

Boss Lady 821

Chapter 821

“.....”

Sara’s mind buzzed and her thoughts stopped working for a split second.

Her ears also suffered a brief deafness.

The girl’s softly spoken words seemed to take away the entire sound.

“I’m right here, put in your words.” Ying Ziyi said as she gestured for Cheng Yuan, who was also dumbfounded, to send the teachers and trainees of the Engineering Academy out, “I don’t have time to spend with you now either, so you can play by yourself for a while.”

Sara’s body shuddered violently.

She froze and looked up to see the girl’s stunningly beautiful face, the blood on her lips fading bit by bit to a ghastly white.

The body was suddenly cold.

Sara’s lips trembled so much that she almost lost her voice: “No! No, no, no, no.”

The eleventh of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage, the Wheel of Fortune.

thewheeloffortune!

The knights on their knees were also appalled, but more than that, they were ecstatic.

The Wheel of Fortune had fallen very early, when the City of Worlds was still feudal antiquity.

The only records left were frescoes and writing.

Even then she was just a frail girl who did not even show herself in public.

But the inhabitants knew that it was the Wheel of Destiny that had helped them avoid many great disasters.

Knowing the destiny of the heavens and controlling the destiny of marriage.

To break past lives and judge the afterlife.

To divine fortune, to determine life and death.

–The Divine Reckoning of the World.

Other divinatory fortune tellers, even if they are strong, are simply not worthy of this title.

“It seems you have nothing to say.” Ying Zigui pressed the brim of his hat and faintly, “Go away, you can wait for me at the Sage’s Courtyard, we still have a score to settle.”

The knights knelt down, true to this moment, and shouted, “Greeting Lord Wheel of Destiny! Greetings to the Lord of the Wheel of Destiny!”

The voices shook the sky and the cheers thundered.

Sara remained frozen in place, her ears perking up, still unable to believe it.

Hadn’t the Wheel of Fortune always been weak?

How was it possible to have combat power that rivalled that of a battle-type sage?

And, most importantly, how could the new Wheel of Destiny be Ying Zigui?

Sara collapsed to the ground in a cold sweat.

At this moment, she suddenly wished that the previous Wheel of Destiny hadn’t died.

A frail Wheel of Destiny was better to deal with after all.

What now?

**

Outside the city.

To pick up the academicians and the students, ibi had once again sent its entire fleet of planes.

The students were in high spirits.

“I think it’s fine outside the city, it’s not as bad as the Queen says.”

“Isn’t it? She just deliberately smears the seven continents and four oceans and doesn’t want us to go out.”

“If it weren’t for Ying-” Ye Siqing suddenly got stuck.

She was guilty of being a bit daunted, too.

Now, there was a sage sitting right in front of them, what should they call it?

Everyone else had stopped talking, too, and couldn't help but be frightened.

They had all seen the ways of the Sage Queen clearly.

“We are all classmates, we were and still are.” Ying Zigui turned her head and smiled lightly, “This is something that will not change just because I am something else.”

“You don't have to be afraid of me, and you can rest assured that I was made to protect you.”

Everyone's bodies shook.

Ye Siqing's eyes reddened: “Ying Shen

This was the difference between the Wheel of Destiny and the Empress.

Two hours later, the plane arrived at the Imperial Capital University.

“Here we are.” Ying Ziji was the first to jump off, “Let's go.”

It was now three in the afternoon, just in time for classes, and there weren't many people on the road.

Zuo Li hugged his books and hummed as he walked outside.

Until a familiar voice called out to him, “Professor Zuo.”

Professor Zuo shivered, turned his head and exclaimed, “Damn!”

He didn't care that he still had something in his hand, he ran towards the girl at a run.

Ying Ziji spoke up in time, “Stop -”

Zuo Li immediately stopped, so aggrieved that he wanted to cry: “Ying, where have you been? You've disappeared from Imperial University for almost a year! Have you written your thesis yet?”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She knew it.

Behind them, the academicians and trainees looked at each other.

This, someone else dared to rush the Wheel of Fate to write a thesis?

“Something's up.” Ying Zidian was brief and concise, “And, I took a leave of absence.”

Zuo Li: “.....”

He hated that the headmaster was so quick to grant Ying Zidian a long leave.

“Ying, you’re not going back this time, are you?” Zuo Li pursued, “I’ve found some more great essay choices for you!”

“No, bring you some great students and teachers.” Ying Ziyi, “They don’t need academic qualifications, but they can contribute to the Imperial University, Professor Zuo you follow the rules and take the exams, no need to keep your hand in.”

Only then did Zuo Li notice that there were quite a few people following behind her.

He also knew that Ying was running around looking for people for the cosmic carrier’s experimental project, so he nodded, “OK, I’ll arrange the examination room for them.”

“Then you arrange it.” Ying Zidian stuck his hands in his pockets, “I’ll go first.”

Zuo Li: “???”

He had to go and prepare the examination room, and brought in a pile of new papers from the Physics Department and distributed them.

The students got the questions and started to write them down.

Zuo Li turned from the left side of the examination room to the right side of the room and watched the speed and correctness of Ye Siqing and the others’ answers.

The whole person instantly cracked up: “.....”

Their Ying students, where did they abduct these academic gods from?!

He left the examination hall in a trance.

Outside the door, the academicians waiting for him were excited by what you were saying.

“We can take up our posts now.”

“Yes, take up the post immediately.”

Zuo Li was also stunned by their enthusiasm and said repeatedly, “Fine, fine, I’ll take you to the rector, you’re all welcome at the Imperial University.”

The faculty members were overjoyed.

And as if they knew what they were thinking, almost only at the same time as they took a step, all the academicians received a message from Ying Zigui.

[Society under the rule of law, no bombing of schools [smile]]

Academicians: “.....”

All right, they collect themselves.

**

On the other hand, Fu Yunshen also brought Xizhe to the Fifth Family’s ancestral home.

Fifth Moon was reciting a book.

Then she inadvertently looked up and saw a head of hair as brilliant as gold.

“I go cough cough cough!” Fifth Moon choked out a mouthful of water and hurriedly picked at Fifth Wind’s shoulder, “Brother! Brother, save my brother, someone is after me!”

To the side, Fifth Wind, who was feeding the chicken chicks, scattered a handful of rice.

Thirty seconds later, he looked up slowly, “What?”

Xize wrapped his arms around him and took a rather disgusted glance around, “Third-class Remnant Wind, this is the kind of place you live in?”

“Your master gave you the formation.” Fu Yunshen stepped forward and took out a document, “The material is the only reason for you.”

Fifth Moon read it and said righteously, “Yes, pay first!”

Xize touched his pocket and pulled out an S-class card from the Laurent Group.

He gritted his teeth, “Is that enough?”

“Enough is enough.” Fifth Moon accepted it and immediately moved the materials out of the storage room and started setting up the formation.

Fifth Wind slowly herded the chicken cubs to the side again.

“A third-class cripple, amazing, amazing.” Xize walked around her and applauded, “I can’t see you’ve learnt a lot of the essence of the boss, this means of setting up a formation, you have two tricks.”

Fifth Moon ignored him, ten minutes later, she raised her head, “It’s set up, sit in.”

Cesar looked at her from a height, "I'm not sitting, I'm standing, what can you do to me?"

"Slap!"

Cesar was pressed down with a slap.

He stiffened and raised his head.

He couldn't believe it, he was being pressed down by the little girl who was thirty centimetres shorter than him.

"So much for talking, this is my house." Fifth Moon was fierce, "Say I'm short again and I'll make you a midget in a minute."

Cesar: "....."

It seemed like there was really such a formation.

He endured.

Fu Yunshen picked up a book that Fifth Moon had placed on the steps and flipped through it, "What's this?"

Fifth Moon turned back, "Oh oh, that's a book left behind by Shao String's ancestor, I just turned it over from my grandfather not long ago."

"Your master said to you not to count her." Fu Yun Shen faintly, "You must keep that in mind, you must keep it in mind."

"I know." Fifth Moon packed her things away, "I just had a hard time rummaging around to take it out, I'm still so young, so lovely and beautiful, I haven't had an amazing relationship yet-"

In the formation, Cesar laughed out loud straight away.

Fifth Moon looked at him slyly.

Xize stopped laughing, "You go on, go on."

When he regained his memory and strength, he would have to bully this third-class cripple properly.

Let her know what it meant to be evil on earth.

**

This way.

Sara didn't even know how she had gotten back to the Sage's House.

She was so angry that her fingers were trembling and she could barely hold her scepter steady.

The door to the hall was slammed open at this time, and barging in were the four knightly order commanders.

Sara's eyes went cold: "What are you doing, who let you in? To rebel?!"

"You are right." The Sceptre Knight Commander smiled faintly and took the lead in ripping off the badge on his body and throwing it on the ground, "From today onwards, the Four Great Orders of Knights, will no longer be loyal to the Sage House!"

Chapter 822

Collective resignation!

For thousands of years since the establishment of the House of Sages, from barbaric to feudal antiquity to industrial modernity to technological modernity, the Four Orders have always been the best subservients of the House of Sages.

There had never been a situation like this.

"How dare you!" Sara's body trembled even more, and the sceptre in her hand slammed heavily on the ground, "You are truly rebelling!"

It could be said that half of the Sage House's majesty was supported by the Four Great Knights.

Now that the Four Knights had openly said such things, how could she not be furious?

"We have thought so for a long time." Without the slightest fear, the Star Coin Knight Commander also ripped off his badge, "Now that Lord Wheel of Destiny has returned, we can finally do the same."

Wheel of Fortune again!

Damn it!

Sara was so angry that her heart and lungs hurt.

The four Knight Commanders finished throwing their badges and turned to leave.

"No more allegiance huh?" Sara sneered, "Then I'll see if you can walk half a step out of the Sage's Court, today!"

Special ability, manipulation!

Sage pressure!

The four knight commanders' expressions all changed, and they fell back uncontrollably.

Sara let out another cold laugh, "Run! Why aren't you running?"

A mortal in flesh, still presuming to do battle with a god.

But the next second, another sage sage pressure descended.

Qin Ling Yu!

When two sages of equal strength are pitted against each other, the effectiveness brought about by the special abilities will also cancel each other out.

So Sage Sun and Sage Moon joined forces, and one Sage alone would be overwhelmed.

"You guys go." Qin Lingyu walked in, "Well done, then, keep in mind your vocation."

The four Knight Commanders' bodies slackened and they saluted, "Yes, Lord Yue!"

Qin Lingyu nodded, "Let's go."

"Did you move something?" Sara's eyes were scarlet red, her gaze several times resentful, "Say, did you?!"

"No way Sara, you can't really be unaware of the status of the Wheel of Destiny, can you?" Qin Lingyu turned back and smiled coldly and sarcastically, "So what if there hadn't been her for dozens of centuries? So what if you have erased a lot of history as the victor?"

"As long as the Wheel of Destiny appears, she will still be the faith of countless people!"

Sara's pupils suddenly tightened.

Qin Lingyu faded: "And you, you are not worthy."

Cold sweat broke out on Sara's forehead.

She immediately stood up and was about to leave.

"You go." Qin Lingyu didn't stop her and smiled, "Let's see where you go and be able to not be found by the Wheel of Fate."

These words were like a pot of cold water poured down on her head, pouring coldness all over Sara's body.

Even the absolute concealment of the Hidden One was null and void in front of the Wheel of Fate, so where could she go.

Why should the Wheel of Fate be more powerful than the other Magi?

This is simply not fair.

It's not fair that the first four sages have powers that surpass those of the others, but why should the Wheel of Fortune, the latest to be born,?

At that moment, a cold voice rang out, "Where are you going?"

"Ah Ying." Qin Lingyu turned her head and walked over, "Back?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji's gaze swept lightly, "Only pressuring ordinary people, your frame, it's quite big."

Sara was just about to speak.

"Boom!"

The next second, she was pinned against the wall.

Her back hit the cold stone surface so hard that her bones felt like they were falling apart in pain.

Ying Ziji locked one hand around her throat, his eyes dropping: "Run, why don't you run?"

The exact same words gave Sara a drink in the head of the stick.

Her insides were even colder.

The Wheel of Fortune was not yet present at that time, yet it was able to easily know what was happening here.

The divine calculation of the world was not a joke at all.

Where could she run to?

"Let's settle the score for all these years." Ying Zigi spoke in a light voice, "Maliciously distorting history and denigrating devil."

"Click!"

It was the sound of a bone snapping.

She raised her hand and directly removed Sara's left arm.

"Ah...!" Sara let out a miserable cry, her face as white as paper.

The damage that a Sage inflicted on a Sage could not be healed by a quick recovery ability.

This was another reason why Fu Yunshen had chosen to start the Holy War in the first place.

Only a sage could hurt a sage.

Ying Zidian continued, "Forget the duties of a sage and strike at ordinary people."

There was another "click".

This time it was the right arm that was broken.

Sara could no longer breathe from the pain: "You"

"Still posting information on the internet to slander the engineering institute, are you?" Ying Zigu just locked Sara's throat and dragged her outside, "So much for public execution, very well, I'll give you what you want."

Sara struggled, "Ying Zidian, let go of me! Ying Zidian!!!"

But she also grew desperate.

There was no way the priestess and Louis hadn't heard the commotion.

But neither of them came out to stop Ying Zidian's behaviour.

She had always been the one to call out to the other Magi.

Now that she was being treated like this, it made Sara feel extremely humiliated.

"Ling Yu, post a notice on the w network." Ying Ziyi looked sideways, "First thing tomorrow morning, city-wide trial."

Qin Lingyu straightened her expression, "Good!"

