

# Boss Lady 811

## Chapter 811

The excruciating pain of bones separating is no match for the shock the brain receives in this moment.

The First Poisoner.

The Divine Reckoner!

Two godly greats whose abilities were the opposite of each other, and they were one and the same?

Or such a young girl.

“Forget it, you can’t speak now.” Ying Zidian was still holding his jaw, and she closed it again with a snap.

She was indifferent from start to finish, without a trace of pity.

“You’re obviously ..... not even twenty!” The magician’s face was white with pain, and he hissed, “How is that possible? Impossible! You must be at least a few hundred years old!”

He had fought the First Poisoner in the sixteenth century.

How could the First Poisoner be so young?

But these poisons proved that Ying Zigui was the First Poison Master.

“You sages are so special that you can keep reincarnating, and it’s not surprising that there are other supernatural things.” Ying Ziji fed the third pill down and looked the magician up and down, “Sages do have a strong capacity to endure.”

The magician, however, was not as calm as he appeared to be.

He only felt as if a million insects were biting his body, so painful that he could barely breathe.

This kind of pain was like nothing he had ever experienced before.

The magician only felt bone-deep despair and his nerves were crumbling: “My lord, my lord have mercy .....

“What’s this pain?” Ying Ziji stabbed another golden needle into his head, faintly, “Not half as much as me and him, and not half as much as those you have harmed.”

Little by little, several seven-inch-long golden needles all disappeared into the magician's acupuncture points.

These few golden needles instantly amplified the pain in the body by another hundred times.

The magician could not bear it at all and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

His muscles trembled and cold sweat dripped straight down his face.

He could feel that his life was passing away.

A sage with absolute power could be killed?

“Ah...! Why!” The magician let out a hysterical roar, “Why is it that even though I have turned on the reverse position, I am still no match for you? Why? Why is this?!”

“I'm not willing! I don't—”

But the voice cut off at that moment.

The magician exhaled his last breath, his eyes staring as his body fell heavily.

Death was not to be.

Fu Yunshen's eyes narrowed abruptly, “Out of breath?”

It was common knowledge that a sage could not be killed.

Unless one hunted the reincarnation of a sage over and over again after the sage had fallen in response to a disaster.

“Yes, dead.” There was a slight confusion even for Ying Zigu as she mused, “It could be that the poison I have made is far more than he can bear.”

Her medical and poisoning skills were from her previous life, which she had learnt in the world of Spirit Cultivation.

Any kind of pharmaceutical and acupuncture methods did not exist here.

“It's a good thing.” Fu Yun Shen leaned back in his chair and raised his hand lazily, “Finally killed the first sage, or girlfriend is better, I'll rely on you from now on.”

“He just said the word ‘reverse position’.” Ying Ziyang looked up, “I have an inference.”

“I do too.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “Tell me.”

“The twenty-two Great Arcana of the Tarot represent the twenty-two Sages.” Ying Zigu slowly, “For each card, there are positive and negative aspects.”

“For example, the positive position of the Devil represents the Fall, but the inverse position represents the Upward Movement.”

“Then accordingly, the Sage also has positive and negative positions.” Fu Yun Shen’s peach blossom eyes deepened and he let out a light laugh, “Magicians turn on the inverse position so they can make poisons, towers and inverted hangers turn on the inverse position and have a new level of force.”

“Hmm.” Ying nodded, “I think it was this ‘reverse position’ power that also affected their natures.”

Both Xiu and Qin Lingyu had spoken.

A long, long time ago, every sage was running around, warding off all kinds of disasters and protecting the world.

I don’t know when some things changed.

“It seems that it was that lord who searched for a way on how to get the sages to open the reverse position.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “Both the Tower and Day Speech are combat type sages, so naturally they cannot refuse to gain more strength, perhaps there is a deeper reason.”

“That’s what I thought too.” Ying Ziji pondered, “Do you think that Sara has turned on the reverse position?”

“She?” Fu Yunshen sounded lightly, “She’s just been at the pinnacle of power for so long that she’s deteriorated herself, no one is a saint.”

“I don’t care what happens to her.” Ying Zidian held his chin and raised his eyebrows, “Sir, your glory, you can’t lose it.”

Shining morning star, son of glory.

Fu Yunshen was stunned, for a long time, he smiled lazily, “Since my girlfriend has given her word, then it won’t be lost.”

He finished packing up the magician’s body, left the room and went downstairs.

In the living room, Shao Yun was pressed against the mahjong table by Jiang Yan and was playing tiles with Ling Mianxi hand in hand.

When he saw Fu Yunshen come down, he wiped his sweat and immediately stood up, “Xiao Qi, you .....

“You’re going out of town, aren’t you?” Fu Yunshen picked up his coat and draped it over his shoulders, “Let’s go, give you a ride, but I’m going to Shanghai City first.”

Shaoyun froze, he swallowed back all the words he wanted to ask and followed the man in silence.

The journey to the city gates was unhindered.

Never once had leaving the city gone so smoothly, and Shao Yun was even in a bit of a trance.

He opened his hand and looked down at the engraving on his palm.

It was a name.

Fu Liu Ying.

He thought that if he had his memory wiped, he would inevitably forget everything with Fu Liu Ying.

But he couldn’t forget her.

If his memory was gone, he would still be able to remind him that this was the person he loved most.

On the way to Shanghai, Fu Yunshen didn’t say a word.

The plane soon arrived at its destination and Fu Yunshen went straight to the cemetery.

It was clear to Yu Shaoyun that this was the place where Old Master Fu and Old Lady Fu were buried.

Fu Yunshen bought some offerings and he turned around: “You shouldn’t go in, they won’t want to see you.”

Shaoyun gave a bitter smile, “I know.”

And all his life, he hadn’t been able to say an apology.

But what was the point of apologising.

The person had passed away.

The cemetery is cleaned every day and there are two willow trees next to it.

It was December and the leaves were already slightly yellow.

“Grandpa, Grandma.” Fu Yunshen slowly knelt down, poured a glass of wine gently in front of the grave and smiled, “I’ve come to see you.”

There was no answer, only two smiling pictures.

“Rest assured, I have never failed your hopes, nor have I allowed hatred to overwhelm my eyes.” He said, “Vengeance, I am avenging, and the path I am taking.”

He held out the box with the magician’s ashes: “This is one of our enemies, killed by your grandson-in-law, as you wished, and I have abducted her.”

“The rest, one by one, I, Fu Yunshen, am true to my word.”

On the tombstone, Master Fu looked at him quietly, still full of smiles, as if to say –

Grandpa heard him.

Fu Yunshen knelt for a while longer before standing up.

He lifted his hand to catch a fallen leaf, and the ground beneath his feet was still the same ground on which Elder Fu and Fu Liuying had stood back then.

What he looked at was also the sky they had looked up to.

In this way, they told him that they had never left.

Fu Yunshen exited the cemetery and nodded to the man whose back was slumped, “Let’s go.”

Shaoyun returned to his senses, closing his fingers, his lips pursed, “Hm.”

The two of them came to the ancient martial world again.

Last time, Fu Liu Ying’s tomb had been moved to the back of the mountain adjacent to the Hall of Justice.

It was guarded by an escort team, and no one was allowed to step inside without Fu Yunshen’s permission.

It was still a wordless monument, and there were no photographs.

But Yu Shaoyun knew that the person sleeping inside was the magnificent Fu Liu Ying.

Time had passed, and the red face had turned into dry bones.

Now the world has been separated from her forever.

Yu Shaoyun lifted his hand, trembled, caressed the cold tombstone and whispered, “Liu Ying, I have come to keep you company.”

Years later, a new generation of ancient martial artists grew up.

One can still see a man with grey hair sitting in front of an unmarked grave at the back of the Hall of Justice.

Day after day, watching the flowers blossom and the clouds roll in.

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It was also today that the New Year’s Day ceremony was announced on the w internet.

The New Year’s Ceremony is the most important festival in the City of Worlds.

In addition to welcoming the New Year, thanksgiving is given to the Sages for the peaceful days they have brought.

As well as a crusade against the Sage Demons and the other three traitors.

But this year, there was an added element of executing two people who had violated the interests of the City of Worlds and the House of Sages.

[So early this year for the New Year’s Eve ceremony? I’m not the one to say it, but how can you call it New Year’s Day on December 1? You’re sick!

The strength of the Sage Queen’s faith is far from what it once was.

[Two more executions in front of the whole city? Who is it?

I don’t care if I get to meet the other Magi, but the Pope of the Morning Star is my faith!

## **Chapter 812**

[I also met the Pope! The last time they ran for office, they were too fast to get a good look!

I heard from the grapevine that another reason for the New Year’s Eve ceremony being moved up this year is that the Pope is getting married!

What? What? What?

The internet was so hot with discussion that the servers were almost overloaded.

Xiu had to go to the Hacker Union and hire Qin Lingyan as his deputy at a high price.

Qin Lingyan was so busy that he almost vomited blood, and he pulled Xiu in, “Brother, good brother, let me recommend someone to you, he has better computer skills than me.”

“Who is it?” Xiu wondered, “You mean your grandfather? He’s too old to be tired.”

Qin Lingyan was breathless, “No, it’s Lao Fu, his computer skills are something that only Big Brother’s sister can beat in the seven continents and four oceans.”

He only wanted to eat bubble noodles, but did not dare to refuse the sage’s invitation.

How can we pull down a certain shameless man who shows him love every day?

Xiu spoke quietly, “I’d have to dare too.”

Qin Lingyan wondered, “What?”

“What kind of nerve would I have to kidnap devil to do something?” Xiu said righteously, “Goodbye, you do your job well, I’m going to go play mahjong.”

Qin Lingyan who came back to her senses, “?!!!”

Fu Yunshen just returned at this time, seeing Qin Lingyan lunging towards him, he side-stepped: “What are you doing?”

Qin Lingyan was grief-stricken: “We agreed that whoever became a sage would be a dog, and that good brothers would go together? Why did you secretly become a sage behind my back?!”

Or which one is the strongest in battle?

“Who is a good brother to you.” Fu Yunshen slowly broke his hand away, “I have a girlfriend, I don’t want to be with you.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

“Brother Fu, come on come on come on.” In front of the mahjong table, Ling Mianxi said, “Ying is too good, we’ve lost everything, abduct her away abduct her away.”

“Abducted?” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “Not only will I not abduct her, I will also win together with Yaoyao.”

“No more fighting.” Ying stood up and raised her eyebrows, “You guys go on playing.”

She looked sideways, “Are things done?”

