

Boss Lady 831

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“.....”

The surroundings became even more silent.

Shaking Light's actions caused Moon Flicker to frown slightly.

She was a Sage Trial, she didn't need any emotions.

The reason why she played the clip of the Sage Death's deathbed to these people was also to make them break down emotionally.

Especially Shaky Light and Fu Yunshen.

But Yue Fuyi hadn't expected at all that Shaky Light would react so strongly.

He had actually given up his own power straight away, preferring to fall completely.

“How foolish.” Yue Fuyi looked indifferent and without pity, “Using a method like suicide to make up for the stupid mistake you made is nothing but the act of a coward.”

All these Magi, it was time to change too.

“Yes, the positions are different.” Ying Zigui slowly squatted down, reached out and put his hand over Shaky's eyes, closing them.

There was still residual heat in the palm of her hand.

Qin Lingyu's hand tightened little by little as she hugged Shaky Light, and her heart ached like pins and needles: “Sister, why do you suffer”

She also knew what was struggling inside of Yang Guang's heart

What was most unacceptable to Shaky Light was not that she had been cheated, but that she had hurt many people while being cheated.

They caused the deaths of Fu Liufang and Master Fu, and also decimated Sage Justice and Sage Power.

It was completely irreparable.

Ying Ziji was quiet and stood up again, slowly holding Fu Yunshen, whose fingers were also trembling.

She raised her eyes, her expression indifferent: “So, I will kill you!”

“Kill me?” Hearing these words, Yue Fuyi did not laugh at them, but remained indifferent, “How can you kill me? By virtue of you taking a trip to another universe?”

She nodded indifferently, “Yes, the force value is higher than before, but it is still at the level of a Magus, if you had returned to Earth last time, it would indeed be easy to kill me.”

At that time, as a Sage Trial, she had a premonition of unprecedented danger for the first time.

Even Xiu and Justice and Power went out to establish the nok forum and recruit the strange people from the seven continents and four oceans, with her behind the scenes.

She wanted to observe the Divine Reckoner through the three sages, Xiu, Justice and Power.

Because killing the Divine Reckoner would be a nightmare.

One can only befriend.

It was a pity that the Divine Reckoner was so mysterious that even when Yue Fuyi herself went out, she was unable to reach him.

She was only slightly relieved when the Divine Reckoner disappeared later.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be the Wheel of Destiny that had lost its memory.

“What a pity, Wheel of Destiny, you are always thinking of how to sacrifice for others.” Yue Fuyi spoke in a light voice, “But who will think about you for a moment? You died once for Earth, and again for that strange universe.”

“Would your power be lacking if it wasn’t for the protection of others? ”

“If you hadn’t died once and your power was dispersed, you would have been able to kill me with one finger.”

Yue Fuyi sighed faintly, “Pity.”

Even the heavens were helping her.

Helping her to cleanse the world of its sins.

The other sages were all trapped by the word “feelings” and had long since become corrupt.

Ying Zidian looked calm: “I don’t regret it.”

Fu Yunshen tightened his grip on the girl’s hand and gave a low laugh: “Yes, we have no regrets.”

They were standing here, not to save the past that had passed, but to protect the present that they still had.

So, never retreat.

“No regrets? Wheel of Fortune, you have absolute precognition, so I suppose you can see more clearly than I can?” Yue Fuyi raised her head and looked at the sky, her eyes slightly narrowed, “The end of the world has come once again, 1998 we blocked it, 2012 we blocked it, and now, it’s coming again.”

Ying Ziyi’s eyes turned cold little by little.

Yes, she saw it.

A huge planet, about to crash into the earth.

The Earth was about to completely collapse.

A catastrophe of this level was the first extinction-level disaster that the Magi had encountered since they appeared in this world.

But by gathering the power of the twenty-two Magi, it could be held back.

Now, however, many sages have already fallen.

It is not just the end of the world in 1998 and 2012, but all the previous end of the world that they have blocked.

That is why the so-called Mayan prophecies became false.

The old day passes and the sun rises again on a new day.

The sky was still blue, the birds were singing and the flowers were peaceful.

“These endless days are so tiresome!” Yue Fuyi withdrew her eyes and her voice was cold to the core, “Let’s destroy it!”

Ying Zigui’s eyes stared, “Sir, what a nuisance, but I’m prepared for it.”

“So am I.” Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched, “But I will stand in front of you.”

Right now, the two of them were the only ones left with the ability to fight.

“Fine, come and kill me.” Seeing the two move, Yue Fuyi raised the Sword of Judgement in her hand and pointed it straight at the girl’s forehead, “The original Four Sages, the world does not exist at all, and the Fool and the Temperance have fallen completely.”

She had taken over the powers and strength of the God of Death again.

Perfectly in control of the two opposing points of death and resurrection.

She was able to destroy anything if she wanted to.

There was no one in this world that could stand in her way anymore.

After she has finished with these insolent Magi, she will see who else can stop this asteroid!

For the first time, Yue Fuyi smiled: “Come, kill me, you Wheel of Destiny and devil, how can you kill me!”

She didn’t care about the other sages who had fallen to the ground with heavy wounds, and launched herself directly towards the two men.

“Swish!”

A sword cut down, and the ground beneath her feet split open instantly.

But it didn’t hurt Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen half a bit.

After Ying Zidian dodged it, his eyes sank slightly: “What a strong force.”

The original Four Magi had originally suppressed the other Magi.

Now the trial had the power of the Sage Death, which was too difficult to deal with.

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen nodded lightly, “But it can fight.”

The two men exchanged a glance and both launched attacks towards Yue Fuyi as well.

This side.

Although they were not able to fully recover from their injuries, with the medicine refined by Ying Ziji, Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng had at least regained their ability to move.

They immediately stepped aside and stood in a position with a clear view.

They were able to see clearly the duel between the two sides.

The peak battle between the three Magi was no less catastrophic than the disaster created by the tower.

The entire sky, was plunged into a darkness.

The wild wind hunted through the ears.

Several seriously wounded and dying Reverse Sages fell to the ground, all a little bewildered for a time.

After the fall of the Sage Star, her compulsion and emotional control over the other Sages was all but lifted.

“Tower.” Day Speech raised her hand with difficulty, wiping away the blood from her lips and gave a faint, bitter smile, “We can’t go back.”

The tower exhaled slowly and smiled bitterly as well, “Yes, there is no going back.”

Yue Fuyi chose to kill the God of Death, firstly so that she could control death and enhance her own power.

The second was to use the shaking light, so that it could compel them all to open the reverse position.

Of course, they were able to be compelled because they had distracting thoughts in their hearts.

If a person has no desires, he or she will naturally not be controlled by emotions.

And it was not until now that they learned that the Magi were able to be killed after they had opened the reverse position.

From the beginning to the end, the Sage Judgement was using them to help her in her grand plan to revolutionise the world.

“The wheel of fate and devil can’t beat the trial.” Day Speech struggled for a moment, but her expression was unusually calm, “I’ve done a lot wrong too, and I can’t go on being wrong.”

Tower looked at his blood-stained hands, “Yes, can’t go on being wrong.”

“I’ve finally realised by now where I can compare to devil.” Louis leaned against the wall and covered his eyes, “He’s always on the front line of protecting the world and I hide behind the curtain out of fear, I really don’t deserve it.”

The priestess was silent and didn’t say anything.

“Tower.” Day Speech coughed a few times and kept spitting out blood, “Let’s begin.”

The tower nodded slowly, "Good."

Just as they made this decision, Ying Zigui instantly foresaw it.

Her expression suddenly changed and her voice dropped coldly, "Norton, stop them!"

Norton's gaze flinched, "Yes!"

He quickly got up.

However, in the end, he was still a step too late.

By the time Norton arrived in front of them as fast as he could, the four Reverse Sages had already chosen to send out their power, just like Shaking Light.

The third of the Twenty-two Sages, the Sage Priestess, perished.

The twenty-second Magus, fifth, the Magus Pope, perished.

Twenty-second Sage, thirteenth, Sage Inverted Man, perishes.

Twenty-second Sage, seventeenth, Sage Tower, perish!

"....."

There was a dead silence, only the sound of the wind passing through the ears.

All the Reverse Sages, all of them, were dead.

The power of these four sages all converged on Fu Yunshen's body.

At the last moment, they finally chose to stand firm at the post where the sages should be.

"It seems that I really underestimated the word 'emotion'." Yue Fuyi's calm expression finally shattered slightly as she took a deep breath, but her voice still didn't rise and fall, "You guys think that this is how you'll be able to defeat me?"

"Foolish!"

Yue Fuyi took a step back, coldly, "Then let me show you the true power of Judgement!"

The Sword of Judgement in her hand once again slashed down into the wind.

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And at this time, the Fifth Family Ancestral Residence.

As Fifth Moon looked at the suddenly darkening sky, the bad feeling in her heart grew stronger and stronger.

She didn't need to use her trigonometry to guess that there was a big battle going on in the World City right now.

And Ying Zidian was at the centre of the battle.

Outside the door there was a cacophony of voices.

“Fifth Master!”

“Fifth Master, please tell us your fortune.”

“Fifth Master, isn't the situation not too good?”

There were quite a number of trigonometric practitioners and apprentices from the Chinese trigonometry community gathered at the entrance of the Fifth Family's ancestral home, all with very anxious expressions.

Unlike the citizens who were still leisurely going to work and school, they too had a premonition that the world was coming to an end.

That's why they were in a hurry.

And at such a time, only the Fifth Family could give them a piece of mind.

“At ease, gentlemen, at ease.” Fifth Moon waved her hand and yelled, “So what, those who come in to observe the formation, go over there and buy a ticket, otherwise you can't enter.”

The crowd froze, and when they turned their heads, they saw that Fifth Wind had, at some point, set up a stall.

It was covered with all kinds of tickets.

There were also vip tickets and ordinary tickets.

The crowd of trigonometricians: “.....”

It's the end of the world, and they still don't forget to make money.

Not bad for the fifth family.

But to be able to watch Fifth Moon's formation from the sidelines and be able to learn a lot, a little money was nothing.

The crowd hurriedly paid the money and ran inside in a beehive.

Fifth Moon then sat on the ground and began to set up the formation.

“Fifth Master’s technique of setting up formations is beyond our expectation.” An old fortune teller stroked his beard and spoke, “If you were to ask who else in the whole of China’s fortune telling world has the ability to tell fortunes above the Fifth Master, it would be the one who beheaded the snake on the mountain.”

He said, with envy in his heart, “If I could have this master as my teacher, I would have no regrets in dying.”

“Ow, that’s my own master.” Without looking up, Fifth Moon went on to set up the formation, “My master treats me well, not only does he give me little biscuits to eat, he also finds me good cheating dirtbags, you guys are thinking good thoughts.”

The old trigram calculator who was caught off guard by the show: “.....”

