didn't even have time to react before she flew backwards under the impact and crashed hard into the protective shield.

There was instant silence all around: "....."

Ying Ziji's phoenix eyes dropped slightly.

She looked at Hilo on the ground and her voice was cold: "Get up.

Chapter 795

"....."

All the voices all came to a screeching halt, even the pop-ups in the live stream cleared out.

The scene was quiet for a while.

There were many cameras around the ring, and even the pores on Hilo's face were captured clearly.

But still, no one could see clearly how Heero was knocked out.

The girl stood in her original position, not even moving and standing in a lazy stance.

She yawned, her phoenix eyes misty and clear and glistening.

Jiang Yan's face was expressionless.

Now when he thought of the time when Ying Zidian first entered Class 19 and swore to fight with her, he wanted to go back in time and strangle his old self.

How in the world did he have the guts to do that again?

“Missy is great!” On the first floor, the butler waved happily, “Go for it, Missy! ”

Su Man had no more eyes to see.

She didn't know what kind of excitement the housekeeper had received recently.

Ying Ziyi added, “Climb up.”

Those three words sounded like utter humiliation to Heero's ears.

She braced her hands on the ground and took a pill with difficulty, gritting her teeth and sneering, “Crawl? Of course I can get up, you don't have to tell me!”

Heero's body was full of injury pills, all hand-made by the magician himself, and w not available for sale on the internet at all.

One pill went down and all the injuries were quickly recovered in just a few seconds.

The crowd exploded.

[Crap, this is cheating, right?

[The rules don't say you can't use medicine, so why is it cheating?

[It's over, now Ying Ziji is going to be in trouble.

Who on earth can match the medicine made by the magician?

However, the next thing all the inhabitants watched was this scene.

Heero stood up, was knocked away, stood up and was knocked away again.

He was bouncing back and forth between the shield and the ground, “bang bang”.

Everyone: “.....”

What the hell is this, a game of pickleball?

“Boom!”

Heero fell to the ground an unknown number of times, with cuts all over her body.

This time she didn't get up immediately.

She was paralyzed on the ground, her face as white as paper, and her brain had almost stopped functioning.

Ying Zigui was clearly from China and had not been genetically modified, so even if she knew ancient martial arts, she could not be this strong.

It was an accepted theorem of the House of Sages that the cultivation of ancient martial artists grew with age.

Heero was breathing hard and sweating coldly.

Ying Zidian ignored it, but raised her head slightly.

Out of her body's instinct, she looked in the direction of Fu Yunshen.

Then she saw a blue and purple laser support sign appear at the window.

On it was this sentence.

[Missy, mad for you, crazy for you, clanging against the wall for you].

“.....”

Ying Ziji's expression broke apart slightly, and even his footsteps lurched.

It was also at this moment that a sinister look crossed Heero's eyes.

Good opportunity!

She took the last pill, and while Ying Zigui was lost in thought, she launched another attack

“Boom!”

“Ah...!!!”

With a miserable scream, Heero flew backwards once again.

“Click, click, click, click–”

This time it was the ribs that shattered.

It all sounded painful.

Ying slowly withdrew his elbow and looked towards the first floor again.

The support sign hadn't been removed yet.

She pressed her head, her eyes cool, and said a word wordlessly.

Three words, which Fu Yunshen read and understood.

–You're done.

Only then did Fu Yunshen look down, at the words on the support sign, his eyebrows raised.

No wonder.

His girl couldn't handle it either.

Fu Yunshen clenched his fist to cover his lips and let out a low laugh, this time taking out his tablet and writing six words and holding them up.

[Missy, I was wrong.

The support card was placed aside, and the excited butler's eyes caught a glimpse of it.

“Auntie, I was wrong, I was terribly wrong.” He was so shocked that he almost fell to his knees, “This is the sign I was going to hold up, oops, got it mixed up.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yun Shen put the tablet down and lifted his eyes, “It's fine, I think it's not bad, it's rare to see her look like that, bonus.”

Butler: “???”

[Tsk, Heero is really useless, she attacked while Miss Ying was lost in thought, but she was still defeated.

[What did you see on her face, I can't believe I saw the words "no more love"?

[I don't know, it was an angle that the camera couldn't capture.

Not only were the netizens watching the live broadcast confused, but the residents at the scene didn't see anything either.

And Hilo really couldn't even stand up this time.

The medicine she carried for her injuries had all been consumed, and there was no way to recover from her injuries.

Just as Heero struggled to raise her hand, a foot crashed down on her wrist with a click.

The bone cracked with the sound.

Heero screamed, "Ah!"

But that wasn't all.

The foot moved away and stepped on her left hand again.

Both hands were broken.

Both legs were crippled.

The scene became even quieter.

Jiang Yan couldn't help but wrap her clothes tighter and shiver.

"I say you, you haven't been with my boss for long, have you?" Xize looked like a man who had been there before, "Why are you still so unafraid? You've never seen her when she's really ruthless."

Jiang Yan cracked up, "That's not really mean?"

"It's not called that." Cesar shrugged and smiled, "Trust me, you don't want to see her when she's really mean."

In the ring, the shields were cracking.

"Learned?" Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped and she smiled faintly, "That's really scrapping your arm and leg, are you satisfied with this business?"

Heero lifted her head with difficulty, blood left along the corner of her mouth, “Ying Zidian, you, you

Before she could finish her sentence, a fishy sweetness rose up in her throat and she spat out another mouthful of blood with a “wow” sound.

The pain was so intense that Heero passed out.

This scene was also clearly transmitted through the camera to the live broadcast.

Inside the Sage Courtyard, Sara’s eyes suddenly narrowed, and her murderous aura instantly spilled out.

It wasn’t because Hilo had been crippled, but because those earlier moves of Ying Zigui reminded her of that night.

But the face didn’t match up at all.

That was an ancient martial artist with an extremely high cultivation level, and he must be very old too.

Sara let out a slow breath.

She was the one who was being paranoid.

“The match is over, it’s time.” Sara gripped her scepter and stood up, “Go to the Leingar family.”

“You’re still going to pick her after what she’s become?” Tower glanced gently at Shylo’s miserable state and laughed, “Not afraid of causing outrage? You can see clearly how much support this young lady has on w online.”

“Losing the hearts and minds of the people is not a good thing for us.”

When Heero was first knocked down by Ying Zigui, Heero’s support rate dropped straight to 1%.

There was still 1% left, and that was because the stewards of the Sage House and Heero’s subordinates had specifically registered for a w.com account and voted for her.

And, the betting game opened on w.com also lost a lot of money.