Sara heard her, she sucked in her breath backwards and hissed, "You can't-"

"Click!"

Ying Zidian removed her jaw, faintly: "How noisy."

Sara's voice cut off completely.

Qin Lingyu had also finished releasing the news.

The residents were already concerned about the Engineering Academy, and with the incident of Ying Zigui leaving the World City with everyone from the Engineering Academy, the online rate of the w-net was unprecedentedly high.

It was almost one hundred percent.

And this news from the Judgement Queen was so explosive that the crowd couldn't even come back to their senses.

[Crap, bully!]

[Did I read it wrong, to judge the Magi???)

[Crazy, crazy, this world is crazy, even the Magi dare to judge, they can only be Magi too, right?

Even if the residents were completely unaware of the cataclysmic disaster that would befall them next year, they all felt in unison that the City of Worlds, was about to change.

** The day after

The following day, just before dawn, the courthouse was already crowded with people.

The crowd was already in full force.

Only at eight o'clock in the morning, when the sky cleared, did the inhabitants see the two knights-in-chief walking out with Sara on their backs.

The once exalted empress had once been reduced to a prisoner.

This was something that no one had expected.

The inhabitants were still a little confused.

Sara was forced to kneel on the ground and her face was covered in dust.

The two knight commanders respectfully stepped forward and bowed to Ying Zigui: "Lord Wheel of Destiny."

"....."

The moment this title came out, there was silence below.

The inhabitants looked up dumbfounded and froze as they looked at the girl.

The Wheel of Fortune?!

They quickly reacted and saluted in unison, “See Lord Wheel of Fate!”

“See Lord Wheel of Destiny!”

Ying Zigui turned around, “Red tape, no need to bow.”

Sara heard and saw it, and her body trembled again, her forehead bruising.

Ying Zidian was not the Wheel of Fortune of old, what were these people kneeling for?

“You want to judge me, don’t you? Without me, how will you manipulate the unstable weather of the World City?” Sara gritted her teeth as her voice rose, “Without me, where would you get the fertile land and plants and flowers?!”

At this, a number of people stirred.

Voices were noisy.

“Yes, this alone cannot move the Lord Queen! Without the Lord Queen, who will manage the climate of the City of Worlds?”

“Please look at the bigger picture, it’s really not worth it for this little matter.”

“Lord Queen has done a lot of contributions too, we can’t just wipe out her entire contribution just because she’s at fault.”

“Lord Wheel of Fortune, nothing is too much to pass up, doesn’t the demon lord count for nothing?”

“Hear that?” Sara suddenly gained her strength and she sneered, “Why don’t you just let me go? I will not manipulate the weather again with you all tied to me.”

“I will make the City of Worlds a desert again, where no life can live!”

Ying Zigui looked down, “Do you find it amusing to tamper with history?”

“What?” Sara wasn’t ashamed, “History, by nature, is written by the victors, and that time, they lost!”

She, as the winner, deserved to enjoy all the glory.

“Good.” Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “You try.”

Sara frowned, a little uneasy in her heart.

But she was still bent on interrupting her manipulation of the weather and climate.

In a cold voice, she said, “Fine, then you will go back to the barbaric era again!”

Hearing these words, the crowd tensed up, their hearts in their throats.

However, it was completely beyond Sara’s expectation.

There was no yellow sand in the sky as expected, nor was there any torrential rain or lightning.

The sky was still blue and the sun was high in the sky, warm but not blinding.

The only person who could do all this could only be in possession of a greater manipulative power than the Sage Empress – the

The Sage, the Emperor.

the emperor.

Chapter 823

It was not during the Holy War that the Sage Emperor fell.

Rather, it was a later calamity.

After that, too, the Sage Emperors disappeared for dozens of centuries, never returning to the House of Sages.

The other Sages had no interest in such matters as wielding power, and Sara had been at the pinnacle of power for so long, sharing the City of Worlds equally with the Sage Pope Louis Theseus, that she was almost forgetting the Emperor’s existence.

She was also about to forget that the Sage Emperor had the same special powers as she did, but far above her!

Everyone turned and held their breath as they looked at a figure coming from the edge of the sky.

Ying Zigui also raised her head and raised her eyebrows, “Back so soon?”

It seemed that Fifth Moon’s trigonometry ability had been enhanced again.

Sure enough, to deal with her as a disciple, one could only force to go and read more.

Xizhe stepped forward and did not look at Sara, but went straight to Ying Zigui’s face.

He was respectful, true from the heart: “Boss.”

Sara’s mind buzzed again.

Bit by bit, her face turned so white that even the blood was gone from her lips.

Because they had the same special ability, they had been on the most missions together with each other.

The Sage Emperor always took care of her during disaster-blocking missions, too.

As a matter of course, Sara had always thought that the Sage Emperor liked her.

But now, what did he call Ying Zidian?

This kind of address was clearly putting herself on a lower level.

Sara couldn’t believe what she was hearing, and she struggled to lift her head, and angrily voiced, “Caesar!”

“Sorry for the name change in this life.” Only then did Cesar turn his head and surveyed Sara, who was forced to kneel on the ground, “Aesthetics are still as bad as ever, I don’t want to look at you more than once every time I go on a mission with you.”

“Otherwise, who would stand in your way to step up the speed of the mission?”

Sara’s eyes went black.

Her body was already badly wounded, and then a fishy sweetness rushed up in her throat when she heard such heart-breaking words.

How could this be?

Ying glanced at him with one hand in his pocket, “Your aesthetics are no better.”

Once Xize remembered what he had done in this longest reincarnation: “.....”

He immediately spoke, “What gold, I don’t like it the most, wait a moment and I’ll throw it all into the sea, never again!”

There was a silence on the stage as the inhabitants were stunned and bewildered.

Because of the Loran Auction House, Cesar was famous in the City of Worlds, too.

How had he become a Sage too?

Even if they didn't know which Sizer was, they had heard the name that Sara had just blurted out.

The Sage Emperor, Caesar!

Ying Zigui was not slow: "It's fine if you don't want it, give it to me and I'll split it."

Cesar: "..... I'm still quite sad to part with it."

He lost a black gold card just yesterday and is still fleshing it out.

Sara was no longer listening, her nails pinching blood out of her palm.

Why should even the Sage Emperor respect this Wheel of Fortune?!

"And our Emperor has finally returned." At this moment, Qin Ling Yu stepped forward, sarcastically, "Since you, Sara, are so fond of talking about history, let's talk about it properly, the original history of the City of Worlds."

Sara trembled, then shook violently, "No....."

However, Qin Ling Yu had already turned around and faced all the inhabitants, "As we all know, the City of Worlds was founded by twenty-two sages together, and the contribution of each and every one of them was no less."

"Especially the original four sages."

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

"But to say who gave the City of Worlds its present weather and climate, it was not this Queen of your faith." Qin Lingyu continued, "but the Emperor, and the Temperance that has left."

Sage Temperance, special ability, purification.

"Say, Sara, what and how do you dare to take all the credit for this?" Ling Mianxi also came over and smiled coldly, "Do you think that a few dozen centuries are enough to erase the credit of others?"

Sages were made to protect the world, and as long as it wasn't too big of a deal internally, it did pass with a smile.

Not to mention, that future cataclysm that it would take all the Sages to fight.

But Sara had repeatedly put the whole big picture at risk.

Sara's body trembled even more and her voice got lower and lower: "Don't say that!"

“You stole the fruits of other sages and took them for yourself.” Ying Ziji faintly, “Now, you still want to say that this World City will become a barbaric era without you?”

Before Sara could respond, below, the inhabitants had knelt down one after another.

“Please, Lord Wheel of Destiny, punish the sinners!”

“Please, Lord Wheel of Destiny, punish the sinners!”

The petition of a billion people was spectacular.

Ying Zigui turned around, “Indeed, one of the Institute’s institutes, the Biogenetic Institute, is banned from today, but anyone who uses alchemical drugs or experiments on living people will all be put on trial!”

These words fell like a bomb and exploded in the crowd!

Many of the Genetic Academy students who had come to see the fun had turned pale.

“Lan En!” The cadet from earlier turned pale, his legs went limp and he fell to the ground, “It’s over, we’re going to be finished!”

He was just making a casual remark, he didn’t even take it seriously.

Who knew that Ying Zidian was really a Magus?

Or the most terrifying Wheel of Destiny?

The Biogenetic Institute had been so arrogant, arresting civilian trainees into its labs, just because it had a Magus behind it.

But the magician was already dead.

Lan En, who had always been calm and collected, changed his expression.

He stared blankly at the girl, and only after a long time did he let out a bitter laugh, “Yes, we’re finished.”

Who would have thought that this commoner, who had been despised by all the senior trainees of the Biogenetic Academy, would become the eldest lady of the Lehngar family, and a sage they could never look up to?

This was a high place that they could not even touch.

“Knights, arrest the men.” Ying commanded, “The Hacker Alliance will cooperate with your actions, no one should be spared.”

The four knight commanders immediately took orders, "Yes!"

After giving the order, Ying Zidian turned around and looked at Sara who was kneeling on the ground, "Take her down, I'll come over later."

"Miss Ying, I'll come, I'll come." Yun Shan slapped away the knight next to him, "Let me do it."

Cloud Mist had a limp face, but obviously meant the same thing.

There were more and more people following their young master and young lady now, and they sensed a crisis.

There must be a good performance.

"Call a few more people." Ying Zidian nodded, "Go ahead."

**

The Leingold family.

Ying Zidian finished delivering medicine to Lu Yuan, came downstairs, saw the man nestled in the sofa and walked over, "Just got back?"

"Well, let him come back first." Fu Yunshen said, "I looked at Fifth Chuan's health, and he can still last a few years."

"That's the best possible outcome." Ying nodded slightly, "Then Yue Yue's trigonometry ability is now far superior to Shao Xin's."

The Fifth Family was indeed a school of geniuses.

Fu Yunshen smiled, "I couldn't really tell at the time."

"I'm going out."

"What are you going to do?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, "You're leaving again after a short break?"

Ying Zidian put on his hat: "To take the heat out of you."

Fu Yunshen was stunned for a moment, then smiled: "Yes, I'll follow Miss Ying's orders."

This way.

In the house's electronic cell.

Sara was confined to the wall, chained with a special chain.

The door is thrown open at that moment.

Sara saw the person she least expected to see.

All her mistakes this year had been caused by Ying Zigui.

“You didn’t know, did you?” Sara swallowed the fishy sweetness in her throat and suddenly sneered, “You don’t know about the Wheel of Fortune that came before you, that’s what everyone believes in.”

“She’s not like you, she’s weak and footloose, but everyone loves her, including your fiancé.”

She deliberately bit off the last three words.

Sara sneered, “You’re just a stand-in, do you understand?”

“So you can see that, it seems you like him?” Ying Ziji spared no anger, “I see.”

Sara was poked and annoyed, “Yes, I like him, what’s wrong? I’m just telling you, no matter how hard you try, you can’t match the Wheel of Fortune from before!”

“I did have a weak body before, I couldn’t even walk for too long.” Ying Zigui bent down, “But someone will help me.”

“He would carry me down the mountain, he would massage my legs, and he would show me the sights.”

Sara’s eyes widened abruptly, “You you!”

Suddenly, she let out a harsh scream that tore her heart out, “Ah-!!!”

Sara had been fed a few pills earlier.

At this moment, the anger was so great that her eyes did not bear up and she was blinded all at once.

There were even tears of blood left behind.

Ying Zidian squeezed her throat and her voice was cold: “To say you like him, are you worthy?”

Chapter 824

Every word was heartbreaking.

Sara felt nothing but her heart eat away like an ant as she screamed, “I don’t believe you! How can you be her?!”

“She’s obviously dead! Dead!”

She hated the Wheel of Fortune, indeed because she had been concerned at every meeting of the Magi that devil would keep looking at the Wheel of Fortune.

The fondness was simply unconcealed.

She also liked devil, so she would follow his every move all the more.

When Sara found out that devil liked the Wheel of Fortune, who was so weak that she couldn’t walk very far, she felt nothing but humiliation.

When she found out that the Wheel of Fortune was dead, she didn’t feel any sadness, only happiness.

But now?

Sara could not believe it, she only felt the pain of pins and needles in her heart.

“All you like is power.” Ying Zidian’s fingers gradually tightened, his eyes cold, “He is strong, has high fighting power and has supreme glory, so you like him.”

“It was never him you liked, but those vain fame.”

Sara’s body trembled terribly and she hissed, “You’re nonsense! Nonsense!”

“So-” Ying Ziji’s fingers closed again, “you are not worthy.”

Sara spat out a mouthful of blood, her breath was like a gasp.

But there was still one breath left.

Ying Ziji pondered, “It seems the magician was just an accident, not many sages can be beaten to the point of direct reincarnation.”

Sara’s body went cold.

The Magician, was killed by Ying Zidian?

She wanted to say something, but her body was already locked in electronic shackles once again and she could not move.

Ying Zidian returned to the living room.

Fu Yunshen was still sitting on the sofa, reading the newspaper.

Nowadays, technology is very advanced, but he still prefers such paper products.

“Why do you look so upset after being angry?” Fu Yunshen looked up and pulled her over with a smile, “Who has upset our Miss Ying?”

“No one.” Ying Ziji yawned, “I’ll count the whereabouts of the God of Death.”

Hearing the title of God of Death, Fu Yunshen’s expression paused and his voice trailed off, “Okay.”

In a dozen seconds, the result came out.

The answer to the trigram was...

Death.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed abruptly, “He’s dead?”

“Not necessarily.” Ying shook his head, “The God of Death controls death, his special ability is different from Xiu’s absolute concealment, it is possible to change the trigrams.”