“Done.” Fu Yunshen took her by the shoulders and sat on the sofa together, “I told grandpa today that you were very good and that you took revenge for him.”

After a pause, he smiled, “Did you say that grandpa could see that?”

“Yes.” Ying Zigui whispered, “They can see.”

Both the Sage Justice and the Sage Power would see.

“The magician has been reincarnated.” Ying Ziji paused, “I’m really curious about the Magi and how they are able to keep reincarnating.”

“I’m quite curious too, but we don’t learn from them.” Fu Yun Shen faded, “Just make it so he can’t enter the Sage Academy in the future.”

Without the special ability, a sage magician was no different from a wasted person.

He hugged her and smiled lightly, “We, can’t be the same as them.”

A dragon slayer, can never be an evil dragon.

“Hm.” Ying nodded, “When my powers are restored, I will find his reincarnation, and if I do anything harmful again, send it to ibi to be imprisoned until death.”

Fu Yunshen just smiled, “All at your service.”

His eyes were so gentle, as if they contained deep emotions.

The sorrow and joy that had spanned an unknown number of years all blended into his light amber eyes.

“Don’t discharge.” Ying Zidian avoided it slightly and took out his computer, “Make a plan of action.”

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Two days later, the Magician’s disappearance finally drew the attention and vigilance of the other Magi of the House of Magi.

As usual, the magician did not leave the lab much.

He was always tinkering with drugs all day long and often didn’t come out for a month.

But there had never been a case where he was not there even when he went to look for him.



Sara was so agitated that the tips of her fingers turned white as she gripped her scepter: “Where did the magician go? Is it possible that he has gone out of town on a trip without saying anything?”

It was a time of crisis, and the magician had left the House of Magi.

The priestess sat in front of the astrolabe with a serious expression.

After a few minutes she shook her head, “I’m sorry, Sara, the astrolabe shows a blank, it’s impossible to tell where he is.”

Neither of them had forgotten the life and death aspect of it.

After all, who could have killed the Sage?

“Blank?” Sara frowned, “Why would it be blank? Haven’t you noticed that you can’t predict anything lately?”

The priestess hesitated for a moment, but spoke anyway, “Sara, the power of the astrolabe is slowly waning, and it has been used for dozens of centuries in the end.”

Saying this, she gave a bitter laugh, “To be honest, the astrolabe will most likely break in a few days and be completely unusable.”

After the death of the Wheel of Fortune, such a set of astrolabe was still left to guard the Sage’s House, and its ability was indeed strong.

“So-” Sara still swallowed back the word useless.

She knew how heavy the status of the Wheel of Destiny was in the hearts of the other Sages.

It was already a dead man anyway.

There was no point in counting anything.

“The devil is bound to show up on New Year’s Day.” Sara stood up, “Forget about the magician for now, devil is the top priority!”

The priestess nodded.

Sara got up and went to see Old Lady Yu.

The magician had not been able to undo Ying’s poison, and at best had saved Old Lady Yu’s life.

She was already shaped like dried up wood, skin and bones.

“Tomorrow, it’s the New Year’s ceremony, know what you’re going to do, right?” Sara stood tall, “Have you remembered all the things you were taught to do?”

“Mistress, Your Majesty, that grandson of mine he .....

” Old Lady Jade raised her hand trembling, “He knows the Sage too! I .....

“Worried about what?” Sara grew disgusted for a few moments, “So what if I know him? It’s not like he’s a sage, besides, he can’t even do it to you in front of the whole city?”

Old Lady Yu kowtowed curtly, “Yes, yes, Lord Queen said yes, I will definitely do this for Lord Queen, so that he can’t even lift his head up in front of the billion residents!”

“Good to know.” Sara blandly, “And, have you heard of the Sage Demon?”

Old Lady Jade shivered, “He ..... he he?”

Of course she had heard of it.

The Sage Demon, the fallen Sage.

“The sage demon may also return, but this matter will be none of your business.” Sara turned around, “Remember to do your part.”

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Early the next morning.

All the one billion inhabitants of the City of Worlds came to the square in front of the Sage’s House, and the line went all the way to the centre of the city.

Ten thousand people were celebrating with joy.

“Wow, the Lord Queen and the Lord Pope are present together, it’s a rare occasion!”

“His Holiness the Pope is quite handsome again, worthy of my dream man.”

“Shining Morning Star! Shining Morning Star!”

The shouts from below, one above the other.

Louis Theseus sat up high, smiling and waving towards the crowd below.

Sara also knew that her prestige had fallen quite a bit recently and had to be regained in time.

She stepped forward, “There are two things I would like to announce before the New Year’s ceremony, and after the ruling of the House of Magi, two people are here to be judged.”

“The first, is the youngest master of the Jade Family, Fu Yun Shen.” Sara shook the lawsuit in her hand, her eyebrows coldly hostile, “To use poison openly in the City of Worlds, with evil intentions, endangering the residents, is a crime of great disrespect!”

At the same time, two knights brought Old Lady Yu up.

The residents were stunned to see Old Lady Jade looking like a ghost.

“This is too cruel, isn’t it?”

“Isn’t something like poison forbidden?”

“Damn it!” Jiang Yan rolled up his sleeves, “How dare you make up my Fu dad like that! I’ll kill him!”

Xize’s face was expressionless, “Your Fu dad is devil.”

He was sad.

Everyone around him had become a sage, and he was weak and pathetic and helpless.

“Next, a second person.” Sara pulled out a second suit, her brow light, “The current head of the great house of Leingel, Ying Zigui.”

“First, she-”

However, Sara failed to say a single thing that Ying Zigui wasn’t.

“Boom!”

A thunderclap fell out of thin air and shook everyone’s ears.

The red paper in Sara’s hand crumbled in an instant, turning into dust bit by bit.

“!”

The crowd was in an uproar at the sudden change of events.

Old Lady Yu was so close that she was startled and let out a scream.

On her hands and knees, she began to back away, terrified.

No, she wasn’t going to go up against a sage demon, she was being forced to!

A strife between sages, don’t involve her!

Sara's expression changed and she looked up sharply.

Everyone looked over too.

The man with the sturdy stance stepped down from the sky, each step as if he were stepping on a substantial pedestal.

He stepped on light in the sky, yet he was more dazzling than the sun.

The four directions of heaven and earth, the ten thousand hectares of mountains and rivers, all set the scene for him.

At this moment, no one dared to look directly at his glory.

Fu Yunshen wrapped his arms around him and smiled as he stood tall: "Gentlemen, it has been a long time."

The sixteenth of the twenty-two Magi, the Magi Demon.

The true shining morning star, the son of glory –  
returns!

## **Chapter 813**

Behind him is the great red sun, reflecting a thousand lights.

The light of the morning star breaks through the dawn.

"....."

A silence fell over the entire City of Worlds.

A dead silence.

Because of a city-wide trial, there were many people who knew about Fu Yunshen.

But the residents had more of an impression of him in terms of his iron-handedness and handsome face.

No one paid much attention to his strength.

There could be no one else but a Sage who would openly strike at the Sage Queen in full view of the public.

Sara abruptly gripped the sceptre in her hand, a complex emotion in her eyes.

But she quickly realised that this was a New Year's Day ceremony and gritted her teeth, "devil!"

This title startled the whole room.

Every year, the New Year's ceremony would announce the sins committed by the Sage Devils, making the inhabitants of the City of Worlds remember them in every generation.

Fu Yunshen, the Sage Demon?

For the first time, the legendary Sage Demon, who wanted to exterminate the World City, had actually appeared before their eyes?

The inhabitants were so shocked that they lost their voices.

Old Lady Yu stared blankly at the man's face, unable to believe it.

She went mad and shouted, "No ..... no no no no!"

The secret that the Magi would keep reincarnating was only clear within the Magi House, but Old Lady Yu had heard about it occasionally.

It was because of the rumours of the Golden Blood.

Rumours said that babies born in the City of Worlds and possessing golden blood would be sages.

Her Jade Family, surprisingly, had produced a Sage.

The most powerful sage demon to ever fight against several sages!

What had she done?

Old Lady Yu's health was already poor, and with a poison like s-23 working its way through her body, her brain was instantly congested.

The blow Fu Yunshen gave her was so great that she couldn't catch her breath and her body collapsed straight down.

Pissed off alive.

"Such a big gift for me just after you came back." Fu Yunshen clapped his hands and smiled, "Not bad, quite a surprise, what's there, it's more understandable when you say it to my face, isn't it?"

No one dared to respond.

Sara was stiff, her eyes didn't even know where to put them.

This was the first time she had met the Sage Demon head-on since the Holy War, dozens of centuries ago.

He was still so powerful, so dazzling, perfect without any flaws.

“Crap, bull!” Qin Lingyan slapped his thigh, “This appearance of Old Fu simply comes with its own bgm.”

Xize rubbed his chin and commented, “That's high profile.”

Ying Ziyang glanced at him, “He's worth it.”

“Boss, are you alright?” Xize noticed that the girl's face was slightly white and was concerned, “You look in a bit of bad shape.”

“It's fine.” Ying Ziji pressed her temples, “It's an old problem, I didn't think I'd still have it after being reborn for the first time.”

Xize was stunned, “What kind of problem?”

“There are always a few days a year when I get shortness of breath in my chest.” Ying Ziji yawned, “It's not a big deal, it's not like I haven't vomited blood before even when I was telling people's fortunes.”

After saying that, as if she remembered something, she warned, “Don't tell him about it.”

Cesar: “.....”

He was in a bit of a bind.

It was hard to offend both sides.

“Where's the third class cripple?” Cesar had to change the subject, “Hasn't he been clinging to you?”

“Back in the empire.”

“Oh.”

His gold was finally safe.

On the stage, Sara returned to her senses and said in a cold voice, “Say what? Do I need to repeat to you again the sins you have committed?”

“Sins?” Fu Yunshen finally looked at her, “Tell me, what sins?”

With this glance, Sara’s body was once again frozen in place.

“Yes, Sara, say something.” Another voice rang out, “devil who did he really kill back then, you tell us all, line by line.”

“Yan and I were at least in the holy war, we can testify to that.”

“Swish...”

Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng came together and landed on the high platform.

Following behind them were Ling Mianxi and Xiu.

Sara’s pupils contracted fiercely as she once again clenched her teeth, “You guys-”

She couldn’t believe that the Sun and Moon, who prided themselves on their righteousness, would choose to help devil!

It was simply insane!

