

# Boss Lady 801

## Chapter 801

Although she has been looking after Lu Yuan at the Leingold family these days, she has also been in touch with Dean Norman.

This morning, Dean Norman was excited to show her a few new inventions.

And Dean Norman had new ideas for the epic project of a space carrier.

How could Dean Norman, a research fanatic, not be in his office during the working day?

The academician who had spoken out pursed his lips and his voice was difficult: “Miss Ying, the dean he .....

“Senior sister Ying!” An anxious voice rang out, “Senior sister Ying, why are you here at the institute? Didn’t I tell you not to come?”

Ye Siqing and a few trainees came running from the direction of the lab, their heads covered in sweat.

Ying Ziyi turned her head, her phoenix eyes without temperature, “What happened, Senior Sister Ye, you tell me.”

Ye Siqing hesitated for a moment, but still spoke, “Just an hour ago, the Sage Academy sent someone to invite Dean Norman away.”

Saying it was an invitation was actually no different from tying up.

Who could disobey when the House of Magi sent someone?

“Ye Siqing!” One of the academicians blurted out, “Who told you to say that!”

Of course they were aware of Ying Zidian’s temperament.

They all knew how much she respected Dean Norman.

If she knew that something had happened to Dean Norman, even if the other party was strong, she would definitely fight it.

Ye Siqing pursed her lips, “Even if I don’t say anything, Senior Sister Ying will know sooner or later.”

“Sage Academy.” Ying Ziji nodded slowly and smiled faintly, “Very well.”

It had gotten to the point of directly tying people up under Guangtai Nianhua Ri.

It seems that, indeed, they are already impatient.

Ying Ziji faintly: “Which sage?”

Ye Siqing’s face was still a little pale, and he couldn’t figure out the girl’s attitude: “It’s the one who followed the Biogenetic Institute, it should, should be Lord Magician.”

“Magician.” Ying Ziji looked indifferent, “I know.”

She didn’t linger any longer, she turned around and walked straight out.

“Miss Ying!” An old academician was in a hurry and tried to stop her, “Miss Ying, Norman has said that it’s okay for him to be upset, but not for you!”

This was an order from the House of Magi itself.

Even if Ying Ziji became the head of the Lehngar family now, there was no way she could confront the House of Magi.

The House of Magi had no say in the World City and its position was completely unshakeable.

Both the top families and the Institute are finally at the disposal of the House of Magi.

Even though they all knew that after Dean Norman was taken away, 99% of them would disappear from the world completely, just like the former Dean of the Engineering Institute.

They were loyal to science, to the inhabitants, but not to the House of Magi.

Science and research, it was going to bleed, and they did it willingly.

“Nothing can happen to anyone.” Ying Zigui called as he walked outside, his voice cold, “Cheng Yuan, take five hundred Ancient Martial Arts clerics and protect the Engineering Academy.”

“One more academician kidnapped by the Sage Academy, and all your ancient martial arts secrets will be confiscated.”

On the other end of the phone, Cheng Yuan, who was chatting with his butler, heard these words and instantly gave a jolt, “Yes, Master! Absolutely not, I give you my word!”

The ancient martial arts secrets were his lifeblood.

Let him sell Cheng Jin even if he wanted to.

And with those words, it caused several deans to freeze.

Ancient what?

“You said that the teacher said that nothing could happen to me.” Ying Ziji faded, “It seems that the Sage Academy has made some kind of deal with him.”

At this, the faces of several academicians changed.

“I was right.” Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “A few seniors need not worry, I will bring the teacher out.”

She had specifically given Dean Norman the medicine to defend himself and was able to ensure that he would not be in danger in a short period of time.

When the old academician was about to say something else, the girl was only left with a back

Outside the Institute, Fu Yunshen was waiting by the car.

When he saw Ying Zidian come out, he immediately noticed the low air pressure emanating from her body.

It was cold.

The last time such a situation had arisen was when Jiang Yan had an accident.

If it had only happened to her, she would never have shown any emotion.

Fu Yunshen took her hand: “Did something happen?”

“Yes.” Ying Zidian got into the car, “Go to the Sage’s House and save someone.”

Fu Yunshen also guessed instantly, his eyes sinking: “Go.”

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Meanwhile, the Sage’s House.

The sage who sent someone to “invite” Dean Norman was indeed a magician.

But he didn’t want to get rid of Dean Norman so early.

This was the Tower’s proposal.

“What do you want me to kidnap Norman for at this hour?” The magician was still a little disgruntled, “The campaign for the great head of the Leingold family has just ended, and quite a few people are watching me, so aren’t you just exposing me?”

“Of course not.” The Tower was casual, “Just relying on him to draw some people out, to make it easier for me and Daybreak to do it.”

The magician nodded and frowned, “You’re not talking about Ying Zigui, are you?”

He would only refine pills, and it was Shaking Light and the others who were responsible for all the action.

“Yes, it’s her, and that young master of the Jade family.” Tower flicked the lapels of his coat, “Besides, the return of the lord is coming.”

The magician perked up at once, “His lordship is coming back?!”

“Right.” Tower shrugged his shoulders, “Until his lordship returns, we’ll get rid of any stumbling blocks we can for him, so we don’t let him worry about that little thing.”

“Yes, no problem!” The magician agreed in one breath, “What other medicines do you need, I’ll make them now.”

“Well, you make the medicine, and as for this Dean of Engineering, leave it to Sara.” Tower stood up, “She certainly doesn’t want to let go of the person who made her lose face either, we still need to save our strength.”

The magician responded in quick succession.

Tower smiled faintly and then left the Sage’s Hall.

In the other hall.

Sara sat on her throne, still holding the sceptre in her hand and in full bloom.

Dean Norman was pinned to a chair by two knights and could not move.

But he still had a laid-back look on his face, not fazed in any way.

“Norman, is it?” Sara’s fingers tapped on the throne, “You’ve been invited here, you know what it’s because of, right?”

“Bah, I don’t know.” Dean Norman spat, “All I know is that you are a bunch of narrow-minded frogs at the bottom of the well!”

Over the years, the House of Magi had deliberately delayed the development of technology and killed countless research scholars.

Dean Norman had long predicted that this day would also befall him.

He was also grateful at the same time.

Fortunately, he had already sent all the encrypted files to Ying Zigu.

At least the research could still continue.

As long as the heritage was still there, the path would never be cut off.

He believed that in ten or a hundred years' time, all the blueprints could be realised.

“Good, have a backbone.” Sara smiled instead of being angry and raised her hand lightly, “Since you have such a backbone, just remove his hand first.”

Researchers, without hands, how can they research?

“Come on, come on, unload it.” Dean Norman crossed his neck, “Master is right here.”

Sara sneered, “Rather as arrogant as your apprentice.”

She leaned back on her throne and smiled scornfully, “But I am as good as my word, you change your apprentice and I will not lay a hand on her again.”

Dean Norman paled slightly, but remained undaunted.

Sara waved her hand again, “Do it.”

Two knights immediately stepped forward and snapped Dean Norman's wrists, about to break them.

However, they didn't have time to do it again.

“Buzz-!”

Strong internal energy came from the back and exploded again in an instant.

“Boom boom!”

The two knights let out an incoming scream and both fell to the ground and passed out.

Dean Norman opened his eyes and couldn't help but be confused.

How was he alright?

Sara's face suddenly changed and she snapped, “Who?!”

Who was trespassing in her domain again.

“Me.”

A cool, faint voice fell.

As soon as Sara looked up, without even seeing the person, there was a blackness before her eyes.

A slap was slapped directly at her face.

Ying Zidian didn't hold back in the slightest.

This slap carried internal energy and was extremely strong.

Sara was caught off guard again, and she flew backwards.

“Boom!”

Like a cannonball, it smashed heavily against the wall.

The wall was as strong as the Sage's House, but even the wall had cracks in it.

Dean Norman closed his eyes and opened them again to make sure he had opened them the right way when he got a good look at the person who had done it.

His mouth opened into an o-shape: “Wow, disciple, you're really good at that.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Of the several Magi, the one she was most wary of was the Magi Star Shaking Light.

If Shaking Light controlled and compelled Dean Norman, things would be bad

But sure enough, she really shouldn't worry too much about Dean Norman's mental state.

The old man was a happy-go-lucky man, and could still be bitterly happy.

Sara ached all over.

She struggled to lift her head and looked in a trance for a few seconds.

It was only this time that the figure in front of her finally reunited with the girl who had accompanied Ling Mianxi that night.

Her pupils contracted violently, “It's you!”

## Chapter 802

The ancient martial artist who had pinned her against the wall could be Ying Zidian!

Ever since Ying Zidian had made her debut at the Engineering Academy, Sara had sent someone to retrieve all her information.

Including her history of growing up in China.

After the Leingold family had taken her back, Sara conducted a second investigation.

However, there was still no trace of Ying Zidian having such a high level of ancient martial arts training.

The House of Sages could not trace who had created something so magical as the ancient martial arts, but it was also certain that it was difficult to improve one's martial arts training.

At a young age and with too little time to cultivate, even a genius would not be able to have too high an ancient martial arts cultivation.

This has always been the theorem of the ancient martial arts world.

Until the two perverts, Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen, appeared.

Sara couldn't believe that this person could be Ying Zigui no matter what!

How could she even want Heero to waste Ying Zidian?

At this moment, Sara felt as if she was a joke.