“He himself represents ‘death’, just because it’s death doesn’t mean he’s really dead.”

The God of Death and the Sage’s Judgement, which represents ‘resurrection’, are just the opposite.

Ying Ziji propped up his head, “I’ve never had any contact with other Magi before, what kind of person is Death.”

“He?” Fu Yunshen was silent for a moment, faintly, “Should be considered a very righteous person, kind of one of the few brothers I used to have.”

“Didn’t ask me why before the Holy War, and sided with me.”

But even if he was a former brother, he would never allow Death to do something harmful.

Otherwise, it would only be an enemy.

Fu Yunshen looked up, “What about the World and Judgement?”

“The original Four Sages, they were very special.” Ying Ziji pondered a little, “I was counting Grandpa Fool and Sister Temperance, but I could only know that they had completely fallen, and I didn’t know anything else about the process.”

“So you can only count that the World and Judgement have not fallen completely.”

“That means they are still alive.” Fu Yun Shen straightened up, “Strange, originally they should have been the first to return to the Sage House.”

The original Four Sages were also more capable than the other Sages.

The ability to sense disasters was also greater.

“True enough.” Ying Ziguai nodded slowly, “This traitor, who is also invisible to me, is among these three.”

Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly and closed his eyes, “Then it will be a tough battle indeed.”

The initial four Magi aside, the Magus Death was also very strong.

“Hmm.” Ying Zidian tilted his head sideways, “Tonight, we will be able to find out who this traitor is.”

**

There was silence in the electronic cell.

Sara slumped to the floor, long gone from her former noble and graceful appearance.

After an unknown amount of time, she once again heard footsteps.

She tried to see who it was, but her eyes were blind and she could not yet recover through her self-healing powers.

“How weak, Sara Victoria.” There was a faint voice falling from above her head, “As a leader with the same manipulative powers, you are nothing before the Emperor.”

It was difficult for Sara to even speak and she could not see anything.

All she felt at the moment was creepiness.

The scent of death was overwhelming, leaving her barely able to breathe.

Sara struggled to spit out the words, “What do you want? Who are you? Did Ying Zidian send you to kill me?!”

“Ying Zidian? She is quite powerful.” The man smiled faintly, “I have to admit, even I was fooled by her, I can’t believe I actually let her go to another universe to grow in strength and was saved by devil.”

“But that’s nothing, she thinks that’s going to stop me?”

Sara didn’t understand at all, all she felt was fear: “Other universes? What are you talking about? What the hell are you doing?!”

“Not doing anything.” The man bent down, his voice was faint, “Just here to help you open the inverse position.”

“Reverse position?” Sara was exposed to the word for the first time, “You think you’re playing Tarot!!!”

Her voice suddenly cut off and was replaced by an even harsher scream.

However, it was clear that there was a lot of surveillance around this electronic cell, as well as a number of guards guarding it, but nothing was found.

No one knew how this man had got in.

The man looked down at Sara, who was rolling on the ground from the pain, and smiled slightly: “Feel this powerful force?”

“Once the reverse position is opened, you can surpass the Emperor in power, happy?”

Sara tried to speak, but she only felt her internal organs tumbling, and the pain was simply unbearable.

She couldn’t take it for a moment and simply passed out.

The man frowned, “What a waste.”

But then, the frown relaxed again and faintly: “Still, one more is always a little better.”

The appearance of the Sage Demon and the Sage Wheel of Destiny was indeed unexpected.

However, it still caused little impact.

The future that had been set would not be changed.

The man raised his hand and slowly lifted Sara off the opposite side: “From today onwards, you can only serve me, and your life, too, belongs to me.”

“No disobedience, no resistance.”

“Or else, death.”

**

The underground headquarters.

There was the sound of footsteps, a light, mellow, atmospheric gait.

Shaking Light was preparing medicine for Ta and Dianyan, and immediately stood up at the sound, quite surprised: “You’ve come back?”

Pagoda and Dianyan heard it too and both got excited too: “My lord!”

“Hmm.” The man flicked his lapel, “Something came up, so I came back early.”

Shaking Guang glanced at the sara the man was carrying and frowned, “Why have you brought her back? She is of no use to us at all.”

“It’s just another sword blocker.” The man casually threw Sara on the ground, “But it’s true that she’s going to be even more useless than I thought, she can’t even stand the pain on the way to opening the reverse position, and she’ll die first when the time comes.”

Shaking Light gave a slight grunt, “In that case, open the reverse positions of the Pope and the Priestess as well.”

“As you can see, devil is too strong a fighter, the Tower and Day Speech are no match for him even with their inversions turned on.”

The man smiled, “I know, but it’s not the right time yet, we need to find a time.”

Shaking Light nodded her head.

She knew that the opening of the reverse position also required certain restrictions.

“Master!”

The tower had awakened.

But because of his injuries, he was still lying in bed, unable to even move.

“I am back, and the plan is ready to begin.” The man sat down, “Until then, you and Dayan recuperate.”

“When you have regained your mobility, I will help you to improve your strength again, you don’t have to worry about devil.”

“Him, I’ll kill.”

The tower breathed a slight sigh of relief, but tried to struggle again, “But my lord, the wheel of fortune

They weren’t afraid of anyone.

Even the demons.

It was too hard, too difficult to kill the Sage.

Even they kept hunting down the reincarnation of the Sage’s power and the Sage’s justice, killing it nine times in a row before they killed it completely.

The emperor just killed one less life and let him come back successfully.

Damn!

“The Wheel of Fortune?” The man smiled faintly, “Don’t worry, if the Wheel of Destiny could be counted, she wouldn’t have gone through all the trouble of having to open a cosmic channel to send devil to grow in strength, it’s just a pity

If the one going to the other universe was really a sage demon, it would really be something to be afraid of.

The man: “You only need to do what I tell you.”

“Yes, our master.” The tower knelt down respectfully, “Lord Death.”

The thirteenth of the twenty-two sages, Sage Death.

thedeath.

Chapter 825

Control of death and absolute domination.

Although Tower is still unclear as to why Sage Death’s powers far surpass those of the other Sages, even the original Four Sages.

But that did not stop him from following the stronger ones.

For countless centuries since he had become a Sage he had fought off disaster.

The Tower had long since grown tired of such an endless life.

He didn't want to be some sage who protected the citizens and the world either, it was boring.

But it was just as well that a catastrophe of centuries of extinction was about to befall them, and they would not be able to resist it any longer.

In that case, humanity would be as completely extinct as the dinosaurs of ancient times.

Both the Tower and the Day Speech treated the Sage Death with respect, except for the Sage Star Shaking Light, who did not treat him with much respect, a very ordinary and level relationship.

“By the way, the Wheel of Fortune in this life likes to play with technology.” Shaking Light swept a glance at Sara, who was still in a comatose state on the floor, and grunted slightly, “You be careful what she shoots.”

“I know her, planning ahead for a rainy day is her usual style.” The man faded, “But don't worry, within my realm all matter is dead, she can't film or record anything.”

Despite what Death had said, out of caution, Shaku still examined Sara from head to toe, and did find several miniature recording and camera devices.

She took these devices off and subsequently crushed them.

“Master.” Day Speech, who was lying on the other bed, spoke up as well, “What is this future you speak of that will not be changed?”

“After 20xx years, I see only death.” The man spoke slowly, “There is no sign of any resurrection.”

Daybreak and Tower looked at each other.

This represented an extinction-level disaster.

Two of the original Four Sages had already fallen, and Judgement and the World had gone somewhere.

In any case, this time, they would not sacrifice for others.

It was none of their business what the world would become.

**

Meanwhile, in the electronic cell.

Fu Yunshen looked at the empty cell and raised his eyebrows, “Yaoyao, it's taken away just like you thought.”

“Sure enough, I didn’t count on it, nor did anyone find out.” Ying Ziyi half crouched down, “But I can also determine who it is.”

She had installed cameras and recording devices, but no footage was coming back.

It could only be the Grim Reaper.

Fu Yunshen’s back tensed slightly.

The two of them returned to the living room, where Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng were several people.

Xize was contemplating how to take Norton out, and upon seeing the girl, he immediately got up, “Boss.”

Norton gave a tsk.

He had really underestimated Xize.

This kid was actually the Emperor.

“I know how he found you and Power and Justice.” Ying gestured for Cesar to sit down.

Xize’s expression tightened, “How did you find them?”

“The God of Death controls death, and apparently his powers are more elevated than the Tower and the Inverted Man.” Ying Zigui said, “Not to mention the combat power, in terms of overall strength, it is already going to exceed me and the chief.”

Hearing these words, several of Qin Lingyu’s expressions changed.

Norton’s eyes narrowed, “Wouldn’t that be more powerful than the initial Four Magi?”

“That is so.” Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed slightly, “But it definitely wouldn’t be able to reach this level if it was just a reverse position that was opened.”

It was a mystery as to what exactly the Death God had done.

“So he was able to tell if a sage was completely dead or not.” Ying Ziji continued, “Then he would send the Tower and the others to hunt down the reincarnation of the sage, but because his judgment was limited, mistakes would occur during the hunt.”

Lu Yuan and Fu Liu Ying were two of the candidates who were hunted by mistake.

And apparently, Lu Yuan and Fu Liu Ying were definitely not the only ones who were mistakenly killed.

Xizhe's lips pursed.

If he hadn't coincidentally met Ying Zigui and developed the limits of his body through alchemy with the help of Norton.

I was afraid that he would be added to the list of sages who had fallen completely.

"What is his purpose?" Qin Lingyu couldn't understand, "I've been on missions with the God of Death with Snow Sound as well, he shouldn't be like that."

Ling Mianxi thought back to the original Holy War and was also confused, "Yes, he shouldn't be such a person."

"I don't know about all that for now, but no matter how you count it, this is a hard battle." Ying Zigui slowly raised his head, "Gentlemen, we must be prepared to sacrifice."

This was a heavy sentence, but no one showed fear.

They had, for a long time, been prepared for this.

Ling Mianxi thought for a moment, "Ying, should we get the Pope and the priestess?"

"The God of Death has taken away Sara, and the next target will definitely be the Pope or the Priestess."

"No need." Ying Zidian was light, "A god's opponent is no better than a pig's teammate, they haven't had any human lives on their hands over the years, but yeah they've helped the enemy."

Qin Lingyu agreed, "Less people is better than being stabbed in the back."

Yu Xuesheng smiled lightly, "The God of Death sought out the Tower and the Inverted Hanged Man, but only the three of Sara did not go for them, so it is clear that he does not see them either."

"Still, keep an eye on the Pope and Priestess side." Ying nodded, "The God of Death, always struck me as somewhat familiar."

Several people looked at each other again and slowly nodded before dispersing.

From the beginning to the end of this meeting, Fu Yunshen did not participate.

He was leaning against the wall, staring out of the window at the blue sky.

Ying Zigui walked behind him and pondered for a long time before asking once again, "Is Death really very righteous?"

Fu Yunshen stood by the window in silence, not responding to her words for the first time.

Only after a long, long silence did he speak, giving a very soft laugh: "I don't know."

Ying Zidian looked slightly puzzled.

Fu Yunshen turned around and hugged her, his eyes moving slightly: "Miss Ying, you're all I have."

He seldom showed a vulnerable side.

No matter what time it was, he was always strong and able to hold his own.

The last time was when Master Fu died.

When she saw him sitting alone on the mountain wrapped in the pouring rain, her heart softened in an instant.

Ying's hand trembled slightly as she patted his back, "Brother, I'm here."

It was a few minutes before Fu Yunshen let her go.

**

Because the inhabitants of the City of Worlds had witnessed the historic scene of the trial of the Sage Queen, the House of Sages had now become a vanity.

The several gates of World City leading to the seven continents and four oceans can now be entered and exited at will as long as they pass the test and do not require a pass.

Likewise, the World City has also removed the blocking of signals, and one can contact each other at will both inside and outside the city.

In the past few days, Ying had sent Su Wen and Lu Yuan and the others to China to stay with the Ji family.

The Imperial University could not accommodate too many trainees, so a group went to the mechanical department of Norton University.

Together with the few alchemists that Ying Ziji had sent over, the vice-principal's mouth was agape with smiles.

The nok forum was buzzing about it.

The sand carving bigwigs are jumping at the chance.

[Anyone forming a team to go around the World City? I want to see how far technology has advanced in a few hundred years.

[I want to go too! Curious about who is in charge of World City, it's so awesome!

But soon, all these posts were banned from replying.

At the same time, an announcement was quickly topped and marked red.

[In times of crisis, no one is allowed to enter the World City!

On the other hand, ibi was also very busy.

Recently, many people from the World City had come to apply for jobs here, and all of them were very strong.

Li Xini finished compiling the reports of the new agents and search officers and sent a copy to Fu Yunshen.

He had just sat down and was about to log on to the nok forum to see if there was any gossip or big news in the past two days.

“BOOM!”

The door was slammed open and someone barged in.

It was White Drop.

She looked serious: “Lee Seony, something's happened!”

Immediately, Sidney Lee got up and saluted, “Ms. White Drop, what is it?”

Since knowing that White Drop had come out of the World City, the ibi members had taken their respect for her to another level.

White Drop was sweating and panting, “Before Ying, Miss Ying left, she gave me all the ways of Norton University's school leaders.”

“If we need any weapons, we don't need to reserve them through the nok forum, we can just buy them directly from Norton University.”

“Right, right, right, I know.” Li Xini hurriedly handed over a paper cup, “Ms. White Drop, take a sip of water first, let's take our time and not rush.”

White Drop finished her mouthful, but her face was still pale.

Seeing her like this, Li Xini's heart thudded.