The bets were set before the election of the head of the house and there was no way to change them.

In other words, if you bet 1000, you can win 40,400.

Because Heero was from the House of Magi, most of the residents bet on Heero.

How much they admired before, how much they hated now.

If I had known Heero was such a loser, I would have thrown my money away rather than give her a vote.

[Hee hee hee, voted for Missy, only put in 10,000, but still made a fortune.]

I'm not sure if you're all stupid enough to follow Laurent's auction house, they love money so much, can they let their money go down the drain?

[Thanks for the invitation, followed Mr. Cesar to earn a small goal of 100 million.

Tower browsed through the comments in the betting section and tsked, "Sara, I have to say that this young lady is awesome, she has a charm that makes others go and believe in her."

"If she wasn't a Sage, Sara, your position would be untenable."

Even a sage needs time and effort to win the hearts and minds of the people, but she seems to be able to do it with ease.

"Of course I knew it would have an effect on the hearts of the people, but I had anticipated the worst." Sara spoke coldly, "It's too much trouble to re-support a family, and the great head of the Leingold family can only be Heero."

Through Heero, she needed to control the entire Leingold family.

"All right all right." Tower stroked her sleeve, "I'll come with you then, I'm definitely going to vote for my student, although she's quite wasted."

Sara turned and exited the hall, "Have the magician and priestess come as well."

**

This way, inside the campaign arena of the Leingold family.

When the referee confirmed that Heero would never be able to get up again, all the inhabitants of the arena stood up and began to cheer.

"Ying Shen!"

"Missy!"

The final score –

4:0!

“First Lady, Missy is amazing.” The housekeeper applauded desperately, “If this and auntie have a little miss or young master in the future, they will definitely be another demon.”

Su Wen: “..... you don’t talk to me anymore.”

Just as the whole nation was reveling, suddenly, a drink fell.

It was not loud, but it echoed in everyone’s ears.

It was deafening and powerful.

“Silence!”

The Sage Queen, coming!

—

I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to get a good deal.

The elderly finally found her Weibo2333

id: sherry

I’d like to ask for attention o(` w’*)o

The main article is finished when the microblogging to give you a lottery, occasionally put the extra drama or something, you can comment chat to remind more (not)

Chapter 796

This bellow had the power to reach the hearts of the people and spread throughout the campaign arena.

The consciousness of the residents, who were in a state of excitement, was pulled back.

After snapping awake, they panicked for a moment as they realised who the owner of the voice was, and instantly fell to their knees.

“See the Lord Queen!”

“See Your Majesty the Queen!”

Even those residents who were not there to watch the live broadcast also knelt down to their computers.

The entire City of Worlds was a magnificent sight as 10,000 people worshipped.

“The Sage Lords are here?” The steward was also taken aback, and subconsciously was about to kneel down and salute.

A hand pressed his shoulder and stiffly lifted him up.

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes were faint: “There is nothing to kneel for.”

“Auntie, this is the Empress.” The butler froze, “She

The seasons in the City of Worlds were manipulated by Sara.

The inhabitants also knew that they were able to live in this pleasant climate thanks to Sara.

The City of Worlds also has a number of animals that have become extinct on the seven continents and four oceans, such as the dodo bird, and it is also thanks to Sara that she has carved out a suitable area for them to live in.

So the noble image of the Magi among the inhabitants could not be broken overnight.

Su Wen put down his cup, looked askance at the butler, smiled slightly and spoke slowly: “A sage is just a sage, and it scares you like this?”

There were several Magi living in the Lehngar family’s estate.

With the special ability of the sage concealers absolutely hidden in, this matter was not even known to the House of Sages.

There were many people and she was the only one in the house who knew all the details.

From talking to Ying Zigui, Su Wen also surmised that the ambush on Lu Yuan had nothing to do with the House of Magi.

She had no good feelings towards these Magi now.

Butler: “???”

He saw that it was clearly the First Lady she was too ill to see for herself.

The campaign arena was quiet, Heero was still unconscious.

The girl’s posture was erect and slender.

The sunlight fell on her body, tinting her brow and eyes a pale gold.

The divine grace was inviolable.

A few seconds later, the woman in the regal palace dress leapt from the air and landed in the middle of the field.

With a scepter in her hand, she swept her gaze majestically and saw at once Ying Zidian's too-attractive face.

Sara was about to scold her, but then she remembered that it was because of her insistence on not kneeling that she had been lectured by Louis.

There was no telling if Louis would again disrespect her because of his pity for her.

Sara took a deep breath, restrained herself from looking at the girl and faced the public.

"You have all worked hard these past few days of campaigning as well." She said lightly, "There was no need to bother you all to get involved in this matter, but in order to ensure absolute fairness, the House of Magi has only asked you all to monitor it as a whole."

Hearing these words, the residents were terrified and more than a little flattered: "Your Highness has spoken highly of you, this is what we should do."

"All four campaigns and all of you have watched carefully." Sara added, "I also watched the entire live broadcast, and these four campaigns were beautifully played, especially the piano piece, which was very good."

Despite saying this, a hint of boredom crossed her eyes.

The piano piece that Ying played was certainly nice, but it made her uncomfortable all over.

"Yes, I admit that Ying Zidian is superior to Heero in every way." Sara's eyebrows were cold, "And I won't be biased in favour of my own students without looking at the factual data."

[The Queen is wise!

[See, Heero, you haven't learned anything about the Queen's generosity.

"But-" Sara's eyes suddenly snapped, "On the playing field, point blank, treating your loved ones with such ruthlessness, leaving no room for anything at all."

"Do you think that you deserve to be the head of the house?"

The moment these words were spoken, the whole room was silent.

“.....”

It was then that Ying Zigui glanced at Sara.

Her eyes were unruffled, still calm and unruffled.

“Indeed.” The tower came too, “I just took a look at it, and all the bones in Heero’s entire body were crushed, and he wouldn’t be able to recover at all if he just relied on medical techniques.”

What a ruthless tactic.

From the moment those men failed to return yesterday, Tower knew that Heero’s plan had failed.

A touch of killing intent swept through Tower’s eyes as she looked at the girl.

Ying Zigui did have a lot of cards.

Should we keep them, or get rid of them?

Tower lowered his eyes slightly.

This was something he needed to discuss carefully with Shakyam.

It had been almost ten years since the Tower of Magi had last appeared.

But with this costume, the residents would not fail to recognise it.

“Lord Tower!”

“Greetings to Lord Tower!”

“No need to kneel, all stand up.” Tower lifted his hand and turned, “Magician, how is it going?”

The magician fed Heero a pill and frowned, “Fine, he’ll recover in a moment.”