After Fifth Moon finished the last step of the Eight Trigrams Qiankun Formation, her expression suddenly changed.

The end of the world, indeed, was the end of the world.

But just yesterday, what she saw was still the irrevocable doomsday.

All of them would die.

But now, Fifth Moon saw another ray of life.

In this level of doom, the only one who could still turn the situation around was Ying Ziyi.

As if she thought of something, Fifth Moon immediately gathered her things, picked up her small parcel and ran outside.

“Yue Yue!” Fifth Flower chased out and called out to her, “Where are you going at a time like this?”

“Second sister, I’m going for a spin there.” Fifth Moon pointed to the City of Worlds that covered half the Atlantic Ocean and half o continents above, “My master needs my help.”

Apart from Fifth Moon and Fifth Chuan, the rest of the Fifth Family did not know Ying Ziguì’s identity.

Fifth Flower only knew that Fifth Moon had studied under a Feng Shui master who was even more powerful than Fifth Chuan, so she said, “It’s dangerous there, your master.”

“That won’t do.” Fifth Moon’s eyes were firm, “I must go up there.”

Fifth Flower couldn’t stop her, so she could only say, “That’s fine, go early and return early.”

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The Battle of the Three Magi had not yet ended, and half of the World City had been destroyed.

The ground was speckled with interlocking cracks.

All of them were split out by the Sword of Judgement.

Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian’s bodies were both wounded, and their arms were splattered with blood.

But they still stood straight, guarding this inviolable land.

“Don’t you stop yet?” Yue Fuyi did not expect the two to be able to fight her for so long, and became more or less impatient, “You should know that I have not exerted my full strength even now.”

Ying Ziyi ignored her and turned back instead.

She wiped away the blood from her lips and her eyes were cold, “I will not forgive any of you who dare to do what those Reverse Position Sages did just now.”

Qin Lingyu spoke quietly, “Ying, don’t worry, we definitely won’t.”

Yu Xuesheng nodded, “Yes, we will not.”

If they gave up their power and fell, it would only allow the Magi to have their way, and would only drive Ying Zigu and Fu Yunshen crazy.

This was very detrimental to the match-up.

The Reverse Sages chose to send out their power because their Reverse Position was opened with the help of Yue Fuyi, and they could only follow her orders.

And it was clear that even if they sent their power, they would not be able to turn the situation around.

There must be some other way.

Xize waved his hand, “Boss, don’t worry, I’m afraid of death and cherish my life.”

Just as he finished those words, just then a voice rang out in his ears, “Little brother, but you’re all hung up eh, if you don’t stop the bleeding you’ll bleed to death.”

The little girl’s voice was soft and sticky, like a crispy candy.

Xize turned his head and after seeing Fifth Moon, he first froze, “Third-class cripple, why are you here?”

Immediately, giving his face a sinking expression, “It’s not safe here, go!”

In a battle between Magi, no one else could interfere at all.

Even ancient martial artists and diviners were still too far behind.

For Fifth Moon to come over at this time was undoubtedly to send him to his death.

Fifth Moon looked at him for a long time before holding out a sentence, “I heard Master say that you are going to throw away all your money, no need to throw it away, just give it to me.”

Xize: “.....”

He wanted to die a death now.

“Alright, no more bullshit with you guys.” Fifth Moon moved out some materials for the formation from her small parcel, “I’ve come to do something, and by the way, I’ll recover your injuries.”

Her speed in setting up the formations was already fast, completing four in a few minutes.

These Feng Shui formations were just enough to help a few of the sages slowly recover from their injuries.

“Hiss-” Xize raised his eyebrows, “Third-grade cripple, I find that I still underestimated you, this way, when we get back, I’ll be generous and send you a cart full of gold.”

Fifth Moon was decisive: “Okay, deal, I’m recording, if you don’t agree, I’ll put it on the internet.”

Cesar: “.....”

What a guy this is.

“Say, Master has told me that she still lacks power.” Fifth Moon scratched her head, “She lacks her heart, you know?”

Xize had likewise heard similar words, but he hadn’t heard the latter sentence.

He thought that the power Ying Zigui lacked was the Wheel of Destiny's ability to divinely calculate the world.

But now, Ying Zigui had regained the power of the Wheel of Destiny.

Cesar and Norton looked at each other, a little shocked at each other.

The Wheel of Destiny's ability was already very buggy, being an all-powerful sage.

But actually it was still missing the most crucial power because it didn't have a heart?

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"Was the Boss missing the heart when he became the Wheel of Fortune?" Cesar thought back to the old days, "No wonder Boss used to be cold and ignored people."

Not having a heart meant not being able to sense any emotions.

But even so, the Wheel of Fortune hadn't gone to extremes like the Sage Trials.

"I know I know, that's because you're too stupid." Fifth Moon nodded, "Look at me, Master is just so nice to me, by the way, so where are you going to throw all the gold wow?"

Cesar: "....."

Better to just let him die.

Norton wiped the blood from his face and a glint of doubt swept across his eyes.

He faded: "The boss isn't sure where her heart is."

The Wheel of Fortune could be counted by anyone, but not by himself.

"But if Ying has a heart, the trial will definitely not be a match for her." Ling Mianxi's eyes stared, "Let's think about where Ying's heart would really be."

This was the only way they could turn the situation around.

"Good." Qin Lingyu nodded, "We'll go find it as soon as we regain our mobility."

Fifth Moon proceeded to set up the formation.

And suddenly, as if she thought of something, her body trembled violently as if it had been electrified.

Fifth Moon murmured, "It's not impossible."

Cesar didn't hear it clearly and looked up, "What did you say?"

"Want to know what I said, don't you." Fifth Moon opened the cash code, "One word, a thousand."

Cesar: "....."

Several sages regained their strength with the help of the Feng Shui formation set up by Fifth Moon.

During this time, the battle of the three Magi continued.

The sound of howling wind was all around his ears.

Even Norton could not see the figures of Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen at all.

This level of battle was even more terrifying than the previous Holy War

It was almost like destroying the heavens and the earth.

"Boom!"

"Ka-ching!"

Once again, cracks appeared on the ground as the Sword of Judgement batch came down.

At the same time, two figures landed on the ground.

It was Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen.

After seeing them clearly, Qin Lingyu's expression changed, "Not good!"

Both of their bodies were drenched in blood and their wounds were streaked with scars.

Obviously, they were already seriously injured.

Yet they still stood straight, protecting the others in front of them.

"Swish..."

And opposite them, Yue Fuyi also jumped down.

Her eyes were cold and merciless.

Her body also bore wounds, but much less.

“As said, you guys are no match for me even if you get the power of the other sages.” Yue Fuyi gasped slightly, her voice still cold and chilly, “Wheel of Fortune, I also said that you are my only recognised opponent.”

“I can also release them as long as you choose to stand on my side and revolutionise the world with me.”

The Sword of Judgement in her hand was pointed at Ling Mianxi and the others.

Even though she was saying this, Yue Fuyi was annoyed.

She hadn't expected Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen to be able to hold out for so long.

The two were also completely unafraid of death.

Even now, Yue Fuyi did not intend to use her full strength.

She needed the asteroid disaster to wipe out the species, but she also needed a little bit of sage power left to protect herself.

When the catastrophe had passed, the Earth would be given a new lease of life.

But Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen were really giving her a headache.

Yue Fuyi was also trying to think of a compromise, to preserve her power as much as possible.

Ying Ziji wiped the blood from her body and looked calm: “Brother, let's begin.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen still had that lazy dude look, “Reverse position.”

Ying Ziji also said, “Inverse position.”

Both of them were lighthearted, like they were just going to have a cup of afternoon tea.

“Boom!”

Instantly, the two of them pounded another cup of power than before.

Yue Fuyi's eyes changed abruptly.

As cold as she was, she wanted to curse “damn”.

“Impressive.” Yue Fuyi gently raised her eyebrows, lightly, “For the sake of this bad world, you guys, you actually chose to open the reverse position, do you want to actively seek death?”

Speaking here, her voice sank as she finally snapped in anger.

The inverse position had, indeed, started out as nothing more than a way to help the Sages increase their power.

It was in response to a great catastrophe that even the Magi could not resist.

The Fool and the Temperance would fall, also because the inverse position was turned on to ward off the disaster.

Only she was using the inverse position to control the other sages.

Only the original four sages knew how to open the inverse position.

But now, Ying Zigui had also learned how to open the inverse position.

As expected of a Wheel of Destiny with absolute precognition.

It could not go on like this.

Who knew if the Wheel of Destiny would find some new way to turn defeat into victory at a critical moment.

“Alright, very good, very good.” Yue Fuyi nodded, “In that case, I’ll show you how I destroyed this world you’re trying to protect.”

She no longer struck out at Ying Ziyi and Fu Yunshen, and changed the target of her attack, aiming at the inhabitants of the City of Worlds with her Judgement between her hands.

“Swish!”

Another sword slashed down.

Ying Zigui’s body trembled and she coughed out a mouthful of blood.

But she didn’t stop in any way and once again blocked Yue Fuyi’s path.

She used her own body to block between the trials in a raw way.

“Ying!” Qin Lingyu looked anxious, “Ying!”

With Ying Ziyi and Fu Yunshen’s ability today, they could have simply left.

But they didn’t.

They were using their lives to stop Yue Fuyi from trampling on the land they loved.

Fifth Moon saw it too, and her eyes reddened.

“Master said that I should not count her out.” Half a moment later, she lowered her head, “But now it’s a time of crisis, even if it’s a master’s order, I have to disobey.”

Without hesitation, she immediately set up an eight trigram formation and began to count where Ying Ziji’s heart was.

However, it was only for just such a moment that it started.

“Pff–”

Fifth Moon spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Her five internal organs were twisted together, hurting.

She had been favoured since she was young, and had even studied trigonometry under Ying Zigui’s care in the past two years, but she had not yet experienced such pain.

No wonder, the trigonometrist in the imperial capital had only calculated Ying Zigui’s name and fainted straight away.

Xize looked at the mouthful of lustrous blood and his expression changed: “Third-class cripple, what are you doing?”

“I counted it.” Fifth Moon ignored him as she bit through her fingertips, “I must have counted it!”

She kept reciting, her voice trembling, “Qian is Heaven, Kun is Earth, Zhen is Thunder, Xun is Wind, Kan is Water, Li is Fire, Bur is Mountain, and Tui is Ze.”

Drop after drop of blood ran down her fingertips and fell into the eight trigrams on the floor.

It was shocking to the eye.

“Yue Yue, don’t forget it.” Ling Mianxi grabbed Fifth Moon’s hand, anxious, “You’ll die if this goes on!”

The Wheel of Destiny was supposed to be a divine calculation of the world, how could someone go and count her?

“Who’s counting if I don’t?” Fifth Moon shook off Ling Mianxi, her body trembling, “If this goes on, Master will die, you will die, all of us will die.”

“Third class cripple!”

“Miss Yue!”