“The Norton University called just now, saying that the astrological observatory is reporting urgently!” For the first time, the normally calm White Drop panicked, “There's an asteroid over 3500m in diameter, and it's coming towards Earth at a very high speed! It has now entered the galaxy!”

“Estimated arrival time, January 1, 20xx, 00:00 sharp!”

Chapter 826

Sidney Lee rose haughtily, unable to hide his shock: “A radius of over 3500m?!”

“Yes, and that's just a preliminary estimate.” White Drop wiped the sweat from his head and his voice became even more anxious, “As time goes on, this asteroid will continue to attract other materials from the universe as it moves.”

“By the time it reaches Earth, the worst prediction is that I'm afraid its radius will exceed 150km!”

Sidney Lee's face also turned white: “My goodness

“And it's not just this mere asteroid.” White Drop took a deep breath, “Around this largest asteroid, there are many more asteroids with a radius of a few hundred meters, it's an asteroid swarm!”

Things like asteroids hitting the Earth only exist in science fiction movies now.

But throughout the Earth's long history of billions of years, it has happened millions of times and has led to the extinction of species many times.

Some scientists estimate that the dinosaurs died out hundreds of thousands of years ago when an asteroid hit the Earth.

Let alone an asteroid with a radius of 150km, even 3500m is unheard of in Lisieux.

For so many years, ibi has had departments dedicated to dealing with all kinds of disasters, in addition to fighting transnational criminals and all other illegal acts.

The department has had warnings of earthquakes, tsunamis and tornadoes and other disasters as well as ways to combat them.

Asteroid impacts are too rare, but ibi also has measures in place to deal with them.

But there has never been an asteroid swarm.

An asteroid of this size would be enough to crash the entire planet.

In a few seconds' time, Sidney Lee had calmed down and made an immediate decision: "Report this to the chief and then connect to Norton University!"

Meanwhile, at Norton University, an Atlantic Ocean away from ibi headquarters.

"Where's the backup plan?" The Vice Chancellor paced back and forth in the astrological observatory, snarling, "Can't we change its trajectory? If you can't change it, then blow it down with a long-range machine!"

"Vice, Vice Chancellor, if we had observed it even three months in advance of a year, it would theoretically be completely avoidable." A professor pushed his glasses and was also anxious, "But this came out of nowhere, no one knows how they just crashed towards Earth!"

"We we don't have time at all."

The vice headmaster was about to say something else when the communicator was forcibly opened.

At the same time, Ying Zigui, Fu Yunshen, Norton, as well as Li Xini and White Drop, all entered the online conference room.

The vice-principal caught sight of Norton's short, obvious silver hair and was instantly abashed: "Principal!"

He winked hard at Ying Ziji, hoping that she could calm down the soon-to-be-angry Norton.

However, to the vice-principal's surprise, Norton did not scold him, but smiled instead, "I know, you've done well enough."

The vice-principal was even more trembling: "School, headmaster, I know you must be so angry that you're out of your mind."

Norton raised his eyes coldly, "Get out."

The vice-principal, however, breathed a long sigh of relief, "Fortunately, it's the headmaster."

"Cut the crap." Ying looked up, "Report back."

"That's right, my lord." The vice-principal took a breath, "We were observing the universe as usual, but today we suddenly discovered a swarm of asteroids that were crashing towards Earth."

He explained the whole story, “My lord, this is a big matter that concerns the survival of all humans!”

Qin Lingyu listened from the sidelines and frowned, “The God of Death did this?”

A disaster of this level, even the original Four Sages could not stop it.

Fu Yun Shen faintly: “How is it possible, he doesn’t have the ability to do that yet, it’s just a disaster.”

“I see.” Ying Ziyi remained calm, “Follow all your existing defences, leave the rest to me, please trust me.”

The vice-principal froze for a moment, then stood up straight: “Yes, I trust my lord!”

A long, long time ago he knew that in this world, the only person who could always be trusted was Ying Zigu.

Norton spoke slowly, “I can’t go back for the time being, you’re still in charge of Norton University, I’m not teasing you, I mean, Dekker, you’ve really done a good job.”

The Vice Chancellor’s eyes flushed, “Chancellor

“Come on, I’m sick of seeing you.” Norton pressed the button, “Hang up.”

The Vice Principal who had been touched for a second: “.....”

The meeting ended and Ling Mianxi stood up, “I’m going to help over at the Institute.”

Qin Lingyu also said, “I’ll join you.”

Several sages all went out and started moving.

Fu Yunshen turned his head and saw the girl staring blankly ahead.

His eyes narrowed and he reached out to take hold of her shoulder, “Yao Yao?”

“I was wondering where my ‘heart’ really is.” Ying Ziji slowly pressed her temples, “I thought I had lost my ‘heart’ myself, but now it seems that I was born without a heart.”

Without a heart, all her emotions were also missing.

“No wonder Miss Ying ignored me at that time.” Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows, “It broke my heart for a long time, and I even hid and cried.”

“Pfft–” Qin Lingyan spat out a mouthful of cola, choking on it.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted and glanced over indifferently.

"You guys go on, go on." Qin Lingyan rolled away clutching her cola bottle, "I didn't hear anything!"

"Yeah." Ying Ziji glanced at him, "Heartless Miss Ying still liked annoying Mr. D at that time."

"Annoying?" Fu Yunshen trailed off, "Now I'm really sad."

"Pissing on me again?" Ying Zidian pushed him, "Quick, go to work."

Fu Yunshen stood up, lazily, "As you wish."

**

On the other side.

The underground headquarters of the Black Skull.

With the man's help, Ta and Dianyin had recovered a lot from their injuries and were barely able to get off the ground.

"Hey, I'm still a bit uneasy." Shaken Light leaned against the wall and frowned, "Of the original Four Sages, Yugi and Temperance fell, but Judgement and the World are still around, and they've stayed away."

"In this world, there are no worlds." The man faded, "As for Judgement? She is no match for me now."

"Nor is she." Hearing those words, Shaking Light's brow relaxed, "You represent death, Judgement represents resurrection, we have not been able to find her all these years, but she is no longer enough for you."

For the Sage Death, the greatest threat among the twenty-two Sages was actually the Sage Judgement.

Because Sage Death and Sage Judgement represent the two extremes of "death" and "resurrection", they are the only pair of Sages that are incompatible with each other.

The Sage Judgement was originally their first target.

But after all, the Judgement was the original Four Sages, so it wasn't as easy to find as Power and Justice.

"Well, high tech has its perks." The man looked up, faintly, "Now, everyone knows that the end of the world is coming."

And all that will be destroyed.

Shaking light wrapped her arms around her, “It’s a normal thing, there have been over tens of thousands of near-earth asteroids over the years, there’s always that one that’s just right to destroy the earth.”

With that, she let out a soft tsk, “Sara really thought that the cosmic carriers couldn’t be built to prevent powerful people from other universes from coming over.”

In reality, it was just that no one would be allowed to escape this annihilation disaster.

“Shaking Light, let’s go.” The man remained bland, “Let’s go to the House of Magi and pick up the Pope and the Priestess.”

Shaking Light jumped down, “It’s time for the second Holy War to begin.”

**

Over here, Ying also went to the Institute and began to formulate a defence plan.

It was now less than a week before zero hour on January 1, 20xx.

She still couldn’t see anything beyond the nothingness.

Apparently, this was the end of the world.

She had talked to Yugi before and explored what to do in case there was a day when there was a disaster that all the sages could not resist.

“Ying, there’s been another incident!” Ling Mianxi came hurriedly, looking grave, “News is coming from everywhere, saying that the World City can be seen from the seven continents and four oceans!”

Ying Ziji’s eyes were slightly austere, “Come on, let’s go out and take a look.”

The City of Worlds was originally located on Earth.

From a physical point of view, because of the different spatial dimensions, the City of Worlds could not be seen from the seven continents and four oceans.

But now, it can be seen.

“This news! On December 24, 20xx, at 3:53 am, an unknown plate suddenly appeared over the continent, scientists are in the process of detecting it, please calm down all residents.”

All regions, in all languages, were reporting the same thing.

At this time, everyone in the seven continents and four oceans could see the huge city called “World City” slowly appearing above their heads.

Chapter 827

Especially in the Atlantic Ocean.

It’s all covered.

The City of Worlds has a population of one billion and covers an area of more than ten million square kilometres.

When it was all on display at the moment, it covered the sky and was vast and huge.

Ying Ziji’s eyesight was extremely good.

She could see quite a few fishermen descending into the sea in the distance, all looking in horror at the sudden appearance of the World City.

Fu Yunshen received a call from ibi headquarters at this time.

“Sir, what can we do now?” Li Xini was so anxious that his head was about to explode, “The matter of the asteroid swarm has not yet been resolved, how come this City of Worlds has come out again? We can’t say it’s a continental plate migration, can we?”

What kind of continental plates move into the sky?

Is it really the end of the world coming?

Fu Yunshen narrowed his eyes: “Where are the others?”

“They are still holding their positions.” Li Xini said quickly, “The emergence of the World City has made some criminals move, and the crime rate in the O and M continents has increased.”

“We’re in the middle of trying to suppress it, and we’re already short on manpower.”

“Well, what was done before will be done now.” Fu Yunshen, “It won’t be the end of the world, so many doomsday prophecies, which one do you see coming true?”

Li Xini was stunned, “Sir? But those asteroids”

Even the scientific researchers of the City of Worlds are at their wits’ end about this.

Again, because World City was not allowed to build space carriers.

Although there were a few spaceships in the Institute, they were only for sightseeing purposes.

There was no way to send everyone to outer space in such a short period of time.

On top of that, there is no other planet as habitable as Earth.

Besides, who would want to leave the home they've lived on for so long?

"It will be fine." Fu Yunshen raised his head and looked at the dark starry sky, "Believe me, when the zero hour of January 1, 20xx passes, the sun will still rise, just like before."

Hearing him say that, Li Xini suddenly got a fighting spirit: "I believe in you, sir!"

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen's expression was light, "Prepare for battle."

"Yes!"

"The matter of the asteroid swarm can be concealed, but this can't be concealed, and now we absolutely can't cause panic, or else we'll mess ourselves up and bring unpredictable consequences." Ying's voice sank, "Xiu, you use your ability to hide the World City for now."

Xiu froze and frowned again, "But if it's hidden, there's really an extra big slab here, how will planes from the seven continents and four oceans get there?"

"Contact all the airlines and change the route immediately, just fly over the top of the World City, it won't affect anything." Ying Ziji turned his head, "Brother, this matter, leave it to you."

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and lazily rubbed her hair, "Good, brother is in."

Xiu: "....."

This dog man, not only had he abducted their little destiny.

It had also taken his place.

If he hadn't been unable to fight, he would have rolled up his sleeves and gone up to do it.

Qin Lingyu looked at the huge city above her for a long time, turned her head, and asked Xiu, "Xiu, do you still remember how the City of Worlds was established?"

Among them, the earliest sage to be born was the Hidden One, Xiu.

And they were born several centuries later than Xiu.

Xiu pondered for a moment, then shook his head: "Although I was born earlier, I was not the original Four Sages.

Otherwise there would not have been the prefix "the first".

After a long silence, Hugh spoke slowly: "Perhaps they are the only ones who know how the City of Worlds was built."

In any case, the City of Worlds was a special existence.

"If Judgement and the World are still alive, why haven't they appeared yet?" Speaking of the original Four Magi, Qin Lingyu was inevitably anxious, "Especially Judgement, she's a powerful weapon when we're dealing with the God of Death."

Although the Judgement is not the one who controls the Resurrection, she represents the Resurrection, which is incompatible with the God of Death.

She is also one of the original Four Wise Men and is very powerful.

"Who knows, something could have happened." Hugh responded as he began to use his special abilities.

But in the next second, it was like a shock from something.

Hsiu unexpectedly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

His face was ghastly white, his eyes went black and he almost fainted.

Ying Zigui's expression suddenly changed and he immediately went forward to help him up: "What's wrong?"

Ling Mianxi handed over a glass of water: "Rest and rest, take your time."

"No..... can't!" After Xiu finished drinking, his face finally regained some blood, he grabbed the girl's arm, "I can't hide the City of Worlds!"

Ling Mianxi was surprised, "Can't hide? I remember that you can even conceal the entire continent of O. The World City is much smaller than the continent of O."

Xiu coughed violently, "No, I don't know, I only know that when I was about to conceal the World City, my powers were restricted and I suffered a backlash."

"It seems that the City of Worlds is also closely related to the source of our abilities." Ying picked him up and her eyes stared, "There's nothing else to do, since the panic has been caused, we'll just have to let nature take its course."

She took out another pill and gave it to Xiu, "You can't fight and now you're injured, you protect the citizens of the world and we'll protect you."

Xiu took the medicine and nodded, "Good."

He also knew that he couldn't fight and participating in the Holy War would only add to the trouble.

"I'm going to go to the Imperial Capital." Ying Ziji moved his wrists, his eyes narrowing slightly, "To see how the situation in China is."

Ling Mianxi also got up, "Ying, let's go, just in time to visit the Ancient Martial World again."

The two of them soon arrived at the country of China.

It was different from the area governed by ibi.

As usual, those who should work went to work, those who should go to school went to school, it was all very leisurely.

Ling Mianxi scratched his head, "This, our hearts are big?"

But it was also true, the World City was over the O Continent.

The Chinese side could see a side at most.

Ying turned his head, looking towards the Imperial University, and paused, "I think, no."

"Come, come, students, don't believe in rumours, don't create rumours, ah, we are good materialistic youths, we have to stick to the core value system!" Zuo Li yelled while handing out sheets, "Students of the Physics Department, take a look at the topics chosen for this year's thesis."