"It's me." Ying Zidian helped Dean Norman up, "Are you satisfied?"

Sara still couldn't believe it, "How is it possible ....."

She had actually looked away and put such a huge hidden danger around.

It should have been gotten rid of in time!

Ying Zigui also stopped paying attention to Sara and looked down to give Dean Norman another careful look, "Teacher, is everything alright?"

"Ahem, no, nothing." Dean Norman was also a bit alarmed, "Disciple, I'm really fine, the Sage Academy just invited me here, there's really nothing wrong."

He didn't want to put Ying Ziyi against the House of Magi because of him.

The House of Magi, there was not just one Magi.

“As a research scholar, lying is not a good habit.” Ying Ziyi yawned, “Let’s go, I’ll send you out first.”

Dean Norman opened his mouth, only to be stopped by a look from the girl.

He could only nod obediently.

Thanks to the speed of the Sage’s healing, Sara had recovered from her injuries by this time.

Her eyes were cold and stern: “Go? Who told you to leave?”

Even if Ying Zidian was a profound ancient martial artist, he could not defy the authority of the Sage Academy!

Ying Zidian raised her hand.

“Ka-ching!”

An elbow strike instantly hit Sara’s abdomen.

Even the bones were slightly cracked.

Sara fell to the ground again, her face pale.

This time, she coughed out blood.

Ying Ziji stuck one hand in his pocket and coldly: “Who told you to get up?”

Dean Norman: “.....”

Fuck, he had been stupid.

The high and mighty Queen of Sages was no match for his disciple.

Ying Ziji grabbed Dean Norman’s shoulders, exerted his inner strength, and took him straight down from the Sage Courtyard in a swoop, landing on the ground.

Dean Norman had never flown so high before, and his legs were still a little shaky.

“Sir.” Ying opened the car door, his eyes sharp, “Let’s go to the city gates, find someone to meet us and take my teacher to Professor Helvin’s experimental base.”

The City of Worlds was completely unsafe.



“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen pressed a few buttons, “Sit tight.”

[Drip drip drip-]

An alarm sounded.

[Defense system ready!

[Attack system ready!

The car quickly took to the air and flew off in the direction of the city entrance.

And this scene was caught by the Sage Tower and the Sage Inverted Man standing on high ground.

“Two people in shape-shifters, just right, saves us from having to do it separately.” The tower smiled slightly, “It seems that Shaking Light was right in deducing that this Ying Zigui is indeed that ancient martial artist.”

To be able to save Dean Norman from Sara easily, the ancient martial arts cultivation was over three hundred years.

The tower gave a tsk.

He had thought that Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian were never going to come out of the Lehngar family’s estate for the rest of their lives.

Tower snapped his fingers, “Go, Danyan, let the action begin, but don’t hurt the rest of the World City.”

Dayan nodded and followed behind him.

The moment that snap of the finger fell!

“Rumble—”

The inky sky tumbled as the clouds converged once more, coalescing a blue and purple lightning bolt that hovered openly in the sky.

Disaster struck at this moment.

“Swish!”

A bolt of lightning fell, directly splitting the latest version of w.com’s combat sports car.

Ten seconds before the bolt of lightning fell, Ying had already had a premonition and jumped out of the car with Dean Norman together with Fu Yunshen.

But the next second –

“Swish, swish, swish!”

Two more bolts of lightning swept in.

This time it was directed at Dean Norman.

Ying Zigui looked slightly astonished and raised her hand suddenly, blocking Dean Norman’s front.

“Snap!”

There was a crackling sound, a piercing sound, and the sound of skin being burned.

But there was no skin splitting as expected.

Nor was there any pain.

Ying Ziji’s eyes changed.

The man’s slender, upright body bent down slightly, taking the lightning bolt in its raw form.

And his skin split open in an instant!

There was blood slowly flowing down Fu Yunshen’s elbow, shocking to the eyes.

However, this was not even the full force of the Magi Tower’s strike.

It was just a lightning bolt that he had created at will.

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his head and clenched his fingers, his eyelashes moving slightly.

With his current strength, he would still be at a disadvantage when he went up against a pure combat type Magus.

After all, an ancient martial artist could not compete with a sage who had a long life span.

“The tower is coming.” Ying Zidian looked up abruptly, “No, there’s another one.”

“Hmm, the upside-down hangman.” Fu Yunshen responded faintly, as if he could not feel the pain in his arm, “He and the Tower are in cahoots.”

The Inverted Hanged Man, was also a combat type sage.

In order to get rid of them, two combat-type sages had come directly.

A treatment not even other sages had.

“Yoyo, you go first.” Fu Yunshen, “I’ll hold them off.”

Ying Ziji’s voice sank, “No, you can’t block them.”

Combat Sages were too terrifying, their explosive power was comparable to a nuclear bomb.

Even an ancient martial artist of Xie Huanran’s level could be blown to pieces in an instant.

“Yes, I can’t block it.” Fu Yun Shen smiled, “For you, I can block.”

The wild wind hunted, Dean Norman couldn’t withstand it and had fainted.

“Yoyo, it’s coming for you and me.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, “One is one if you can get away.”

Just as the two were inching their way through this

“Swish, swish, swish!

## **Chapter 803**

Lightning was once again raining down so wildly that even the land trembled.

In the distance, the sea came storming in, leaping ten feet high in a single bound.

Catastrophe, earthquake!

Disaster, a tsunami!

Disaster, tornadoes!

They all came rushing in.

The Tower of the Magi was at this time finally revealing his rightful strength.

And he hadn’t even really done it yet.

Another bolt of lightning struck down.

“Ka-chow!”

This time the hand bone broke straight off.

Fu Yunshen looked indifferent, without any change, and with a movement of his hand, he connected the bone and proceeded to walk forward.

Ying Ziji was protected by him in his arms.

He leaned on his fleshly body, raw, to carve out an absolutely safe path for the girl.

Even though his body was already dripping with blood.

Drop by drop, he was dripping down.

Ying Ziyi was still holding Dean Norman.

Her sense of smell was always sensitive and she smelt the strong smell of blood.

“Stop!” Her expression changed and her voice went cold and stern for the first time, “You’re carrying the teacher, replace me, you won’t last.”

Fu Yunshen bowed his head and raised his hand to rub her head, his voice gentle, “We’ll be there soon, I’ll hold them off.”

This scene, again, was clearly seen by the tower.

“The power of ancient martial arts, it’s incredible.” Tower was amazed, “With this force value, he’s far surpassing those auxiliary-type sages, connecting with so many lightning bolts of mine, and he still hasn’t died.”

The force value of an auxiliary type sage was not high, however, this not high was only in comparison to a combat type sage.

But it was definitely far more than that of a flesh mortal.

But the Ancient Martial Arts, however, had raised flesh mortals to the same level as sages.

The person who created the ancient martial arts was really a genius.

Day said indifferently, “That’s all.”

“Good, that’s all.” The tower gently glanced at the girl and smiled, “Let him send her out, it’s more fun to make people despair step by step.”

“Tower, don’t attack him.” Dayspring suddenly spoke, “Just attack Norman, as long as they have someone they want to protect, they have a weakness.”

Tower raised his hand and snapped his fingers, “Good idea.”

Also at that moment, the lightning in the sky suddenly stopped.

The earth began to crumble and roar.

Under Tower’s control, the mud tumbled and came tumbling straight towards Dean Norman and Ying Zigu.

And the city gates were close at hand.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes were slightly cold as he caught the bone once more and pushed a palm against the girl’s back.

Instantly, she was pushed outside the city gates.

Ying Ziyi turned back sharply: “Fu Yunshen!”

Fifty metres separated them, but it was as if they were separated by the distance between life and death.

The man was still standing straight, handsome as a god.

“Didn’t you ask me what I said to your father?” Fu Yunshen turned his head and smiled very softly, “I gave him that I swore on my life that you would live and I would live.”

“Before I die, I will not let you be hurt for a single minute.”

Ying Ziji’s expression changed slightly and she knew instantly what he was going to do.

She once again linked her name and snapped coldly: “Fu, Yun, Shen! I won’t allow it!”

Ying Zidian dropped Dean Norman and her inner strength stormed up.

But she had just moved ten metres out and before she could get past, Fu Yunshen had already raised his hand and smiled: “This is my promise. Yoyo.”

His internal energy exploded out, right at the entrance of the city.

“Boom!”

This city gate was instantly closed, permanently separating the City of Worlds from the seven continents and four oceans.

“Hmph, think there’s only one door to the City of Worlds?” The Tower saw this and shrugged, “Fine, let your little mistress go first, when we’ve finished with you, Daybreak and I will finish her off.”

He raised his hand, pausing the storm’s attack.

Dropping down from the air again, he came in front of the man.

Fu Yun Shen was leaning against a tree, his collarbone sinking all over with his rapid breathing.

It was clear that he had been seriously injured.

His fingers trembled slightly as he took out a medicine and put it in his mouth.

But the speed of recovery from the injury was far from the speed of the wound addition.

“Impressive, really impressive.” The pagoda looked at him condescendingly and clapped its hands, “Resisting to this extent with mortal flesh, I admire you.”

“Even Justice would not be able to resist for so long if Dianyin and I struck together.”

Fu Yunshen turned his head slightly sideways, and surprisingly smiled, “Justice is dead?”