“Since you can’t say it, then we’re going to say it.” Qin Lingyu spoke coldly, “devil hasn’t hurt anyone from the beginning to the end, if he really wanted to destroy the World City, do you think you guys could stop him? Hmm?”

“Do you think that she, the Queen, could have stopped it?!”

This sentence was addressed to the general public.

The inhabitants looked at each other with blank faces.

One had to admit that this statement was true.

The history of the City of Worlds was naturally written by the victors, and the original reasons for the beginning and end of it would not be clear to anyone other than those who participated in the battle.

Sara’s face turned green with anger and her voice trembled, “You mean I have slandered him? He didn’t cause the Holy War?”

“Speaking of that, I would have to ask you guys about it.” Qin Lingyu’s eyes were cold, “Is it correct that Heero is your disciple?”

Sara wanted to deny it, but it was simply impossible.

She could only nod her head with an ironic look.

“Very well.” Qin Lingyu slowly, “In other words, you also ordered her to buy a murder to infiltrate the Lehngar family to kill her rival?”

Sara’s expression suddenly changed, “What are you talking nonsense?!”

“Nonsense?” Qin Lingyu laughed, “Come on, let’s all get on the w-net and take a look.”

The residents took out their mobile phones in a trance and logged onto w.com.

A top news item appeared on everyone’s front page.

It was a video and audio.

The audio clicked on and a familiar voice echoed clearly in the ears.

–Last three games, I don’t care what you use, no misses!

And the video was a scene where Heero had hired an escort from the Sage Tower to break into the Leingold family.

The residents are not sure exactly who trained these guards.

But with such a high level of fighting ability, it could only be the House of Sages.

This evidence hammered Sara straight to death.

Although the residents were unfamiliar with the Sages beyond the Sage Queen and the Sage Pope.

But in their minds, as long as they were sages, they were great.

Not to mention that what Sara had been doing lately had been lowering her credibility.

Sara’s face turned white.

How could what she had said to Heero have been recorded?!

“Where did you get this recording?” Jiang Yan was baffled, “Ying Dad, you did this?”

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, not slowing down: “It’s just a small wiretap, don’t underestimate high technology.”

In everything you do, you have to plan ahead.



“By the way, I have something to say too.” Ling Mianxi smiled, “Sara, why don’t you explain to everyone as well, what do you mean by your desire to kill me before I regain my power and memory?”

This one caused a complete uproar.

“What other reason could there be?” Sara was furious and abnormal, “You were part of the one who caused the Holy War back then, and I can’t in order to protect the City of Worlds?”

“Yes, it’s okay.” Ling Mianxi shrugged, “But you also tell me, who did I hurt?”

Sara was dumbfounded, her forehead bruised.

She understood, these Magi had come today to pull her down from the pinnacle of power.

She would never let them do what they wanted!

Fu Yunshen ignored Sara and walked straight to the other throne: “Get up.”

Louis’ expression changed: “devil?”

“Get up.”

The man still used the same two words, but the pressure was suddenly overwhelming.

Louis felt like a mountain was pressing down on him, and for a moment he couldn’t breathe.

His face turned white for a moment and he immediately stood up.

Fu Yunshen swept a faint glance at him: “Wipe it clean.”

Louis was furious: “devil, don’t be too...”

The words were swallowed back.

Fearing the fighting power of the sage demon, Louis could only take out a handkerchief and wipe the originally clean throne once more.

“Good boy.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy.

He sat down, his posture cynical, no different from a fop.

Louie gritted his teeth, but didn’t dare to say anything.

And offstage, I don’t know who shouted.

“That’s the Throne of Glory, the place of the Lord Pope!”

The voice quickly disappeared into the crowd again, obviously afraid of being targeted.

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “Yours, huh?”

A lazy tone, but one that made one’s scalp tingle.

“Hahahahaha, devil, back at the right time.” A few drops of cold sweat broke out on Louis’ forehead as he suddenly burst out laughing, “I am specifically attending the New Year’s Eve ceremony today to return this honour of the ‘Shining Morning Star’ as well.”

“You’ve returned, it naturally still belongs to you.”

Fu Yunshen played with the gem in his hand and ignored it.

Louis stood by awkwardly, his fingers squeezing tightly, his arms shaking.

It was anger.

Both his aura and his looks, all of them were suppressed to death.

The sage demon had returned in one fell swoop and taken it all back.

“Gentlemen, since I have also returned this ‘Shining Morning Star’ honour intact, I will also announce my big event.” Louis held back a smile, “I announce that I am going to consummate my marriage before the end of the year, and the person I am going to welcome is -”

Before he could finish his words, he was cut off by a crisp ringing of his fingers.

Louis’ expression changed again and his voice squeezed out from between his teeth, “devil, do you have anything else?”

Fu Yunshen leaned back lazily on his throne, “Yes, I also announce that I am getting married.”

Louis was stunned for a moment, and then his face changed completely.

On the stage, Ying Ziji was stunned for a moment.

Under Sara’s gradually whitening face and shocked eyes, Fu Yunshen raised his hand, his peach blossom eyes curving up, “Yoyo.”

He himself walked to the stage and took the girl’s hand.

“Introducing, I am her fiancé.”

## Chapter 814

He said it calmly, but it was like a thunderclap exploding through the crowd, setting off an uproar.

The crowd could hear him clearly.

What Fu Yunshen said was not “she is my fiancée”, but “I am her fiancé”.

Although there was no difference, it was clear how much he valued Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian glanced at him, but also held his hand tightly: “You’re not engaged yet, boyfriend.”

“It’s only a matter of time.” Fu Yunshen smiled, unhurriedly, “Besides, I have to reassure uncle to marry you to me anyhow.”

And ever since Fu Yunshen made his appearance, Lu Yuan had fallen into a bewildered silence.

His son-in-law, transformed into a sage demon?

Now hearing such words again, Lu Yuan finally spoke, his hand still shaking a little: “Su Su, pinch me, am I hallucinating?”

Su Man mercilessly pinched his thigh, and two seconds later, he pinched it hard again.

Lu Yuan ate the pain and was still a little aggrieved, “Susu, why are you pinching me twice?”

Su Man mumbled, “I also wanted to see if I was dreaming, but I was afraid of the pain, so I pinched you.”

Lu Yuan: “.....”

The residents were also in a great shock and lost their voices in unison.

And suddenly, a stern voice rang out in anger.

“I won’t allow it!”

Sara gripped her scepter, her face already as white as paper, without a trace of blood.

How could this happen?

Why is this happening?!

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, but didn't even bother to look at them.

He lifted his hand and tenderly screwed the girl's hair behind her ear and said in a voice that was only for two people, "Sit on your lap?"

"OK." Ying raised his eyebrows, "A human hug pillow."

"Sara, what are you excited about?" Ling Mianxi gave Sara a somewhat strange look, smiling, "What, they are a natural couple, so it's your turn to object, a demon?"

Sara only felt her hands and feet go cold, and her blood all over her body went cold.

The most she could say about Louis' expression of affection for Ying Zidian was that it was ridiculous.

Even when Ying Zidian had struck her down, she had never put Ying Zidian in her sights.

How long could a fleshly mortal live?

A hundred years at most.

To the Magi, it was just a passing passage in a long period of time.

Even though she had known earlier that the youngest of the Jade family was close to the eldest lady of the Leingold family, and that the two families were discussing marriage.

She still only looked on with indifference.

But Fu Yunshen was in a different position now.

He was a sage demon.

She would not agree, she could not bear it.

Sara took a deep breath and coldly: "Historically, there is no precedent for a sage and an ordinary person to be together, receiving a sage house as a companion is fine, marriage is not possible."

"Ordinary people have short lifespans, how can they compare to sages?"

"Not a big problem." Fu Yunshen hugged Ying Zidian, lazily, "I can accompany my fiancée to reincarnation."

Sara's mind buzzed and her lips trembled, almost in disbelief.

How heavy must Ying Zidian's status be to make devil say that?

The inhabitants remained too afraid to speak.

“Alright, the short lifespan issue is solved too, but you said she was poorly capable?” Ling Mianxi spoke up, “Fine then, you guys just come and fight, in front of so many people, it’s also convincing.”

“A fight?” Ying stood up and moved her wrists, “It’s not impossible, come on.”

It was still fun to fight.

Fu Yunshen’s arms were empty, he raised his eyes and faintly glanced at Ling Mianxi.

Ling Mianxi pretended not to see: “Sara, what about you?”

Sara blushed ugly and gritted her teeth, “You .....

“I’ll take that as a yes.” Ling Mianxi held up her hand, “Come, come, I’ll be the referee for you, the ground is big enough anyway, so there’s no need to find a new venue.”

Sara tried to refuse, but with all eyes on her, she couldn’t back down.

Louie quickly pushed away, trying to lower his presence.

Sara gripped her sceptre with authority, “I am a Sage, and I let you-”

However, she hadn’t finished her sentence.

“Boom!”

A harsh elbow strike went at her abdomen, fast and hard.

In just half a second, Sara was slammed to the ground, without even a chance to resist.

Everyone could hear the girl’s cold voice: “Words are ruined, and so is the person.”

“.....”

There was a dead silence.

The residents were almost going crazy.

Scrapping one Heero was nothing.

But this was the Sage Queen!

This was the first time that an ordinary person could beat up a Sage like this.

Completely and utterly, the prestige of the Sage Queen began to disintegrate little by little in the hearts of the public.

Sara slumped to the ground, unable to catch her breath at all.

Her vision was not lightly blurred, but her ears were still able to hear carefully.

More than that, her heart was like an anthill.

“Striking so hard?” Fu Yunshen inclined his head, “What if you hurt your own hand?”

“Isn’t this to protect the reputation of-” Ying Ziji looked at him, “our top executive officer of ibi as well as the CEO of the venus group?”

This article was already included in the rules of ibi and the venus group.

The employees were scrupulous in enforcing it.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched slightly as he smiled, “I’m glad.”

“There’s one more thing.” Fu Yunshen let go of Ying Zidian’s hand and stood up, his voice was light, “The magician has been executed, he made many poisons and harmed thousands of lives, he has violated his duties as a sage, he is no longer worthy of being a sage.”

“As for the evidence, w the internet already has it, please check it out, gentlemen.”

Sara’s eyes barely regained their clarity.

Hearing this, she looked up sharply and locked eyes with Louis, both seeing the shock in each other’s eyes.

The Sage Demon was powerful, yes, but there was no way a Sage could be killed!

The magician had actually died?!

Sara’s mind was appalled.

“Alright, meeting adjourned.” Fu Yun Shen flicked the lapel of his coat, “The banquet is ready, everyone continue, we will leave first.”