"Turn around and everyone pick a topic ah, send me an email when the time comes, they all have to write!"

The students in the Physics Department were as cold as a dead cat in the house: "....."

On the other side, a professor from the biochemistry department was giving a speech, his eyebrows raised: "Maybe this is a long lost ancient continent that has now reappeared for some reason!"

"Students, the university has contacted Norton University and several other universities to prepare to land on this continent, when the time comes, we students will go up together and see if there are any new chemical elements to explore and experiment with at the same time!"

The students from the biochemistry department raised their hands happily: "Yes!"

Ying Ziji: "....."

She was over-worried.

Ying Zidian withdrew her gaze and left before Zuo Li noticed her, “Let’s go, over to the Ancient Martial World.”

Unlike the City of Worlds, the Ancient Martial World was peaceful and did not show itself.

But there were quite a few people gathered around the entrance.

Fu Shi had sharp eyes, and when she saw the girl, she immediately went forward, “Master!”

“Miss Ying!”

“Old Ancestor!”

The crowd of ancient martial artists and ancient doctors all gathered around, their sorrow swept away.

“Miss Ying, what’s going on here?” The Ling Family’s old ancestor pointed at the floating continent in the distance, “How did an extra continent appear?”

“That’s the World City I told you about, and it’s also the place I’ve been visiting for the past six months or so.” Ying nodded slightly, “Gentlemen, the time has come for us all to move.”

“But rest assured, I will be ahead of you all.”

The ancient martial artists all looked awe-struck, “Yes, Miss Ying!”

**

At this moment, the nok forum.

The posts in the hidden section had skyrocketed at this moment.

The o-continent had experienced a witch hunt, and there were very few true and capable diviners.

But at this time, all of them jumped out.

A rare gathering of them all.

I’m sorry I didn’t inherit her talent for divination, but I’ve looked through her diary and she had a prophecy in it about the end of days.

The end she predicted was not 1998 or 2012, but the first of January next year!

Now you see it, a huge slab has suddenly sprung up, and all of this is a sign that the end is coming!

I'm a soothsayer, and I can prove that it's the absolute end of the world.

[I am also a soothsayer, and although I have low ability, I don't know the exact date, but I am sure it is the year 20xx.

[Norton University staff, not to talk about you gods, but from a scientific point of view, an asteroid swarm is about to arrive on Earth at zero hour on January 1, and the university does not yet have the appropriate measures to avoid it].

[Damn, one asteroid is good enough, but an asteroid swarm? This asteroid is travelling with its family?

Since it's the end of the world, I'm going to buy some women's clothes first and get my wish before I die!

Just as the sand sculptors were discussing the matter, they found that all these posts about the doomsday prophecy had been banned.

Other posts could be replied to, but only these could not.

Soon, a top marked red notice appeared.

[Admin 004]: Please do not cause panic, there is no such thing as the end of days.

This one, instead, caused a riot.

How do you block a post when there is no doomsday.

The first time I saw a post, I had to go to the top of the page.

Admin 004 wiped his sweat and let out a long breath.

Luckily, he was in World City, so they couldn't hit him.

The posts on the home page all turned into a rant against admin 004.

That is, until a new thread appeared.

[The Divine Reckoner]: It's not the end, don't worry everyone.

[!!! Surprise Big Brother]

[Grandpa, the divine calculator ta you've been waiting for has come out again with a double whammy!

I don't believe anyone, but I believe you.

[I don't believe in anyone but the God Teller.]

Ying Zidian only posted eight words and the storm quickly died down.

Administrator 004 also breathed a sigh of relief and wiped his sweat again.

As expected, only the Divine Reckoner could pacify these sand carving bigwigs.

And meanwhile, on the other side of the World City.

The House of Sages.

After the Sage House was outlawed, the building was naturally not destroyed.

After all, it had been built by the twenty-two sages together.

“Shaking Light, you go.” The man looked up and stroked his sleeve, “Bring both the priestess and Louis, you will be able to see what they want and what their inner desires are.”

“Naturally.” Shaking Light tsked, “Especially Louis, it's too good to handle.”

She went up easily without any tools.

By this time Louis was still reading in his own hall.

Louis hadn't been out of here since the New Year's Eve ceremony on 1 December.

He knew that he was no match for Fu Yunshen, so he simply hid himself.

“Shaking Light?” Seeing Shaky Light appear now, Louis frowned, “Is there something wrong?”

“Lord Pope, how leisurely.” Shaking Light clapped his hands, “This world is coming to an end and you are still hiding here, should I call you stupid, or just big-hearted?”

Louie was noncommittal, “It's just the end of the world? What's the big deal, it's not like you can't stop it.”

In the past few dozen centuries, the end of the world has appeared many times.

But all of them were blocked by the sages, and the earth was still spinning.

Louis did not take the end of the world to heart at all.

“Sadly, it just so happens to be the end of the world that can't be stopped.” Shaking Light shrugged, “Oh, of course, if Power and Justice and the others were still alive, the power of the twenty-two sages could still be blocked.”

Louie's face changed now, "What are you talking about?!"

When had Justice and Power, again, fallen?

"Louis, don't you like the Wheel of Fortune?" Shaking Light didn't answer, just smiled slightly, "Your ability has always been chicken, but it's different when you open the reverse position, it will be enhanced exponentially."

"When the time comes, are you still afraid that you won't get the title of 'Shining Morning Star, Son of Glory'?"

Louis listened, a cold sweat already appeared on his forehead: "Stop saying that what the hell do you want?!"

"Nothing, just helping you boost your power." Shaking light smiled again, "You also want to have strong fighting power, right? That way you'll be able to take on devl, won't you?"

"....."

Thirty minutes later.

"Done." Shaking Light jumped straight down from the top of the Sage's House and gave the man an ok gesture, "Easy peasy."

She was followed by the priestess and Louis, already thoroughly compelled.

"Well, well done." The man smiled faintly and raised his hand, "They both have the inversions on, so at least they can keep the sun and moon out."

"Master."

The Tower and Day Speech had recovered from their injuries.

They knelt respectfully on the ground.

Sara had also awakened.

She was a little reluctant, but she had no choice but to kneel down as well.

Her fingers squeezed tightly and her palm was pinched with blood.

If it wasn't for Ying Zigui, how could she have become like this!

"Well, before the end comes, you guys take care of the Wheel of Fate and the others." The man spoke, "We can't let them find a way to avoid these asteroids."

Shaking Light's eyes narrowed, "You're not going again?"

The man, wearing a black skeleton robe, his face all but hidden, shook his head, "It's not time to see them yet, I have some power I haven't recovered yet either."

"You can't even see me?"

"Can't."

"Okay, okay." Shaking Light frowned imperceptibly, "We'll go and drain their power first."

"No, they're coming." The man's eyes narrowed, "I'll go first."

Sara's expression lifted, "Coming?"

She looked up and found, as expected, several figures heading their way.

At the head of them was none other than Ying Zigui, whom she hated with a passion.

Even the demon, who was number one in battle, was surprisingly half a step behind the girl.

It was self-evident who was the backbone.

"Sara, why did you kneel on the ground just now?" Ling Mianxi swept a glance at her, "What good luck that you still have the life to stand in front of us."

"Naturally." Sara smiled coldly, "I can still stand here, but there aren't really as many Magi on your side that can fight as we do, how can we fight with two less?"

"Don't forget, Lovers, you're not capable of fighting, and you were only behind the scenes in the Holy War back then."

The Lovers, like the Hidden One, were both purely supporting sages.

There was no way to intervene in a battle of this level.

"Two less?" Ling Mianxi looked at her like she was a fool, "You're joking?"

Sara spoke without hesitation, "Of course, we still have the chariot on our side!"

Together with her, there were seven Magi in total.

On Ying Zigui's side, on the other hand, there were only five who could fight.

"Ah, sorry." Just as Sara's words fell, an indifferent voice rang out, with a bit of laziness.

Norton came from the other direction, his arms wrapped around him, smiling, lifting his chin, “This is my boss.”

“.....”

Sara was shocked and angry, “You?!”

She just felt like she had been slapped in the face, and it hurt hotly.

What did the chariot call Ying Zidian?

How come all these powerful sages are on Ying Zidian’s side?!

“This one’s got a problem in her head, doesn’t she?” Cesar pointed at Sara, “Does she think we all have a strange aesthetic? We’re not helping the boss to help you?”

Norton grimaced, “Everywhere, I wouldn’t even say a word to her if it wasn’t to get information.”

Sara was shaking with anger.

She remembered all that Norton had done in the nearly year he had been back and suddenly felt like a jumped-up clown.

“In that case, do it.” Shaking Light was not surprised, lightly, “Make it quick.”

The tower smiled, “Good, this time, we won’t be merciful.”

“Hum...”

The wind rose, thunder exploded, and ink clouds rolled in.

Half of the sky was dark.

Half of it was bright daylight.

Good versus evil.

The six righteous sages against the six reverse sages!

The Second Holy War is at hand!

Chapter 828

Disaster also struck in an instant.

Tornadoes!

Tsunami!

Massive earthquakes!

The Tower of Sages was on the side of the six Reverse Sages, in charge of the overall situation.

These disasters he had created had made the Reverse Sages' side a lot more battle-hardened out of thin air.

Sara also finally understood at this time who had crossed over to her and directly manipulated the weather at that time.

She was heartbroken and relieved at the same time.

Fortunately, she had been wise not to go against the Tower and the others.

The power of the inverse position was too terrifying.

And yet –

Ying Ziji turned her head and just looked at it.

She raised her hand and her internal energy exploded out.

The majestic internal energy directly suppressed the seawater that had tumbled up around the Sage Courtyard.

The pagoda's expression changed and his eyes clouded over for a few moments, "Wheel of Fate!"

It could be said that among so many people, the Wheel of Destiny was the only outlier.

It was not surprising that a demon would return.

But the Wheel of Destiny had also returned, and its combat power had even reached the point where it was comparable to that of a Sage Demon.

This was simply more terrifying than if they had opened the inverse position.

Among the twenty-two Magi, the only all-powerful Magi.

Before this, if someone had said to him that a Magus could also be all-powerful, he would have scoffed.

Yet now, the truth was in front of him.

Ying clenched his fingers, and once again his inner energy exploded out, attaching itself to his fist, and slammed down a fist at the tower.

A precise measurement, even the small movements that the tower would dodge.

There was simply no avoiding it.

“Boom!”

The tower was directly hammered down from the air by Ying Zigui, smashing hard into the ground like a cannonball.

The ground, which was as hard as the World City, was smashed into a ten-meter deep crater.

However, the tower quickly climbed up, without any injuries on his body.

His eyes were gloomy: “Wheel of Destiny, such a little attack power, tickling me?”

Ying Zidian ignored him, his phoenix eyes narrowed: “Sir, back off.”

Fu Yunshen’s body was to the side and he struck out at the same time.

“Ka-ching!”

Dianyin’s blow fell short.

Instead, his arm was shattered and he flew backwards.

Fu Yunshen was also shaken and took a step back, his arm slightly tingling.

His eyes deepened slightly: “Sure enough, they’ve gotten a lot stronger again.”

At the beginning, outside the city, he had fought one against two.

But now, Dianyin’s fighting strength was already on par with his.

The power of the inverse position had even managed to increase once more.

If not for Ying Zigui, this battle was very difficult to fight.

“In the past, Grandpa Yugi would also bring me quite a few books.” Ying Zigui’s eyes sank, “But in these books, I hadn’t read anything about the ‘reverse position’ either.”

How does a sage death god know how to make a sage open the inverse position?

The inverse position enhances a sage’s power, but it also changes their mind.

It is forbidden.

“He appeared just now, but disappeared again.” Fu Yun Shen nodded, “He must know us, otherwise there would be no need to hide.”

“That’s exactly what I was thinking.” Ying Zidian nodded slightly, “But maybe it’s not just because he wants to hide, he just wants to see us lose, and then come out to reap the benefits.”

Every Reverse Sage is just a pawn.

Apart from Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen, there were also Sage Chariot Norton, Sage Emperor Xize, Sage Sun Yu Xuesheng, and Sage Moon Qin Ling Yu.

Ling Mianxi had to retreat to the side because she was not strong enough to fight.

From the beginning to the end, Ying Ziji was calm and composed.

As she attacked, she issued commands.

“Xize, left side of your body, out with your legs.”

“Ling Yu, three steps forward, turn right.”

“Norton, back, three o’clock, eyes closed!”

Norton looked aghast and immediately closed his eyes.

The compulsion of the sage’s star-shaking light fell away instantly.

But her emotional control still affected the Masamune Magi to no small extent.

Including Ying Zigui.

Once emotions are tugged, they can even be desperate enough to go and kill themselves.

Once again, she felt the overwhelming sense of despair.

Ying Zidian suppressed the violent emotions that were tumbling in her heart and her eyes closed and then opened with a start.

She took a deep breath and turned around with a tight look, “Mianxi, be careful, to your left!”

Ling Mianxi raised her hand to block, her body jerking backwards under the tremendous impact.

Sara sneered, “Lover, today it is you who will die first!”

“Boom!”

At the same time, Cesar struck out, blocking the attacking Sara.

His eyes were cold and hostile, but he smiled, “The Emperor fights the Emperor, bullying others, what for?”

Sara’s chest rose and fell in anger as she was blocked.

She was that close to being able to settle the Sage Lovers.

Before she could respond, Cesar spoke again, muttering to himself, “Sorry, poor aesthetics and self-interest, you don’t deserve to be an emperor.”

“I don’t care what your name is in this life.” Sara, “I’m on the reverse position now, don’t you dare try to suppress me!”