Heero’s three sages, all together!

[There’s no comparison, the three Sage Lords are clearly going to choose Heero.]

[Gee, they said they wouldn’t be biased, but what happened?

I mean, she’s good, but how can she compete with the Magi? Don’t forget, it’s the Queen who has made our lives so prosperous.

The referee’s legs were weak when he met three sages at once.

He spoke with difficulty, “Your Majesty, you are choosing?”

“As I said, a ruthless heart cannot be the head of the house.” Sara sneered, “I choose Heero.”

Tower smiled faintly, “I’m with Sara.”

The magician despised the engineering school, so naturally he would not vote for Ying Zigui.

Heero also woke up leisurely at that moment.

She had recovered from her injuries by the magician’s medicine, but her mind was still in a trance.

After seeing that there were three Magi standing on her side, Heero’s strength rose again.

She sneered, “Ying Zidian, as I said, there is no way you can compete with me than backstage.”

Ying Zidian yawned and turned her head, using her lips.

— “Than backstage, is it?”

Heero froze.

She hadn’t reacted to the sound of laughter coming from a short distance away.

The words that fell with it were lazy.

“It’s been a while since we’ve been out, and if we don’t get out and about at this time of year, no one will know us.”

Sara’s expression changed abruptly and she turned around violently.

Several figures came side by side.

Qin Ling Yu, Sage Moon!

Yu Xuesheng, Sage Sun!

Hugh Kensild, the Sage Hermit!

Norton Francis, the Sage Chariot!

And on the other side, there was Louis Theseus, the Sage Pope, whom Sara had invited!

Eight sages!

The inhabitants were almost going mad.

When had they ever seen so many sages gathered in one place?

Just for the campaign of the House of Laingel?

What kind of virtue was this?

The steward's face thundered from a clear sky when he saw Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng and the others.

Wasn't this the mahjong friend he had played mahjong with two days ago?

The steward turned his head tremblingly, his voice trembling terribly, "Grand, Grand Madam"

"So in the future, don't make such a fuss when you see a sage." Su Wen was calm, "Several of them live in our house."

Housekeeper: "....."

It's over.

He wouldn't dare to play cards in the future.

Sara's expression changed and changed.

Before the fall of Sage Moon and Sage Sun, they wouldn't even interfere with such matters.

Why did they even come in person this time?

"Sara, didn't you say that it would definitely be fair and just?" Qin Lingyu smiled, "Swords have no words on the competition field, how can you blame others for getting hurt?"

She didn't even look at how ugly Sara's face was, and spoke straight away, "Yan and I only look at the result of the match, so we're voting for Ying Zidian."

3:2!

Xiu turned his head to look at the girl and was just about to speak.

Ying Zidian glanced at him indifferently.

Xiu immediately swallowed his words and scratched his orange hair: "I'm also going to vote for Ying Zidian only on the result."

3:3!

Sara didn't even have time to react, Norton had already lazily voiced out, "I heard this is a student from my school, and for the sake of promoting my school for me, I'll vote for her as well."

The tone of voice sounded very reluctant.

[Fuck? Norton University is run by Lord Chariot?

[I'm dumbfounded!

3:4!

It was an instant rebound.

Heero's expression froze.

Sara's face was also ironic, and the tone of her voice changed: "Louis, what about you?"

"Naturally I voted-" Louis paused, faintly, "for the Queen's disciple."

Sara was right.

He had an interest in Ying Zidian, and he did want to welcome her back to the House of Magi.

So for this reason, he would not allow Ying Zidian to be elected as the head of the Great House.

But being able to enter the House of Magi was much higher than being in charge of a clan.

4:4

A tie vote!

Sara's brow furrowed.

This was not what she wanted to see.

She turned her head sideways and said to the magician, "Go and invite Shaking Light over."

Together with the Sage Stars, she didn't believe that Ying could still flip.

It was a blunder, she didn't expect Qin Lingyu and the others to interfere.

"Hey, did you forget about me?" Another voice came, "Oh, I forgot, I haven't returned to the Sage Academy yet."

Sara's body tensed.

Ling Mianxi smiled, "I voted for Ah – Ying Zigui.

Chapter 797

The Holy War took place so far back in time.

So long ago that the City of Worlds was still in an ancient time when technology was backward.

Since Ling Mianxi had fallen after the Holy War, he had gone through reincarnation after reincarnation before finally returning in this life.

So the name Sage Lovers was unfamiliar to the inhabitants of World City to the extreme.

But that unique aura of the Sage could not be imitated.

Another sage!

Jiang Yan showed off for Xize, "See, this is my sister."

Xize glanced at him, slowly: "The chariot is still my brother."

The two were treated like late-stage middle-aged people by the other residents around them.

Sara also instantly recognised Ling Mianxi's face.

It was one of the duo she had blocked that night.

Sure enough, it was the Sage Lovers!

"Lovers, what do you mean?" Sara's eyes sank slightly, "Why don't you go back to the Sage Lovers first?"

"I don't like to meddle in such matters, ah." Ling Mianxi put her hands behind her back and smiled slightly, "Mostly because I want to antagonize you."

The moment those words came out, the whole room erupted.

The campaign for Grand Master did not end, and the city-wide live broadcast continued.

Everyone could hear it clearly.

In the minds of the inhabitants of the City of Worlds, the Sage Queen had the first position and the Sage Magician the second.

Most of the other Magi were treated by them as legends.

And now, the Sage Lovers had openly issued a provocation to the Sage Empress!

“As for why not go back to the Sage Academy first?” Ling Mianxi curbed her smile, icy cold, “What, waiting for you, the trash, to kill me?”

Sara’s pupils shrank and she shouted sternly, “How dare you!”

How dare you speak to her like that in front of the entire city’s population!

“Giggle.” Ling Mianxi ignored Sara and sat down next to Qin Lingyu, “What the hell.”

The residents didn’t even dare to raise their heads, let alone open their mouths.

How could they have the guts to interfere in matters between the Magi?

Over here, as soon as the priestess arrived, she saw such a tit-for-tat scene.

She froze slightly, and was also a little surprised.

“Priestess, you’ve come.” Sara’s tone barely eased, “The final vote is being taken, it’s your turn.”

Before coming, the Priestess had only known that there was going to be a vote, but hadn’t really expected so many Magi to come.

She looked at Norton’s side, then at Sara’s.

After a long moment of hesitation, the priestess sighed, “Sorry, I won’t vote, I abstain.”

Sara’s eyes changed slightly, “Priestess?”

The priestess did not change her mind, still shaking her head, “Sorry.”

The score was still 5:4.