Fifth Moon remained motionless.

Suddenly, she spurted out another mouthful of blood.

But this time, her eyes were glowing, “I counted it!”

She immediately pulled Cesar’s hand and wrote a coordinate in his palm with her blood, “Here, go!”

“Wait!” Cesar hastily held her up, “Boss! Boss!”

Naturally, Ying Ziji felt it.

She swallowed the fishy sweetness in her throat, closed her eyes and said one word at a time, “Fifth, fifth, moon!”

This was the first time that Fifth Moon had heard the emotion called “anger” in her voice.

She laughed instead, her voice still soft as a little girl’s, “Master, you see I’ve always listened to you before, just a little disobedience.”

“You’re more powerful and you’re more important, I’m not, and losing me won’t mean anything.”

“Grandfather said that our fifth family is a family of trigonometry, with abilities beyond those of ordinary people, but also with unusual responsibilities.”

“Protect the family, defend the country and protect the world.”

The dogma of the Fifth Family for generations had remained unchanged for hundreds of years.

Fifth Moon had also grown up with these teachings in her ears.

When she was young, she could not understand them and only saw them as mere rote memorisation of points of knowledge.

Now, she understood.

These dogmas, to her, were just a few words written in the history books of the Fifth Family.

But they were the magnificent and short lives of their forefathers.

Her surname was Fifth, when she continued the mission of the Fifth Family.

“Master, you consumed your origin to save my life and change my destiny, without you, I would have died long ago.” Fifth Moon coughed and then spoke, “I did something for you, it would have been the right thing to do.”

“Master, you see, I really am the most powerful godly man, I did it.”

She was no longer the lazy, lazy, idle fop.

She understood in this moment what she was meant to be as a trigonometrist.

She was happy.

As she said these words, Fifth Moon’s face rapidly aged and her black hair turned white as her longevity was rapidly diminishing.

This was the most serious backlash brought about by the trigram calculation.

Even if one was as strong as Ying Zigui in medical skills, one could not reverse it.

Of all the people present, only Fifth Moon was truly eighteen years old.

She was still so young, so small.

Yet she was already shouldering responsibilities that no one could imagine.

Fifth Moon kowtowed three times at a distance to the top.

This was the unfulfilled ritual of worship at the beginning.

Her voice was solemn and not regretful.

“My apprentice, I pay my respects to my master.”

She was willing, for the sake of this world, to sacrifice.

“.....”

The world seemed to stand still at that moment, and the wind stopped.

Cesar looked at her hanging hand and his whole body froze.

As far as he could remember, this eighteen year old girl was stingy and jumpy.

It was even a little annoying when it came to cheating.

But he didn't expect that Fifth Moon would remain so determined even though she knew that she was being backstabbed.

She was only eighteen, how could she think of sacrifice at such a young age.

Ying Zigu's fingers tightened, and the tips of her eyes turned red little by little: "I said, don't count me out!"

"There's still time to care about others?" Yue Fuyi swept a glance at the fainted Fifth Moon, indifferent, "Each one of you is thinking great thoughts, but who will remember you when the human race is extinct?"

Ying Ziji slowly wiped away the blood from her lips, "Humanity will not be extinct, and you will not win either."

Even if she died, she would not let the Sage's Trial succeed.

"Then let's try." Yue Fuyi was cold, "It's fine if you don't turn on the inverse, but if you do, I can just kill you!"

Above, the battle resumed.

On the ground, there was silence.

"Quickly, symbiosis." Xize suddenly woke up, too late to grieve, and fiercely grabbed Ling Mianxi's shoulders, "Share my life span with her!"

Ling Mianxi held Fifth Moon's hand, "That's all that can be done."

It wouldn't do for anyone to leave.

They couldn't have anyone else damaged.

After the symbiosis, although Fifth Moon was still in a coma, her body signs had stabilised.

She was breathing shallowly, and her hair and face were slowly returning to their original youthfulness.

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

Luckily they had the Sage Lovers in place to save the crucial link.

"Fortunately." Ling Mianxi wiped the sweat from her head, "The symbiosis between the two of you wasn't particularly difficult."

She had also pulled the strings for Yu Xuesheng and Qin Lingyu.

The higher the tacit understanding between two people, the easier the symbiosis would be.

This was something that Xize was also clear about.

“Me and her?” He was surprised, “You can’t, can you? Look at her, all she wants to do is cheat me out of money, where is the tacit understanding with me.”

Ling Mianxi thought for a brief moment, “Maybe, you both love money?”

“.....”

“Cheap for you, third class cripple.” Xize paused and looked away, “Don’t cheat me out of gold in the future.”

Once symbiotic, the two were tied together for life.

He would have to transport the gold to a safe place.

“Ying’s heart is in the Sage’s House?” Qin Lingyu held onto the tree and stood up with difficulty, “Quick, let’s go find it.”

They had been in the Sage’s Courtyard for so long and hadn’t found anything else.

“You guys go.” Xize stopped and picked up Fifth Moon across the waist, “I’ll take her to a safe place.”

Several men separated.

And on this side, the battle was over for another round.

It was still hard to tell the winner.

“Miss Ying.” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his peach blossom eyes curved up, “Can I discuss something with you, please?”

His eyes were so gentle, with deep affection and a soft smile.

There was a time when she could have died for that look.

“What, Fu Yunshen?” Ying looked at him, her gaze calm, “Want to do it again? Do you think you can do it in front of me this time?”

“No.” Fu Yunshen gave a low laugh, his expression scattered, “That’s why I’m discussing it with you.”

“Negotiation is not possible, don’t even think about it.”

After Ying Ziyi saw that Fifth Moon was safe, the heart she was carrying was relieved.

This silly girl.

“Little friend, be obedient.” Fu Yunshen hugged her, his voice low and soft, “The adults are about to start fighting, so you should go home and rest.”

He was still as patient as before, coaxing her, his voice softening an inch over an inch.

Of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Demon was the most powerful in battle, and his combined strength was only subordinate to the original Four Sages.

And in this life, the power Fu Yunshen had exploded with had even surpassed the original four sages.

However, it was definitely not as strong as the Judgement of the Magi, who had plundered the power of the God of Death.

The reason why Judgement chose to hunt the God of Death was also because the God of Death’s special ability happened to be on the opposite side of her.

With the combination of two opposing abilities, Judgement was so strong that it had no rival.

“Excuse me.” Ying Ziji faded, “I can’t hear you.”

“What do you make me do like this.” Fu Yunshen was helpless, “Listen to me for once, okay?”

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips.

There was gurgling blood running down the corners of his lips, but he was still smiling, “Yaoyao, I love you.”

He opened his eyes, as if to look at her one last time, to reflect her voice and face in his eyes.

“You are the person I love most in this world.” Fu Yunshen whispered, “You must take care of yourself.”

For after this departure, he would never be able to return.

Sage demon, special ability, return to light.

The cost of life in exchange for a more powerful ability.

He had never used the special ability before, because he couldn’t use it.

This time, it was used instead.

“You’re the one who should listen.” Ying grabbed his shoulder with one hand and suddenly blocked his acupuncture points with an ancient martial arts point technique, “Told you, don’t even think about it.”

Fu Yunshen’s body instantly tensed up and his eyes suddenly changed, “Yao Yao?!”

“A one-person duel?” Yue Fuyi spat out a mouthful of blood, “Wheel of Fate, you are no match for me.”

Ying Zidian’s fingers clenched, “Then try too.”

Yue Fuyi faded: “Don’t measure yourself.”

She raised her hand, and the Sword of Judgement sank down!

“Giggle.”

On the girl’s back, a bone deep blood mark appeared.

But she didn’t stop.

“I can open the universe channel, and I still can’t kill you?” Ying Ziji slowly walked, “What are you.”

It was just a life.

It was worth it.

Fu Yunshen’s expression finally changed completely, and he even gave his name: “Ying Zigui!”

At this moment, it was as if he had been transported back to dozens of centuries ago.

She had only one breath left, yet she still grabbed his hand and said –

But I only want you to live.

Blood seeped out of Fu Yunshen’s palm, his throat rolled and his voice was difficult: “Yao Yao, don’t be like this, okay?”

“It will be fine.” Ying Ziyi smiled softly, “Mr. d, everything will be fine, you can look up, I’m right in front of you.”

The clouds are me, the wind is me.

The stars are me, the moon is me.

I have always been there.

And when you wake up, the sky will still be the same blue.

The sun will still be up, and tomorrow will still be bright.

**

This way.

Qin Lingyu, Yu Xuesheng and Norton quickly ascended the Sage's Courtyard and followed the coordinates given out by the Fifth Moon all the way to the twenty-second floor.

It was also the same floor that belonged to the Sage World.

This floor, which they had all been to before, did not have anything special about it.

None of them had ever seen the Sage World.

Yue Fuyi even said that the Sage World did not exist at all.

"Here." Norton crouched down and pressed his hand on a piece of floor.

"Boom!"

The floor burst open.

There was a glow that appeared at first.

Qin Lingyu took a look.

It was a very small ball of light.

Without hesitation, she immediately reached out to take it out.

And the moment this ball of light and shadow was taken out –

"Boom!"

With a loud sound, the Sage Courtyard collapsed with a bang.

The building, which had been floating for an unknown amount of time, finally lost its momentum to support it and completely toppled over.

Ling Mianxi was startled: "This, Ying's heart is the power that supports the Sage Courtyard?"

Even Yue Fuyi was stunned.

She turned her head and looked at Qin Lingyu's few people, "You guys, you're really annoying too."

"It's this, it must be this." Qin Lingyu held on to this small ball of light and shouted, "Ying, catch it!"

Yue Fuyi raised her hand and gave the order, "Death."

"Buzz!"

"Little Yu." Yu Xuesheng hugged her in time and quickly left the realm of judgement.

Looking at the flowers and trees that had withered in unison, Qin Lingyu drew a breath backwards, "So strong."

No wonder the Sage Judgement had chosen to plunder the powers of the God of Death.

With both resurrection and death at hand, who could still stand in the way?

Ying Ziyi's eyes flashed with awe as she raised her hand to hold the light and shadow.

The light and shadow quickly disappeared.

At this moment, all the power and memories belonging to Ying Zigui returned in an instant!

"As I said, I am not just a judgment, I am also a god of death." Yue Fuyi raised her hand once more, "I cannot kill the Wheel of Destiny, but killing you all is still easy."

But with this sword, she failed to hurt Ling Mianxi and the others by half.

It was as if they were held back by an invisible force, not allowed to advance half a step.

Yue Fuyi's eyes changed slightly as she fiercely withdrew her sword.

"Yeah." Ying Zigui's fingers clenched, and once again, many images appeared in his mind.

Ancient, far away.

Memories that belonged to her alone.

The girl tilted her head slightly and whispered, "I'm not just the Wheel of Destiny either."

Hearing these words, Yue Fuyi turned back and smiled coldly, "What did you say?"