“Yes, yes, yes, you have the reverse position.” Cesar was not impressed, “But I have the boss, do you?”

At the same moment, Ying Zigui’s voice came clearly.

“Cesar, in one second, left leg, attack her abdomen.”

Sara was caught off guard for a moment and was just kicked out.

Cesar clapped his hands, “You didn’t.”

“Damn!” Over here, Ta too was once again knocked down by Ying.

He wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and jerked backwards, somewhat furious: “How can we still fight?!”

Although it was said that because of the coming of the end of the world, many things were invisible to the diviners.

But Ying Zidian was not.

She was a divine calculator of the world.

Even if she couldn't predict who was leading this behind the scenes, she could still fully anticipate her opponent's next move in a sparring match.

The Wheel of Fortune is the biggest bug in this world!

Not even the original Four Sages had such an outrageous ability.

It was a hell of a thing!

"Master said that with the Wheel of Destiny around, we can't fight them hard." Daybreak also coughed up a mouthful of blood and frowned slightly, "Find their weakness and pull the battlefield towards the residential area."

This wasn't the battlefield they had chosen.

They had originally planned to go straight to war on the seven continents and four oceans.

This way, there were quite a few world citizens around.

Then the Wheel of Fortune and the demons would have their hands tied in order to protect these world citizens.

It would be easier for them to move.

The tower nodded slowly, "Good."

He no longer fought hard against Ying Zigui, but instead withdrew backwards.

Ying Zidian's eyes went cold: "Stop them!"

Fu Yunshen didn't say much, "Go."

Over here, Qin Lingyu stared at Shakyam closely, her fingers clenched: "Shakyam, tell me, why are you doing this?"

"Just do it if you want to." Shaking Light was calm and faint, "I always do things without a reason, don't you know that?"

"I know that you have always done things as you wish, and I also know that you like Death." Qin Lingyu took a deep breath, "But he has changed and become what he is now!"

"The first thing you did was not to stop it, instead you aided the enemy?!"

Up to now, even Fu Yunshen was not sure what had happened to the Sage Death.

A long, long time ago, after the fall of the Fool and the Temperance, there were quite a few disasters afterwards.

Apart from the Sage Trials, as the strongest of them all

“There is no such thing as aiding and abetting, it’s just a different position.” Shaking Light raised an eyebrow, “How do you know that the Earth will not be better after this disaster?”

“When the dinosaurs went extinct, it was only this creature that was gone, you see, the Earth is still fine.”

“Years later, there will be new creatures born, and if you look at the Earth now, it’s a pandemonium, polluted by humans in so many places, it’s not a good thing to perish.”

Qin Lingyu gritted her teeth, “You’re being sophomoric!”

“Crooked reasoning?” Shaking Light shrugged, “If you say so, so be it.”

Yu Xuesheng pressed her shoulder and shook her head slightly at her, “There’s no way to say it.”

Qin Lingyu rubbed her eyes, her eyes slightly red, “Yes, it’s impossible to say.”

The sisters who had once spoken to each other without a word had now become complete enemies.

The energy that erupted from the Holy War was so huge that it was simply not something that ordinary people could bear.

So with the Sage Academy as the centre, there was no one else within a hundred-mile radius.

And Nie Yi, Jiang Yan and Qin Lingyan were in the villa a hundred miles away, in charge of monitoring the battle.

Cheng Yuan was guarding the area with his ancient martial artists, all very alert.

But the Sage Death, who was leading everything, hadn’t appeared until now.

This made people more than a little uneasy.

“Crap, my father is bull!” Jiang Yan slapped the table, “This ability of my father is like me playing a game with perspective on the map, I can see all the moves of the opposite side!”

Qin Lingyan: “..... You’re justified in cheating at games.”

“I’m just being metaphorical.” Jiang Yan puffed out his chest plate, “Watch, my dad will definitely hammer these idiots to death.”

**

In the past two days, the appearance of the City of Worlds had caused unrest in various areas on the o-continent and the Atlantic seas.

But it was barely suppressed thanks to the maintenance of ibi.

The country of China remained calm and unchanged.

On the contrary, there are many ancient martial artists on the side of the ancient martial arts community who are secretly out to protect the surrounding residents.

There was still a portion of ancient martial artists left to guard the ancient martial world.

Both Su Wen and Lu Yuan, as well as Wen Fengmian and the rest of the Ji family, had all relocated into the Ancient Martial Realm.

“The day before yesterday, Miss Ying came back and said that this was not just a natural disaster, but also a human disaster.” The old ancestor of the Ling family said, “Natural disasters cannot be avoided, so we let nature take its course, but human disasters must not happen.”

“Not bad!” The Right Protector Protector of the Hall of Justice spoke, “One move to protect the safety of all.”

“Our power is limited, guard the country of China, guard this land beneath our feet, absolutely no one will be allowed to infringe!”

Outside, the ancient martial artists had gathered.

At moments like this, no one was thinking about seeking power and wealth.

Once the end of the world came, these things were completely meaningless.

The Hall of Justice was counting the number of people who were able to go to war.

“Moon Family, eight hundred and ninety-one people.”

“Lin Family, five hundred and seventy-six people.”

“Ling Family, three hundred and twenty-four people.”

“Martial Alliance, three thousand four hundred and ninety-five people!”

At this moment, there were footsteps sounding hurriedly.

It was Housekeeper Yue.

“Miss Fuyi!” He was so anxious that he hurriedly grabbed a few guards from the Hall of Justice, “Have any of you seen Miss Fuyi?”

Hearing this, the guards of the Hall of Justice looked at each other, “Miss Fuyi? Hasn’t Miss Fuyi been in seclusion?”

Yue Fuyi liked to be quiet and was in seclusion almost every day.

It could be as short as a month or as long as a year, rarely coming out.

However, her reputation was still very loud.

“No, no, no, Miss Fuyi came out of seclusion a few days ago.” Housekeeper Yue was busy saying, “Just a few days before Miss Ying arrived, it was originally agreed that she would bring another team to help out at the World City and leave in a few days.”

“But this morning when I went to Miss Fuyi’s place to look for her, she wasn’t there, and I’m feeling uneasy.”

Right now was a critical moment, and Yue Fuyi’s sudden disappearance had put Housekeeper Yue on the edge of his seat.

If anything happened to Yue Fuyi, he would not have enough lives to pay for it.

“Did Miss Fuyi not leave any message?” The guards of the Hall of Justice looked serious, “Let’s help look for it.”

“No.” Housekeeper Yue stomped his foot, “I’ll go and report to the old ancestor first, and also trouble you all to tell Senior Feng Xiu to help look for it.”

The guards also immediately moved out, “Good.”

And at this time, the City of Worlds.

The battle had reached the point of white heat.

The battlefield was also drawn to the residential area.

There were also six Magi on both sides, but Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen were more restricted.

This was because at all times during the battle against each other, they had to prevent the tower and Dayan from sneaking up on other innocent residents.

“devil, tell me about it, you’re sealed as a demon and should have been on our side originally.” Tower tsked, “Aren’t you and the master good buddies? This good brother, how can we help each other out?”

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, but his eyes went icy cold.

"Strength has increased, and you still talk so much." Ying Zidian blocked Dianyin, coldly, "Hiding your head is no good either."

The tower's smile narrowed, "You are toasting the wine and not eating it!"

In an instant, the attack resumed!

On the other side, Norton, who was battling the Sage Pope, was gradually losing ground.

"Hang in there, dog scum!" Cesar looked aghast, "I'm coming to help you!"

He quickly stepped forward and joined Norton, blocking Louis.

The power of the inverse position gave Sage Pope Louis an extremely high level of combat power.

Coupled with his special ability, Absolute Might, he was even able to fight one against two.

Louis had never felt such a majestic power before.

Just the thought that he would soon be able to possess Ying Zigui made him fight more and more, his eyes red.

And with Xize so gone, Sara once again found the right moment to stand in front of Ling Mianxi.

"Ling Mianxi, isn't it?" Sara stood tall and laughed coldly, "I heard that this was your name in this life, what a pity, reincarnation or not, you don't have much fighting power."

She raised her hand, "But I'm different, my previous strength is comparable to that of an ancient martial artist with three hundred years of ancient martial cultivation in your ancient martial world, and now that I've opened the inverse position, you'll be even less of a match for me!"

After the inverse position was opened, her ability to manipulate this item was already the same as that of the Sage Emperor, and her combat power had even increased exponentially.

The Sage Lover originally had little combat power, relying on over a hundred years of ancient martial arts cultivation, how could she fight her?

"Yes, I am indeed different from you." Ling Mianxi looked at her quietly, "I will not turn on the Reverse Position, nor will I harm my fellow soldiers, nor will I brutally kill the citizens of the world."

"You forgot the duties of a sage before you opened the Reverse Position, and after you opened it, you are even more of a trash."

Sara's gaze sank, "Lover, you seek death!"

She no longer held back and sent an attack straight towards Ling Mianxi, straight towards the location of her heart.

This scene was clearly reflected on the 3d projection screen.

Nie Yi's face instantly changed: "Xiaomian!"

He rushed out in complete disregard of the fact that he didn't have the strength of a Magus at all.

Jiang Yan's face also paled miserably, "Sister!"

At the beginning, Ling Mianxi had completely traded her life for her life in order to save him from Xie Nian's men.

This blood-soaked scene was something he would never forget.

Could it be that this kind of thing was going to happen once again?

The other sages were all involved, completely unable to get out of the way.

In Sara's eyes was an unprecedented pleasure: "Die!"

When she had finished with Ling Mianxi, an eyesore and a waste, she would then kill Ying Zigu!

But just at this moment!

"Giggle!"

Suddenly, a bitterly cold light exploded in the air, blindingly bright.

It was almost as bright as the sun, and it stung Sara's eyes.

Her vision, which had only been restored because she had turned on the inversion, turned black again at this moment.

Completely blind.

In front of the screen, Jiang Yan stared blankly at the sky.

It was a huge silver heavy sword.

The sword had an ancient and majestic pattern on its body, a single stroke that outlined the divine style.

Without seeing the person, he saw the sword first.

Shaking his head up, his pupils contracted violently.

When she saw the sword clearly, she blurted out, “No!”

Shaking Light reached out in time, pulling Tower backwards.

Just as they left their spot, at almost the same moment!

“Stab!”

The heavy silver sword that suddenly appeared slashed straight down, actually splitting a tornado summoned by the tower.

The tower had already been injured by Fu Yunshen’s attack, and now it was even more injured, spitting out a mouthful of blood violently.

Sara fell to the ground, her limbs tingling as if they had been electrocuted.

The sword hadn’t hit her, but it had made her miss the best opportunity to kill Ling Mianxi.

It had also blinded her again.

Furious beyond restraint, Sara shrilled, “Who?!”

She also hated the Sage Lovers with a passion after she found out that Ling Mianxi had also led Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian into a match.

Who, exactly, had stopped her?

A slender, upright figure slowly came from the edge of the sky.

A long white garment, ancient in colour.

Absolute Domain, judging everything.

Within this realm, one can judge the life and death of other creatures.

Such an ability was only available to the original Four Sages.

This sword, then, is –

The Inquisitorial, Judgemental, Sword of the Sages!

Boss Lady Chapter 829

Among the twenty-two sages, the Sage of Judgement is not a fighting sage.

But with the Sword of Judgement in her hand, she is no less powerful than a combatant sage.

Even with the fully opened Judgement Field, her combined strength is even greater than that of the Sage Demons.

The original Four Magi were very powerful.

“Fuyi?” Ling Mianxi was first stunned, then surprised, “Fuyi!”

“I’ve been in seclusion for a long time, but I’ve only just come out.” Yue Fuyi landed on the ground, still holding the sword in her hand, and nodded slightly, “I made you wait for a long time.”

“Not long not long.” Ling Mianxi ran over and hugged her, “I’m just so happy to see you.”

Twenty-two Sages XXI, the Judgement of the Sages, Yue Fuyi.

thejudgement.

Shaking Light’s pupils suddenly shrank: “The trial, thejudgement!”

The Judgement of the Magi and the Magi Death were born out of each other.

What they feared most was not Fu Yunshen, but thejudgement.

The Sage Judgement, surprisingly, had come out at this time!

Pagoda and Dayan also changed their faces and instantly retreated to the side, standing with Shaking Light.

No one had ever fought the original Four Magi, and they were not sure how powerful the Judgement was.

Ying Ziyi turned his head, “Fuyi.”

“Well, I forced myself to wake up, my power is still a bit incomplete at the moment, I need to rest for a few hours.” Yue Fuyi stroked her sleeve and sat down with her legs crossed, “So I can’t join the battle yet, sorry for being a bit late.”

“No need.” Ying Zidian nodded slightly, “Take care of Mianxi and the residents around here.”

The Sage's Judgement, which represented the Resurrection, was their major card against the Sage Death.

Yue Fuyi nodded slightly, "Good."

"Fuyi, I didn't expect you to be a Sage too." Ling Mianxi blinked, "I told you, how come your ancient martial talent is so good."

"I also had a very bad premonition a few days ago, following which I forcibly regained my memories and power." Yue Fuyi smiled lightly, "So it resulted in my power not being perfect yet."

The initial Four Sages were different from the other Sages.

Even if they did not return to the Sage Academy, they were still able to recover their memories under certain stimuli.

"It's alright, it's alright to come." Ling Mianxi took hold of Yue Fuyi's shoulder, "As long as the God of Death hasn't come out yet, Ying and the others will have enough to deal with."

Saying that, she spread her hands, "But you said they were really interesting too, what do you mean the human race is extinct or a good thing? What an excuse to make."