Heero’s smile was completely gone.

This score meant that she had completely lost to Ying Zigui.

“You call this your backstage?” Heero gritted her teeth, “It’s just your luck!”

The reasons for voting for Ying Zidian’s sages were one odd one after another.

Especially the sage lovers.

Is the relationship between Ying Zidian and the Magi as close as her and the Queen?

Ying Zidian looked like she had just woken up from a nap, she rubbed her ears, opened her eyes, and politely inquired, “You spoke to me?”

Heero punched a fist into the air and was furious: “You

“You can announce the result now, right?” Qin Lingyu raised an eyebrow, “Sara, don’t let everyone accompany you here to waste time.”

She was still waiting to play a few games of mahjong with the butler for fun.

“Don’t be in a hurry.” Sara sneered, “Yue, your sister hasn’t arrived yet, and everything hasn’t seen the light of day.”

A silence fell over the scene.

The inhabitants could see it even if they were stupid.

Today was not just a campaign for the great head of the Leingold family, but also a tit-for-tat between the Magi.

It was clear that the House of Magi was now divided into two factions.

This campaign was no longer something that the public could participate in.

Qin Lingyu’s expression changed, “Shake the light

Yu Xuesheng held her hand: “Little Yu.”

Qin Lingyu shook her head, “It’s alright.”

**

Over here, Shaky Light received a transmission from the tower.

She read it, tsked and turned her head, “Are you going?”

The man sat there cross-legged, and he just blinked in refusal.

“Fine, then I’ll go and join in the fun.” Shaken light jumped down from the table, “Whoever is the head of the group won’t affect our plans anyway.”

What a time to be fighting over a little big head of the family.

Shaky Light took a few steps and suddenly stopped, “By the way, do you remember the poison s-23?”

The man nodded slowly and casually, “Yes, the first person to try the drug was a Chinese.”

“Yes, it was Fu Liu Ying’s father.” Shaking Light said, “We were the only ones who had s-23 on hand, but it had been eliminated for many years, but this poison reappeared in the City of Worlds a few days ago.”

She briefly recounted what had happened to Old Lady Yu.

The man was surprised, “Who made it?”

“I don’t know who made the poison, but the one who gave it must be that son of Fu Liu Ying, and he must be an ancient martial artist.” Shaking Light narrowed his eyes slightly, “I was also able to conclude straight away that he was one of the few people who fought with the tower outside the city at that time.”

“I checked and he was also close to this eldest lady of the Leingold family, so they must both be ancient martial artists, and their ancient martial cultivation is not low, a conservative estimate of three hundred years.”

Shaking Guang didn’t have time to delve into why Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui were able to possess such profound ancient martial cultivation at such a young age.

Since she had deduced it, it was the truth, and the rest of the process didn’t matter.

When they went to hunt Fu Liu Ying, it was indeed because they were worried that Fu Liu Ying was a Sage.

The second reason was also because of a prophecy.

They had also been following the affairs of the seven continents and four oceans, and naturally knew that Fu Yunshen was Fu Liufei’s son after Elder Fu’s death.

The reason they hadn’t moved was because they couldn’t become a threat.

Hearing these words, the man finally made a move, his voice low and cold: “Sure?”

“One hundred percent sure.” Shaking Light smiled, “The New Year’s Ceremony is coming, these two, take care of them first, and then take care of the other Magi afterwards.”

After a pause, she added, “I’m not a combat type sage, so I’ll trouble you to join the tower when the time comes, this time, don’t hide your strength and definitely don’t misjudge their abilities.”

The man nodded slightly in acknowledgement.

**

This side of the campaign arena.

Time passed and the standoff had reached a white hot zone.

“All waiting for me?” A few minutes later, the shaking light jumped down from the top of a nearby villa, “Alright, here we go.”

Sage stars!

Shaking Light came striding in and sat down beside the tower without even glancing at Qin Lingyu.

Ten sages now!

Jiang Yan couldn't help but suck in a breath backwards, “Big brother, you pinch me, am I blind.”

Before coming to the World City, hadn't they all said that the Magi were gods and could not be seen at all?

How come they are now like cabbages?

“Don't call me brother.” Cesar smiled, “I've been following the boss for hundreds of years, and I'm almost three hundred years old, you little brat, who's your brother?”

“I told you, learn history properly, I've been in your Chinese history books too, you didn't even hear about me when you were studying the Renaissance?”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck, his worldview was so shattered that he couldn't put it together.

What a bunch of perverts was he surrounded by?!

“Voting it is.” Shaking Light spoke casually as she played with her hair, “She'll be fine then.”

The person she was referring to was none other than Heero.

Heero was overjoyed, “Thank you, Lord Star, many thanks to Lord Star for your appreciation!”

5:5.

Once again, it was a tie vote.

This was not only beyond Hilo's expectations, it was also completely unexpected by Sara.

Sara's brow furrowed tightly.

The priestess was soft-hearted and didn't want to interfere in such matters of power struggle.

There was nothing that could be done about that rule now.

The word had been put out, and to change it would be a complete breach of faith.

Sara pressed her temples and exhaled slowly, "Who else is in the City of Worlds?"

Louis pondered for a moment, "Day Speech should be there, but there's no way he'd come to mind such things."

Thirteenth of the Twenty-two Sages, the Sage Inverted Man, the Day Speech.

thehangedman.

Hearing this title, Shaking Light lifted her head and snorted extremely softly.

It was good enough that she had come to have fun, and she expected Dianyan to come.

What a whimsy.

"Then let's postpone this campaign for now." Sara finally spoke, raising her voice as well, "Gentlemen, the House of Magi will be debating internally, and after that-"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by a "bang".

Qin Lingyu kicked the table over.

Qin Lingyan covered her face.

His sister's temper was so violent, he didn't know how his brother-in-law could stand it.

Sara's face turned blue: "Yue, what are you doing?"

"Sara." Qin Lingyu's gaze was icy, "You are also the one who said that you would choose, and you are also the one who didn't, are your sage queen's words just farting?"

"How can a tie vote choose?" Sara stared back coldly, "Can't you find another person to vote for now? What better way do you have than to postpone?"

"There's no need to postpone."

There was a low voice that rang out with a bit of sickly huskiness.

“As a rule, the former Grand Master also has the right to vote.”

Chapter 798

This voice was slightly older than twenty years ago, but it was still magnetic, and one could not help but shiver at the tips of one’s heart.

Su Wen’s body shook violently, tears fell in an instant, her hands were shaking: “This voice

On the campaign field, Yunshan and Yunmu were supporting a tall and upright man towards the centre of the field.