If not the Wheel of Destiny, who else could it be?

However, as soon as she turned around, she felt a thunderous, thousand-pound pressure descend.

“Ka!”

Yue Fuyi thrust the Sword of Judgement into the earth just in time to stop herself from falling to her knees against Ying Ziyi.

But even so, her knees were bent.

They were trembling faintly.

This was an absolute suppression of all the Magi!

Including the initial Four Magi.

It was absolutely unstoppable as well.

Yue Fuyi jerked her head up, her pupils contracting violently.

With her knowledge of the Magi, she couldn't understand what had happened to Ying Ziyi.

It was just that with the reverse position turned on, the power would definitely not exceed hers either.

She was really worried earlier that Fu Yunshen would unleash her special ability and die with her.

But what the hell was going on now?

“Stab-la-”

At the same moment, the sunlight pierced the dark sky, sweeping away all the gloom.

The light was so blinding that one could not open one's eyes.

The girl stood amidst the pale golden sunlight, divine, magnificent and inviolable.

The head of the twenty-two Magi – the

The World!

Boss Lady Chapter 833

City of the world, the only emperor!

No one can resist her glory or match her splendour.

She stands here like a lofty mountain, insurmountable.

It was also at this moment that both the City of Worlds and the seven continents and four oceans felt a sense of renewal.

The sunlight swept away the darkness brought about by Moon Flicker and shone into every corner of the world.

The City of Worlds was also hidden again, back in the higher dimensional space.

People in every region looked up, somewhat astonished, at the reappearing sun, none able to comprehend what had happened.

And inside the Imperial University, the biochemistry professor who was mercilessly destroying his students' studies was confused.

How could a perfectly good continent have disappeared again?

But soon, he reacted again, "Students, we can't board that continent, but we can visit the construction base of the cosmic carrier then!"

"Think about it, if this cosmic carrier is built, we'll be able to go to another universe, and there will definitely be more new types of creatures over there that we can still study!"

The students all looked at him slyly: "....."

In his desperation, the professor continued, "So we must study hard and contribute to the development of science, and when Ying sees this, he might send you something good!"

At this, the students were talking as if they had been hit with chicken blood.

"If Ying God gives something, it must be something good."

"Look at Professor Zuo Li's thick hair, it's thanks to the God of Ying."

"That said, I haven't seen the Ying God for a long time, she seems to have disappeared for seven or eight months."

The professor wiped his sweat.

Luckily, he had Ying Zigu as a killer.

Although he didn't know where Ying Zigui was either.

News from all over the world also scrambled to report the change.

It was eventually defined as a mirage because of the refraction and total reflection of light.

People discussed it with great excitement, not knowing that it was indeed a real place.

Meanwhile, Ying remembered her entire past.

She was the first sage to be born – the

world.

It was also the first Sage to fall because she had gone to block a disaster.

Unlike the other three original Sages, the Sage World possessed absolute precognition.

She foresaw early on that at some point in the future the earth would once again experience a catastrophe of extinction proportions.

The power of all the sages would have to be gathered to stop it.

And she saw at once that the Sage Trials were traitors.

The Judgement had hunted down the God of Death, perfectly disguised himself as the God of Death with the power of the Sages, tricked the Sage Stars, and continued to hunt down the reincarnations of other Sages afterwards.

As one of the original Sages, with powers superior to those of the others, no Sage has discovered the true nature of the Judgement at all.

In the future she saw, all the Sages were killed by the Judgement, except for the Sage Demon.

And the Earth collapsed under the impact of the asteroid, and all species became extinct.

Only Judgement, with her sword of judgement, looked on coldly and mercilessly at the scene.

What she saw was more than she could tolerate.

The world is changing, and everything has its own laws and rules of development.

It is not for the Magi to judge.

But she was looking too far ahead.

At that time the Sage's Judgement had not even been born.

There was no way to get ahead of it.

She could only build the City of Worlds in advance, as a place to protect the last spark of human civilisation.

But that was not enough.

And it so happened that she had to fight another catastrophe.

In order to be able to save an unchangeable future, she chose to fall in this catastrophe.

And again, in the City of Worlds, she left behind her heart and seventy percent of her power to protect the world.

She is the world.

Lived for the world.

Died for the world.

After her fall, after an unknown number of centuries, she became a Sage again.

Because of her serious injury, and the loss of her heart, she was left with only absolute precognition.

All other powers were gone, and her body was very weak.

This time, she is the Wheel of Destiny.

The Wheel of Destiny represents "reincarnation".

When the Wheel of Destiny begins to turn, the world begins to move in a new direction.

The tide rises and falls, the flowers blossom and fall.

A new cycle, a new beginning.

So even the Sage Fool and the Sage Temperance have never seen the Sage World.

For the Sage World had fallen before they were born.

This includes the Moon Fool.

She naturally believed that in this world, there was no such thing as the World the Sage.

The World, perhaps, only represented the Earth they lived on.

But now, the World of Sages, had actually appeared!

Yue Fuyi's hand holding the Sword of Judgement was trembling.

She looked at the girl with a deadly gaze and suddenly stormed up!

Almost frantic, she picked up the Sword of Judgement and slashed down at the girl.

But this powerful sword could not even break Ying Ziji's defence.

Instead, it bounced off with a "bang".

Yue Fuyi's body flew straight backwards and smashed into the ruins of the Magi Courtyard.

The force far exceeded her strength, causing her chest to swell with blood, spitting out a mouthful of blood after another.

But Yue Fuyi didn't care, her fingers clenched as she brought up her sword again and slashed down a second time.

"Swish!"

Ying Zidian's eyes opened abruptly.

She just looked at Yue Fuyi and spoke indifferently, "Destroy."

"Ka-chow!"

An extremely crisp crack sounded in the air.

Ling Xinxi clearly saw the heavy silver sword in Yue Fuyi's hand break in half in an instant.

There was another "crackling" sound, and the broken sword was instantly in pieces.

Piece by piece, it fell to the ground.

Yue Fuyi's expression changed dramatically!

She was also different from the other Magi in that her birth was accompanied by judgement.

Not even the Fool or the Temperance had such a weapon.

And the one who could destroy her between judgements at the snap of a finger

Moonfleet was not stupid and guessed it instantly.

Her teeth were chattering, “World, world!”

For the first time, Moon Flicker lost her composure, her cold expression breaking apart.

What was going on?

There really was a sage, the World?

This couldn't be!

No.

Whether Ying Zigui was the World or not, the power had far surpassed her.

She couldn't fight it hard.

Yue Fuyi's eyes were cold as she stormed up again and charged towards the seven continents and four oceans.

However –

Fu Yun Shen, who had broken free of his point, clenched his fingers and suddenly smiled.

He abruptly closed them into a fist and smashed them down at Yue Fuyi.

“Boom!”

Yue Fuyi was smashed to the ground, this time not being able to get up in a short time.

The Sage Demon's power had actually been boosted even more!

Fu Yunshen withdrew his gaze and walked forward.

He raised his eyebrows, “Little friend of the world? Congratulations.”

Ying Zigui turned back and raised his eyebrows similarly, “Little friend of the demon, the same congratulations.”

“Just now, I remembered something too.” Fu Yun Shen's eyelashes dropped and he gave a low laugh, “Come to think of it, I was born for the same reason as you.”

“Hmm.” Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “And she, under my control.”

Twenty-second of the Twenty-two Magi, the World of Magi.

theworld.

Special abilities, bestowed and deprived!

Apart from the Sage Demons, even the original Four Sages, everything they received in terms of power came from the gift of the world.

Without the world, these Magi would not have existed.

But the Sage Demon is different; he too was born because of the catastrophe, in response to heaven and earth.

So it has absolute fighting power.

At the moment Ying Zigui withdrew his heart, Fu Yunshen's fighting power, too, reached its absolute peak.

He didn't even need a finger to collect Yue Fuyi.

Yue Fuyi could barely get up.

But she hadn't been able to launch another attack and realise her plan.

The girl spoke up, "Deprivation."

The girl's voice echoed clearly throughout the City of Worlds.

Like the Gospel of the Ages, the ancient mystery of majesty descended slowly.

The special power of the Sage's Judgement, and the power of death she had plundered, was deprived of the world in this moment!

"Boom!"

Without the support of her power, Yue Fuyi's legs finally bent down and she fell to her knees.

It all came too quickly.

Qin Lingyu froze at first, then was surprised, "It worked! We did it!"

"Yes, we did it." Yu Xuesheng smiled lightly, "I didn't expect that Miss Ying was still a Sage World."

"You are the world" Yue Fuyi raised her head with difficulty, her voice trembling, "But the world clearly shouldn't even exist!"

The reason why the world was included in the original four sages is that none of the other sages had ever seen the world.

It is logical to assume that the world was also the first sage to be born.

It was also because she had the most massive power of the remaining sages that Moon Flicker dared to hunt down the other sages so openly as a Shinigami.

But now?

“Since you are the world, can’t you see what the world has become now?” Yue Fuyi suddenly became agitated, “If you are the world, why don’t you go and block the disaster, and why is it my dear friend who has fallen?!”

“I don’t need to explain to you.” Ying Ziyi’s voice was clear and light, “Also, don’t use fools and moderation as excuses, you’re not worthy yet.”

Yue Fuyi’s pupils snapped shut, “World, world!”

“If you truly believed that Yugo and Temperance were dear friends, you wouldn’t have done that.” Ying Ziyi’s eyes were cold, “They are protecting this world with their lives, while you, with your own hands, are destroying this land that they love.”

Yue Fuyi’s body trembled.

“Of course.” Ying leaned down and pressed closer again, “Judgement, as the original Four Sages, you possess a certain amount of precognition.”

“There is no way you didn’t feel it when the Fool and Temperance were about to fall, so why didn’t you go to the lovers and choose symbiosis? You are only doing it for yourself.”

Yue Fuyi’s body suddenly trembled violently, and her face finally turned a little white.

The symbiotic ability of her lover seemed very useless to her.

With her pride, she would never go to other sages for help either.

Moreover, in that case, once the symbiosis had taken place, I was afraid that all her power would dissipate as well.

“Don’t make yourself sound so great and selfless.” Ying Ziyi spoke in a light voice, “And don’t comfort yourself by saying that you are doing everything right in the name of fools and moderation.”

Everything is just selfishness.

It was all just an excuse.

Yue Fuyi's expression changed completely, and even her features were vaguely twisted.

Previously, even when she knew that Ying Zidian was the world, she had never been so frightened.

And now, Ying Ziyi had poked at all her innermost thoughts and ripped off all the excuses.

Yue Fuyi gritted her teeth, blood still trickling down the corner of her mouth, "World, you—"

The words broke off at that moment.

Ying Ziji spoke again, still simply issuing the call to arms.

"Death."

It was only a matter of a split second before Yue Fuyi's body collapsed.

Not even a sound was made.