"I heard that, but I think she's right." Yue Fuyi looked up, "Human activity has exacerbated the degradation of the Earth's environment, and I saw quite a few evil acts all the way from China to O Continent."

"Burnings and robberies, street shootings, so many that I couldn't even be bothered to stop them."

"The rivers are polluted, the mountains are on fire, and the air is so much worse than in the ancient martial world."

"This world isn't good, is it?"

"Yes, this world is not as absolutely beautiful as we think, it has dark places, but the light will never recede." Ling Mianxi was serious, "If you're optimistic, you'll only see the good parts of it."

"I see the ibi all out to protect the citizens of the world, I see the scientists of the Institute all working to stop this apocalypse."

"They're all lovely and honorable people, you can't let individual scum upset you."

Yue Fuyi fell silent.

After a long time, she let out a long sigh, “You have a point, I’m the one who took the bull by the horns.”

“Speaking of which, I also feel that Death has vaguely brought me some familiarity.” Ling Mianxi frowned, “I don’t know exactly who it is, but the man he is now is really nothing like the man he used to be.”

What exactly had happened to the God of Death, again?

After the arrival of the Sage’s Judgement, the battlefield turned around once again in a flash.

Moon Flicker’s field of judgment shielded the surrounding complex, and the disaster summoned by the tower could hardly hurt the surrounding inhabitants.

In this way, the Reverse Sages had no way to bind Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen.

“This won’t work.” Shaking Light took a glance at the battlefield and spoke coldly, “We have one less Combat Sage on our side, the Chariot is fine, the Demon and Wheel of Fortune are too hard to fight.”

Blame it on them for not calculating that the Demon and the Wheel of Fortune would appear before the end of the world came.

The tower, still pulling at the battlefield, frowned at the words, “What then?”

At this rate, he wouldn’t be able to hold out.

“Stall.” Shaking Light’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Wait for him to regain his full power, after he regains it, it will be easy to deal with the trial.”

As she said this, she also wondered a little.

How come the God of Death hadn’t even come by now?

Shaking her eyebrows, she glanced at Yue Fuyi who was sitting beside Ling Mianxi.

For some reason, the Judgement in this life struck her as having a sense of familiarity.

**

Meanwhile, inside the Norton University astrological observation room.

“Real-time monitoring.” The Vice Chancellor wiped the cold sweat rising from his head, “Quickly, how big is the radius of this asteroid now?”

Immediately, the researcher's voice shook, "Vice, Vice Chancellor, it's entering the galaxy, the radius has reached 30km!"

The vice-principal went limp and slumped in his chair, unable to stop himself from sucking in a breath: "My goodness yo"

It was only the 27th of December, more than four days before the estimated point in time!

And the asteroid's radius is literally growing exponentially.

It is impossible to imagine how huge it will be by the time it reaches Earth.

Coupled with the other asteroids around it, it really would be a disaster.

"Vice-Chancellor, those smaller planets around this asteroid, we tried to shoot down some of them using some of the weapons in the World City." An old professor pushed his glasses, "But the largest one is too large to shake or change its trajectory."

"Do what you can." The vice-principal said, "If the lord said nothing would happen, then absolutely nothing will."

"But we definitely can't all rely on Your Excellency either, do what we can to solve other troubles for Your Excellency."

The researchers nodded and proceeded to start monitoring.

On the other side, a dozen professors were in charge of manipulating the weapons, sending rays out into the universe to shoot down the surrounding asteroids.

The door was pushed open at that moment.

The vice-principal was about to open his mouth to curse when he turned around and immediately changed into a smile when he saw the teenager.

"My lord her brother."

Wen heard Lan: "....."

This name, he was still incapable of accepting it until now.

Never mind, who made his sister omnipotent.

"I have just created a new weapon that can blow up asteroids within a radius of 300m." Wen heard Lan step forward, "So I'm coming over to blow one up."

Professors: "....."

It's over, Wen Hanlan has been brought down by the academic style of Norton University.

They were afraid that Ying Zigui would come back and chop them up.

“Listen Lan.” The door was pushed open once more, and Adele jumped after her, “I’ll do it, I’ll do it, I’m the best at blowing things up, how can I be missing from such things.”

“Miss Adele, why are you here too?” Now an old professor couldn’t sit still and was in a hurry, “I was entrusted by your father to take good care of you.”

“At this time, you should stay in the villa and not go out.”

“Listen to where Lan is and where I am.” Adele made a face at the old professor, “Just don’t listen to you.”

Wen heard Lan walked over to the console and for a few minutes set up the new weapon.

Then, the button was pressed.

The professors all tensed up, their eyes locked on the monitoring screen.

Thirty seconds later, a box popped up on the front of the crowd.

[Target 1043 has been shot down]

“Listen Lan, awesome.” Adele clapped her hands, “Watch me.”

Within the next few minutes, a box popped up one after another.

[Target 1072 has been shot down]

[Target 384 has been shot down]

[Target 2034 has been shot down!]

The professors and vice-principals: “.....??”

How dare the two kids think this is a real life version of cs?

But it had to be admitted that with the addition of Wen Xiaolan and Adele, the professors’ speed of shooting down the asteroid had also become faster.

It also temporarily slowed down the biggest one from getting bigger.

“Listen Lan, where is my sister now?” Adele asked, “Should we go find her?”

Wen Hanlan shook her head slightly, “The best thing we can do for her is to protect ourselves.”

The battlefield that Ying Zigui was in was not something they could get involved in.

“Your Grace bless me, please don’t lift my skull when the headmaster returns.” The vice-principal folded his hands and began to pray, “Please don’t take me to the autopsy room, I’m old and bony but I want to live a few more years.”

Despite what he said, he looked worriedly in the direction of the City of Worlds.

Could this be a hard battle, could it really be won?

**

The City of Worlds.

A dozen Magi fought in greater numbers than in the first Holy War.

The majestic energy exploded out and many buildings crumbled.

The inhabitants had long ago taken refuge inside the fortress under the arrangement of the Four Knights.

Although Nie Yi also saw that someone had saved Ling Mianxi.

But he was uneasy and went there himself, only to be driven back by Ling Mianxi again.

“Luckily, okay.” Jiang Yan also breathed a sigh of relief, “I didn’t expect, I didn’t expect, that the Yue Family had also produced a Magus.”

It was still the original Four Sages.

Nie Yi exhaled slowly, his voice low, “I don’t know why, but I always have a bad feeling about this.”

“Brother-in-law, you don’t say, I do too.” Jiang Yan scratched his head, “This heart of mine is pounding so hard it’s about to jump out of my chest.”

Qin Lingyan was speechless, “I don’t think you’re having a bad premonition, you’re in heat.”

They went on to look at the surveillance screen.

There was the sound of footsteps and a small body squeezed in and then climbed on top of the table.

Jiang Yan was irritated by the obstruction of his view and suppressed his grumpiness: “Who are you, little girl?”

Sinai raised her little head, “Your father’s aunt.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck?

Sinai stared at the screen, first making sure that Ying was unharmed, before looking at the silver-haired man.

On the battlefield, Norton wiped the blood from his lips, a cold look between his dark green eyes.

Just as Louis lunged once more, he pulled out a laser weapon.

“Stab!”

The laser pierced straight through Louie’s shoulder.

Since it was a technological weapon that caused the damage, it recovered quickly.

But it also caused him a considerable amount of damage.

“Chariot!” Louis was furious, “Why are you using a technological weapon when you can just fight?”

“What?” Norton wrapped his arms around him, “If you want one, go get one made too.”

After a pause, he smiled, “Oh, I forgot, this weapon I’m holding is unique on the planet, and you won’t find anyone to make it.”

Louie became even more furious: “Chariot, don’t be arrogant!”

“Dog scum, I’ll take it too.” Cesar came to his feet and held out his hand, “Give me one and I’ll pay you for it.”

Norton glanced at him faintly, “Not giving.”

Sizzer grunted slightly, “If you don’t give it, you don’t give it, if you don’t know, you’ll think it’s your lover.”

And he said no more to Norton, taking on Louis once more.

And Sara still hadn’t given up on the idea of killing Ling Mianxi.

Only with Yue Fuyi protecting Ling Mianxi, Sara could not find a chance to get past her.

Although she had the confidence to kill Ling Mianxi, she did not dare to go up against the Sage's Trial.

Sara gritted her teeth and was about to find the right moment to rush forward.

And at that moment, a faint voice fell behind her.

“Where do you want to go?”

Before Sara could react, a strong force came from her.

“With a bang, she was smashed to the ground.

Immediately afterwards, a foot stepped on her chest.

“Pfft—!”

Sara spat out a mouthful of blood, and her face turned pale.

Ying Ziji bowed her head, “It's so remarkable to have opened the reverse position.”

The girl's voice was flat, and her tone did not rise and fall.

But to Sara's ears, it was a real humiliation.

“Ying, Ziji, and Geki!” Sara could not see, but she was able to discern by the sound what direction the girl was in.

She gritted her teeth in great resignation, “Why? Why did you have to come back!”

If Ying didn't come back, sooner or later there would come a time when she would be able to be with devil.

And now, all her glory had been swept away.

It was all because of Ying Zigu!

Ying Zidian didn't answer, he just reached out his hand and lifted Sara up slowly.

“Now, you are able to be killed.”

Sara's eyes widened and she struggled desperately.

But Ying Ziyi didn't give her a chance to break free, and her hand increased in strength.

“Ka-ching!”

Sara’s throat bone was crushed.

This time, there was no power belonging to the Magi to protect her.

Sara’s head lolled and she fell to the ground, completely lifeless.

The fourth of the 22 Magi, the Magi Queen, perished!

At the same time, Fu Yun Shen struck the tower to the ground.

The tower spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, incapacitated once more.

On the other side, Dianyin, the Priestess and Shaking Light and Louis all fell to the ground as well, all dying of serious injuries.

The tower’s face was as ugly as it could be, and he simply could not believe it.

It was clear that they had turned on the reverse position, and they were still defeated.

But the side of the Positive Sages was not much better.

Qin Lingyu, Yu Xuesheng, Xize, and Norton were all badly injured.

For they were all fighting with their lives.

Having won, all of them were also incapacitated at the moment.

The damage inflicted by sage on sage could not be completely recovered by drugs.

Norton’s arm trembled slightly as he put the phaser back in his pocket.

His head tilted back and he leaned back against the tree, gasping for breath with difficulty.

But the dark green eyes were still cold and devoid of any emotion.

All around him was calm, very calm.

So calm that it was frightening.

By this time, the Reverse Sages had all been defeated, and it was surprising that the Sage Death had not yet appeared.

“I’ve been thinking about something, a blind spot that I’ve overlooked and that I’ve been unable to analyse.” Ying turned her head, her voice sinking, “The God of Death knows how to help the Magi open the inverse, which proves that his knowledge of the Magi is above all of us.”

The same Sage, who had read the book given to her by the Fool, was not even aware of the inverse position.

And what did Death know from and about?

She too had only just deduced one thing.

Once a sage turned on the reverse position, he was able to be killed by a proper sage.

Even if it boosted their power, it would be more harm than good.

So even if the Fool knew how to turn on the inverse position, he would never tell her about this method.

“Well, if it was the God of Death, it would be impossible to know.” Fu Yun Shen’s eyes deepened, “The only one who knows more about the Magi is the original

Ying Zidian’s gaze suddenly changed, “Not good!”

At the nick of time, she made a timely move.

With a point of her foot on the ground, she swooped down with the force of thunder, instantly pulling Ling Mianxi behind herself.

“Ka-ching!”

Almost at the same time, not even a quarter of a second later, a deep crack appeared where Ling Mianxi had previously stood.

It was split by the sword.

And obviously, the strength of this sword was more than ten times stronger than when it had split the tornado earlier.

It was still just a light sword.

There was no force used at all.

“.....”

The whole room was dead silent.

Even Shaking Light, who had fallen to the ground, suddenly opened her eyes wide.

Her pupils contracted violently, and her face was filled with disbelief.

Then, as if she had thought of something, her face suddenly turned pale!

Yue Fuyi looked at the silver heavy sword in her hand, her fingers slowly closing and gripping the hilt tightly.

After three seconds of silence, she let out a faint laugh before speaking, “The Wheel of Destiny, worthy of being the Wheel of Destiny.

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There was no emotion in her eyes, no sorrow, no joy, no pity, no disgust.

It was as if everything in the world was just a drop in the ocean to her.

It was not worth staying, nor was it worth staying.

It is not the Sage Death who is behind everything, but

Sage Judgement!

Sage Judgement, Moon Flicker.

“At last,” Yue Fuyi gripped the silver heavy sword in her hand and slowly raised it, pointing it at Ying Ziyi’s brow, “it has come to this.”

She faintly: “Of so many Magi, you are the only one I really don’t want to be an enemy of.”

The Wheel of Destiny’s combat power was only moderate among the twenty-two Magi.

But Ying Ziyi’s ability was too strong.

Divine calculation of the world.

Who wouldn’t need it?

Ying Zidian’s eyes were calm and there was no surprise: “It really is you.”

When she had heard the news from the ancient martial world that Yue Fuyi had left customs a few days ago, she had guessed accordingly in her heart.

That was why she would repeatedly ask Fu Yunshen if Death was really righteous.

When a person changes again, there must always be a reason.

But Yue Fuyi's timely appearance to save Ling Mianxi had somewhat dispelled her suspicions.

And now, Ying was able to be sure.

This was an illusion created by the Magi Trial.

And she herself was waiting here, waiting for them to be defeated.

And sat there watching the battle.

Waiting until the end before making her official appearance.

The so-called lack of power was nothing more than an excuse.