The man had a handsome face and the left half of his face was covered by a silver mask.

He had an aura that encompassed all things, and his back was broad.

Standing there, he was as inviolable as a lofty mountain, blocking out all storms.

The most outstanding head of the Leingold family –

Luyuan Lehngel!

The steward also lost his voice: “The Grand Master?

“It’s you, it’s really you” Su Wen covered her mouth to control herself from crying out.

She couldn’t care less about anything else, she turned around and went out of the room and downstairs.

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways and glanced at his phone.

There were indeed a few more messages on it.

[Li Xini]: Sir, that what, didn’t stop.

The first time I told him about the current situation in the World City, he immediately asked to go back, so I had to send him back, in time?

[Sidney Lee]: But then again, sir, did you dare to stop it yourself? (Anthony asked me to post this comment)

“.....”

Fu Yun Shen propped his head up, his eyelashes dropping as he let out a low laugh.

As bad as his own health was, how could he stand by and watch his daughter suffer.

Even if Lu Yuan had been wounded for many years, the force value was not comparable to that of ordinary people.

Li Xini was not an ancient martial artist, but had only undergone ibi's strict fighting training, so naturally he could not stop him.

At least, he had helped their girl get her real father back.

The situation wasn't too bad.

Lu Yuan pushed Yun Shan and Yun Wu's hands away and stepped forward himself.

The muscles in his legs were clearly trembling from overexertion, but he still stood straight as a sharp blade.

He walked for a full half minute before stopping in front of the girl.

Ying Ziyi was stunned in place and could not return to her senses.

She met Lu Yuan's steely eyebrows, as if she could also think of how he had travelled alone across the dangerous land back then to get the genetic lock that had saved her life.

This was the father who had given birth to her.

It was also the man who was protecting her with his life.

How fortunate she was to have met so many people who loved her in this life.

The knot in Lu Yuan's throat rolled a little, wanting to speak.

But thinking of the most important thing right now, he turned around first and faced all the masses of residents.

“.....”

There was still a dead silence on the scene.

To the younger generation in the World City today, Lu Yuan was just a man who lived in a book.

None of the younger generation had ever met Lu Yuan.

But his earlier words had made it clear who he was.

“Lord Pope, Lord Queen.” Lu Yuan met Sara’s stunned face without the slightest fear, instead he smiled faintly, “Farewell.”

Sara’s pupils suddenly tightened, “Lu, Yuan?”

Lu Yuan had been missing for over twenty years, and it was all speculated that he had died, otherwise it was impossible for him not to return to the World City.

How did he suddenly appear at this time?!

Of course, it was just that the House of Magi had not been out in force.

Lu Yuan was just an ordinary person, and the priestess could check his location through the astrolabe.

But it was true that Sara couldn’t have nothing to do with helping the Leingold family to find Lu Yuan.

Whether or not they could find it was up to the Leingold family’s own destiny.

But now?

Instead of answering, Lu Yuan turned his head and smiled once again, “Mr. Xiu, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other too.”

“Huh? Yes, yes.” Xiu was also confused, “You, you this is

As long as he thought that this was his old friend’s father, he really did not dare to say anything more to Lu Yuan.

As they watched Lu Yuan greet several sages with ease, the residents gradually came back from their shock.

[F*ck, I’m crazy, big brother Lu Yuan!!!]

[To be honest, he was also my mother’s former dream man and my father’s idol.

He caused my dad and mum to fight over him, and then I was on the sidelines as a referee for them, and now I finally got to see him in person.

[Who doesn’t have an admirer in their parents’ time?

Lu Yuan was not a sage, but he was also admired and loved by the inhabitants of the City of Worlds.

The whole city lamented the great change of aunts in the Leingel family back then.

The tower and the shaking light looked at each other.

Neither had a different look on their faces, still calm.

And the moment she saw Lu Yuan, Heero's body shook again, her teeth chattering, "Big brother"

Ever since she had gone to the Sage Academy, she had left the honor of the Lehngar family behind.

She had also run for the big house for the Sage House, not the Leingale family.

She hadn't had much contact with Lu Yuan at all, yet she was very much afraid of him.

"I'm late, I didn't see the campaign earlier." Lu Yuan stood in front of Ying Zigui and spoke indifferently, "But I am biased, I choose my daughter."

He smiled impassively, "It's 6:5 now, we can announce the results of the campaign."

Sara's pupils shrank again, her fingers whitening as she gripped the sceptre.

There was such a rule.

The previous Grand Master had absolute priority to vote.

This priority even had to be above the Sages.

After all, it was a matter within a family.

But no one had expected that Lu Yuan was actually alive and had come to the scene!

"It does seem that there is no need to postpone it." Qin Lingyu's foot lifted and hooked up the table she had kicked again, "Alright, everyone's elder has been decided, so I won't stay."

She looked at Sara's green face, not hiding her gloating, and went off with Yu Xuesheng.

Only then did Lu Yuan turn back again, his large, broad hand patting the girl's shoulder and smiling, "Congratulations, Grand Master."

As he finished, his face suddenly changed and he coughed violently.

Between his throat

"Dad." Ying Ziji's eyes changed, and her fingers quickly snapped around Lu Yuan's wrist with a swift movement of lightning.

Once this pulse was probed, she found something serious.

Lu Yuan's body was in a terrible state.

All human beings had a qi in their bodies, so there was always a saying that "people live with a breath of air".

But now, this Qi in Lu Yuan's body was in a mess, and his internal organs were all stirred up together.

Originally, in this state, Lu Yuan should have stayed in bed to recuperate.

But he obstinately stood in front of her.

"It's okay." Lu Yuan coughed twice more and shook his head, "Go home."

He raised his head again and looked at Sara, "Lord Queen, the Grand Master has been decided, shouldn't the fallen one be handed over as well?"

Sara's face was extremely ugly.

One Heero was nothing to her.

But it was a slap in her face.

Heero's body shook even harder and began to beg, "Your Majesty! Your Majesty, no!"

She could well imagine how she would be treated when she was taken back to the Leingold family.

"Lu Yuan has a point." Sara ignored Heero, "According to the rules, the loser is at the mercy of the winner."

Lu Yuan laughed lightly, "Your Majesty is so sensible."

Heero's face turned pale.

It was over, she had been given up.

The new head of the Leingold family had officially succeeded to the throne and a campaign had come to an end.

Sara didn't want to stay for a second and went back to the Sage's House in anger.

Shaking Light and Tower had gone separately, but soon rejoined at a location.

“How is Lu Yuan still alive?” Shaking Light frowned, “Your men didn’t finish off completely?”