“Of course it’s dead.” Tower didn’t mind saying a few more words now, he seemed to be seriously remembering and frowned, “Oh, what was the name of his last reincarnation again?”

“Sorry, it’s been so long ago I’ve forgotten, but like you, it was a Chinese.”

A sage’s power is constantly weakened in the midst of reincarnation.

The last reincarnation was killed, proving that there is no more of this Sage in this world.

Tower smiled, “Really, when I met him I couldn’t believe this was the Justice who had fought alongside the force.”

“As weak as an ordinary man.”

With those words, he suddenly raised his hand and landed an attack on Fu Yun Shen’s abdomen.

“Boom!”

Fu Yunshen slowly spat out a mouthful of blood and raised his hand to wipe it away, but his expression did not change.

The tower looked at him from above: “It’s a pity that you are not even the reincarnation of a sage.”

Fu Yunshen did not say anything.

He closed his eyes and slowly gathered his internal energy once more.

Ancient martial artists, there were ways to die together.

“Still holding strong?” The tower smiled and sighed, “I admit, you are an admirable opponent, but it does come to an end.”

He raised his hand and once again dropped a blade, piercing the man’s shoulder blade.

Blood gurgled out.

Pain swept through his body like a black tide, almost disorienting.

At this moment, the broken, disconnected images practiced into a clear line.

Like a movie, they replayed in the mind.

In front of his eyes were chaotic figures, and in his ears were noisy voices.

Fu Yunshen lifted his head, and the faint light in his peach blossom eyes shone brightly.

The years are long and time is wasted.

The long river of history flows on and on, and everyone is just passing through in a hurry.

But he is different.

He had seen the changes of the sea and the earth, and had seen the warmth of human feelings in the world.

And at last he remembered the name he had started with.

No, not a name.

It was just a title.

The sixteenth of the twenty-two sages, the devil of the sages.

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## **Chapter 804**

The Sage Demon is the first guardian of the Earth.

He is also affectionately and reverently known to the citizens of the world as the “Shining Star, the Son of Glory”.

He was always there when disaster struck, breaking through the darkness and standing in the way of all.

Like the first light from a star before dawn, he shines brightly.

No one could match it.

However, all this glory and honour was completely crushed in the midst of a holy war.

The title of “Morning Star of Light” was transferred to Louis Theseus, the Pope of the Magi.

But he did not care about any of this.

He could give up the title of demon, or the title of Shining Star.

As long as, in exchange, he could keep her alive.

For them to see each other again, years later.

Even if it was just to look at her from afar, it would be fine.

Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly and laughed lightly, as if it was the greatest treasure, and slowly recited the name he had started with, “Little Destiny.”

He remembered.

Not only the days he spent with the Wheel of Destiny as a Sage Demon, but also the things he had experienced in each of his reincarnations, he remembered them all.

And now, once again, he was back in this land.

Then this moment, in the name of the demon –

Return, return!

The dark sky, at this moment, was once again swirling with storm clouds.

“Wow...”

The wind was instantly gusty, slapping fiercely against the glass.



Even the floating building, the Sage's House, which had been stable and immobile for dozens of centuries, unexpectedly swayed slightly.

Sara still fell to the ground, her face pale.

The last blow that Ying Ziji had given her had not caused her any flesh wounds or internal injuries.

But it was the one that made her body feel like it was falling apart in pain.

The healing power of a sage could not eliminate these pains.

She had been humiliated like this by a flesh mortal, and she could not bear such humiliation.

Sara's nails pinched into her palm, almost seeping blood.

"Sara!" Just then, the priestess came walking quickly, looking anxious, "devil is back! He's really back!"

Sara's face changed dramatically, "What? How did he come back? Has he been in the House of Magi?"

"No, the floor he belongs to has never been stepped into." The priestess' voice was urgent, "Sara, we all know his fall was different from other sages, for him to regain his memory and power, he must have done it through other means as well."

A flash of delight swept across Sara's eyes, but it passed in an instant and returned to coldness.

She did not want the other Magi to see that she had feelings for the Magi demon.

It would be a tarnishment to her reputation, too.

After all, she hadn't expected that the Sage Demon, who had once shone so brightly, would degrade herself, start a holy war and become a betrayer stapled to the pillar of shame?

Holding onto the wall, Sara struggled to her feet and spoke coldly, "Tell the Chariot and the Moon and Sun that they are ready for battle."

Before the priestess could speak, another series of hurried footsteps sounded.

It was the Sage Pope.

For the first time Louie looked a little woebegone: "He's back?!"

"Yes, back." Sara turned her head with a mocking expression, "You said the title 'Shining Morning Star', can you still continue to use it?"

The inhabitants of the City of Worlds now referred to the Sage Pope as the “Shining Morning Star”.

No one remembers the Sage Demon.

But it was clear to them that it was a stealer.

Louis’ complexion changed and he suddenly sneered, “I will show him that this title of ‘Shining Morning Star’ is something he does not deserve!”

At least, the stigma of the Holy War, the Sage Devil, could not be washed away in any way.

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Meanwhile, the Leingold family.

Norton’s expression also saw the change in the weather, and his eyes changed slightly.

As a fellow fighting sage, he had sensed it when the tower and the inverted hanged man struck.

But before that, she had “ordered” him several times to stay with the Leingold family and make sure that no harm would come to her family.

She was always like that, never thinking of herself.

Having spoken to Fu Yunshen several times, Norton had a vague suspicion of something, but had never been able to be sure.

And now, he could be sure.

Qin Lingyu was surprised: “Xue Sheng, has he recovered!”

“Yes, he has recovered.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “Because I was guessing at that time, whether Yun Shen had to use external strong stimulation to recover.”

“Strong stimulation?” Qin Lingyu was stunned, “What kind of stimulation?”

Yu Xuesheng was silent for a moment and slowly: “His bottom line.”

Ying Zidian.

In this way they were also able to conclude that Ying Zidian, inevitably, was the Wheel of Destiny.

Even if they were still unclear as to what price Fu Yunshen had paid to bring Ying Zigui back.

Qin Lingyu thought back to the days when the Sage Demon and the Sage Wheel of Destiny were still around, when they had worked together.

How could she not see any crossover between these two sages.

So, how did they get together?

“Let’s go.” Qin Lingyu swept a quick glance at the darkening sky, “With the chariot guarding this place, we are able to rest assured.”

Yu Xuesheng nodded his head.

The two of them headed quickly in the direction of the city gates.

In front of the closed city gates.

Fu Yun Shen shook his hand and slowly stood up, “It’s ..... been a long time since I’ve seen you.”

Memory and power were restored at this moment, the sage power repaired the large and small wounds on his body, and the blood stopped flowing.

Although the pain had not subsided, this level of pain was nothing to him.

There was no greater pain he had ever endured than the loss of her.

So nothing hurt him.

Early on, when the sky changed, Tower noticed something was wrong.

As if he thought of something incredible, his god cracked in an instant and he was about to withdraw.

But it was already too late.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, swept his gaze over and smiled.

He clenched his palm into a fist and slammed it down on the tower’s head.

“Boom!”

There was an explosive sound.

The Sage Tower, which controlled the disaster, was actually smashed directly onto the ground with a single fist.

The punch was so powerful that the ground instantly sunk into a deep pit.

“Click, click, click, click—”

Dozens of bones cracked in response, and the extreme pain caused the tower to fail to get up at all, its mind buzzing.

This was the fighting power of a sage demon!

“And you, Day Talk.” Fu Yun Shen turned around and faintly stroked his lapel, “I really didn’t expect you, who could sacrifice for the citizens of the world, to be on this side as well.”

In the Tarot cards, the card of the Inverted Hanged Man represents “sacrifice”.

In the past, there were many disasters of all sizes, and he and Dianyan went on many missions together.

It was indeed beyond his expectation that Dayan would choose the Black Skull as well.

Why?

Dianyin’s pupils contracted violently.

After they had followed that lord, their strength had been rising over the years and had long since surpassed the other Magi.

It was because they had opened the “reverse position” with the help of that lord.

So when he and the two of them joined forces, even Sage Leelouch would not be able to resist them.

If there was a sage in the world who could stand up to them, there would be only one among the twenty-two.

A sage, a demon!

Day’s words, which did not change colour even when the tarzan collapsed in front of them, changed their expression in an instant and blurted out, “devil!”

After the Holy War, they had almost forgotten about the existence of sage demons.

Of course, the sage demon was the first in combat power and was originally the best person for them to work with.

But the demon had fallen in the Holy War and had never been seen again since.

Nor had they found his reincarnation.

It was logical to assume that the demon would not return.

And the astrolabe used to observe the workings of all things was, to put it bluntly, just the last bit of power left behind by the Wheel of Fortune, and not accurate.

“You, stay here.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “Of course, you can also try to run a little.”

No matter what kind of friendship Dianyan had with him before, as long as they tried to hurt Ying Zigui, he would not let go.

Dianyan couldn't leave even if he wanted to, his body was confined and he couldn't move at all.

The situation was turned around in an instant!

“Get up.” Fu Yunshen looked at the tower that had fallen to the ground and spoke indifferently.

He raised his hand, forcefully grabbed the tower out of the deep pit and struck again.

“Boom!”

With another punch, the tower was once again knocked away.

The bones kept cracking and healing, hurting so much that he couldn't even bear it.