The crowd watched as the man led the girl away, doubts in their hearts were many but they were still kept by the food.

There was also no one left to pay attention to the Sage Pope and the Sage Queen.

The prestige of these two sages had all but been swept away by this New Year’s ceremony.

Louis hesitated for a moment, but still went forward and helped Sara up, “Alright, let’s go, shame on you here.”

“Disgraceful?” Sara endured the pain and sneered, “Don’t think I don’t know who you just said you wanted to marry, what, once devil gave the word, you’re too scared to do it?”

Louis pursed his lips tightly and didn’t say anything as he helped her back to the House of the Magi.

Sara sat on her throne, her face still pale with misery.

Just then, the priestess in the next hall spoke out in horror: “Sara! It’s bad, Sara, the astrolabe is broken!”

Sara’s expression changed.

As soon as she barged in, she saw the huge blue and purple astrolabe shattering bit by bit.

It finally turned into a shovelful of yellow earth and fell to the ground.

This represented that the last bit of power left in this world by the Wheel of Fate had completely disappeared.

Sara looked on, her expression obscure and uncertain.

The Wheel of Fate was weak, but its powers were extremely buggy.

It could calculate all kinds of disasters and make plans accordingly.

Without the Wheel of Fate, it was much harder for the House of Sages to deal with disasters than before, and the number of sages falling had increased.

They were also able to nail the Sage Demon to the pillar of shame for so many years because of the deliberate implication that it was the Sage Demon who killed the Wheel of Destiny.

“Shattered it is.” Sara didn’t have much of a good look, “It’s time to shatter after being around for so long.”

There were not many people she hated.

The Wheel of Fate counted as one, and Ying Zigu counted as one.

The priestess opened her mouth and watched Sara leave indifferently, slightly puzzled, “What’s wrong with her?”

Louie shrugged: “She’s struck, don’t mind her.”

In the private hall.

“Kill her.” Sara resumed her seat on the throne, she closed her eyes, her fingers tightened around her scepter and muttered to herself, “She must ..... be killed!”

No matter what the cost, even if she herself died, she must kill Ying Zidian!

A fleshly mortal was worthy to stand by devil’s side.

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On the other side.

The group returned to the Leingold family happily.

“What a great victory today.” Qin Lingyan was happy, “We have so many sages on our side, that the Queen and Pope can’t compare, Old Fu, is there any position in the House of Sages for me?”

Fu Yunshen glanced at him, “There is a shortage of gatekeepers.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

“Ah Ying.” Ling Mianxi turned her head and paused, “Ah Ying, do you have – Ah Ying!”

The girl’s body swayed and suddenly went limp, falling down.

The people around her panicked.

“Yao Yao!”

“Daddy Ying!”

“Eldest Miss?!”

She fell into a warm, broad embrace.

The trepidation and affection in those eyes was so strong that it was as if he had looked at her the same way a long, long time ago.

Ying Ziji’s head hurt so badly that it was about to explode. She wanted to say something, but she instantly fell into a coma.

In front of her eyes, there was a complete darkness.

I don’t know how long it took, but in the hazy darkness, someone whispered to her.



“Little Destiny, wake up, Little Destiny?”

## **Chapter 815**

She was still not quite conscious and her hands were a little weak.

The voice continued to come, but with a bit of worried reproach.

“Little Destiny, why did you sleep in this place, you’re already weak, what if you get sick?”

It was a few seconds later that she reluctantly opened her eyes.

On seeing the person in front of her clearly, she was stunned: “..... Grandpa Yugi?”

It was a kind-eyed old man, but his demeanor did not show old age and his spirit was bright.

The first of the twenty-two sages, the Sage Fool, the fool.

Again, the Sage Fool was the first of the group of sages to be born.

He is the first wise one of the Twenty-two Sages and the tutor of many of them.

During the day, she would go to the Fool for advice if she had any difficult questions.

“I see you’re having a nightmare.” The old lady was still worried, “It’s a good thing I came to you here, what did you dream about?”

“Disaster.” She pressed her head and sat up, “I saw many, many disasters.”

“It’s hard for you.” The old man sniffed and sighed, “You have to predict these all the time and you are not in the best of spirits, sometime, go to the moon or the shaking light to tune up your emotions.”

The sage appeared in response to the order.

When the Magi appeared, it also happened to be the epoch when all kinds of great disasters were frequent.

Calamities, earthquakes, tsunamis, floods, droughts ..... occurred so frequently that the twenty-two Sages had to run around.

And behind the scenes, it was all up to the Wheel of Fortune alone to support them.

The old man knew she was tired and worn out.

“I will.” She nodded, “Grandfather Fool, what did you want to see me about?”

“Huh? Oh oh, yes something.” The old man said, “There’s someone who’s been wanting to meet you, I’ll bring him here and if you don’t see her, I’ll blow him out again.”

She turned her head sideways.

It was then that she noticed another figure under the willow tree not far away.

The man was tall, broad-shouldered and narrow-waisted, with long legs.

As if sensing her gaze, he too turned around.

It was a handsome face, with a pair of

She had seen popes, she had seen emperors.

But whichever one it was, neither the aura nor the looks could compare with the man in front of her.

“By the way, you have not met.” The old man smiled, “Little Destiny, let me introduce you, this is the Sixteen Sages, devil, meet you all.”

He just stood there lazily, already making a sight of his own.

He then walked over, bent down and extended his hand, “Hello, little Destiny.”

“Hello.” She didn’t shake his hand, just nodded slightly and averted her eyes.

“Temperance has taken him on a few missions, he’s going to be the one to keep out of trouble from now on.” The old man was busy rounding up, “You’ll need to be called upon to specify a plan in the future as well.”

“Oh.”

She remained indifferent.

“Go, go, go, people don’t treat you well.” The old man immediately shooed her away, “In future, leave after asking for the prophecy, don’t bother her.”

“I dare not.” He still had that lazy look, his voice laced with laughter, “This is a treasure you hold in your hands, how dare I offend.”

Her first impression of him was bad.

The man was too good looking, but had a tired, insecure nature and needed to be kept away.

Then once, they met in front of the Sage’s House.

She almost bumped into the pillar in front of her because she was reading a book.

A hand gripped her shoulder and brought her back a step

A familiar voice with a laugh fell, “Little Destiny, watch where you’re going, or else you’ll swell up into a big destiny when you bump into this pillar.”

She glanced at him, hugged the book in her hand tightly, and walked around expressionlessly.

This man, why was he so annoying.

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In later days, she spent more time with this very annoying man and got to know him quite well.

Knowing that he was the most powerful of all the Sages in battle, that Sage Power and Sage Inverted Man combined were no match for him.

It was just that his seal was completely different from the man himself.

He was not a demon who would bring disaster to the world, but instead saved people from death.

That is why he has another title –

Shining Morning Star, Son of Glory.

Still, she thought, those eight words suited her better.

He would come to talk to her often, even though she ended up kicking him out in anger every time she did.

Once again, he came to the hill where she had been cultivating in peace.

She was still reading her book until she received a not-so-gentle knock on the head.

She looked at him with an expressionless face, “What are you doing?”

“Wanted to see if you’d look otherwise.” He admitted his mistake sincerely, “I’m sorry, I was wrong.”

She ignored him.

“No more teasing you, little Destiny, I’m going out to keep out of trouble.” He sat down, “Just trouble yourself to give me a calculation of the size of this disaster and the best way to deal with it.”

She nodded and closed her eyes.

The astrolabe beside her spun in response.

After a few seconds, she opened her eyes.

“This flood in the Northern O region will last a month, with an estimated death toll of 230,413 and destruction of up to 340,000 square kilometres of the continent.” She eased, “You start controlling the water from the east, that’s the plan I gave you, expect three days to get it under control, but-”

She paused before whispering, “but still hundreds of people will die.”

They could only stop the catastrophe when it came, they could not prevent it in advance.

The flood of time was irreversible, even if they were sages whose abilities were to exceed those of ordinary people.

She finished and looked up, only to find him looking out at her.

The man’s peach blossom eyes looked at anyone as if they contained love, with a shimmering deep light and a gentle hue.

It was a trance, and one sank into the depths of the sea.

She suddenly heard something pounding in her chest, with a certain inexplicable sentimentality.

She was slightly startled.

She knew her physical handicap, that she had no heart and could not love.

What was going on here?

She looked back, found him still looking at her, and kicked him unceremoniously, “devil, did you hear that?”

“Yeah, I heard you, remembered it all.” He raised his hand in a gesture of surrender, genuinely sincere, “Thanks a lot, little Destiny.”

With that, he rubbed her head, “I’ll bring you good food when I get back.”

She opened his hand with one hand, “Don’t touch my head.”

“Hmm?”

“You’ll go bald, and you won’t grow taller.”

She looked up, her phoenix eyes narrowing slightly, “Don’t you call me Little Destiny.”

He stopped in his tracks this time, “What’s wrong? That’s what everyone else calls me.”

She was indifferent: “But when you call it that, it’s like flirting.”

Not immodest at all.

“That would be wrong of me.” He was helpless, “You’re not poisoned by any bad ideas because you read too much, are you?”

He pointed to the pile of books sitting next to the astrolabe.

On it were fairy tales from various regions, and folklore.

The fairy tales were still good enough to read.

But some of the folklore was too dog-eared.

“Let’s see.” He picked up one of the books, “Look at this, it-”

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

No one could believe that the demon, the number one fighting demon of the twenty-two sages, would be hit so easily.

She snatched back her book, “Shut up.”

“Fine, I won’t call you little Destiny.” He finally compromised, “Then you have to give me a title too, right? I can’t just meet you and be called little friend? How bad.”

The Wheel of Fortune was the latest to be born, and all the other sages were older than her.

Because each of them could not do without her help, they all affectionately called her ‘Little Destiny’.

The corner of her forehead jumped: “Not even that.”

She wasn’t small at all.

“Yes, I know it doesn’t work, so do you have a name?” He asked, “I mean, a real name.”

Only a good sage in a relationship would exchange real names.

She hesitated slightly and answered anyway, “No, but my surname is Ying.”

“A surname without a name?” He was intrigued, “Then I’ll take one for you?”

She looked at him and refused, “I don’t trust your naming skills.”

“Fine, it’s not impossible to have a surname and no name.” He seemed to ponder for a moment, “Then I’ll call you Miss Ying?”

This was a decent name, and she nodded.

He suddenly curled his lips into a smile, “Have you even told anyone your real surname? Xiu?”