They had also gone after Lu Yuan because it was possible that he was a Sage.

After all, the peculiarity of only looking at the blood type was a bit limiting.

“By rights it shouldn’t have, but perhaps something went wrong.” The tower was also a little confused, but unconcerned, “But look at him now, what’s the difference between him and an invalid.”

“We can also conclude that he is not a sage anymore.”

Shaking Light nodded, “That’s the truth, Lu Yuan is no more of a threat than his daughter, I gave Dianyan the word, when the time comes, you and he will strike together and kill Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.”

Ta smiled, “I’m looking forward to it.”

**

The Leingold family.

Ying Ziyi helped Lu Yuan into the living room: “Dad, you’re not well, sit down first.”

Lu Yuan coughed again, his eyes softened, “Good.”

“Grand Master!” The housekeeper was so excited that he knelt down, his voice choked, “Grand Master, you’ve finally come back!”

Su Man’s lips twitched, tears kept falling, but not a word came out.

Until she was hugged by Lu Yuan.

The man’s body heat made her feel that it was all real.

Lu Yuan held Su Wen’s hand, lost and found, very tightly,: “Take care of some things first.”

Ying Zigui turned his head, “Bring it up.”

Yunshan and Yunmu tied Heero to the middle of the living room.

Heero finally panicked, she was trembling, “Big brother! Big brother I was only following the orders of the House of Magi, big brother, I had no intention of targeting this family, no intention!”

Lu Yuan looked up, his eyebrows sharp and his voice cold, “It was you who drugged little Sinai.

Chapter 799

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed.

Sinai was also a relative of her bloodline.

So she could not calculate Sinai's past as well as her future.

She could only conclude that the people who had given Sinai the medicine were those under the Tower and Shaking Light, and that the medicine had been refined by the magician.

As for Heero?

Ying took out her phone and contacted Fifth Moon.

[You did this?

[Fifth Moon]: Eh eh eh eh, Master, has your father gone back? Yes, Master, I'm super good! Everyone in the trigonometry world in China calls me Master Fifth hehehe.

[Fifth Moon]: By the way master, I gave the armor you made to my grandfather, he's so happy he can fly without internal energy, he brags about it everyday to a bunch of old men in the ancient martial arts world.

Ying Zigu: "....."

She converged her eyes, her eyelashes dropping.

Unfortunately, once the body reached its limit, neither ancient martial arts nor alchemical drugs could extend the life span any longer.

Fifth Chuan was, and so was Feng Xiu.

And with these words from Lu Yuan, the entire living room fell silent.

Su Wen's expression changed abruptly, "What?"

Heero even stiffened, raising his head in some disbelief, "Big, big brother?"

How could Lu Yuan know about this?

Lu Yuan did not say anything, his fingers only tapped on the table.

But this silent thing made Heero feel as if a mountain was pressing down on him, and his nerves were on the verge of collapse.

“Brother, I didn’t do it!” Heero panicked, “I didn’t mean for her to die, I just mentioned it to my teacher, I don’t know anything else!”

She had been studying incognito at the Sage Institute for over twenty years, while Sinai had made a name for herself at the Institute when she was in her teens.

Heero was just a little upset.

But who knew that the people the Tower had sent to kill Sinai?

“Slap!”

There was a crunching sound.

Heero was slapped and his face was instantly bruised and swollen.

Su Man didn’t hold back.

Her fingers were trembling too, from anger: “She’s her own sister who was born with you!”

“Real sister?” Heero fell to the ground and suddenly sneered, “Look, isn’t she the only one you care about too, have you ever cared about me?”

“All she had to do was sell out to you guys and you all satisfied her with everything!”

While Sinai could pamper Su Man and Lu Yuan as a child, she had to study day in and day out at the Sage Academy.

“You were carried away by the steward of the Sage Academy since you were a child.” Lu Yuan’s brow was steady, “The few times Su and I went to see you, we were turned away, saying you had to meditate and study.”

“Now you’ve turned around and helped the Sage House against our family, and you’re still here to blame us for not treating you with affection?”

“As for your claim that little Sinai sold me and Abuchi short?” Su Wen was cold, “I would have liked her to have a warmer nature, to cry when she was in pain, to come to us with her grievances when she was bullied, but she doesn’t do any of that!”

Xina had always been cold since she was a child, and had always kept everything to herself.

This time after becoming smaller it was quite lively.

“So, those who are after you are also the men of the Magi Tower?” Su Wen turned his head and his voice trembled,”

Lu Yuan nodded, “Originally I wasn’t sure who it was, but now that she’s confessed, then it’s undoubtedly the Magus Tower.”

The guards trained by the Sage Tower were even stronger than the Four Great Knights.

Naturally, they also far surpassed the dark guards of the Leingold family.

“It’s the Sage Tower.” Ying poured a cup of water and handed it to Lu Yuan, “They were also the ones who followed her wishes yesterday and wanted to scrap my hands and legs.”

This matter was still unclear to Lu Yuan and Su Wen.

At this moment, once they heard it, the two of them, even though they were calm, were also extremely angry.

They could tolerate anything, but when it happened to Ying Zigui, they could not tolerate it at all.

“Drag it down.” Lu Yuan was cold, “Punish him ten times as hard as the family rules, no death.”

The butler immediately responded, “Yes!”

Heero’s face was pale, and his clothes were soaked with cold sweat.

If she was not allowed to die, would she not be made to suffer a life worse than death?

The butler was about to order the guards to come when he turned around, so scared that he almost dropped his phone and immediately stood up straight: “Lord Hermit!”

“Mr. Xiu.” Lu Yuan looked up and stood up, respectfully, “You’re here.”

“No, no, no, no need for you.” Xiu was choked up, “I still have to call your daughter a big brother.”

Lu Yuan: “.....??”

Ying Ziji looked at his orange hair and commented, “You’re as dazzling as the sun today.”

“That’s.” Xiu stroked his hair, “This was recommended to me by Yan, and I think it looks pretty good too.”

Ling Mianxi, who followed in, was very well behaved, “Hello uncle.”

Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng also called out, also called “uncle”.

Lu Yuan: “.....”

He suspected that his memory was faulty and could not be repaired.

The housekeeper, however, was as calm as Su Wen: “Grand Master, there are several sages living in our house, and Miss Qin and Miss Ling are also my mahjong playing buddies.”

On the side, Heero had been completely frozen.

Suddenly, she screamed hysterically and hissed out, “It’s not true! This isn’t real!”

She was being used as a pawn by the Magi, and Ying Ziyi and the Magi were brother and sister?

How was this possible?

Why, and on what basis?