“What's this pain?” Fu Yunshen walked in slowly, still with those two words, “Get up!”

A layer of cold sweat broke out on Ta's forehead, and his face was as white as paper.

This was the first time he and the Sage Demon had fought, yet he was suppressed to the point where he couldn't lift his head.

They had boosted their strength, but they still couldn't defeat the Sage Demon?

The tower gritted its teeth and summoned the lightning storm once again.

Fu Yun Shen stood beneath the black sky, allowing these lightning bolts to strike wildly at his body.

This time, not even a small spark was stirred up, let alone a wound.

Fu Yun Shen squeezed the tower's throat and smiled: “What did you say, just now?”

“You said, who are you going to kill?”

## Chapter 805

The man's voice was low and cold with a smile.

It was as if the devil was whispering in his ear.

The tower was horrified.

He opened his mouth, but before he could utter a word, Fu Yunshen smashed his face with a fierce punch.

The tower's eyes went black and instantly bled from seven orifices.

But immediately, greater pain struck.

“Giggle!”

The tower's left and right shoulder blades were both penetrated by two knives.

Scarlet blood flowed down the blades and handles of the knives, shocking to the eyes.

“Quite capable of holding out.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “What do you say, can I beat you until you reincarnate straight away? I heard that you haven't been reincarnated yet?”

The tower's expression changed dramatically, “devil, you're crazy!”

“Crazy? Perhaps.” Fu Yun Shen let out a low laugh, “I've been mad since the time of the Holy War, you should know that clearly.”

He raised his hand and flexed his fingers.

It attacked the tower's heart directly.

“Ah...!!!” The tower let out a scream, and this time passed out straight away.

But there was still breath.

Fu Yun Shen, however, frowned slightly, “Sure enough .....

There were only two ways to be able to kill a Sage.

The first was to encounter an epic catastrophe and die in response to it.

The second was to keep hunting the reincarnations of the sages until the last life.

However, there may not be no other way.

“It’s your turn.” Fu Yunshen slowly turned his head and his gaze fell on Dianyin’s body.

“devil, I really don’t want to be your enemy.” Dayan blushed hard, “If I knew you were still around, I would have found you and you would be on the same side as us.”

“With you?” Fu Yunshen raised his hand and lifted him up with ease, “Where she is, I am, you guys, you don’t deserve it.”

“Boom!”

A punch, smashing Dianyan to the ground again.

Instead of Dayan being injured, a bird in the sky let out a mournful chirp and fell.

Sage Inverted Hangman, Special Ability, Upside Down!

“How ironic.” Fu Yun Shen bent down, “Before, you would only sacrifice for others, now, you let them sacrifice for you.”

He gently patted Dianyin’s face, “But there aren’t any creatures around here anymore.”

With that, another punch came down!

Dianyin spat out a mouthful of blood violently, his face pale.

With the reverse position turned on, they were still no match for the Sage Demon.

Dianyin’s voice trembled slightly, “devil.....”

“Can’t kill you guys, can’t even waste you?” Fu Yunshen inclined his head and smiled, “Otherwise, how can I afford to have you all chase me all the way?”

“Ka ka ka!”

Fu Yunshen’s expression was indifferent, not giving Dianyan time to resist, he directly removed both of his arms.

Dianyin let out a stifled grunt, his throat already full of fishy sweetness.

He had taken part in that Holy War.

He had surprisingly felt that anger once again in Fu Yunshen’s body.

Dianyin’s thoughts were still a little confused.

What was it that had touched the bottom line of the sage demon?

“Dayan! The tower!”

A shriek came.

Rushing in, Shakyam looked at the scene before her with a mixture of horror and fear.

This was not what she had expected.

It should have been Tower and Dianyan who had easily killed Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen, but how could it be the other way around now?

Even if Fu Yunshen was an ancient martial artist, how could he be comparable to a Combat Sage?

Unless –

“Dianyin!” Shaking Light gritted her teeth, “It’s too late, come over here!”

She suddenly opened her eyes and looked over towards Fu Yunshen, her special ability unleashed at this moment.

Compulsion and Emotion Control!

The special ability of the Sage Star was instead the weakness of all battle-type Sages.

However, the moment the special ability was activated, Shakyam’s eyes also went black.

Dream Control!

Sage Moon, Qin Ling Yu, is coming!

Shaking Light was reeling from the repercussions, and she took a violent step back, forced to release her emotional control.

She looked towards the still dark sky and her expression changed slightly, “Moon.”

The former sisters had fought each other, and neither side had gained any advantage.

However, Shaking Light’s compulsion and emotional control did drag out half a second of time.

It was short, but it was enough for Shaky Light to leave with the unconscious Tower and the badly injured Dianyan.

She didn’t even dare to linger, took a few pills made by the magician and returned to the underground headquarters as fast as she could.



“What’s going on?” She couldn’t help but shiver, “Who is he? Who the hell is he?!”

“A mistake.” Day Speech leaned against the wall, blood trickling down the corners of his mouth, “He’s the reincarnation of devil.”

The unique recovery speed of a sage was unable to take effect on the damage inflicted by other sages.

After Day Talk finished these words, his head tilted and he too fainted.

Shaking Light was even more shocked, “It could be him?!”

It turned out that the reincarnation of the Magi was not Fu Liu Ying, but her son.

Damn it, they had the wrong target!

Shaking Light took a deep breath, “We cultivate, devil is too strong, we can only wait for the lord to return and take care of it personally.”

One person, blocking three sages alone didn’t fall short, but instead crushed them.

This was the first time they had lost completely.

As expected of a Sage Demon who was known as the “Shining Morning Star, Son of Glory”.

After this battle, both the tower and the day speech had lost their fighting power.

For a short period of time, they would not be able to do anything else.

\*\* On the other side.

On the other side.

Fu Yun Shen stroked the dust on his clothes, and his peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the place where the three Shaking Light had left.

With a sweep of his gaze, he saw a very small booklet dropped on the ground.

Fu Yunshen bent down, picked it up and put it away.

He averted his eyes, wiped all the blood off his body and changed into new clothes.

He couldn’t let Ying Ziji worry.

His girl was cold in nature, but she would also stroke the scars on his body and be sad for a long time.

“Duke Fu.” A few minutes later, Qin Lingyu ran over and breathed a sigh of relief, “You’ve really recovered.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and raised his eyebrows, “Really not afraid of me?”

When the few people who had recovered their identities came face to face, they all naturally recalled that amazing holy war.

And that time, they stood on opposite sides.

Qin Lingyu recalled how Fu Yunshen had just hung and beaten the Sage Tower and the Sage Inverted Man, and she stuck, “It’s, it’s okay.”

“Okay, no more jokes.” Fu Yun Shen was lazy, “I’m afraid that Snow Sound will hunt me down.”

“Yun Shen.” Yu Xuesheng lost her smile, “Miss Ying, that’s Little Destiny, right?”

## **Chapter 806**

Fu Yunshen was silent for a brief moment, “Hm.”

He turned his head, “Don’t tell her about her being the path of destiny for you yet, at least not now.”

Qin Lingyu was keenly aware of the problem: “Will there be any repercussions if you tell her in advance?”

Fu Yun Shen faintly: “Well, the time is not right, when the time comes, her memory and power will automatically return.”

He hung his head and smiled very low, “There are still a few days left.”

“A few days?” Qin Lingyu looked at the date, “The day the holy war broke out?”

Today was the 24th of November.

Qin Lingyu remembered clearly that the holy war broke out on the 1st of December.

She was a little worried.

What price had Fu Yunshen paid?

And what price did Ying Ziji pay?

The inner workings of the Holy War were also a mystery.

“We naturally won’t say anything about your affairs.” Yu Xue Sheng spoke, “But how do you explain that you returned unharmed?”

“Just say—” Fu Yunshen raised his eyes slowly, “You guys appeared in time to save me, and the chariot came later, and my wounds have always healed quickly, so let’s just say that.”

Qin Lingyu: “.....”

Good one for opening your eyes and telling lies.

Yu Xuesheng sighed softly, “Miss Ying won’t believe it, do you think, she will believe that it was me and Xiao Yu who blocked the duo of Ta and Dianyan?”

Ta and Dianyin had used some method to improve their strength.

They had indeed surpassed the other Magi.

If it wasn’t a Sage Demon standing here today, any of the Sages would be dead.

“That too.” Fu Yun Shen thought for a moment, “I’ll think of the reason later, I’ll go pick her up outside the city first, she’s all pissed off after closing the city gate just now.”

This was the first time he had seen her so angry.

Ying Ziji’s nature was much more vibrant now, making it hard to associate her with the formerly mouthless, heartless and expressionless Wheel of Fortune.

“Angry?”

Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng exchanged glances and probably guessed what Fu Yunshen had done.

“So what, you-” Qin Lingyu hesitated, but still warned, “Be prepared to be beaten.”

“.....”

Seems to be a problem.

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Although the City of Worlds was also on Earth, it was not in the same dimension as the seven continents and four oceans.

Once the entrance to the city was closed to the mountain, the passage was gone.

Ying made a phone call and asked Sidney Li to take Dean Norman away.

She herself went to the other city gate.

However, she had only just reached it when she saw a familiar figure that was walking towards her.

“Knew you’d come here.” Fu Yunshen, “How was it, I was enough-”

Before he could finish his words, he was kicked in the face.