Yue Fuyi nodded indifferently, his tone waveless, "Of all these people, you're the only one who found out."

"Very good, worthy of being a Sage with absolute precognition other than the original Four Sages."

"....."

There was still dead silence all around.

Ling Mianxi's back had broken out in a cold sweat and her scalp tingled as if it had been overcharged.

Her hands froze as she looked at the extremely deep crack in the ground.

She was completely defenceless against Yue Fuyi.

If Ying Zidian had pulled her away for a second at night, she would have been dead.

Ling Mianxi wanted to ask "why", but she could not utter those three words.

Yue Fuyi slowly turned around and looked at the defeated Reverse Position Sages, her voice was indifferent: "It's true, after opening the Reverse Position, a loser is still a loser."

More than ten centuries had gone by without her realising that she was not a Death God at all.

What a good trick.

The Tower and Day Speech were no less shocked than the Shaking Light.

They had always thought that the lord they served was the Sage God of Death.

How could it be that in the twinkling of an eye, it was the Sage of Judgement!

“Judgement!” Shaking Light coughed out a mouthful of blood violently, his face still pale with misery, “Where is he? What did you do with him?!”

She wasn’t stupid.

After the Fool had gone, she was the second wisest of the twenty-two Magi.

Right now, Moon Flicker’s actions allowed Shaking Light to even guess that the Death God had fallen.

Or a complete fall.

More than ten centuries had passed, and Shaking Light still remembered that day as well.

Not long after she had stepped into the twelfth century, Death came to her.

Said he had become disillusioned with the world.

Gone is the fool, gone is temperance.

Gone was devil, gone was the wheel of fortune.

Everyone around him was gone.

The future is about to descend in an extinction-level catastrophe, and these sages have departed, unstoppable.

But the sages will not die.

After the extinction of humanity, the earth is about to be renewed with new life.

The shaking light was amazed at his idea, but in the end he also decided to help him.

The Reaper was much colder than before, and she did have her suspicions, and also specifically surveyed all aspects.

In the end, no other suspicions were found.

But the only thing she hadn’t expected was that Death would be the Sage of Judgement in disguise!

The Judgement had been able to pretend to be the God of Death so openly, and had passed a dozen centuries unharmed.

Shaking Light's mind was in a mess, but inexplicably, the thoughts were crystal clear.

No wonder, they hadn't been able to find the most Grim Reaper sage trial.

No wonder, when she asked where the world had gone, the answer she received was that there was no world in this world at all.

How could the original Four Sages, if not the original Four Sages, have been so vocal?

No wonder that Death had never met her in her true form in this life.

Even before, all the Shinigami she had seen were trial disguised!

After all, it was impossible for the gender to change when a sage was reincarnated.

"The God of Death, you've already killed." Ying Ziji's hand pressed Ling Mianxi's shoulder, "For so many years, it was you who were pretending to be the God of Death and ordering the Reverse Sage."

"Yes, he was killed by me long ago." Yue Fuyi was faint, "There is no way, among so many Magi, he is the only one who is compatible with me."

"I can't kill the other Magi, but him, I was able to kill."

"And there is no need to hunt down and kill his reincarnation, because he has no reincarnation left."

Hearing these words, Shaking Light's face turned even whiter, and her qi and blood surged violently within her chest.

She could not bear it and spat out another mouthful of blood.

Qin Lingyu's complexion changed and she subconsciously held her up, "Shaking Guang!"

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his head, his eardrums trembling under the impact of the words.

Even he hadn't thought of the possibility that Death was dead.

"I killed him, then plundered his ability to control death." Yue Fuyi's voice was slow, "I showed up in his guise, not saying if the others would, but the stars would definitely be on my side."

Shaking Light's compulsion and emotional control was exactly the ability she needed the most.

In this way, she could have the shaking light compel the other Magi to turn on the reverse position.

She could then stay behind the scenes and hide her identity.

After all, in the eyes of everyone, the original Four Magi must be the most righteous of all.

If they opened the inverse position, they would be able to be killed.

She would not be foolish enough to open the inverse position.

Shaking Light's body shook as blood continued to flow down the corners of her mouth, "Trial, judgment!!!"

Yue Fuyi didn't ignore her, just looked at Ying Zigui and spoke in a faint voice: "You don't think you can be trusted, because you were betrayed by your best friend?"

"Much ado about nothing." Ying Zidian raised his eyes and gave a light laugh, "You and I have only met three times, this is the third."

"Good friends is not a word that can be used between us."

"It's just a casual acquaintance, I have no such feelings for you, which I originally admired."

When these words came out, even as cold as Yue Fuyi, she changed her expression slightly.

Ying Zigui said indifferently, "Who is a good friend to you in this room? You should ask Mianxi if she will be upset."

Ling Mianxi finally slowed down at this time.

Her fingers were still a little tingly, and her voice was hard, word for word: "Why?"

If they were enemies, why did they become friends with her and help her?

"No reason." Yue Fuyi wrote lightly, "Because you are the reincarnation of a sage, therefore, I will be close to you."

Ling Mianxi's features instantly turned white.

"The original Four Sages all possessed a certain amount of precognitive ability." Ying Ziji looked at Yue Fuyi, "But it wasn't accurate, you made a vague appointment that I would go to the Ancient Martial World, so you chose to take the initiative to block the disaster and then reincarnate."

"One, to meet me, and two, to hide my identity."

Therefore, Yue Fuyi was only close to Ling Mianxi, and did not look at other peers in the Ancient Martial World.

So, when she met Yue Fuyi, Yue Fuyi would also take the initiative to speak to her.

Even at that time, the Sage Trials had no memories or power, but this instinctive subconsciousness had already penetrated deep into the marrow.

“Not bad.” Yue Fuyi nodded lightly, “Wheel of Destiny, you are indeed powerful, able to deduce everything.”

“However, it is true that I only regained my memory and power a few days ago, and I was indeed helping you all in the past.”

Ling Mianxi took a deep breath, “I understand, if you hadn’t been reincarnated, you wouldn’t have crossed paths with me at all.”

“Yes.” Yue Fuyi was indifferent, “If I hadn’t been reincarnated once, I would never have looked at you.”

In her opinion, the abilities of sage lovers were the lowest level of rubbish.

It couldn’t save the world, nor could it protect others.

A symbiosis?

What’s the point?

“Mianxi.” Ying Zigui once again gripped Ling Mianxi’s shoulder, “She is first and foremost a Sage Trial before she is Yue Fuyi.”

It was no wonder that since Fu Liu Ying and Lu Yuan were hunted down more than twenty years ago, the Black Skull had not made any major moves, nor had it hunted down any more reincarnations of the Magi.

This was because the Sage Trial, who was responsible for co-ordinating everything, had been reincarnated as Yue Fuyi.

Now she was also able to ascertain that the Tower and the Shaking Light and the others had gone after the reincarnation of the Magi not only because the Judgement had swept through the special ability of the God of Death to control death, but also because the original Four Magi had originally had some precognitive ability.

Only it wasn’t strong.

“Good, Ying is right, you are first and foremost a Sage Judgement.” Ling Mianxi wiped her tears and smiled faintly, “Before she was Yue Fuyi.”

From the moment the Sage Trials regained their memory and power, Moon Flicker, who loved strawberry ice cream, was dead.

The trial was just that, a trial.

An icy, merciless trial.

“Yes, I am Sage Judgement.” Yue Fuyi tilted her head slightly, her expression cold, “Yue Fuyi is just one of my many reincarnations, something like feelings, judgment doesn’t need.”

With feelings, how can the trial be fair?

The reason that Shaking Light was so deceitful was because she had feelings for the God of Death.

She had made a good move with this chess.

“By the way, do you want to know what he said before he died?” Yue Fuyi pulled out a small storage device from her white sleeve robe, her expression still bland, “I took out this video again after I recovered my memory.”

“He thought he had hidden it well enough for you to discover it, and in time my ruse would have been breached.”

“It’s just a pity that he knew so little about the original Four Sages; he didn’t know that I also had precognitive powers and that it was easy to foresee such trivial things.”

Perhaps thinking that none of the remaining sages were her match, Moon Flicker didn’t launch a direct attack, but instead began to play the video herself.

This was a residential area, and there was a large screen right next to it, just a little broken at the edges.

In the early twelfth century, the camera tool in the City of Worlds had just been invented.

But it was still in its infancy, just black and white shadow pictures.

It was still somewhat blurred.

But it is clearly identifiable as a man.

He is looking into the camera.

He has oriental features.

His eyebrows are deep and his features are handsome.

This is the true Sage of Death.

He coughed a few times first and his voice was weak: "Sorry, I'm badly injured and have difficulty speaking."

Fu Yunshen slowly looked up and noticed that although he had changed his clothes, he was still soaked in blood.

"The trial betrayed us, I was unprepared and was attacked by her, and became what I am now, isn't it a bit hard to see?"

No one would have been on the defensive against the original Four Sages.

Not to mention that the Judgement had always been the embodiment of justice.

"It's kind of funny that Death can die, too." He faded, "I feel the life force draining out of me, and I hope you can hear my next words."

He paused, his tone suddenly cold and hostile, "Do not get close to the Judgement, after the fall of the Fool and the Temperance, she has completely blackened, if you can find the opportunity, make sure you kill her!"

"Otherwise, she will hurt many people, and the other sages will be in danger!"

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes moved slightly and his voice was low, "It's too late."

Both he and Ying Ziji were away during the time when the trial was impersonating the God of Death.

The other sages, being hidden until now.

"devil, good brother, I wonder if you've been reunited with Little Destiny by now?" On the screen, the man smiled, "I admire you for leaving her behind with your life and sending her to another universe to grow in strength."

"I also understand you, if it were Shaky Light, I would have done the same."

So he didn't ask anything and chose to side with Fu Yunshen.

Shaky Light trembled and fiercely grabbed Qin Lingyu's hand, looking bewildered as tears rolled down her face, "Sister, he never told me himself, he never even said he liked me. "

“Never said that.”

Qin Lingyu’s heart tightened: “Shaky Light

“Shaky Light, I wonder if you are there.” At that moment, the man spoke again, “I’m really sorry that I couldn’t say some things to you in person.”

“I’ve been on many missions, constantly blocking disasters, always reincarnating, staying with you, it’s too short, maybe one day I’ll fall as well as the Fool and the Temperance, I don’t want to give you an empty promise and make you sad.”

In this life, I have already promised the people, and it will be difficult to promise them again.

“I know you are sad that I have rejected you, but it is better than being alone when I die, not expecting

He gave a laugh, “The original Four Sages had absolute suppression over us, you may not be able to tell the difference anymore, but I hope you don’t get hurt.”

Shaking Light stared in awe.

“If there is an afterlife

That was the end of the video.

Shaking light froze.

Fu Yunshen’s fingers tightened little by little.

The tips of his eyes had turned a crimson red.

“Judgement!” Shaking Light could no longer contain herself, she roared, “I’ll kill you!”

But she had only just stood up when she collapsed again from her injuries.

Yue Fuyi looked at her from above, her voice did not rise and fall, cold and clear: “As I said, you’re just a waste, you can’t discover it yourself, you’re emotionally involved, blame it on anyone.”

Shaking Light’s eyes snapped open.

The special ability was activated at this moment!

However, her compulsion and emotion control did not have any effect on Yue Fuyi, instead, she suffered a serious backlash herself.

Shaky Light spat out another mouthful of blood, but her eyes remained cold and hostile, filled with an unprecedented hatred.

“How annoying.” Yue Fuyi exhaled slowly, “Why do you guys always like to be insubordinate, what’s the point?”

She turned her head and looked back at Ying Zigui, faintly, “Wheel of Fortune, you are the only opponent I admit to, and I tell you, I really hate this world!”

“Have you forgotten those who sacrificed their lives in the Hall of Justice? What did they get back in exchange for protecting the Ancient Martial World?!”

“It’s slander it’s insults it’s enmity!”

“Why do we still need to protect them?” Yue Fuyi’s eyes were cold, “Are they worthy?”

Her only two best friends, the Fool and the Temperance, had both fallen completely.

Never to return.

All because of protecting this damned world.

Ying Ziji remained calm: “No wonder, I only had a premonition that there was a traitor among us after Grandpa Yugi had fallen.”

“Traitor, not so much.” Yue Fuyi smiled faintly, “We are, from different positions.”

She was the judge.

Responsible for judging everything in the world.

Cognition told her that the world was already terrible, and she didn’t want to see it that way.

Then, in the name of judgement, revolutionise the whole world!

“Sister.” Shaking Guang held Qin Lingyu’s hand, her voice breaking, “Sister, I’m sorry.”

Qin Lingyu was also badly hurt, and she took a deep breath, “Is this the time to say such things?”

They, both of them, had been deceived by the trial.

“I have done something irreparable.” Shaking her head, already in tears, “How can I live in this world when he’s gone, when I’ve turned on the reverse position, when I’ve helped the people who killed him to harm so many people.”

She was no longer, worthy to be a sage.

And there was no way to even make up for these mistakes.

Qin Lingyu's eyes changed, "Shaking Light, what are you doing?"

"Wheel of Destiny, I'm giving you my power!" Shaking Light snapped her head up, "You must definitely kill her! Kill her!"

"Boom!"

There was an explosive sound.

Before Ying could stop it, she sensed an extra surge of power coming out of her body.

The Sage had voluntarily given up her power.

The price was, a complete fall.

How could Qin Lingyu not know that? Her expression changed dramatically: "Shaking Light!"

Shaking Light's body collapsed.

But a shallow smile hung on her lips, without any regret.

The eighteenth of the twenty-two Magi, the Magus Star, perished.