“No – no!” Heero struggled, “I’m going to tell the Lord Queen, and I’m going to tell Lord Tower that they should kill you!”

But she no longer had the chance to speak.

Yun Shan used his inner strength to seal her mute points, and the guards who had arrived stepped forward and dragged Heero down.

Xiu also knew he couldn’t disturb the family, so he went upstairs with Ling Mianxi and the others.

Only the family was left in the living room.

“Grand Master.” The housekeeper could no longer hold back and choked out a sob, “It’s so good to have you back.”

“Yes, I’m back.” Lu Yuan’s expression softened, “It is a great blessing that I can still see you all.”

He took off his mask, revealing his full face.

From the corner of the man’s right eye to the nape of his neck, there was a hideous scar that flared out.

But the scar did not detract from his handsomeness, but rather added to his majesty.

Su Wen’s hand trembled and tears fell again.

Lu Yuan gave a rare panic: “It’s quite ugly, don’t look at it, I’d better put on the mask.”

“No need!” Su Man grabbed his hand and smiled through the tears, “This is a symbol of who you are as a man.”

“Su Su, you’re still so young, but I-” Lu Yuan’s voice was hoarse, “I’m already old.”

His hair had grown a little white at the temples, and there were wrinkles at the corners of his eyes.

“That’s nothing.” Su Wen just laughed as she wiped her tears, “One always grows old, and I still love it when you don’t.”

The housekeeper remembered the most important thing, “Grand Master, how did you get back? The First Lady thought you were gone.”

“I did not die in the ambush, it was another of my personal death guards who disguised himself as me and died in my place.” Lu Yuan spoke, “But I was also badly wounded and almost dying.”

“But it wasn’t just because I was so badly injured that I didn’t return for those twenty years, my hippocampus was traumatised and I lost all memory.”

The hippocampus is an important part of the human brain, responsible for the storage of long term memory.

Fu Yunshen tilted his head sideways and slowly said, “Li Xini found uncle in a small town in the south of China, uncle was saved by a family of fishermen and had been following this family down to the sea to catch fish for all these years.”

“Right.” Lu Yuan looked at Fu Yunshen and paused, “I always thought I was a fisherman, a while ago I had a major health decline and was going to die until someone found me and used medical instruments to awaken my memory.”

This, too, was something that Ying Ziji had deduced.

She had originally guessed that it was possible that Lu Yuan had become a vegetable or lost his memory.

So when she asked ibi to look for someone across the country, she also specifically prepared the memory awakening apparatus on this side of the World City.

“And then I knew that aboriginality was running for the presidency of everyone, and that there must be a conspiracy in the House of Magi as well.” Lu Yuan added, “After I regained some strength, I immediately returned to the World City.”

Ying Ziji laughed lightly, “Dad, it’s actually fine if you don’t come.”

“How can I not come.” Lu Yuan smiled, “You’re my daughter, even if you could be on your own now, I’d still have to come.”

As soon as he finished these words, he coughed violently again.

This time he coughed out blood.

The housekeeper’s expression changed, “Grand Master!”

“It’s better to rest first.” Su Man also changed his face and busily helped Lu Yuan up, “Yoyo is an ancient doctor, listen to her, it’s not too late to wait until your body recovers.”

“Okay.” Lu Yuan didn’t refuse either, drinking another cup of water handed over by Ying Ziji and holding onto Su Wen’s hand, “Let’s go upstairs.”

**

On the other side.

Shaking Light and Tower returned to the main office.

Hearing the movement, Dianyin opened his eyes, “Back?”

“You don’t know what happened yet, do you?” Tower shrugged, “I can’t believe Lu Yuan didn’t die.”

Daybreak’s expression didn’t change much, “If he’s not dead, he’s not dead.”

“Just as well.” Tower turned his head and smiled, “Day Speech, prepare for action.”

“It is also time, to welcome your lordship back.”

With that, he snapped his fingers.

“Wow...”

By the sky, the ink clouds instantly pressed down on the city!

Chapter 800

Blue and purple lightning danced wildly above the clouds and thunder rolled in.

There was a thunderous momentum of stormy weather.

This black cloud soon covered the whole of the City of Worlds, thick and deep.

It was only because it was night that it was not obvious.

But the loud thundering sound woke up many of the sleeping residents.

When some people looked out of their windows, they saw that the originally cloudless sky was covered with layers of ink clouds, and the world was dark.

Such weather had never been seen before in the City of Worlds.

“Ahhh! The sky has changed!”

“It can’t be because of today’s events that the Queen-sama is angry, right?!”

“This this I have to whisper bb a little too small-minded.”

Unknowingly, the residents’ absolute faith in the Sage Queen as well as the Sage Magician wavered.

Simply because of a campaign for a big house president.

“It’s quite a nice day like this until the New Year’s Eve ceremony.” And on top of the building, Tower admired the scene, “and also aspect us to move.”

Daybreak opened his eyes slightly and smiled, “Would Sara be angry if she knew that you could even create bad weather now?”

The Tower’s special ability could only create disasters.

Once a disaster occurred, there were bound to be casualties.

However, this bad weather was not a disaster.

It was created by the Tower after weakening his ability.

The other sages, on the other hand, could not weaken their own abilities.

“She has something to be angry about.” Tower shrugged, “She and Louis were able to gain power also because the devil (demon) and the Wheel of Fortune fell, plus the Emperor’s reincarnation was killed several times in a row by us and his powers gradually weakened.”

“But after all these centuries, she really thinks of herself as an empress.”

Sara wasn’t even worth dealing with in their eyes.

After all, they had Shaking Light on their side.

The Sage Empress' one special ability to manipulate was just a poser.

“Speaking of which, has the Emperor found this last reincarnation yet?” Daybreak frowned, “This should be his last reincarnation, once it is resolved, he will also fall completely.”

Over the years, they had searched for the reincarnation of the Magi.

When they found it, they settled it in advance.

Sage Power and Sage Justice, that's how they killed them.

Sages without recovered memory and power were nothing like ordinary people.

It is easy to deal with them.

This is also the best way to kill a sage

“It hasn't been found yet, and as you know, the last reincarnation is hard to find, but it's getting close.” The tower was thoughtful, “We'll find the Emperor when we're done with those two flesh mortals.”

Daybreak closed his eyes again, “I'll do whatever, you just make a plan.”

**

And on the other side.

The Sage's House.

The weather was suddenly inclement, and naturally Sara noticed it.

She was just about to go out of the hall to see what was going on when suddenly, a strong force hit her.

“Boom!”

There was a loud pop, and it pinned her directly against the wall.