Fu Yunshen immediately grabbed the girl’s foot: “Yao Yao, it hurts.”

Ying Zidian was cold: “Ouch? Fu Yunshen, how can you be so capable? Staying by yourself?”

“Miss Ying, you’re quite capable too.” Fu Yunshen hugged her, “I remember you telling me how you chose to die alone to save your best friend and the others.”

His eyes were soft and warm with a smile.

Even with the loss of memory and the loss of power, she was still her.

The choice was the same when faced with something.

“Fine.” Ying Zigu glaced at him, “It’s even, no next time.”

She wrinkled her nose slightly, “The tower and Dianyin joined forces, how did you-”

“It’s a long story.” Fu Yunshen took out the pamphlet, “First I want to show you something.”

Ying Ziji looked down, “What?”

“It fell off Shaking Light, it looks quite valuable, I picked it up.”

“Don’t think that I won’t be angry if you say things like that. ”

“Miss Ying, stop it.” He smiled and clasped his wrist, “When everything is settled, you can fight all you want.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes were cool, “Read it.”

The two men flipped open the booklet.

It was a long list of years and lists.

The list was even full of famous people from history.

There were those from China and also from o continent.

“This is-” Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen looked at each other, their thoughts coinciding, “the reincarnation of the sages they hunted over the years. ”

She already had a bad guess in her mind when she knew that the black skeletons had been targeting the sages.

This booklet, just confirmed her suspicion again.

On the first page, there were four big words written on it –

Sage Power.

And the next nine, representing her nine reincarnations.

Ying Ziji’s expression grew cold until she saw the last name and her eyes suddenly froze: “This name .....

She was familiar with it.

When she first collected some information on the island experiments conducted by Wen Fengmian, on the information, there were other researchers who had passed away due to the explosion and the poisonous mist.

It was the only woman among all the researchers.

And now-

Ninth reincarnation of the Sage Power (Special note: this is the last reincarnation)

Name: Xiang Zhuojia

Place of discovery: Imperial City of China

Circumstances: Decapitated, at this point, the Sage Power has completely fallen.

Time: 1999

This happened to be the year that Wen Fengmian escaped from the imperial capital, drifted all the way to Qing Shui County and married An Ruojin.

Ying Zidian’s expression suddenly changed, his eyes instantly cold: “Something’s wrong!”

Sage Power is the only female combatant sage among the twenty-two sages.

Sage Power had always been a man of few words, and they hadn't communicated much before, often with Xiu livening up the atmosphere.

But the Sage Power's envelope of dogma is the same as Xiu's, and it was created to protect the citizens of the world.

One of the most frequent sayings of the Sage Force had struck her up to that point –

“I will, at any moment, die for the world.”

Because they are combat sages, they go on missions more often than not.

Fu Yunshen's body also tensed up, he closed his eyes and slowly spat out the words, “What a way to seek death.”

Apparently, the threat of both Sage Justice and Sage Power were too great, so they must be eradicated.

For this reason, people like the Tower, the Shaking Light and the Day Speech had gone out of their way to hunt down their reincarnations again and again.

Ying's hand trembled as he turned to the second page.

It was still a long chronology, with nine names as well.

This was a page belonging to the sages of justice.

Ying Zidian's eyes slid down and he looked directly at the last column.

Sage Justice's ninth reincarnation (Special note: this is the last reincarnation)

Name: Xiu Shaoning

Place of discovery: Imperial Capital of China

Situation: Killed, thus, Sage Justice has completely fallen

Date: 2015

## **Chapter 807**

It was the year that he disappeared from the Xiu family.

It was also the year that Xiu Yu left the Xiu family with a broken heart.

That year, she was just under 15 years old.

Having lost her mother, she had also lost her father.

“Something is wrong with the trigrams.” Ying Ziji’s fingers tightened as she held the booklet, “This kind of trigram was originally strange, I always feared something was wrong, no wonder I’ve done the calculations a few more times since I entered the city, and it’s always the same result.”

Several times the trigrams had proved that Xiu Shaoning’s life was not in danger, but everything else was unknown.

In short, the trigrams were a blank.

It was the same as the three blank tarot cards when she was counting Norton at Norton University.

A blank, representing that Sage Justice was no longer in this world.

If Xiu Shaoning was just an ordinary person, then the trigram she had calculated back then would have been accurate.

But Xiu Shaoning was the reincarnation of Sage Justice.

When her strength was not restored, she could not calculate big things like the life and death of other sages.

Most importantly, Xiu said he hadn’t seen Sage Justice or Sage Power since the late nineteenth century.

And the starting point of the hunt for the reincarnation of the sages by Shakyam and the others happened to be 1848.

Everything matched up.

It seems that it wasn’t because of how valuable the experiments for the island’s experimental research were in the first place.

Rather, it was because within that group of researchers, there were reincarnations of the Sage’s power.

“You and Justice have worked together before?” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, “How was he?”

Ying knew he was asking about the time they set up the nok forum together, her eyes closed, “Same as his title, a very righteous man.”

She lowered her head, “If only I could have stayed longer back then.”

It was clear that the Shaking Light and the Tower had taken advantage of the Sage Justice and the Sage Power to start on them after one of their reincarnations in response to a disaster.

Fu Yun Shen's eyes deepened slightly: "Yao Yao, it's not your fault, don't impose such things on yourself."

Ying Ziji leaned back against his broad, strong back and looked up at the sky.

The morning light was breaking, and a flash of white had appeared at the edge of the sky.

Daylight was approaching.

The sun rises and there is light again.

Ying Ziji looks at the first star that appears and her eyes are slightly dim.

After a long silence, she spoke softly: "I was just wondering how I should tell Little Yu this news."

"Don't tell her yet." Fu Yunshen spoke, "The City of Worlds is too chaotic, she will be impulsive, we can't lose anyone else."

As early as the moment he became a Sage, he knew that he would inevitably die sometime in the future because he should die of a disaster.

That is how the Sage Fool and the Sage Temperance left.

But Sage Justice and Sage Power died at the hands of one of their own.

How ironic.

"You're right, we can't talk about it yet, there's a page behind it." Ying Ziji rubbed his temples and breathed slowly, "Read on."

On the last page were four big words –

The Sage Emperor.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "They hunted the reincarnation of the Sage Emperor very early."

It started in the twelfth century.

This page was all o continent names.

And every single name was a famous emperor in the history of o-continent.



But in the last column, there is no information filled in.

The last reincarnation of the Sage Emperor, the black skeleton, had not yet been found.

“Luckily, the emperor is still alive.” Ying Zigui wrinkled his brows slightly, “But I can’t work out where he is either.”

“Don’t worry.” Fu Yun Shen was faint, “All three of them have been nullified by me, they won’t even be able to move for a short time.”

“As soon as you recover, you will be able to count where the Emperor is.”

Every door in the City of Worlds was guarded by people he had sent over there.

“Good, there’s one more problem.” Ying gave him a look up and down, “How did you escape from the Tower and the Inverted Man, who had joined forces and nullified them, and you are still unharmed?”

He had been all over the place when she had been forcibly sent out by him.

Fu Yunshen didn’t spill the beans on how the Tower had put his shoulder blade through, he smiled and downplayed it, “Accidentally turned sage.”

“Accidentally?” Ying Zigui wrapped his arms around him and raised his eyebrows, “devil, telling lies with your eyes open is not a good thing.”

The familiar name, the familiar tone of voice, suddenly pulled him back many years ago.

The girl looked at him with eyes that could see into people’s hearts, “devil, you lied.”

“How did you guess that at once?” Fu Yun Shen lowered his head and hugged her, “You couldn’t count on me, could you?”

“It’s a simple thing.” Ying glanced at him, “With Miss Power and Mr Justice gone, and Norton he’s in the Leingold family, I don’t think he’ll leave.”

“Then who else among the twenty-two Magi would you say could stand up to the two of them combined?”

“OK.” Fu Yunshen conceded defeat, his voice containing a smile, “Miss Ying, make a deal, don’t hit your face.”

“Don’t call me Miss Ying.” Ying Ziji slapped his hand away, her eyes cool, “It sounds like flirting, and I’m still angry.”

She found that no matter what title came out of his mouth, it became immodest.

“Good.” Fu Yunshen took it in stride, “Little friend, girlfriend, fiancée, which one do you prefer?”

“.....”

Ying Zidian turned around and left.

Fu Yunshen held her hand from behind: “Are you really angry?”

“No, I have to go to O Chau first.” Ying Zidian’s eyes stared, “I’m still a bit uneasy, let’s settle down my teacher first.”

“Well, go.” Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, “I’ll see you off.”

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o Continent, Helvin Experimental Base.

Li Xini had been safely delivered by Dean Norman.

The newest addition to the space carrier experimental program was a welcome addition to Helven.

Dean Norman had also woken up, his head still a little confused.

He was not at all sure how he had got out of the city and how he had got here.

But when he saw the sophisticated mechanical instruments, he put everything else behind him.

Dean Norman had never left the City of Worlds in his life and was not sure what level of technology had been reached outside the city.

Seeing it now, he could not help but exclaim in awe, “Not bad, too good!”

No wonder Ying Ziyi had mentioned Helvin to him many times, saying that Helvin’s ability was definitely no less than Simon Brand’s back then.

“Dean Norman.” Helvin pushed up his glasses, “You also think physics is beautiful, right?”