She shook her head.

No one would ask her such a question either.

Although she and Xiu were sworn siblings, Xiu was more intimidated by her.

One look from her and Xiu stopped talking, making her feel a little bored.

“Ying.” He nodded slowly and smiled again, “Quite a good surname, and quite catchy.”

With that, he reached out and lightly knocked her head, “Since you haven’t told anyone else, you’re not allowed to in the future either.”

It was exclusive to him.

So later on, even though there was no memory of it, the word “Ying” was still imprinted in his mind, buried in his subconscious.

When he was in the Hall of Justice, the Grand Elder asked him what code name he wanted to use.

The codename he chose was the same pronunciation of the word “shadow”.

Later on, when he met her again, he finally called her “little friend”.

The meeting that he had waited for across time and space and across the universe.

## **Chapter 816**

“Told you, time for you to go too.” She put the astrolabe down and picked up a book again, “Don’t interrupt my reading.”

“You’ve been reading this book for decades, haven’t you? The book covers are rotten.” He swept it away and rubbed a handful of her hair again, “Love reading so much, I’ll bring you back some this time out?”

Because the Wheel of Fortune was going to be in worse health, even the Fool wouldn’t allow her to leave the City of Worlds.

The only entertainment she had on a regular basis was reading some books.

She glanced at him and didn’t say anything.

For the sake of him bringing her books to read, she would ignore him touching her head.

But just then, he suddenly leaned down and took her hand.

A pair of peach blossom eyes curved up, full of laughter.

The shadow of her alone was reflected in the bottom of his eyes.

“Miss Ying, do you, like me a little?”

“.....”

This time, it still ended with him being kicked off the mountain.

He went to look for her for seven days after that, but was put off for various reasons and didn’t get to see her.

What a temper this little girl has, he thought.

The coaxing thing hadn’t occurred to him, just following his own heart.

But coaxing her, even if it was difficult, he was happy to do so.

The connection between them was not clear to the other sages, including Xiu.

The sages had always been together, mostly travelling around the world.

He would only come to her in private and did not want to be disturbed by others.

But not the Sage Fool.

This was a wise old man from whom nothing could escape.

He would occasionally smile as he watched them bicker, making a pot of tea on the side.

“I’m old in this body, I’m not as capable of tossing and turning as you youngsters.” The old man sighed, “It’s good to be young, it’s so good, grandpa is leaving, we’ll see you tomorrow.”

This time the disaster was so great that it was the two oldest sages, the Sage Fool and the Sage Temperance, who came together to block it.

This time, however, the Sage Fool and the Sage Temperance did not return.

They fell in the great catastrophe, martyred in their own right.

When he came to her, he saw her sitting in front of the astrolabe, not saying a word.

“Grandfather Fool is gone, and so is Sister Temperance.” It was a long, long time before she spoke out, “They are completely fallen and gone.”

There was still little expression on her face, cold and bland.

Her voice did not rise or fall either.

But he could feel her grief, so heavy and depressing that he could barely breathe.

“Miss Ying, the day we become sages, life is no longer our own.” He sat next to her, raised his hand, and hugged her, “One day in the future, I will die, and so will Xiu.”

“And this world, it will get better and better after we leave.”

Hearing these words, she suddenly looked up, a thin layer of anger surfacing in her phoenix eyes, “You, will not die.”

“Angry?” He smiled and pinched her face, “It’s rare to see you a little emotional, it’s quite cute.”

She didn’t say anything this time, just silence.

He laughed lowly, “If things settle down in the future, please smile more often, Miss Ying.”

Then there were no more catastrophes of the magnitude of annihilation, and the disasters gradually diminished.

He thought that it was time to put some plans into action.

Because she was weak, they could not fight side by side like the Sage Moon and the Sage Sun.

That was his regret.

But when everything was peaceful and he didn’t need to go out anymore, he would be able to spend more time with him.



And before he could do anything else, she came to him for the first time in person.

The open door was a statement.

“I saw the year 2023 AD.”

He was stunned: “2023 A.D.?”

It was a chronological notation that he had never even heard of.

“It’s a chronological notation of the future, four thousand years from now, 2023 AD, a void.” Her voice was soft, “I can’t see anything but a ruin.”

His expression changed slightly, “What’s going on?”

There was nothing in this world that the Wheel of Fortune could not calculate.

“It proves that all of us are dead before the year 2023 comes.” She was silent for a moment, “It is the end of the world, the end of the world that cannot be changed.”

He trailed off, “And the Magi, they can’t stop it?”

“It can’t be stopped, every sage will die, including you, including me.” She shook her head slightly, but her eyes lit up, “But I still found a solution.”

He frowned, “What solution?”

“I counted to an alternate universe.” She spoke, “That universe is stable because it has already survived an apocalypse, and the people there, too, are stronger than us.”

“Mr. D, listen carefully, you are the strongest among us, and I will help you to open the channel connecting to that universe.”

“That universe is completely different from ours here, they can cultivate flesh and soul, and whatever spiritual power and so on.”

“The strongest among them can even roam around the universe at will, without the use of any medium.”

He hadn’t heard of any of these either.

His eyes locked on hers, “What are you trying to say?”

“So after I send you there, you can cultivate in that universe.” She looked at him too, “Then when the day comes, you can come back with greater strength, and at that time, you can save everyone.”

The universe is vast and immense.

There is more than one Earth, more than one solar system, more than one civilisation in the universe.

There are other civilisations with guardians like them.

And, of course, there is more than one universe.

He knew all that.

But opening a channel between two universes?

This was something that even the two seers, Sage Fool and Sage Temperance, did not dare to think about.

“Opening a cosmic passage?” He did not immediately respond, then asked, “How do you open it, and why don’t you go yourself?”

In a rare moment of bewilderment, she hugged her legs and buried her head, “I am weak and can only guide your actions from behind the scenes.”

“If I go, even if I can grow in strength, I won’t grow as much as you, it won’t help much, but you can, you can save everyone.”

“Miss Ying, please listen, you are not weak.” He gripped her shoulders, “Your powers, of all the Magi, are the most powerful, and without you, there would be more than these deaths and injuries.”

“But I can’t fight with a straight face to disaster like you can.” She grabbed his hand fiercely, one word at a time, “Mr. D, with Grandfather Fool gone, of all the sages, you are the only one I trust, never tell anyone else about this.”

His eyes suddenly froze.

Her words signified that, among the Sages, there was a traitor.

“Who?”

“Because the end has come and all is no longer visible, so we are going to change this future.”

He was still unsure: “What do you have to do to open the cosmic channel?”

“It doesn’t have to be anything, just a specific day.” She tilted her chin and raised an eyebrow, “Mr. D, you’re not afraid, are you?”

“Good.” He eventually obliged, “You wait for me to come back, make sure you wait for me to come back.”

“Mmm.” She looked up at the sky and smiled for the first time, magnificent in the extreme, “I’ll get you out on the first of December.”

“I expect you’ll be back by the end of 2022 at the latest, all in good time.”

“The first of December.” Hearing Fu Yunshen say this, Qin Lingyu and Yu Xue Sheng exchanged a glance, “The day the Holy War broke out is also when the Cosmic Passage opens?”

“Mm.” Fu Yun Shen lit a cigarette and did not smoke it, faintly, “But she still lied to me.”

He should have known, how difficult it was to open the passage between the two universes.

But she was the Wheel of Destiny, the Wheel of Destiny that divinely calculated the world.

He thought she wouldn’t do it.

But she had forever put her own safety out of the way.

Xiu’s throat rolled and his voice was hard: “Her fall, because of this?”

“The Cosmic Passage opened anyway, and I didn’t get to stop her in time.” Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly: “Midway through, when her defences were at their weakest, she was attacked by a few more knights, I couldn’t even save her, I could only watch her .....

He didn’t say any more, his fingers slowly closing.

The crowd was silent.

Opening the passage between the two universes, it was something no one dared to think about.

But the Wheel of Destiny thought about it and did it.

But at the cost of-

her life.

What happened next, Qin Lingyu was able to deduce without having to ask.

Fu Yunshen didn’t know what method he had used to send Ying Zigui to another universe, leaving her to grow in strength.

The price for this, I’m afraid, was also his life.

Otherwise, how could the most powerful demon in battle fall without an extinction-level disaster?

After a long, long silence, Fu Yun laughed deeply, “Do you know what the last words she left for me were?”

“She said, “But I only want you to live.”

But, I only want you to live.

And then, with determination, he died.

## **Chapter 817**

That day was something he never wanted to recall.

Who had sent the few knights who had sneaked up on Ying Zidian was still untraceable.

He was absolutely certain that there was a traitor among the Magi.

And because 2023 was a void, not even the Wheel of Fortune could see who this traitor was.

She was already weak, and her face was even paler after the sneak attack.

He had killed the knights, but could not save her life.

But even so, she gripped his hand hard, her eyes slightly stern: “Go! If you don’t go, the door will be closed after this night.”

He held her, “Miss Ying, what do you want?”

At these words, she laughed.

She was already extremely beautiful, and this smile was even more magnificent.

She said, “I only want you to live.”

This one sentence was a pain that would last him forever.

Naturally, he could not just leave.

He found the Sage Lovers and asked for their help.

Whatever the cost would be.

In the end, he did not fail, and she was sent by him to another universe.

But because at that time, she was originally almost dead and her soul was broken.

So when she arrived in the Spirit Cultivation Realm, she lost her memory.

She did not remember the Sage, she did not remember the Earth, she did not remember the past between her and him.

She mistakenly thought that she had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and that she was a being born and raised in the Spirit Cultivation Realm.

And as she had once told him.

There, through her cultivation, she had a healthy and strong body, a higher strength, and a stronger ability to tell fortunes.

She managed to return to Earth to teach ancient martial arts and ancient medicine as well as trigonometry.

Although she has no memory and her appearance has completely changed.

Still, she became friends with Xiu and the Sage Justice and Sage Power and went on to protect the world.

This time, however, she and he did not meet and were completely misplaced.

Then afterwards, she rejoined the world of Spirituality, and again, because of a series of encounters, went to her death once more to protect the others.

She still scattered her cultivation, lost her life and had her soul shattered.

Only the ability to tell fortunes remained.

In the bedroom, Ying Ziji slowly opened her eyes.

She lifted her hand and pressed her eyes.

Tears flowed down her fingers, drop by drop, staining her lapel.

She also finally understood why she had come back.

Why she had gone to so many places and still, unconsciously, she had come back here.

Because—

He was all she had ever wanted to return, even across the universe and through time and space.