The force was not light and Sara just felt like her bones were almost falling apart.

As she looked clearly at the person in front of her, she gritted her teeth, “Yue! What are you doing again?!”

“What for?” Qin Lingyu smiled, “You’re not really upset because you lost today’s campaign and are deliberately using this weather to disgust us, are you?”

“Nonsense!” Sara was exasperated, “I didn’t do it at all, and I was going to lift this weather!”

Qin Lingyu’s eyes froze, “You didn’t do it?”

Sara immediately exercised her special ability and began to manipulate the weather as usual.

However, there was no response.

For the first time, Sara’s expression completely changed drastically.

The seasons and weather of the World City were under her control.

Only occasionally did she punish the inhabitants of World City by dropping heavy snow for a month straight.

A slap on the wrist and a candy for the inhabitants

How is it that now, she can’t manipulate the bad weather at all?

Could it be that the Sage Emperor had returned?!

The Sage Emperor’s special powers were exactly like hers, but on top of her.

“Giggle.” Qin Lingyu saw it too and let go of her, wrapping her arms around her, “It seems you’re not clear either, Sara, you’re really not good enough to be the empress.”

She gave a downward thumbs up to Sara, “Rubbish.”

Without looking at Sara’s ironic face, Qin Lingyu went straight out of the Sage’s Courtyard.

Outside, Yu Xuesheng and Ling Mianxi were both there.

Qin Lingyu shook her head slightly, “Sara didn’t do it.”

“It should be the tower.” Yu Xuesheng looked up, “He really did hide his strength.”

Weakening one’s special abilities was even more difficult than enhancing them.

Ling Mianxi’s eyes narrowed, “What does he want? Just like this weather?”

“Psychologically speaking, they are about to make their move.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “It’s also because it’s easy to make a move in this kind of weather.”

Indeed.

Such weather made even them, as sages, sense unease, but there was no trace of it.

The enemy, more powerful than they had imagined.

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It took five days of sleep in bed, plus Ying Zigu's recuperation, for Lu Yuan to recover considerably.

He glanced at the sky outside the window, "Is it night now?"

"No." Su Wen picked up a glass of water and handed it to him, wrinkling her brow, "It was like this a few days ago, it should have something to do with the Sage House, but there's nothing Mr Xiu and the others can do about this weather."

After all, there wasn't a sage on Ying Zigu's side with the special ability to manipulate the weather.

Lu Yuan's expression changed, "What about Yao Yao? Is everything alright?"

"She just came to bring you medicine, and is now downstairs with Xiao Qi." Su Wen got up, "I'll go down and ask her to come up."

A few minutes later, Ying Ziji followed Su Wen up.

She bent down and was concerned, "Are you feeling better, Dad?"

"Much better." Lu Yuan spoke up, "Yoyo, this weather?"

"It's made by the Sage Tower." Ying Ziji tucked in the corner of his blanket for him, "Dad, don't worry about these things as you recuperate from your injuries."

In the past, Lu Yuan had protected her with his life.

She would also protect him and Su Man well.

Lu Yuan also knew that this was a struggle between the twenty-two sages, he couldn't interfere, he just looked serious: "Okay, protect yourself well."

Ying Zidian nodded and left the room again.

Lu Yuan put down his cup, and when he looked up, he saw the demonically handsome man leaning against the doorway of the room, and his face couldn't help but darken.

“Who are you putting on this dark face for?” Su Man complained, “Xiao Qi is such a good boy, don’t bully him.”

Lu Yuan grunted slightly, “I’ve only seen Xiaoyao for a few seconds, and you’re going to marry her off, and you’re not going to let me be sad?”

“When children grow up, it’s natural for them all to leave home.” Su Man was amused, “The flesh that falls off my body hurts me too.”

“Uncle.”

A voice rang out.

Lu Yuan lifted his head, not putting on a good face because of it.

Fu Yunshen gave a lazy laugh, “I’ve told Yoyo that I’ll join the family, and she won’t leave you and auntie.”

Lu Yuan was stunned.

“She is the apple of your eye and the love of my heart.” Fu Yun Shen bowed towards him, his voice slow, “I make another vow with my life, she lives, I live.”

“Before I die, I will not let anyone else hurt her one bit.”

Lu Yuan’s body suddenly shook: “You

He could naturally tell that this promise from Fu Yunshen was not a lie.

But as if he thought of something, his face was again slack.

Before Lu Yuan could open his mouth to speak, he was whirled around, and he was kicked gently by Su Wen, and could not help but be slightly stunned: “Su Su?”

“Xiao Qi, ignore him, he used to be known as the black-faced god by his subordinates, with a slack face everyday, he doesn’t know who he wants to scare.” Su Man ignored Lu Yuan, “I’ll take the lead here, you and Yaoyao go out and busy yourselves, we will definitely not go out of the clan.”

The Leyengar family had 30,000 ancient martial artists guarding it, instead it was safer.

Fu Yunshen smiled, “Good.”

He went downstairs, and Ying Ziji had already packed her things.

She picked up her bag: “Why did you stay up there so long?”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: “Nothing, I just had a few words with dad.”

“What words?”

“Secrets.”

“.....”

“You’re so good, you deserve a lot of likes.” Ying was not slow to give him a pep talk, “Come on, brother, I’m sure you can rip me off as a dad too.”

“Well-” Fu Yunshen trailed off, “I’m quite lucky then.”

“What?”

“Other people only have one father-in-law, I have two.”

“.....”

Ying Zidian didn’t want to pay attention to him, “I’m going to the research institute.”

Fu Yunshen knew her plans and nodded slightly, “Preparing to send Dean Norman and several academicians out of town?”

“Mm.” Ying answered very softly, “The City of Worlds doesn’t allow the invention of cosmic carriers, the seven continents and four oceans do.”

She paused and faintly: “Heero was right in one thing he said, sooner or later the teacher will be removed from the Sage House, it’s not safe anywhere, so why not send them out of the city first.”

These days she hadn’t left Lu Yuan an inch, and hadn’t gone over to the Institute.

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything: “I’ll see you off.”

The weather could not be reversed, but prevention was essential.

In an hour, the two arrived at the institute.

Ying jumped out of the car and went straight to Dean Norman’s office.

They ran into a few academicians, all of them patriarchs of the engineering institute.

“Miss Ying.” Upon seeing her, several academicians stopped and immediately straightened their expressions.

One of them smiled reluctantly, “Miss Ying, the dean is not at the institute today, he is at home with his wife and children, didn’t he say anything to you?”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped, and after a moment, she raised them again.

Her eyebrows were cool, and she said with one word: “Where is my teacher?”