Twenty-two Magi XXI, Magi Judgement, Perish!

Releasing the orders one after another, Ying Ziyi was also greatly depleted.

She breathed slowly, and only after a few seconds did she calm down.

And then she walked up to Qin Lingyu and the others and raised her hand, "I will help you recover from your injuries."

Soon, several Magi all recovered.

Ling Mianxi glanced at Yue Fuyi, who had fallen to the ground, and looked slightly gloomy.

"We won, but" Qin Lingyu picked up Shaky Light and whispered, "Some of them can't come back anymore."

Ying Ziji was slightly silent.

She suddenly remembered a saying that Yugo had given her before —

Little Destiny, there is no need to regret, there is no need to stay, after we go, you have to take big steps forward.

Some of them will not come back.

But they will take up the will of those who do and carry on.

And suddenly, there were cries of surprise.

“Ying!”

“Miss Ying!”

“Xiaomian!”

Nie Yi, Qin Lingyan and Sinai all ran over.

Ling Mianxi’s eyes lit up and she jumped straight over, “Little Ying Yi!”

Nie Yi caught her steadily and took a moment to let go.

He held out his hand, his voice low, “Look, my hand is still shaking right now.”

“I know, I know, I know.” Ling Mianxi smiled, “Straight boyfriend.”

Nie Yi: “.....”

Sinai hesitated slightly, but still raised her hand and poked Norton’s back, “So what, you, it doesn’t hurt, does it?”

“What, worried about me?” Norton wrapped his arms around her and turned around, “And you came all the way over here to ask me?”

Sinai tilted her head, “I was worried about Ying, so I came here to ask you.”

“Come on, don’t say what you mean.” Norton tsked, “You’re allowed to worry for a while.”

At those words, Sinai flung down the machinery in her hands decisively and walked away without looking back.

What a man, if it wasn’t for her antidote, she wouldn’t even want to say a word to him.

Looking at the short-legged little girl who ran ahead, Norton’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Cesar still had Fifth Moon in his arms.

He looked at Norton, the dog scum, and then at Sinai, who was still in the body of a six year old.

It was as if he understood something, and as if he didn’t.

But that didn’t stop him from gloating, “Dog scum, you’ve had your day!”

God knows how he had been screwed by Norton back in the 18th century.

Now he had his revenge.

Norton glanced at him faintly, "You're right."

Cesar: "?"

What's it to do with him?

This way.

Ying Ziji's chin rested on Fu Yunshen's shoulder: "Brother."

"Hm?"

"I'll take a nap, I'm a bit tired, remember to wake me up in one or three hours."

There was still a disaster that she needed to ward off.

"Go to sleep." Fu Yunshen hugged her and rubbed her head, "You were really tired, before, and lonely, weren't you?"

The world was born so early.

All the disasters, she was the one fighting it.

How could one not be tired.

Ying Ziji leaned against his chest, she closed her eyes for a long time, then suddenly opened them again, "Actually, I'm not a divine calculator either."

Fu Yunshen lowered his head, his voice was low: "Hm?"

"When I was the world, I didn't see your future with me either." Ying Ziji closed her eyes again and burrowed into his arms, "I want to hear a story."

He smiled, "Good."

**

On the other side.

ibi headquarters.

Li Xini was still connected to Norton University.

In the conference room, Deputy Director Daya, Air Fleet Commander Anthony, White Drop and all the other top brass were present

Each was fully dressed and serious.

“Word from Norton University says that the largest asteroid, the radius is already up to 90km.” Lee Sini sulked, “There is still nothing that can be done to stop it.”

“The place where the asteroid hit is the Atlantic Ocean and o continent area.” Daya spoke, “Let’s move the people here to the other hemisphere first.”

“It won’t work.” White Drop shook his head, “When it explodes, as long as they’re still on Earth, they won’t be able to escape.”

The crowd fell silent.

What was to be done now?

This was something that the citizens of the world didn’t know about yet.

It was time for another New Year’s Eve and many people were out celebrating.

Sini Lee looked sideways, outside the ibi building, fireworks were in full bloom.

Anthony scratched his head and was optimistic: “Since natural disasters can’t be changed, we’ll just have to be honest about it.”

He grinned broadly and wrapped his arm around Sidney Lee’s shoulders, “Look, we still have to die together and keep each other company.”

Lee Seokni: “..... You shut up.”

Just as a few people were talking, the alarm suddenly sounded.

[Warning! Warning! Asteroid 01 speed up detected!

[Radius has reached 110km, countdown, 10, 9, 8]

[.....3, 2, 1!

The backs of everyone in the Norton University and ibi conference rooms stiffened.

“Click!”

The pointer pointed to the twelve position.

The new year had arrived.

Time: January 1 at zero minutes and zero seconds.

Boss Lady Chapter 834

When the pointer made that sound, everyone's body tensed up and their scalp tingled as if it had been electrified.

The citizens of the other worlds did not know, but they had fought the battle to defend the asteroid from start to finish.

They had a clear idea of the magnitude of the disaster.

A planet so big that the earth would crumble.

The magnitude of the disaster is greater than the extinction of the dinosaurs.

Even the ibi director, Sidney Lee, who had fought many bloody battles with transnational criminals, came out in a cold sweat at the moment.

His eyes were closed and his arms were trembling slightly.

The only sound that remained in his ears was the ticking of the hands.

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

One second, two seconds ten seconds passed and there was still silence.

Nothing was happening.

Lee Sini heard the sound of fireworks in full bloom and the cheers of people celebrating New Year's outside.

It was as if there was no difference from yesterday and the past thousand days.

Sidney's eyes snapped open.

Then with a glance, he saw four big red letters appear on the monitor screen at Norton University.

It jumped three times in a row.

[Crisis lifted!

[Crisis lifted!

[Crisis averted!

At the same time, the monitor screen showed the trajectory of the asteroid, which had reached a radius of over 100 kilometres.

It brushed perfectly with the spinning Earth.

At the closest point between the two planets, the screen marked the shortest distance –

0.01m!

Sidney Lee was stunned, then rose to his feet, his eyes widening, almost in disbelief: “What? A mistake?”

Just a second before, this asteroid had been heading straight for Earth!

Not even the researchers at World City had been able to avoid this disaster.

What was going on?

Anthony jumped up and down: “Ha ha ha ha ha, false alarm, no need to die, no need to die, I’m going to fly the plane!”

He ran out in joy, so excited that he even ran off his shoes.

Lee Seony wiped the sweat from his forehead and pinched himself again.

Eventually it was determined that nothing had indeed happened.

Because this guy, Anthony, was still an off-the-wall goofball.

Meanwhile, on the Norton University side.

The vice-chancellor fell straight to the floor, his legs shaking.

The other professors and astrologers were no better, their faces white and red.

There was a long, long silence before the vice-chancellor looked up and let out a long sigh, “F*ck!”

He wasn't dead!

It must be something that Ying Zigu did!

The vice-principal immediately got up and went to the radio room to calm the students on campus.

Although the students at Norton University were all crazy and only thought about how to blow up the asteroid.

"Listen Lan!" Adele hugged Wen Listenlan, "It's okay, we're okay!"

They hadn't closed their eyes in the past few days.

Despite blowing up the surrounding asteroids, none of the science and technology could cope with the largest one.

The asteroid passing them by right now was beyond all recognition.

"Great." Adele kissed him on the right cheek, "Listen Lan, you're amazing."

The kiss caught him off guard and the teenager even burned his earlobe red, "..... Adele, nonsense."

"I'm going to go find cupcakes to eat." Adele released him, "Wait for me, I'll bring your favourite dessert."

After saying that, she joyfully ran out

Wen heard Lan's cheeks were still red, and his body was tense for a long time before he could barely relax.

After coming back to his senses, he immediately sent a message back to Ying Zidian.

[Sister, I'm fine, everyone is fine].

Outside.

On the busy streets, many people were out celebrating the new year.

The Imperial Capital was very lively.

Until people heard a "boom", like the sound of a plane roaring.

They all looked up in unison.

And when they did, they saw the huge asteroid flying past, blocking out the moon and the other stars.

“Mummy Mummy!” A little girl jumped up in joy, “A shooting star! Look, a shooting star!”

The woman being dragged along was also amazed, “Yes, what a big meteor, it feels like it’s going to fall.”

Her fear of giant things came out at the sight.

But fear couldn’t overpower curiosity, and people took out their phones and started taking pictures.

They had never seen such a big meteor before.

Ying stood on top of a tall building with Fu Yunshen, looking down on the bustling cosmopolitan city.

She lifted her hand slightly to catch a snowflake that drifted down.

A light snow fell, landing on the girl’s shoulders and hair, whitening her brow and eyes.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and brushed away the snowflakes for her, “Let’s go, there’s still a trip to the ancient martial world, get dressed.”

He habitually put on a scarf for her.

He had done this often when she was a Wheel of Fortune.

Ying tilted her head and raised her eyebrows slightly, “Mr. D, I am the world now.”

“Yes, the world.” Fu Yun Shen pressed his forehead against hers, “My little friend of the world, labour to move a respectful step.”

As long as the Sage World was around, this world, would never be destroyed.

On January 1, 20xx, the scheduled end of the world was once again broken.

Monitoring centres in all regions monitored the intrusion of an asteroid with a radius of up to 140km into the solar system at 00:00 on 1 January.

Again, it staggered perfectly with a distance of only 0.01m from the Earth.

If the asteroid had hit the Earth, it would have caused an explosion that would have wiped out the entire human race.

Scientists are divided, but no one has been able to explain this bizarre scene.

It eventually became one of the world's unsolved mysteries.

Only a small group of people know the full story, but they will keep the secret forever.

**

The Ancient Martial World.

Instead of the jubilation of celebrating the New Year, there was a cacophony of noise and swords being drawn.

“What does your Moon Family want?!” The old ancestor of the Ling Family angrily rebuked, “Miss Ying and the others are fighting against the enemy, and at this time, you still want to infight? Bullying your own people?”

No one had expected that the Moon Family, which had always kept a low profile, would choose to launch an attack on other ancient martial artists at this time.

It was simply insane!

“Miss Ying?” The Lord of the Moon Family stroked his beard and laughed, “I forgot to tell you, Fuyi, she is a Magus Trial, the strongest Magus, do you think she will still be alive if she goes to kill Ying Zigu?”

At these words, the ancient martial artists all changed their faces.

They had known about the existence of the City of Worlds for a long time, and had also learned about the Magi.

Sages had a long life span and were almost immortal, comparable to gods.

Yue Fuyi, surprisingly, was the strongest sage?

But why had she gone to kill Ying Zidian?

The Moon Family Master was victorious: “With Ying Zidian dead, there's no one to shelter your Ling Family, and your Lin Family, Lin Qingjia has gone to the Martial Alliance, so what's wrong with my Moon Family taking control of this Ancient Martial World?”

It was true that they had always kept a low profile.