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“Rumble—”

Thunder suddenly exploded in the sky, and a bolt of lightning, after all, struck straight down on the Sage’s House.

After the thunder and lightning passed, a red cloud appeared by the sky, and the haze was brilliant.

All the inhabitants of the City of Worlds saw it and exclaimed in awe.

“The sky is descending with good fortune!”

“What’s happening?”

“It’s the Lord of the Wheel of Destiny! I read the records, it must be Lord Wheel of Destiny!”

Inside the Sage’s Courtyard, Sara’s pupils also snapped shut.

The birth of a sage was silent.

But only on the day the Wheel of Destiny was born did a vision descend from the sky.

This had distinguished the Wheel of Destiny from the other Magi.

This is the reason why Sara detests the Wheel of Fortune.

But fortunately, the Wheel of Fortune was so weak that it could not even walk much.

And the vision was exactly the same as it had been at the beginning.

Could it be that a new sage was about to be born?

Both Sara and the priestess and Louis were astonished.

After the complete fall of the Magi, their position was empty.

How could there still be a successor?

The positions of the Fool and the Temperance still hung in the balance, how was it that the Wheel of Destiny was instead succeeded by someone?

Even they were not sure how the Magi had come into being.

What was this all about?

“Sara, it seems the astrolabe shattered not because the energy dissipated.” The priestess looked grave, “It was because a new Wheel of Destiny was born and this part of her power was retrieved.”

Sara’s eyes were gloomy, “I know.”

The new Wheel of Destiny was left alone for now.

As a matter of urgency, she had to think about how to get rid of Ying Zidian.

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This way, the Leingold family.

“Well, Yaoyao is awake.” Fu Yunshen inclined his head and glanced out the window as he stood up, “Mianxi, you go up and talk to her, I’ll take refuge for a while.”

Ling Mianxi pointed at herself: “Why should I go?”

Fu Yunshen was thoughtful, “You calm her down, or she might hit me.”

With a single word, the dull atmosphere was broken.

Qin Lingyu wanted to laugh, but she couldn’t laugh at all.

How much they had to hurt at that time.

“If you were afraid of being beaten, you couldn’t push me up to block the knife, how shameless.” Ling Mianxi muttered, “Fine, fine, fine, a good man will do what he has to do, this time, I will still help you guys.”

She turned her back and couldn’t help rubbing her reddened eyes.

Then she went upstairs and arrived at the bedroom door.

The door opened just at that moment.

The girl was standing barefoot, apparently not even having time to put on her shoes, and was about to go out.

“Ahem.” Ling Mianxi closed the door, “Ying, let me tell you a little about what happened afterwards.”

Ying Zidian’s hand paused and he took a deep breath, trying to calm his emotions, “You tell.”

“When you were on the verge of death, he came to me with you in his arms and asked me to use my special ability of symbiosis to keep you.” Ling Mianxi whispered, “But your situation was unusual and my powers were useless.”

It could also be said that the Wheel of Destiny had exploded with power far beyond any of the Magi at this moment.

Other sages were no longer able to match it.

This was also quite normal.

The Wheel of Destiny was able to even calculate the trajectory of another universe, and her ability had long since surpassed any sage.

Ying Ziji closed her eyes, “I know.”

Opening a passage between two universes was something that, even in the world of spiritual cultivation she had once stayed in, that required the sacrifice of life and soul from a peak powerhouse.

“So he was prepared to renew his life directly to you.” Ling Mianxi looked up, “This is the first time I’ve used such a symbiosis, perhaps the two of you were too powerful, so it didn’t backfire on me lightly.”

After the Holy War, not long after, she too had fallen.

Ying Ziji’s eyes changed and he fiercely gripped her shoulders, “Xiaomian, you-”

“It’s alright, my fall is normal, it has no effect other than the fact that I have to return to the Sage Academy with you guys to regain my memories and power.” Ling Mianxi was solemn, “But I helped you all, I don’t regret it.”

The Wheel of Fortune and the demons were for everyone, and it didn’t matter if she gave up herself.

Ying Ziji’s fingers slowly clenched, and her veins jumped out.

Her eyelashes trembled, “Then the holy war . . . . .”

“He kept in mind what you said about a traitor appearing in the Sage House, and it just so happened that a few knights sneaked up on you, which made him even more sure of the idea.” Ling Mianxi slowly spoke, “Others thought he was outright attacking the entire Sage House in his anger, but in fact it wasn’t.”

“It was because in order to achieve this particular symbiosis, he had to first allow himself to die from serious injuries and trade his life for his own before he could achieve it.”



Because of this unknown traitor, he would rather take all the blame than let any of the Magi other than Ling Mianxi know that he had sent Ying Ziguai to another universe to grow in strength.

When the Holy War broke out, no one would notice the opening of the Cosmic Passage anymore.

Even though he was furious, he still did not hurt any of the beings.

This was all that was left inside the first Holy War that would break out.

“Symbiosis finally succeeded, and you went to that Spirit Cultivation Realm.” Ling Mianxi’s voice was soft, “But he didn’t, at the time, actually think of letting you come back.”

“He wanted you to just live there in good health and peace.”

Ying Ziji closed her eyes slightly, and for the first time she felt what heartache meant.

She asked, “And the price? It’s more than just a life for a life, right?”

Ling Mianxi turned his head sideways, his eyes red again, “The price is, eternal descent into darkness.”

Every time he was reincarnated, he would experience all kinds of trials and condemnations.

No one loved him, no one believed in him.

Alone, he died of old age.

Reincarnated again and again.

Until again, to meet you.

But even as he fell into darkness, each of his lives, he continued to fight again against all the forces of evil.

This was the pact between him and her.

It was only after a long, long silence that Ying spoke, “How silly.”

She had gone to another universe to grow in strength, but also because she had died once more, her cultivation had been scattered.

It was still a mystery whether she could deal with the location’s 2024.

If it was Fu Yunshen who had gone then, this would not have happened.

He would also have been able to have more strength than her.

Ying Ziji gave a light laugh as she added, “How silly.”

“Then what, I won’t bother you guys anymore.” Ling Mianxi patted her shoulder and pointed behind her, “He’s here.”

Ying’s body tensed up and she turned around very, very slowly.

Fu Yunshen was standing at the entrance of the stairs.

Just as he did then, his peach blossom eyes curved up and he walked forward to take her hand.

The familiar words, the familiar tone of voice.

“Miss Ying, this time, do you like me a lot?”

## **Chapter 818**

In this life, their looks have changed, their names have changed.

The only thing that remained the same was their souls and their hearts.

After many years, they were once again standing opposite each other.

Ying Ziji looked into his naturally smiling peach blossom eyes and whispered, “That wasn’t the last word I wanted to leave for you.”

She was in pain and it was hard to speak.

And she didn’t want him to be attached, she just wanted him to go to another universe to grow in strength as soon as possible.

Fu Yunshen was slightly stunned, “Hmm?”

“What I want to say is-” Ying Ziji smiled silently, “I don’t have a heart, but I have someone to love, and coincidentally, Mr. D is that person.”

Fu Yunshen’s arm stiffened, and for the first time he was a little at a loss for words, his ears were burning: “Yoyo?”

She rested her head on his chest, listening to his steady, strong heartbeat.

It was as if the only way she could feel alive was to hold him like this.

“Mr. D, how silly.” Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, then laughed again, “Our ‘shining morning star, son of glory’, turned out to be a big fool.”

Fu Yunshen hugged her tightly and smiled at her words, his eyes were gentle, “Miss Ying, I only want you to live too.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes twitched slightly: “But you are too bitter.”

The price of eternal darkness is even greater than reincarnation after reincarnation.

She wasn’t sure what had happened to him in his previous reincarnations.

It was just that in this life, what he had gone through was beyond what ordinary people could imagine.

Fu Yun Shen faintly: “What is suffering when I see you again.”

“You and I said that when we become sages, our lives don’t belong to us anymore.” Ying Ziji sighed softly, “Any moment we are ready, we will sacrifice for the world, this move of yours, is not wise.”

“So it’s different now.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face, “My life, belongs to you, and yours, to me.”

“No one can easily part with it without the permission of both parties.”

“Fine, but I also have to tell you bad news.” Ying Ziji glanced at him, “This time, by the end of the year, we can both be martyred.”

Her cultivation in the Spirit Cultivation World had scattered cleanly because she had saved people, and Earth did not exist any spiritual power, it was a purely technological world, so this part of her cultivation could not be recovered at all.

All she had left now was the same peak fighting power among the Magi as the Magi Demons.

As well as the special ability of divine calculation of the world.

And what exactly will happen in 20xx’s and who the real traitor is.

She couldn’t see it then, and she still can’t see it now.

There is still nothingness.

This is proof that the end of the world will still come.

It took the power of twenty-two sages to hold back this cataclysm, but four of them had already fallen completely.

“The time is not right, everything is unknown.” Fu Yun Shen looked lazy, “It would be good if we martyred ourselves together, you can’t leave me alone in this world.”

He naturally knew that if he was the one to go to another universe to grow in strength, perhaps the situation would not be so passive.

However, he could not live without her.

And of course, he could not leave behind the world they had guarded together for so long.

Ying Ziji slowly exhaled a breath and faintly: “I am really quite angry.”

“I’m sorry, I was wrong.” Fu Yunshen quickly admitted his mistake and took it in stride, “It’s okay for you to hit me, don’t hit my face.”

Ying Ziji kicked him, “Be decent.”

“Little fate, now it’s really a big fate.” Fu Yun Shen smiled and stroked her head, “Your body is healthy now, you also invented ancient martial arts and ancient medicine, you have so many disciples, you have saved many people, you are the most powerful among us.”

“You can travel around now, you don’t have to just read and watch the scenery from the mountains, I can accompany you wherever you want to go.”

No wonder, when he saw her, he bought her children’s books on a whim.

He had carved her preferences into his bones.

“I remembered.” Ying Ziji propped her head on her hand and raised her eyebrows, “You used to like to bully me and rub my head all the time because I was weak, no wonder I never grew taller at that time.”

“Miss Ying, you’re slandering people.” Fu Yunshen flexed his fingers and flicked her forehead, “Your bones are already set, how can you grow? I even bought you milk and gave you a massage.”

“Oh, I forgot.”

“.....”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “In other words, you fell in love with me at first sight, right?”

“Yes, love at first sight.” Fu Yunshen was thoughtful, “But not that time, I was ready to abduct you the first time I saw you at the Magi meeting.”