“Yes, that’s right!” Dean Norman cut in, “Physics is the most absolutely wonderful thing in the world! When things don’t work out, quantum mechanics! What’s a problem that physics can’t solve?”

He had a proud look on his face that said “Physics is the best”.

Helvin's eyes lit up as if he had found his soulmate: "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr Norman, you're my soulmate."

With that, he sighed again, "Alas, last time I met a young girl from the same place as you, she was very good at physics, but she actually ended up saying she hated physics the most, but it broke my heart."

Dean Norman: "....."

How come it sounds like something his eldest apprentice would say?

Ying Zidian, who has just arrived at the lab site: "....."

She doesn't want to go in anymore.

\*\*

On the other hand, the Sage's House.

Sara had been scared all night, afraid that the sage demons would just come straight into the sage house.

Until the sun came up and a new day dawned.

Because the tower had been destroyed by Fu Yunshen, his special powers could not be used, and the sky of the World City was restored to its original state.

All this made Sara very anxious.

She found that more and more things were beyond her control.

"Where's the tower? Where is the shaking light?" Sara's brow furrowed, "Why have they both disappeared?"

The magician was also puzzled.

The tower had come to him only last night, saying it was going to kill someone.

But the Tower and Shaking Light and Day Speech had always come and gone without a trace too, disappearing for a while now and then.

He didn't take this matter to heart either, and just responded casually, "There might be something going on, what do you care about them."

He was only responsible for refining pills, nothing else was under his control.

“You mean I can’t care about them?!” Sara instantly exploded in anger and screamed, “So anyone can disobey me and humiliate me?!”

The magician was taken aback, “I didn’t mean that, what are you getting so worked up about?”

Nuts.

The magician just wanted to get out of here and go back to making medicine.

He didn’t have time to spend with Sara here.

“Report...” At this moment, the steward hurried in, “Lord Queen, the head of the Jade Family has submitted another application to leave the city.

“The Grand Master of the Jade Family.” A grim smile crossed Sara’s lips, “You want to leave the city, don’t you? Very well, bring it up.”

To get out of the city, there was a price to pay.

Abolition of force and erasure of memory.

## **Chapter 808**

Anyone who wishes to leave the city must have their memories associated with the City of Worlds erased.

This one rule has kept many people from thinking about leaving the city.

The human brain is so sophisticated that even with the advent of something like a memory eraser, there is no guarantee that it will be useless.

No one dared to take the risk.

Not to mention that outside the city, technology is hundreds of years behind compared to inside the city, so not many people want to go outside.

Unless one prefers to watch through-the-city dramas.

This is the first application to leave the city since the 20th century.

Not to mention that the Jade family’s status in the City of Worlds is extraordinary.

To leave the city, a member of the Jade Family’s clan would have to have his or her entire force scrapped.

With their arms and legs broken, they would be an invalid and would probably have difficulty walking in the future.

Yu Shaoyun, really had the guts to do this.

“Just in time to run into the gun, not bad.” Sara blandly, “I kinda want to ask him how he educates his offspring and what kind of offspring he has raised?”

“A big family head, doing such a dereliction of duty, should be scrapped!”

The steward knelt on the ground, not even daring to breathe.

And hearing these words, the magician who had walked to the door stopped again and turned back, “Sara, if you want to follow the rules, hand him over to me, I have two new medicines that will be ready soon and I need someone to try them out.”

“You?” Sara frowned, also realising that she had lost her temper earlier.

To ease relations, she nodded in response, “Fine, I’ll leave this to you, what new drugs do you have?”

“The properties are unknown at the moment.” The magician said, “It’s much stronger than the original s-23 anyway.”

And Sara didn’t ask any more questions.

To rule the City of Worlds, it was not enough to be benevolent; an iron hand was also necessary.

“On my orders, go to the Jade Family and bring Yushaoyun to my exclusive lab.” The magician walked out, beckoned a squad of knights and waved his hand, “He can leave the city without having his memories and force abolished as long as he can resist my new medicine.”

Hearing these words, the group of knights looked at each other for a moment, with a struggle in their eyes.

But still they answered, “Yes, Lord Magician.”

After giving his orders, the magician returned to his laboratory to prepare the final step of refining the new medicine.

When the medicine experiment was finished, he could hand it over to Shaking Light.

On this side of the hall, the steward was about to exit when Sara called out again.

“By the way, pass on my order that the grand ceremony is to be held earlier.” Sara suddenly looked up, “The time, from the 31st of December, is moved to the 1st of December.”

The Sage Demon was so strong that the astrolabe left behind by the Wheel of Fate could not even determine who he was and where he was.

December 1.

The day when the Holy War broke out, dozens of centuries ago.

Taking this date, she also had to warn devil.

The steward was surprised, but did not ask: “Yes, my queen, this will be your intention, published on the w network.”

There was one more thing that he had not dared to report.

There were already quite a few residents on the w-net who were unhappy with the Sage Queen, and the number was still growing.

The hearts of the people, too, were gradually being lost.

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At this time, o continent.

“Ying, you guys came at night, you didn’t even sleep, and you’re leaving?” Helwyn was a little upset, “There’s still some progress that I haven’t shown you yet.”

“Professor, there are people waiting for me, I have to leave.” Ying shook his hand and nodded slightly, “My teacher is very knowledgeable and erudite, you can just discuss it with him.”

“Definitely, definitely, to be your teacher, Ying, that must be very impressive.” Helvin said repeatedly, “Before I was thinking that even within a hundred years the space carrier would not be invented, I would have to rely on future generations.”

“Now with Mr. Norman around, I can guarantee that within ten years, mankind will definitely be able to explore the whole universe and discover a new civilization!”

Ying Zidian smiled, “I believe that day will come soon.”

Helvin sent Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen out and suddenly tapped his head, “Hey, I forgot, Xiao Zuo told me yesterday that he was coming to the base and would arrive this afternoon.

Dean Norman was eating his noodles, and when he heard this, he asked vaguely, “Who’s Xiao Zuo?”

“A young physics professor at Imperial University, Zuo Li.” Helvin explained, “He’s been asking me every week if I’ve abducted Ying so that they can’t find anyone at Tidu University and he’s so worried that his hair is falling out.”

Dean Norman was choked up and pondered, “My apprentice is so sought after?”

Good thing he’s good enough!

“That is.” Helwyn sighed, “Being invited by the world’s leading universities, you see, just she has a fan group on the international forum, in which nothing else is spoken about every day but academics.”

A real breath of fresh air.

Dean Norman’s eyes lit up: “Come on, let me add you, we’ll be group mates from now on.”

The two of them chatted for a while more about Ying Zidian, and Helvin sighed: “Unfortunately, it’s a pity that there’s still too little manpower, and the other scientists are still very unimpressed with the project.”

“Helvin, don’t be afraid of the lack of manpower.” Dean Norman patted him vigorously on the shoulder, “I have another apprentice, she’s been obsessed with little dresses lately, I’ll abduct her for you after a while.”

Hervin: “?????”

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Noon.

Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen returned to the City of Worlds.

She looked up at the bright sky and raised an eyebrow: “It seems that Mr. D has really scrapped the tower and the weather has returned to normal.”

Fu Yunshen took a step, “What did you call me?”

“You call me Miss Ying, I’ll call you Mr. d.” Ying Ziji put her hands in her pockets and yawned, lazily, “Courtesy, Mr. devil has to pronounce it a few more times, trouble.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes drooped and his lips curved up, “That’s fine.”

It was her.

“By the way, there’s one more thing.” Ying turned his head, “After living in d first for so long, there’s no one you’ve liked before?”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen looked at her and curled his lips, “Jealous?”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “Not really.”

“I’ve only ever had my heart set on you, I’ve only ever planned and planned how to get you into my hands.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face, “As for before, I was a ten thousand year old single dog, you must have pity on me.”

“.....”

The two proceeded to walk and had just entered the domain of the Lehngar family.

“Big brother! I’ve waited for you!” The fifth young master hurried over, looking anxious, “Big brother, something’s happened! Eldest Uncle has just been taken away by the Sage’s Court.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, his expression cold: “The Queen? Just her?”

“Not the empress!” The fifth young master blurted out, “It’s the magician! I overheard that he’s going to use the latest medicine to take away Uncle’s power and erase his memory.”

The Magician had certainly done a lot for the City of Worlds, advancing medicine.

But the medicines he had refined in the later stages were one more insidious than the other.

Fu Yunshen nodded slowly: “Magician, or is he easy to beat into direct reincarnation.”

The fifth young master froze: “Great big brother?”

He was a little unclear on what that meant.

“Yoyo, you watch him, and the rest of the Jade Family.” Fu Yun Shen stroked her head again, his voice gentle, “I’ll go to the Sage House to bring someone out, and if we’re quick, we can still have a barbecue together tonight.”

“Is that a promise?”

“It’s a promise.”

“Good.” Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves, “Bring the magician too, I’ll try the medicine on him too, I wonder what’s so special about trying it on a sage.”

She wanted to have some fun.

Fu Yunshen was responsive to her requests, “Good.”



“No, no, no, big brother, I can’t let you go alone.” The fifth young master was anxious, “Old Fifth I’m thick-skinned and thick-skinned, I’ll be a wall in front of you, that’s the Sage’s Court!”

When it comes to the House of Magi, who in the City of Worlds doesn’t fear it?