But after learning that Yue Fuyi was so powerful, their desire to rule the Ancient Martial World was also stirred.

It was true that Ying Zigu was the ancestor of the ancient martial artists, but if she was stronger, could she be stronger than Yue Fuyi?

The Lord of the Moon Family didn't bother to talk to the others and ordered directly, "Kill those who resist and make them swear an oath if they obey, when the time comes, with Fuyi backing us up, they won't dare to act recklessly."

The rest of the Moon Family's escorts were out, a full 3,000 of them.

However, they had only just stepped forward.

"Boom!"

A loud sound fell.

"Pffft-"

In just an instant, all of the Moon Family's guards collapsed to the ground, unable to even crawl up.

The Moon Family Master's body even flew backwards and ruthlessly crashed into a tree.

The big tree also broke at the sound.

"....."

There was silence all around.

The ancient martial artists were all a little confused.

The smoke and dust cleared and a figure was revealed.

The girl was slender and upright, her pace light.

Her eyebrows were like paintings, as misty as the clouds in the distant mountains.

Without any embellishment, she was already breathtakingly beautiful.

The old ancestor of the Ling family froze for a moment and then exclaimed in surprise, "Miss Ying?!"

"The Old Ancestor has returned!"

"I knew Miss Ying was alright!"

Around them, the other ancient martial artists also became excited.

Ying Ziyi turned around and looked at the Moon Family Master who had fallen to the ground, as well as the Moon Family's old ancestors.

The moment they saw her, everyone in the Yue Family's eyes widened.

The Yue family head even had his liver and guts split and screamed in a heartbreaking voice: "No! Fuyi is clearly"

"You said Yue Fuyi?" Ying Ziyi lowered his head, his expression light and his voice did not rise and fall, "Unluckily, she was killed by me just now."

Before Yue Fuyi left the Ancient Martial World, she didn't forget to add another flame.

Sure enough, she had the idea of wanting to exterminate the world.

"Clean them up." Without looking at the Moon Family Master and the others, Ying Ziyi nodded slightly towards the Ling Family Old Ancestor, "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

The Ling Family's old ancestor clasped his fist, "Yes, Miss Ying."

**

Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen left the Ancient Martial World and went to two other places.

She found the Magician and the reincarnation of Sara Victoria.

At this time, both the Magician and Sara were still newborn babies.

Ying stood by the cradle, her eyes frozen, but she spoke anyway: "Deprivation."

The special ability of the Sage World was activated once more, and the power of the Sage Magician and the Sage Queen, too, all disappeared.

Only two ordinary babies remained.

It was already two thirty in the morning when the two of them returned to the Ji family villa area in the imperial capital.

Wen Fengmian, Lu Yuan and Su Wen had all rested down.

Ying Ziyi didn't bother and answered a phone call while going upstairs.

On the other end of the phone was Zuo Li.

"Student Ying, a miracle, it's a miracle!" Zuo Li's voice was excited, "Do you know that just now the Celestial Center published a piece of report, studying a huge asteroid!"

“A lot of scientists are going crazy, they don’t know how this asteroid passed by the Earth, I’m baffled here too, I thought I was going to die.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly.

She looked out of the window for a long time and smiled faintly: “Then it was worth it.”

Zuo Li didn’t understand: “Ying, what did you say?”

“I mean-” Ying Ziji leaned back in her computer chair and whispered, “It’s all worth it if you’re still here.”

“I’m here I am, but my hair is gone.” Zuo Li looked serious, “Ying, you have to write a paper on such a good topic!”

Ying Zidian lost her expression instantly, “..... I’m hanging up.”

She turned her phone on no-disturb, then turned on her computer and logged into the nok forum.

A group of sand carving bigots were still water posting in the forum.

[I told you, those who believe in divine calculation will have eternal life!

The 0.01m was so close, we were all doomed.

How can you lie about what the Abbot said? I’m not afraid. When you were worried about the end of the world, I was still at home watching anime.

I was scared to death that I didn’t have any clothes on.

[Big Brother, didn’t you go to the International Virus Center? I don’t have any clothes to wear? By the way, I want to buy some sunscreen.]

Ying Ziji propped his head up and raised his eyebrows.

It seemed that other people’s lives were quite normal.

After browsing through the posts, she opened her private log and slowly tapped down the first line.

[On January 1, 20xx, the ninth catastrophe of extinction level, we made it through unscathed.

Perhaps it was only when I walked among the people that I could feel the true emotion.

I was able to see parents and children celebrating the New Year, brothers helping each other, and lovers falling in love in the moonlight.

I think emotions are the most sincere thing that exists between people.

With affection, I can love the whole world.

I don't know if anyone will read this paragraph I wrote a long, long time from now.

If they do, please remember a few people –

Mr. Fool.

Miss Temperance.

Mr. Justice.

Miss Strength.

Mr. Death.

They have been gone for a long, long time to protect our home.

But they have never regretted dedicating their lives to this land they loved.

I have the privilege of standing with you on the land where they lived and looking up at the galaxy they once saw.

It is a long, long story and it may take me a long time to write it all.

If you have the patience to listen, I will write it down one by one when I have the leisure to tell you what once happened].

Next to the computer, several portraits were laid out, with the five sages smiling like flowers.

Ying turned the portraits towards the window so that they were facing the world outside.

This successful night of the New Year had not yet passed, and the nightlife of the imperial capital had only just begun to be lit up.

Fireworks blossomed one after another, rendering the darkness into daylight and dazzling.

Ying Ziji looked up at the starry sky and was in a daze.

She remembered a long, long time ago, when she was still a frail Wheel of Destiny, the Fool came to bring her a book.

At that time, it was an era of disasters.

Sages were constantly blocking disasters and falling, and then reincarnating to block them again.

No one could rest.

At that time, she said, “Grandfather Fool, in the future, there must be no more disasters, and the world will be beautiful, and we will be able to rest and travel everywhere.”

This was what she had always wished for.

And after hearing this, the old man laughed freely, obviously not thinking about this.

After laughing for a while, he asked her, “Little Destiny, can I still see what you are talking about?”

Even the first wise fool could not guarantee whether there would be this day or not.

This time, too, she was finally able to answer the question.

“Yes, you can see.”

From now on I am your eyes, and I will see the world for you.

Ying Ziyi knocked down the last sentence of this journal.

[I hope you can see that this world of peace is now in full bloom.

This world that we guard with all our hearts, it is still bright.

The sun rises, the day remains the same.

And this story that belongs to us has finally come to an end.

It is not for us to consider whether there will be future calamities.

Cherish the present.

Live in the present moment.]

Ying Zidian finished the last word and closed her computer.

She looks up, the night is deep, the breeze is gentle, mixed with the song of the nightingale and the faint scent of flowers.

The moon is high in the sky and the stars are bright.

Thousands of homes had fallen silently asleep, quiet and beautiful.

Everything is over.

Ying Zidian turns his head and looks at the man sitting on the sofa.

He was dressed in a pair of house pajamas, with the pair of rabbit ears she had compulsorily put on his head, and the book of Celtic myths in his hand.

This outfit added a bit of smokiness to him.

It added to the handsomeness of his demonic face and the style of his demeanour.

Once upon a time, she liked to look at him like this.

She loved to listen to his voice and hear him tell her stories about places.

And now, at last, they could rest and be with each other permanently.

Fu Yunshen heard the movement.

He closed the book and looked up, his peach blossom eyes curving up as he reached out to take her hand in his, "Finished writing?"

"Mm." Ying stood up, stretched slowly and sat on his lap.

She poked his broad chest and pressed her head up, "Yeah, finished writing, little devil friend, what are we going to do now?"

Fu Yunshen lowered his head and kissed her very lightly and gently, then gradually deepened.

Only after a long time did he lift his head and let out a low laugh, "To get married."

**

The winter is over and the world is bright.

Tonight the moon meets the stars and the flowers reflect the new snow.

I want to marry you and share this life together.

End of text]

—

—

This is the end of the main text.

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Next is the extras, wedding follow-up and sub-cp.

Boss Lady Chapter 835

January 1, 2023.

Imperial Capital.

The Ji family villa area.

Su Man went to bed early last night and rested at ten o'clock.

When she woke up at six in the morning, snow had already fallen outside.

The flowers and trees, the stone steps and paths were all covered in a layer of crystalline white.

It was soft and fluffy, like white clouds rolling lightly in the sky.

The first snowfall of the new year also brought about the revival of all things.

Su Man pulled the curtains back and went to the garden to pick two flowers and put them in a vase in the living room.

“Mum.” Ying came down from upstairs at that moment and hugged her, “How did you sleep last night?”

“You’ve been toning my body and using lots of medicine, I didn’t even get up yesterday.” Su Wen stroked her head, “I feel like I’m in better shape now than I was twenty years ago, it’s just that the last two days I kept having palpitations when I was sleeping and waking up many times, I’ve been worried that something had happened to you.”

Her heart had been beating very fast these days, especially when the City of Worlds suddenly manifested itself in the seven continents and four oceans.

Ying Ziji leaned on her shoulder, lazily, “Look, I’m fine, you should watch less horror movies too.”

“Fine, fine, listen to Yoyo, I won’t watch any more from now on.” Su Wen laughed, then she thought about it, “But last night I thought I heard something, like an explosion, I thought I was dreaming, so I didn’t pay much attention.”

“It shouldn’t be a dream, something big did happen last night.”

A light voice rang out.

The door was opened and Wen Fengmian returned from his morning run.

He still had a newspaper in his hand.

Fu Yunshen followed him, carrying the small dumplings he had bought from East Street, and beckoned towards the girl: “Yao Yao, come here, eat while it’s hot.”

Ying Zidian walked over: “How long has the queue been?”

This Xiao Long Bao in Di Du opened at five o’clock every day and some people went to queue at half past three in the morning.

It had been so busy before that she had only eaten once.

“Not long.” Fu Yunshen took her over naturally and sat with her on the sofa chair, “It’s only an hour, you can go back tomorrow if you want to eat.”

Ying Ziji took a bite of the bun, feeling the warmth in her hand, and was still a little dazed.

They had survived a catastrophe of the century, and it would be quiet domestic days.

She could sit here and eat the bun, or go shopping in the pedestrian street.

No need to worry about other troublesome things.

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways and pinched her face: “What are you thinking about?”

Ying Ziji curled up comfortably in his arms, listening to the sound of his steady and strong heartbeat, lazily: “I’m thinking about my long-awaited retirement life, which can finally begin.”

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen trailed off, “Miss Ying, don’t retire.”

Ying Zidian looked up and narrowed her eyes slightly: “What do you mean?”

This man, how could he want to disturb her retirement?

Fu Yunshen didn’t have any mental burden: “Feed me.”

“.....”

Old immodest.

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “No, you feed me, I don’t want to move.”