After all these years and countless reincarnations, he still remembered the first time he saw her.

The Wheel of Fortune had only been born a short time ago then, and it was the Fool who had brought her back.

He glanced at her from afar.

The girl’s face was cold, her eyebrows were bland, and she was clutching a book in her hands.

She could neither cry nor laugh.

It was as if she was a stone without a heart.

He knew then that she was the youngest sage in her year, but one of the most fearsome in her abilities.

She was polite and distant to everyone and never had too much interaction beyond her tasks.

So then he found an excuse to ask Yugi to take him to see her.

Fu Yunshen looked gentle, his eyes loving: “Still angry?”

“Not angry anymore.” Ying Zidian skipped his head, “I can’t get angry at this face of yours.”

“So, there’s a problem.” Fu Yunshen held her wrist, “Yao Yao, you have to answer it seriously.”

Hearing these words, Ying Ziyi’s expression grew grave: “What question?”

“Did I look good before, or do I look good now?”

“.....”

Ying Zidian kicked him again, his eyes cool: “You can shut up now.”

“My little friend has become cuter, but his nature still hasn’t changed.” Fu Yunshen, “Okay, no more fooling around, there are people waiting for you, want to go down?”

“Go.” Ying Ziguì’s eyes stared, “The day is getting closer, we have to unite everyone.”

The two of them went downstairs.

The living room.

Five Magi were gathered, and Norton was there.

At the first sight of the girl, Hugh couldn't hold back any longer, he stood up with a bang, his eyes flushed with emotion.

“Right there, you stand there.” Ying Zidian raised his hand, “Don't move.”

Hugh immediately stopped moving.

He was still a bit scared.

Xiu stroked his newly dyed hair and opened his mouth, “So what, sister, I-”

“You might as well call me Big Brother Big.”

“.....”

Xiu just wanted to slap himself.

Why hadn't he thought that Ying Zidian was his sister in the first place?

“Yaoyao, sit over here.” Fu Yunshen pulled out the chair for the girl, “We're having a meeting.”

Xiu returned to his seat in a funereal manner.

Suddenly, he reacted violently and pointed at the demon man, exasperated, “Fine! I told you why I was missing a photo, it turned out that you took it!”

He didn't suspect Fu Yunshen, a “decent man”, in the slightest.

“Huh?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “Your sister is all mine, I'm missing a photo?”

Xiu: “.....”

He was grief stricken.

How could there be such a shameless person.

“What's he doing stealing your photos?” Ying Zigui glanced at Xiu and slowly, “I've seen your book of portraits, they make me look really ugly, don't say you're my brother when you go out.”

When Xiu heard this, his eyes became even more sour, “It's okay, there's already a camera now.”

“Well, take a picture later.” Ying sat down, “Now, we need to discuss some things.”

The Magi all sat up straight.

Whether it was before or now, the Wheel of Destiny would always be the backbone among the Magi.

“Let me ask you all a question.” Ying Ziji spoke slowly, “Which one of you has actually seen the world?”

The last of the twenty-two Magi, the World.

theworld.

Hearing these words, all the people’s expressions were awe-inspiring.

Half a moment later, Qin Lingyu spoke, “In that case, I have indeed never seen the world, and I don’t even know whether ta is a male or female, or whether it is a combat or support type sage.”

“I’ve never seen it either.” Hugh shook his head, “The world hasn’t been back to the House of Magi since I was born.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen’s eyes deepened slightly, “Neither have I.”

Ying Ziji mused, “Then it seems that only Grandpa Yugi and Sister Temperance and Judgement have seen it.”

There were four sages in total who were first born.

Sage Fool, Sage Temperance, Sage Judgement and Sage World.

Ling Mianxi did not speak, but merely pondered.

Could it be that the world was the traitor among them?

She kept in mind the words of Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.

No one could be trusted, and anyone could be a traitor.

“I’ll find out where the emperor is first.” Ying Ziji closed his eyes, “We need to find him as soon as possible.”

The crowd was also nervous.

A few seconds later, Ying Ziyi slowly opened her eyes, and a slight surprise swept through them.

She nodded, “Emperor, it’s thirty metres away from us, go out and turn right, he’s chatting with the housekeeper in the garden.

## Chapter 819

“.....”

There was silence in the conference hall.

Several of the sages fell into a bewildered silence, looking at each other.

Wasn't this distance, wasn't it just family?

The corner of Hugh's mouth twitched, “What did I say, you're a magnet for sages, and you still won't admit it.”

“I also said that I am not a magnet for sages.” Ying raised his eyes, “I'm a magnet for sand sculptures, and it just so happens that there are sages among these sand sculptures.”

Xiu: “.....”

He suspected he was being connoted.

“Since we're right at home, let's go out and take a look.” Fu Yun Shen got up, looking lazy, “Let's see which 'lucky sand sculpture' won.”

Hearing these words, the others also got up in a hurry and followed him out.

Only Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian knew about the fact that the Sage Emperor had been killed eight times in a row and reincarnated.

But this did not prove that there was necessarily nothing wrong with the emperor.

On the contrary, it could be a fog bomb thrown by the black skeleton.

Sometimes it is easier to confuse people's eyes.

In the garden.

The housekeeper was chatting with Xize, Jiang Yan and Qin Lingyan.

Xize was asking the butler for advice on the ways of housekeeping.

“Mr Xize, this is someone cheating you out of money, you should be more careful.” The butler was serious, “Or else, when the time comes, not only a few pieces of gold will be cheated, but the whole fortune will be lost.”

Cesar choked, “That too ..... is not so?”



If he hadn't seen that third class cripple and his boss as a profession, with his wisdom, he could have let her take his gold away?

"Of course, I've recently studied a few of the scams in China, there's something about a pig-killing tray, that's about cheating money and body and emotions." The butler became more serious, "I wonder which heartless shameless person cheated you out of your money? I'll help you think of a countermeasure."

Hearing this, Cesar became interested, "Fifth Moon, she was staying over here with you a while ago."

The housekeeper immediately changed his tone: "Miss Yue is a good scammer!"

Cesar: "????"

"Buddy Laurent, just give up the struggle, that Fifth Moon deception, that was passed down from the Fifth Family's ancestors, how many people have been deceived in the Imperial Capital." Jiang Yan said as he turned his head.

At the sight of the girl, he called out in surprise, "Ying Dad, Dad, you're awake?!"

Xize immediately turned around, still worried, "Boss, are you alright?"

Ying Zigui didn't answer, he just looked at him, pondering.

"Old ..... old old boss." Xize was a little creeped out by the look, "What are you looking at me like that for?"

His boss wasn't thinking about how to help that third class cripple cheat him out of his body and his feelings, was he?

He hated that he wasn't Ying's youngest disciple.

"I'm fine, I've just slept." Ying Zidian nodded, "Have you been having dreams lately?"

"Dreams? What dreams?" Xize froze, then it dawned on him, "Oh oh, boss, the medicine you gave me worked, I was having dreams every day for the previous week."

"After I took your medicine, I had dreams once a week at most, I'm much better."

Ying nodded slightly and turned his head, "Cesar is the Sage Emperor."

Norton raised his eyes.

"Pfft-" Cesar sputtered out a mouthful of water and pointed at himself, bewildered, "I'm what?"

Jiang Yan heard him clearly, shocked, “Fuck?!”

Why was everyone around him, a sage?

Qin Lingyan, who was also autistic, wilted and was sad, “Old Fu, you’re so strong, can you let me be a sage for fun?”

“I’m not related to single dogs.” Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically raked his dog’s paws off, his peach blossom eyes faintly glancing, “You still want to play?”

“No, no, no, I just said that.” Qin Lingyan sighed, “I know you all have a lot of responsibilities.”

Outsiders, only saw the sages’ abilities beyond ordinary people and their high status.

But they do not know that they have to fight all disasters with their physical bodies.

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

Qin Lingyan asked himself that he could not do this.

“Can’t, can you?” Xize eased over a breath, confused, “Boss, I’ve followed you to the Sage Courtyard and wandered around, we’ve walked all around the circle, and I haven’t recovered any memories.”

“Because your power is already very, very weak, the Sage Courtyard alone is no longer enough for you to regain your power.” Ying Ziji mused, “Sir, you take him on a trip outside the city to the fifth family’s ancestral home.”

“I’ll hand you a few feng shui formations, the materials can all be bought from Yue Yue.”

Fu Yun Shen nodded, “Good.”

Then he wrinkled his brows again, “But leaving you here—”

“Mr. d.” Ying raised his eyebrows, “We’re fighting now, we don’t know who will win and who will lose.”

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed and he smiled, “Then naturally I will lose.”

Qin Lingyu also smiled, “Little Destiny is now an all-powerful sage, our chances of winning have increased a lot more.”

There was force, and he could refine medicine.

And the most terrifying divine calculation of the world.

“Eldest Miss, it’s not good, something has happened again!” At this moment, the butler suddenly spoke up with an anxious expression, “The Sage House has sent out a notice saying that the Engineering Institute has secretly created a large scale killing weapon and wants to destroy the City of Worlds and even the seven continents and four oceans.”

“The Engineering Academy is now to be banned, and all academicians, executed!”

The moment these words were spoken, everyone’s expressions changed.

“It seems that some people still haven’t learnt their lesson.” Ying Ziji was faint, “I’m going out, Norton, you pick up my aunt, you’ll stay at the Leingold family and don’t go out.”

When she was done with the engineering school, she would find the time to send Su Wen and Lu Yuan and the others to China.

Norton tsked, “Okay.”

“You hear me, you dog scum, I’m a Sage too.” Cesar got energised now, “When I get my memory and power back, let’s have a match and see who wins.”

Norton wrapped his arms around him and smiled as he twitched his eyebrows, “Fine, but if I remember correctly, you’re still not as good as me in terms of fighting power.”

The Sage Emperor and the Sage Empress had the exact same special ability, both were manipulative.

Although the Emperor is not a fighting sage, his special ability allows him to be the core of the 22 sages.

The Emperor stands for “rule” and “absolute leadership”.

Without the Emperor, it was the Empress’s turn to take the second place.

It was also because the Emperor disappeared after the Holy War that the Sage Queen Sara Victoria was able to take charge of the House of Sages.

“We’ll see.” Cesar straightened his hair and gave Fu Yunshen a complicated look, “Let’s go.”

Fu Yunshen patted his shoulder and smiled lowly, “Hm.”

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The news that the Engineering Institute was going to be banned had already caused a huge uproar on the W network.

It was no less than a thunderbolt falling.