Ying Zidian gave him a very faint look and slowly tore open the candy paper of a lollipop:  
“Want to go? Beat me?”

The fifth young master was so cowed that the tiger instantly became a kitten: “Sister-in-law, I don’t dare.”

As soon as he said that, he was kicked in the body.

Fu Yunshen looked pale: “Don’t pander to your sister-in-law.”

This was his patent.

Fu Yunshen turned around and was just about to leave.

A voice sounded behind him.

“Yun Shen, come along.” Yu Xue Sheng raised her hand, holding it on his shoulder, and smiled lightly, “Don’t forget us.”

“Yeah, go together.” Qin Lingyu followed over, “I heard that you don’t have to worry about anything when you go on a mission with devil.”

Xiu pointed at himself, “Me, I’m going too?”

He had only learnt last night that his big brother’s boyfriend was a sage demon, and he still hadn’t recovered!

Ling Mianxi kicked him, “Nonsense.”

Xiu looked at the girl and swallowed all his words, looking serious: “Yes, I’m going too!”

Fu Yunshen turned his head.

The few sages who had once been hostile were all standing behind him.

There was no need to say anything, everything was already clear in the mind.

This time, you are not alone.

You have us, a thousand horses and a thousand armies.

## Chapter 809

In this life, we are only on the side of our friends.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched.

His peach blossom eyes curved up and he shook his fist with Yu Xuesheng: "Many thanks, brother."

Saying a word of brotherhood, everything needed no more words.

"Only brothers, no sisters?" Ling Mianxi poked her head in, "I'm here to help you too, okay."

She peeked at Ying Zidian, "I helped you before too."

"Sisters?" Fu Yunshen wrapped his arms around him, "When I saw you in this life, you were still crawling on the ground and eating a pacifier."

He looked lazy, "This impression is too deep, I really can't forget it."

Ling Mianxi: "....."

Nie Yi reached out, pulling Ling Mianxi to come behind him and reassured her, "He means you're a brother too, big brother."

Ling Mianxi was so angry that she couldn't tell, she pinched his waist and announced, "I want a new boyfriend who's not straight."

The fifth young master froze as these guys appeared behind Fu Yunshen.

Only a short while ago, they had just shown up at the campaign for the big head of the Leingold family, which had also caused a stir throughout the City of Worlds.

These were all Magi.

The fifth young master was stunned for a good half a day before he suddenly let out a miserable cry, "Crap, big brother! Help!"

Who could tell him why his big brother knew so many sages?!

These days, were sages already like radishes, one pit in the ground after another?

Fu Yunshen swept him a faint glance, "Shut up."

The fifth young master immediately behaved himself, he marvelled, "Awesome, big brother, even the House of Magi can take down such a battlefield, right?"

“Not interested.” Fu Yunshen was lazy, “Let’s go.”

He had just taken a few steps when he stopped again.

“By the way, you’d better stay.” Fu Yunshen looked at Ling Mianxi, “You don’t have a high force value, and you don’t have the means to hide, so you’re prone to accidents, so stay with Yao Yao.”

An enthused Ling Mianxi: “.....”

She did seem to be like Xiu, one of the few within the many sages who had no power in their hands.

The special ability of the sage lovers was symbiosis.

Call it ordinary and yet not ordinary, the ability to link the fates of two people together.

But say it’s powerful, and then you can’t usually use it.

It looked like even the absolute concealment of the Sage Lovers was no match for the absolute concealment of the Sage Lovers.

Although Qin Lingyu was not a combat-oriented Magus, her dream control was tremendously powerful in killing people.

Ling Mianxi’s eyes were teary, “Ying, your man is bullying me.”

“It’s alright, I’ll bully him for you.” Ying tucked a lollipop into her hand and raised an eyebrow, “He made me angry yesterday, I won’t let him in today.”

Ling Mianxi’s eyes lit up, “What a coincidence Ying, that’s the same tactic I use with Nie Yi, everything else is just playing to the bull with him, a straight man.”

Nie Yi pinched his brow and spoke, “Xiaomian.”

“Coming, coming, coming.” Ling Mianxi wrapped her arms around him, “I love you the most, don’t I, little Yiyi?”

Nie Yi: “.....”

It couldn’t be helped, when his girlfriend was pampered, what else couldn’t he do?

“Sister-in-law, hey, sister-in-law.” The fifth young master followed behind the girl with a fart, “So these sage adults really did come to back you up that day specifically? They all fooled me, that reason, one better than the other.”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji bit into his lollipop, “Your elder brother, who is also a Sage, is one of the most powerful in battle.”

Fifth Young Master: “???”

F\*ck, his worldview was magical.

Ying Ziji, Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi returned to the Leingel family, greeted Lu Yuan and Su Wen and went upstairs to rest.

She leaned back in her chair and looked towards the floating building in the distance, “Holy War .....

Ying pressed her head, which was hurting again, and there were intermittent images that kept flashing by.

She had always known that she had lost a memory.

Now it seemed to have something to do with the City of Worlds.

What could it be?

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The Sage’s Court.

A team of knights had taken Yushaoyun to the magician’s exclusive laboratory.

The laboratory was filled with bottles and jars, medical instruments and alchemical furnaces.

The smell of multiple bells intertwined together and was very pungent.

Shaoyun pursed his lips and his face was resolute, showing no fear.

“Yu Shaoyun, right.” The magician looked up from the lab table and turned around, “You have a lot of courage, I admire your verve, these days, there really aren’t many people with guts.”

Shao Yun didn’t say anything, he got straight to the point, “I just need to get out of town, the position of Grand Master of the Jade Family, I have handed over to the next generation.”

“Yes, yes, that’s right, it’s for you to leave the city.” The magician slowly shook the jar of medicine in his hand, “These are the two poisons I have refined, if you can resist them, you can leave the city.”

Shao Yun frowned, “Poisons?”

The formalities of leaving the city had always been in the hands of the Sage Pope and the Sage Queen, and would only erase the memory and abolish the force.

“Oh yes, the odds are you won’t be able to resist it anyway, so I’ll talk to you.” The magician stroked his moustache, “Do you know who is the culprit who caused your wife to be split up and caused your son to be unable to forgive you for the rest of his life?”

Without waiting for Yushaoyun to respond, he asked himself, “It was me.”

“I was the one who gave the poison, s-23, to the other two Sages, and then they sent people to chase Fu Liu Ying all the way to China.”

Shao Yun’s complexion suddenly changed!

“Fu Liu Ying was definitely meant to be killed, but she chose to cut herself to protect her family, but those two old guys from the Fu family, tsk, tsk, have courage.” The magician shook his head with a smile, “One died and one was fed poison.”

“All this, you know?”

Shaun clenched his fingers and looked at him deadpan.

“I heard that you went out of town to guard Fu Liuying’s grave? Not bad for a couple.” The magician sighed, “Both so fond of sacrificing for each other, it’s just a pity that your sacrifice was a step too late, tsk, what a tragedy.”

What is a tragedy?

A tragedy is the destruction of something beautiful for people to see.

That was the kind of tragedy he liked to see.

Yu Shaoyun’s back tensed fiercely, and the blue veins on his forehead jumped.

With a grip on his hand, he abruptly drew his sword out.

Silver light emerged and stabbed straight towards the magician’s throat.

“Clang!”

The saber was frozen in the air, unable to advance an inch.

“Alas alas alas, though I am not a fighting sage, you are no match for me as a flesh mortal.” The magician easily clamped his fingers around Yushaoyun’s sword, “You see, I don’t even need poison to be able to kill you.”

“Mortals, always presuming to compare themselves to gods, is simply absurd.”

As Yu Shaoyun listened to these words, he only felt a chill run through his body.

It wasn't like this before.

How could a sage who was bent on only protecting the world become like this?

“Alright, no more words.” The magician opened the jar of medicine, “Come and try the medicine, I'm still true to my word, if you carry it through, you'll be able to get out of the World City.”

With that, he was about to forcefully shove two pills into Yushaoyun's mouth.

However, the pills had only just come out of the jar when suddenly!

“Boom!”

The two pills exploded under the impact of an external force and

“Whether he can beat you or not, I don't know.” At the same time, an indifferent voice rang out, “But whether I can nullify you, that's still possible.”

The magician, furious, turned his head sharply, “Who?!”

Before he had time to see who was coming, there was a blur before his eyes.

The next second, he was pinched by the throat and his feet gradually took to the air.

Looking between the sudden appearance of the man, Shao Yun froze for a moment, “Xiao Qi?!”

“Well, it was an oversight on my part not to tell you that it would be fine to look for me if you wanted to leave town.” Fu Yunshen skimmed his head, “You're the one she loves.”

Shaoyun's body suddenly shook.

The magician, however, was startled, “It's you? How did you get in here?!”

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, he just squeezed his throat and walked straight out.

The magician shouted and used seven or eight kinds of poisons directly.

However, there was no reaction.

All these poisons didn't work on Fu Yunshen!

For the first time, the magician panicked, his cold sweat beading.

Originally, he was unable to make poisons.

His talent for refining medicine only allowed him to make things like antidotes to plagues and medicines to prolong life that were beneficial to human development.

It was with the help of his lord that he had opened the reverse position, which enabled him to make all sorts of poisons.

Poisons that were much more fun than antidotes.

But what is this about?

“Uncle, it’s a long story.” Yu Xuesheng helped Yu Shaoyun up and smiled lightly, “It’s better to go home first.”