“Well, I’ll feed you.” Fu Yunshen lowered his head and kissed her lips again, biting them lightly before releasing, “I can do everything else, but I can’t help you write the paper.”

Ying Ziyi’s face was expressionless.

In this world, why was there such a perverted existence as a dissertation?

“There was an asteroid that hit the earth yesterday?” Lu Yuan also came down from upstairs and took this morning’s newspaper in Wen Fengmian’s hand, slightly surprised, “1km away from the Earth’s orbit?”

This distance is really too small.

If it was any closer, the energy generated by the asteroid’s friction with the atmosphere during its flight would cause a considerable blow to the Earth.

Moreover, the report highlights that the distance is exactly 1km.

It’s as accurate as man-made.

Scientists, who have always revered science, called the asteroid’s brush with the Earth a miracle.

Fu Yunshen smiled, he looked down, looked at the girl in his arms and raised his eyebrows lazily: “Little friend, OCD, huh?”

Ying Ziji rested her chin and yawned, “A bit really.”

For her as a sage of the world, an extinction-level disaster was not difficult to resist.

In retrieving her heart, her will had also become one with this world.

So when the asteroid came crashing in, she only needed to temporarily change the trajectory of the earth so that it was staggered with the asteroid.

The disaster would be over.

For her, it was just a matter of thought.

“Look at that, you slept really well.” After reading the news, Su Wen grumbled with a smile, “If this asteroid really hit, I don’t even know how I’ll die.”

Lu Yuan was calm: “I’m dying with you.”

“How old are you, still saying such things.” Su Wen coughed lightly, “The children are all here.”

Wen Fengmian had also finished reading the story.

He pondered a little for a few seconds and looked up thoughtfully, “Yao Yao?”

“Dad.” Ying Ziji slowly and methodically unscrewed a bottle of fresh milk, his expression serious, “You believe me, I’m just an ordinary person, this matter has nothing to do with me.”

Wen Fengmian: “.....”

He didn’t really believe it.

But this kind of thing is indeed beyond everyone’s imagination

The family was happily eating breakfast, a rare quiet time.

“Yaoyao.” After eating, Lu Yuan looked up, concerned, “You guys are back, are things all done?”

Although he had left the City of Worlds, he was still well-informed.

Lu Yuan had also learned about it just now.

The Knight Commander of the World City had sent a message saying that the House of Magi had collapsed and the Magi were at war.

The World City was in chaos.

Ying Zigui, as the Wheel of Destiny, must also be involved in the war.

Ying Ziyi did not say anything because he did not want them to worry as parents, so he did not ask.

But Lu Yuan knew that even for Ying Zigui, the journey had not been easy.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi slowly stretched, “I can stay home and be paralyzed all the time.”

“No, no, you can’t be paralyzed.” Su Wen retorted this time, “We’ve agreed to get married after the event, I’ve already shown you the date, the 15th of January is an auspicious day.”

If you think this date is too close, the end of the month is fine.”

Ying Ziyang raised her eyes and saw that the calendar was densely marked with many red circles: “.....”

She remembered something.

Su Man had even gone to Fifth Moon to calculate the appropriate date for marriage because he was unsure.

Fu Yunshen stroked the girl's head and his voice contained a smile, "You prepare, me and Yoyo can just go straight on."

"Good." Su Wen immediately got up, "I'll contact the World City side, Mr. Wen, please contact the China side."

Wen Fengmian also had a rare momentum: "Good, it must be discussed carefully."

Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui's marriage must not be simple.

**

This side of the World City.

The Sage Courtyard was completely ruined.

Qin Lingyu and Ling Mianxi didn't think about building another one.

They didn't protect the world and its citizens by merely relying on an iconic building, let alone a so-called false name.

The Four Knights were ordered by Ying Zigui to repair the destroyed residential area.

The inhabitants have returned to their homes and life goes on as before.

Peace, tranquillity, happiness and contentment.

Although no one saw the final battle, it was recorded in the history of the City of Worlds, permanently entered into the W-Net system.

The history is called, The Battle of the Three Magi.

"It's finally time to rest." Qin Lingyu hung on to Yu Xuesheng and smiled, "I have to say, with Ying around, we're all a lot more relaxed."

If it wasn't for the Sage World, they wouldn't have been born.

"Hey hey, by the way, where's Ying?" Ling Mianxi looked up, "I got a call from Xiao Ren saying that they're getting ready for the wedding and I'm going to be a bridesmaid!"

Qin Lingyu raised her hand, "I'm going too."

Nie Yi was silent for a moment, his voice low, "He's going with Yun Shen to pay his respects to Xie Yuzhu."

Ling Mianxi froze.

It was only after a long time that she remembered that she had heard Nie Yi mention this name before.

Xie Yuzhu was IBI's youngest search officer and Fu Yunshen's brother.

But unfortunately, in the midst of a rebellion in the IBI, he failed to escape and was shot dead by the enemy.

Because of this incident, Fu Yunshen's condition worsened and he needed deep hypnosis treatment from Yu Xuesheng for half a year.

Ling Mianxi let out a soft sigh and rubbed her red eyes.

The price of eternal darkness was not something that anyone could bear.

Even a sage might have a mental breakdown in reincarnation after reincarnation.

Qin Lingyu also heard Yu Xuesheng mention this later, and she too sighed, "His will is not something we can compare with."

No wonder, only the Sage Demon and the Sage World were born for the same reason.

And only they were worthy of each other, of both sides.

"Why isn't Xiu here too?" Qin Lingyu swept a glance, "Isn't he even excited about Ying getting married? Still waiting for him to come along to work on the wedding."

"Oh." Norton nonchalantly took out a potion bottle, "He couldn't take it, he went out invisibly just now, I don't know which tree he's hugging right now and crying."

Qin Ling Yu: "....."

Yu Xuesheng: "....."

Ling Mianxi: "....."

The phone rang twice at this point.

Norton looked down.

What caught his eye was a white avatar with just a pistol on it.

It was simple, not like something a twenty-five or sixty year old girl would use.

Norton's eyelashes droop

[Child]: So what, my dear esteemed Lord Chariot, is my antidote ready?

[child]: spinning.jpg

[child]: love you yo.jpg

Norton looked at the last emoticon, his dark green eyes narrowing slightly.

There was a few seconds of pause before he typed lazily.

[Okay, three days later, come pick it up yourself.].

Norton turned off his phone after sending the message and began to close his eyes to recuperate.

**

Meanwhile, in China, somewhere in a small forest near a lake.

Here stood a tombstone.

There was no photo, and only a simple sentence was engraved on it.

Tomb of Xie Yuzhu.

A gentleman is like jade, his temperament is like bamboo.

Ying could clearly see that the words had been carved into the stone by Fu Yunshen with his finger.

It was also stained with blood.

She closed her eyes slightly and saw the scene at first glance.

She saw how Fu Yunshen had plucked Xie Yuzhu out of the pile of rebels' corpses step by step and carried him out of the sea of fire.

At that time, he had only left the ancient martial world not long ago and had only just come of age.

She didn't have to go through all his previous reincarnations, just this one, and she already knew how much he had suffered.

“Yuzhu is two years older than me.” Fu Yunshen half-crouched down, raised his hand to stroke the tombstone, and whispered, “He also entered IBI before me, and when he left, he wasn't even twenty yet.”

Ying Zigu listened.

“We learnt shooting and fighting skills together.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “Also went on many missions together, he was a very capable leader, originally I had no intention of taking over the IBI.”

He had known since that he had a mental illness and was not fit for command.

Until the day the IBI had a riot.

There were countless deaths and injuries.

The rebels had gone out of their way to seize power over the entire IBI, releasing all the transnational criminals from the international prison.

And kidnapped a number of innocent residents.

At that time, they broke into the rebels’ siege to save these people.

“It wasn’t because I didn’t have enough computer skills to disarm the trap at that time.” Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly, faintly, “It was because he gave me the word to save those ordinary residents.”

On one side, there were the innocent residents who had been kidnapped by the traitors within the IBI in conjunction with the criminals.

On the other side, there were brothers who were born to die.

There are always those things in the world where you can’t have it both ways.

He saved the residents, and to keep him from being threatened, Xie Yuzhu volunteered to meet the rebels’ guns.

For all these years, he blamed himself.

It caused him to not want to be touching computers or any hacking technology at all.

Whenever he thought about it, Fu Yunshen had that deep sense of powerlessness.

Why hadn’t he saved Xie Yuzhu?

Fu Yunshen put down a bunch of cornflowers for a long time and smiled again, “I wish he had waited.”

If he waited a few more years, he would be able to save everyone once he regained the power of the Magi

“Mr D, he didn’t blame you.” Ying bent down and put down a bouquet of flowers as well, “Even when he left, he did so with a smile on his face, and neither of you forgot the vows you made at the beginning.”

Protect your family, defend your country, protect the world.

There has never been a shortage of such people in this world.

They spend their young lives guarding this wide land.

There is no such thing as quiet years, it’s all about the people who carry the weight.

Ying Zidian squeezed his shoulder: “Today, this day, they will all see it.”

“Mm.” Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh, “They will all see it.”

Instead of lingering on the past, it was better to take a big step forward.

When the night had passed, it would be a new day again.

“Yao Yao, let’s go.” Fu Yunshen burned the letter he had written to Xie Yuzhu and stood up.

Ying also got up, quite a bit of a headache: “Mom and Dad have just called to rush me.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: “I’m in a hurry too.”

The two of them walked away hand in hand.

Behind them, the tombstone still stands quietly by the lake.

The sun was shining brightly and the water was rippling.

It was as if the young man who had been so spirited all those years ago

**

Because of Ying Zigui, the Ji family is also very close to the Nie and Mu families.

Several families were discussing this marriage.

Mu Heqing waved his hand and directly wrapped up all the advertising screens in the empire.

Nie Chao didn’t stay idle either and started making invitations.

Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi were also helping out.

Xize originally wanted to do it too, but Ling Mianxi righteously refused.

There must be no more golden invitations.

Xize had to stop, and after thinking it over, he decided to go to the Fifth Family's ancestral home.

Fifth Moon had consumed too much and was still sleeping these days.

He went to see her and send a few pieces of gold along the way.

While contacting the other gentry in the imperial capital, Master Nie hated his iron and pointed at Nie Chao's nose: "Look at you, you stupid bastard, Fu boy is getting married, what about you? Where's your girlfriend?"

Nie Chao wrapped his clothes tighter: "Hey grandpa, you don't know, several of the women who approached me did so because they saw my money."

"If it's not true love, I won't marry."

"I pooh!" Master Nie was furious, "It's not bad if you have it, what's the matter, people still want the two taels of water in your brain?"

Nie Chao: "....."

He winked at Nie Yi, "Big brother! Big brother help me!"

Nie Yi hadn't said anything yet.

Over here, Elder Nie finally snapped at him as well, "And you kid!"

"Fine, I thought you'd go to the ancient martial world to learn martial arts, but you ended up being unsettling and abducting little girls, see if I don't beat you to death!"