The Academy of Engineering was established in the early 15th century, bringing the City of Worlds into the technological age more quickly.

Technology then developed at a rapid pace and people's lives became increasingly convenient.

Aerospace technology was already well developed in the World City, and ordinary people were able to buy tickets to travel around the universe.

The Academy of Engineering has a very important place in the hearts of the residents of World City.

Why should the Academy of Engineering be banned? I disagree!

I agree. Those people in the Engineering Academy are crazy. I saw them with my own eyes taking laser cannons to the streets!

What if robots become self-aware one day? Then technology will destroy us!

[Laughing, I said this was a deliberate attempt by the Queen to get rid of the dissidents, and what happened at the New Year's Eve ceremony, don't you see?

[Whispering, without the Queen, who would stabilize the climate of the World City? Don't you remember what the history books say?

The former World City was so yellow that even desert plants could not survive, and it was all changed by the Queen.

This is indeed a problem.

The w-net had also been divided into two factions of people who argued about it.

Sinai, too, was in a hurry all of a sudden; she jumped down, grabbed her clothes and ran out the door.

Only just as she ran out the door, her feet left the ground.

Overhead, a faint voice fell, "What for?"

"I'm going to the engineering school." Sinai struggled, "You put me down, no carrying me like that!"

When she was able to recover her body completely, she would definitely stay away from this big bad guy.

"What are you going to put together." Norton lifted her up with one hand, "You can interfere in matters between the Magi?"

Sinai looked grim, "But my teacher, and many of my classmates are there, they can't have anything happen to them."

She suddenly seemed to remember something, "You're a Sage, can you help me, I that what, can return the favour!"

"My duty at the moment is to protect you, and your family." Norton glanced at her, "Your niece is off to sort it out, so you can rest easy while I take you back to House Leingar."

The Wheel of Fortune now was not the frail little girl of old.

## **Chapter 820**

Anyone who wants to touch the person Ying Zidian wants to protect must also see if they have the ability to do so.

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On the other hand, the House of Magi.

Sara's face was majestic: "Has all the news been released?"

The steward wiped a sweat: "Yes, it has all been released, and it did cause public anger on the w net, but there are also some people ....."

He hesitated for a moment, but still didn't say anything further.

Because the New Year's ceremony was completely ruined by Fu Yunshen, the image of the Sage Queen in the hearts of the residents has now long since ceased to be what it once was.

"Don't bother with that part of the population." Sara was faint, "You go and instruct a few knights to pretend to be from the engineering courtyard and cause trouble in the city, and all those brainless people will naturally believe it."

She couldn't go after Ying Zidian directly, but she still couldn't move the old codgers in the engineering courtyard?

These ordinary people were as easy to slaughter as fish and meat in her opinion.

The duties of a sage?

She didn't care, she only wanted power.

Sara was still furious beyond measure when she thought of what had happened at the New Year's ceremony.

A fleshly mortal deserved to bend his noble body like a sage demon.

It was a disgrace to all Sages.

The Steward responded, "Yes, My Lady Queen."

Sara rose and went to the Priestess.

"Find the new Wheel of Destiny as soon as possible." Sara spoke coldly, "Make sure you also get the TA on our side."

The priestess sighed and smiled bitterly, "Sara, you think highly of me, who else in this world has the ability to divine higher than the Wheel of Destiny?"

"Now that we don't even have the astrolabe, how can we possibly find him?"

Sara's brow furrowed.

Not bad.

In terms of concealment ability, the Wheel of Destiny was even stronger than the Hidden One.

The priestess hesitated for a moment and spoke, "Sara, did devil really not hurt a single person in the Holy War?"

"Does that matter?" Sara sneered, "The fact is, he caused the holy war and destroyed half of the House of Magi, and that's something I made up?"

"You can stand over there if you want, it's out of my hands."

And she ignored the priestess no longer, and went straight out of the House of Sages.

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The Institute.

Ever since Dean Norman Sara had sent someone to take it away once, Cheng Yuan had been stationed here with his ancient martial artists.

He thought it was a wonderfully nice place.

There were also robots to bring him tea and water, and chat and play cards with him.

Cheng Yuan waved his hand, and with a majestic outburst of internal energy, he blew away the knights that Sara had sent to the Engineering Academy.

Didn't even stand up, easily.

"Alright, it's done." Cheng Yuan clapped his hands and proceeded to get high, "Don't be afraid guys, I will definitely obey my master's orders and protect you properly."

Looking at the tiger-backed and manly Martial Union League President, the academicians:  
"....."

They were even more scared.

All they wanted was for Dean Norman, a fat dun, to be in front to block the fire.

"Cheng Yuan."

A clear, faint voice rang out.

The girl was still wearing casual clothes and a visor.

Plain and ordinary.

"Master ancestor!" Cheng Yuan immediately stood up straight, "Reporting to Master Ancestor, everything is normal."

"Those individual knights have all been beaten out by us, also as you instructed, no innocents were hurt."

It was true that the force value of the Four Great Knights was far greater than that of ordinary people.

But even if they were stronger, they could not be compared to the Sages.

All of them were merely selling their lives.

Ying Zidian nodded and smiled: "Well done."

Cheng Yuan was flattered, "You are very kind, Master!"

He rubbed his hands together, "Then what, can Master reward me with a copy of ....."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ying Ziji threw a USB stick at him, "It's all there, it's up to you to learn it."

Cheng Yuan was overjoyed, “Thank you, Master, thank you, I’ll sell Cheng Jin when I get back!”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

It was not necessary.

“There’s one more thing I need you to do.” Ying Zidian said, “Take all the academicians and the tutor trainees out of the city and arrange accommodation for them accordingly.”

Cheng Yuan looked solemn: “Yes, Master!”

Ying Zigui nodded towards the many academicians, “Seniors, my teacher has left the city and is working on the cosmic carrier project, would you like to come along?”

The academicians were all impressed.

The Engineering Institute had always been a place of right and wrong, and many researchers had been secretly executed over the years.

They hadn’t left because of the deadly rules of the House of Magi, and because they were willing to take the risk.

One of the old academicians hesitated for a moment and spoke, “Miss Ying, but the Sage House side .....

“There is no need to care about the House of Magi.” Ying Ziji’s eyebrows were steady, “As long as you trust me, the rest, I’ll do it. ”

Before the deans could agree, a voice rang out first.

It was the tutors and trainees who had hurriedly arrived.

Ye Siqing looked solemn: “Ying Shen, we’re going with you!”

“Yes, all of us are leaving, this World City, don’t stay!”

“The Sage Academy doesn’t need us, really think we’re rare too!”

That message on the w network made the hearts of all the instructors and trainees go cold.

They had made a lot of contributions to the development of technology, but in the end, they had to be wiped out by the Sage Academy at will.

On what grounds?



“Good.” Ying Ziji’s eyes gradually softened, “Everyone go, and I will use my life to protect you all.”

Once the Engineering Academy was in a desperate situation, none of the other academies dared to move.

The Biogenetic Academy in particular was watching from the wall to see what was going on.

A cadet sighed, “This Ying Zigui is also daring, taking everyone away openly, isn’t this a slap in the face of the Sage Academy?”

“Yeah.” Lan En laughed, “With her ability, even if she was married to Lord Devil, she wouldn’t be able to protect everyone.”

“Isn’t that so?” The cadet shrugged, “Unless, of course, she’s a Sage herself.”

But, was that possible?

Tens of thousands of people trooped out of the Institute, startling the residents along both sides of the street.

Once again, the w-net exploded.

[Live report! The Institute of Engineering has opted to go on strike.

[Damn! The gods are so brave! She’s taking them away.

What kind of spirit is that? She’s just relying on men? If it weren’t for the sage demon, do you think she’d still have the guts?

There was a lot of commotion, but no one dared to stop.

Ying Zigui led the people from the engineering school all the way to the city gate.

“Swish swish!”

The knights guarding the entrance drew their swords in unison and blocked the doorway in front.

“Lord Queen has ordered that passage is forbidden here!”

The old academician’s expression changed: “Miss Ying, there’s no need to do this for us .....

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, but only three words indifferently: “Go back.”

“Boom!”

Immediately, there was an overwhelming pressure that came overhead.

The knights' backs went soft instantly, and their legs bent uncontrollably as they fiercely knelt on the ground.

Thousands of knights, all kneeling down.

The scene could not be described as overwhelming.

It instantly shook everyone.

The old academician's words broke off, "....."

Ye Siqing was also startled, but was curious: "Are they, so unafraid?"

Cheng Yuan was proud: "That's right, don't look at who the person who scared them is."

Ye Siqing and the others were not sure, but the knights felt it extremely deeply.

This kind of intimidating pressure was unique to the Magi.

It could not be replicated at all.

The knight commander was in a cold sweat and his voice trembled, "See Lord Sage!"

The other knights all spoke in unison, "See Lord Sage!"

But which Sage is this?

With such an aura, could it be a Sage Trial?

This time, Cheng Yuan was also shocked, and his mouth opened wide, "Sage Master Sage?"

What did he hear?

He was deaf!

The academicians who were following behind were also dumbfounded.

How come this precious apprentice of Norman's had shifted and become a sage?

The old academician took out a tissue and wiped his sweat: "My goodness ....."

"Go." Without looking at the knights kneeling on the ground, Ying Zigui turned his head, "There is someone outside to meet you."

The courtiers lifted their legs in a wooden manner, still in a trance.

And suddenly, a stern cry rang out.

“I’ll see who dares to leave!”

“Thud!”

The sound of the scepter hitting the ground was deafening.

Cheng Yuan’s expression tightened as he stepped in front of the Academicians.

Sara’s face turned blue: “Ying Zigu, don’t go too far!”

Who did she target and who did Ying Zidian protect, deliberately going against her?

The internet was watching her as a joke.

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she really wouldn’t have believed that Ying Zigei was bold enough to just move the whole engineering institute.

“There is proof that the Engineering Institute makes large heavy weapons!” Sara took a deep breath and her gaze snapped, “I punished them, as I should! I’m not the only one who made such a rule.”

“Put your bullshit!” The old academician was furious, “It’s clear that you are narrow-minded!”

“I really don’t have time to bother with you right now, I have to go find the Wheel of Fortune.” Sara didn’t look at him, just looked straight at the girl, “The trainees and instructors can go, these Academicians, they must stay!”

If we really let them out of the World City, wouldn’t the seven continents and four oceans be turned upside down?

“Is that so.” Ying Ziji slowly looked sideways and smiled, “I’m standing right here, where are you going to find me?”