Yu Shaoyun was still in a daze.

With Xiu’s absolute concealment in, no one had even noticed Fu Yunshen barging into the Sage’s Courtyard and taking the magician straight away.

Fu Yunshen let go of his hand and threw the magician directly onto the car.

“You dare to touch me?” The magician gritted his teeth and was stern, “Do you believe it or not, if anything happens to me, the tower and Dianyan will never let you go!”

No matter how strong Fu Yunshen was, could he fight a combat type Sage?

“You mean them?” Fu Yunshen turned his head and smiled, “The two of them were invalidated by me, what else do you want to ask?”

## **Chapter 810**

“.....”

The magician’s brain buzzed and his ears went deaf for a moment.

For a moment, it was as if he couldn’t hear anything else.

The words hit him so hard that his eyes were glazed over.

The Tower and the Hanged Man were both combatant sages, and they had been defeated?

If someone had told him that before this, the magician wouldn't have believed a word of it and would have scoffed.

But as soon as he made the connection with the priestess's statement yesterday that the demon had returned –

The magician looked up warily at the man's upside-down, handsome face and let out a heart-rending scream, "devil!"

This time, he lost even the confidence to resist.

How could he, a supporting sage, dare to take a hard line with a sage demon?

"You're really noisy." Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes swept lightly as his hand lifted.

With two "clicks", the magician's two arms were removed.

Among the twenty-two Magi, the Wheel of Fortune and the Magician had the weakest constitution.

Yu Shaoyun, who had been helped over by Yu Xuesheng, saw this scene: "....."

He fell silent and began to wonder if something was wrong with his eyes.

"Yo, some eyesight." Qin Lingyu clapped her hands, "And you know this is devil, sliding on your knees so quickly."

The magician's face went pale as he looked at Qin Lingyu, Yu Xuesheng and Xiu, who had never been much in charge, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Four sages!

"Have you gone mad?!" The magician suddenly shouted hysterically, "He's devil! Who caused the Holy War, he caused it, and you guys are helping him! Aren't you afraid he'll kill you all?!"

"Yue, Yan, you joined the war in the first place, are you going to help the enemy this time?!"

The magician looked at Xiu again, "Hidden One, how did the Wheel of Destiny die? Maybe he killed him, and you're going to help him too?!"

Fix was fiddling with his blue-black hair and looked up at the sound of his voice, wondering, "Huh? You're talking to me?"

The magician was so angry he held back a mouthful of old blood.



“Yes, the holy war was caused by devil.” Qin Ling Yu slowly, “But in the end, he didn’t hurt a single life except for half of the Sage House.”

The holy war had impressed every sage who had participated in it.

She and Yu Xuesheng went back from outside the city in time to join the battle against each other, but the war ended sooner than she thought.

The Sage’s House was in near ruins, but not a single casualty.

One of his sages and not a single resident moved.

So then Qin Lingyu thought about it carefully and felt that there must be a hidden agenda to the Holy War.

“Nonsense!” The magician stormed, “It was us who stopped him so that he didn’t do such a harmful thing!”

“What a joke.” Qin Lingyu laughed coldly, “If he really wanted to do that, plus the Emperor and the God of Death, with just you guys, how could you stop him?”

The magician suddenly went mute.

Not bad.

At that time, the Sage Tower and the Sage Chariot were not present, so how could they stop the Sage Demon who was the number one in combat power?

“Let’s not talk about it.” Fu Yun Shen flicked the lapel of his coat, “Take it back and give it to Yao Yao as a tool to use medicine.”

He turned his head, “Why don’t you come along to the Lehngar family?”

Yu Shaoyun returned to his senses in a trance and pursed his lips, “Yes.”

\*\*

The Leingel family.

Ying Ziyi did not tell Lu Yuan and Su Wen about the siege yesterday, and was upstairs by herself, writing experimental designs.

In the living room.

Su Wen and Lu Yuan were chatting with the Grand Elder and Jiang Yan and the others, until Fu Yunshen returned with the magician.

Su Man was startled: “Xiao Qi, this is?”

She knew that they had gone up against the Sage House.

It would only end in an undead end.

But it hadn't really occurred to her that Fu Yunshen had gone straight to the Sage House and kidnapped the magician.

“Well, auntie, a gift for Yoyo.” Fu Yun Shen nodded and smiled, “She's short of experiment materials, and this just happens to have a fresh one.”

Lu Yuan: “.....”

He didn't even dare to let his daughter be so defeated.

“This little old man is the magician, huh?” Jiang Yan walked up curiously and circled around the magician, “I didn't get a good look at the time when everyone was campaigning, but now that I look at it, it's really ugly.”

“Isn't it?” The housekeeper spat viciously, “He used to look kindly in his portrait, but now he's getting more and more fierce, his face is made up, so he's a piece of trash!”

The sage, who used to be a towering figure, was now a street rat that everyone shouted at.

The magician had never been humiliated like this before.

But Fu Yunshen was going right next to him, and he didn't even have the courage to lift his head up.

“That's fine, Yaoyao is upstairs.” Su Wen didn't ask much, “You go up and find her.”

Fu Yunshen carried the magician upstairs, walked up to the bedroom door and knocked.

“The door is unlocked, come in.” Ying Ziji looked up from in front of the computer, “Back?”

“Mm.” Fu Yunshen's hand loosened and threw the magician on the floor, lazily, “Please smile at Miss Ying.”

“Just in time.” Ying Ziji took off her headphones, “My medicine is also ready, you've come back at the right time.”

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair and raised his eyebrows, “Can I apply for a sideline?”

“Sure.” Ying Zidian took out the long box containing silver and gold needles, “You can't get in at night anyway.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

The magician shivered as he watched the girl pinch up the seven inch long gold needles.

Naturally he recognised it, it was the ancient doctor’s technique.

Only a few months ago, they had killed an ancient doctor who had treated Su Man.

Now it seemed that this Ancient Doctor hadn’t died at all and had concealed it from the world!

“No, no, no – no!” The magician’s face was filled with fear, “You’re a healer! You can’t use poison!”

His special ability was medicine making, and with one glance he was able to see how sinister these poisons were.

Sages were not gods, and even if they were strong in self-healing, they would still be injured.

“Yes, I am a healer, and I am also a poisoner.” Without saying a word, Ying Ziji shoved the first pill in directly, “It’s been a long time, m.”

Hearing those words, the magician’s eyes snapped wide.

Not many people would call him m.

It was his code name on the Hidden Alliance Society’s Poison Master rankings when he was out of town on his travels.

“You guys have been checking again who made the new version of s-23.” Ying took out a few more pill bottles, “Guess right, it’s the First Poison Master.”

The magician’s body suddenly trembled, and a layer of cold sweat once again broke out on his back.

His pupils abruptly contracted, “You-!”

“Back then, when I was relieving Grandpa Fu of his poison, I was thinking that this second poison master had also lived long enough to come out again, not bad, a rival.” Ying Ziji was light, “But I didn’t expect that it would be a sage.”

When he knew that Fu Yunshen was a sage demon, the magician just found it incredible.

But now that he was facing Ying Zigu, he only felt devastated.

It was because he deduced that the First Poisoner was a powerful person from another universe.

In his perception, the First Poisoner was more frightening to him than the Sage Demon.

The magician screamed miserably, “My lord, we are both poison masters, we are peers, and I have done nothing wrong to you! Let me go, please let me go!”

“My father lingered for twenty years because of the alchemical poison mist you created.” Ying Ziji closed her eyes slightly, “My own father lost his memory for twenty years because of your exile in China, and my mother was in a coma for twenty years.”

“Uncle Fu’s mother died because of you, and Grandpa and Grandma Fu are gone.”

She opened her eyes suddenly, cold and hostile: “Have you settled this score? Can you settle it?”

The magician was desperate to hear this.

When they were dealing with the Fu family and Fu Liuying, who would have expected that Fu Yunshen was the reincarnation of a sage demon?

How could he have imagined that the one person who escaped from the extermination experiment would be Ying Zigu’s adoptive father?

The magician had no idea that Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian were in the poisonous mist that was dropped on the university city!

Even if it was just one line, it made them enemies to the death.

To the death.

“My lord! My lord, please.” The magician was completely devoid of the sage’s arrogance and began to beg for mercy, “I’m only in charge of making medicine, nothing else is under my control! They did it all, and they planned the operation!”

“I’ve never been out of the World City for centuries, except for the sixteenth century, my lord!”

“That’s true.” Ying Ziji smiled, his eyes cold, “Who is that lord?”

The magician opened his mouth, but could not utter a word.

He desperately clutched his throat, but still could not spit out a single name.

Ying Zigu’s eyes narrowed slightly.

It seemed that the magician’s status was indeed the lowest.

That lord, he had given him a direct gag order.

It could be a chip, it could be an alchemical drug, or it could be a special ability.

The magician couldn't say anything, he could only beg for mercy: "My lord have mercy, have mercy, my lord!"

If he had known that such a day would come, he would have refined those poisons and poisonous fogs and made a move against Wen Fengmian and the others?

"By the way, I heard that you are looking for help from the Divine Reckoner?" Ying Ziji took out another medicine and raised her eyes slightly, "The Divine Reckoner is also me."

As she spoke, she cupped the magician's chin and removed it straight away, "Anything else to say?"