Ling Mianxi blinked and was serious for a second: "Yes, he's the one who abducted me, grandpa, you beat him up!"

Nie Yi: "....."

At this time, the announcement of the wedding was also announced all over the internet.

Everyone would have an opening notification pop up when they opened any social media app.

Once you clicked in, you could sign up to attend and go to the wedding venue.

It was also marked with a special line below –

Don't worry everyone, the couple is planning to have a wedding at each location, just choose the site nearest to your home in Riyadh to sign up.

The netizens are going crazy.

The wedding is going to be a big event, a global tour?

[Anyone can sign up for this, it's a big deal, I'm going!

[F*ck, you guys look at the wedding people ahhhhhhhhh I'm dead!!!]

Seeing this comment, the netizens just woke up like a dream.

Pulling the picture down, they saw two names.

Fu Yunshen.

Ying Zidian.

After such a long time, these two names, once again, swept the hot searches on all social media apps around the world.

Boss Lady Chapter 836

Both men are well known and often appear on the same occasions.

But no one really thought of them together.

Right now, the direct announcement of the wedding has completely blown up the entire internet.

[Crap, what did I see?!]

[Someone tell me how these two got together!

Netizens were mostly shocked.

And the cp fans inside the divine pill couple's super talk have gone crazy.

Just yesterday, this was a popular cult cp.

Today not only did the house not collapse, but a sea view villa was built straight away.

[Knocked for real! I'm dying madly!]

[Oh my god, ah ah ah, choke me up and tell me it's real!

I hope the cp I'm knocking on will come true too.

Soon, a new question and answer appeared on Zhihu.

-Question: How does it feel when a cp comes true?

-Thanks, I was at KFC and was so excited that I ate three extra burgers.

-What else can I feel? The only thing I felt was that I could do it again! I'm going to the wedding and no one is going to stop me!

-Ahhhhhhh God's medicine cp fans are having a New Year's Eve today!

Soon, hundreds of thousands of people had flooded the official registration website, and it was still growing.

Master Zhong was also delighted and started another round of retweeting for the lucky draw.

In his excitement, he couldn't help but wipe the tears seeping out of the corners of his eyes.

He had waited too long.

These two children had suffered too much.

Finally, the day had come when they could step into the hall of marriage.

The most important thing was that he could wait for the arrival of his great-grandson with his fist in the air.

After going to the study to give Master Zhong a cup of health tea, Ying returned to the bedroom.

She looked at the handsome man who was designing a jewellery dress and raised her eyebrows, "Sir, I remember if you have a number dedicated to knocking cp?"

"Yes there is." Fu Yunshen looked up, looking self-conscious, "But it's been a long time since I logged on, I almost forgot, I'll go up and take a look."

He downloaded Weibo again and logged in, and as soon as he opened it, he got stuck.

There were tens of thousands of private messages in the private message box.

In the few seconds he had opened it, hundreds more had flooded in.

[Shame on you!

[Hello, Daydream, have you seen the news? My Ying Shen's real wife is Mr. Fu, does Mr. Fu understand?

Don't dream, it's official! Change your name!

Even if there's no official announcement, you don't own me! It's mine!

All of them are telling him not to be delusional.

“.....”

After three seconds of silence, Fu Yunshen slowly inclined his head: “Yao Yao.”

“Hm?” Ying Ziyu lifted her head.

Before she could speak, the words were all drowned out, wrapped up in a faint emerald sunken fragrance.

He kissed her very lightly, very gently, then deepened it bit by bit.

Attacking the city in general, he invited another bite to her lips.

Soft and squishy, like slightly sweet candyfloss.

Within seconds, his movements began to become rough, his large warm hands clasped around her waist, moving with such force that he almost had to take her into the marrow of his bones.

Violent yet gentle beyond measure.

It was sinking in.

It was a long time before he let her go.

And then he gently gave her another 00-0-0 hair.

Ying Ziji leaned against his strong arms, and after a moment of silence, she raised her hand to poke his chest, “Dear Mr. D, let me make a suggestion to you, next time can you say hello in advance?”

By now, she couldn't know what his next move would be.

“Prove it, you're right next to me.” Fu Yunshen casually tossed his phone aside, looking lazy, “They can't even get it.”

He could kiss if he wanted to.

However, the fans on Weibo thought otherwise.

The first thing you need to do is to get the name of the blogger. You should change your Weibo id!

The actual blogger's name is not the only one. Of all the love rivals, he is the happiest.

That's nothing, he leaves a comment under every article: "Good writing, I'll write it down, go back and try". He doesn't think he's in my bed, does he?

I'm going to go to super talk now and pack up all the homo scripts and send them to the venus group so they can pass them on to Mr. Fu!

The actual fact is that you can learn, learn more, definitely learn! This abortion's main room can just daydream.

This Weibo number of @yaoyao hasn't been updated for a long time either, stuck at the end of June last year.

However, netizens have already unearthed many clues from his Weibo posts and concluded that the owner of this Weibo number is also from a wealthy family.

There are quite a few young men from wealthy families who have courted Ying Zidian, and several young masters of foreign plutocrats have made public displays of affection on the Internet.

But none of them received any response.

Of course, the netizens took the owner of this account to be the same as these tycoons.

How can they compare to Fu, who built his fortune from nothing and who has single-handedly built the world's number one conglomerate?

The City of Worlds.

Ying Zigui returns as a Sage World and the City of Worlds no longer needs a Sage Emperor to control the weather.

Now the City of Worlds is no different from the seven continents and four oceans, with four seasons.

In January, it was also gradually starting to move into winter.

Sinai arrived at Norton's villa early in the morning.

She took out her key and opened the door, and after a quick turn around, found no one there.

She hesitated and called Norton on the phone, “Where are you?”

Norton answered quickly, his voice was his usual lazy coldness, “Hucheng, are you coming over or should I pick you up?”

“Shanghai?” Sinai remembered that Ying and Fu Yunshen’s first wedding was in Shanghai City and they were all going there to help, “But didn’t you tell me to come and get the antidote from you today?”

“Oh, I forgot.” Norton didn’t have any mental blocks, “You coming over or should I pick you up?”

“.....”

Sinai’s fists hardened.

She resigned herself to her fate in order to get the antidote, “Fine bah, I don’t need you to pick me up, I’ll go over there myself.”

She exited the World City and followed the location sent by Norton again to her destination.

Sinai looked up, looking at the words amusement park above her, and for a moment fell into silence.

Then a large hand was placed over her head, “Come get it fast.”

Before Sinai could turn around, the hand grabbed her shirt again and lifted her up.

As he had so many times before, Norton placed her on his shoulder, “Come on.”

“What are you doing here at the amusement park?” Sinai struggled to shrink her small frame, “You’re a chariot, a sage chariot!”

A sage chariot coming to an amusement park for fun, wouldn’t the image collapse in full force if word got out?

“Secret.” Norton swept the little girl up and looked at her curiously, “Never been here before?”

“No.” Sinai shook her head, “Where would I find the time to come to a place like this.”

For as long as she could remember, she had lived in a cold laboratory.

Dealing with mechanical engineering every day.

The childhood that her peers had was a dream she couldn't touch.

"Then let's have some fun." Norton set her down again and glanced at his watch, "It's not time yet, you have two more events to play."

Sinai put her small hands behind her back, "Okay."

She decided to reconcile with him for an hour.

The two proceeded forward and stopped at the entrance to a passage.

It was a rope adventure, very crowded with visitors, and the queue took an hour to get in.

Norton bought his VIP card straight away and took Sinai in through the vip lane.

"I want to play this!" Sinai jumped up, "Hard level challenge mode! That's it!"

Norton didn't refuse, "Okay."

"Come this way, little one." The staff took out the smallest size adventure suit, "This is a dangerous activity, so you have to stay close to the adults, okay?"

"Sister, I'll be fine on my own." Sinai tilted her head, "Really, I'm in good shape, I'll never fall, and I don't have an adult with me."

"Sorry about that." The staff smiled, "Children are not allowed to go alone until they reach 1m22, it's better to let your father take care of you."

After saying that, he lowered his voice, "Little one, your dad is so handsome, I haven't seen such a handsome foreigner for a long time."

Sinai, who is currently only 1m2: "....."

Her face was expressionless as she allowed the staff to dress her in her adventure suit.

Norton reached out and tied both of their expedition suits back together, unhurriedly, "Don't worry, I'll take very, very good care of you."

Sinai went up the stone steps without looking back, not really wanting to pay any attention to him.

But by the time she reached a broken bridge, she realised then that the distance between the planks was too far for her short legs to cross.

Norton bent down and picked her up, "Tch, why are your legs so short? How tall are you anyway?"

Sinai was so angry that she slapped her little hand on his shoulder, “I’m five foot seven!”

Bullying her again.

“Can’t tell.” Norton set her down, good-naturedly, “Try walking over there.”

Sinai looked at her short, dangling legs and almost shut herself up.

How had she gotten so small?!

Even the difficult level of adventure mode was just child’s play for Norton.

Within minutes, he was leading Sinai to the exit.

“No more fun.” Sinai stepped forward, grunting under her breath, “I’ll play by myself when I take the antidote.”

Norton raised his eyebrows and slowly followed the little girl.

He ran into Ying Zigui, Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng.

“Why are you guys still playing the project?” Qin Lingyu was slightly surprised, “Was it fun?”

Norton sniffed and curled his lips, “It’s quite interesting.”

“Ying.” Sinai complained, running over and hugging the girl’s waist, “I’m being bullied again.”

She was able to create a laser cannon at will, but when she entered the amusement park, she couldn’t move on her own.

This was discrimination against her height!

Ying Ziji looked at Norton.

“I’m not bullying you.” Norton glanced at Sinai, “Just following the staff’s request.”

“You’re impersonating my father!”

“That’s not what I said either.”

“.....”

“Well, well, isn’t the antidote made?” Ying also had a bit of a headache, she pressed her head, “Why haven’t you given it to her yet?”

Norton wrapped his arms around him without the slightest hint of difference, he shrugged, “Depends on whether she wants to be a flower girl or a bridesmaid.”

“Bridesmaid, of course.” Sinai crossed her arms, “I’m not even a child, it’s no fun being a flower girl.”

Norton looked bemused

“We have a troupe of bridesmaids, and quite a few best men.” Qin Lingyu sighed, “Unfortunately I can’t be one with the students, so I’ll just watch you from down there.”

Bridesmaids and groomsmen needed to be unmarried, and she and Yu Xuesheng were already an old married couple.

Norton didn’t say anything else and put the bottle down, “Come and get it tonight.”

Sinai was a little hesitant, “Are you going to bully me again?”

Norton was indifferent: “Am I that kind of person?”

Sinai’s words immediately changed, “No, Lord Chariot is the best, I love you the most.”

Norton’s expression gave a slight pause, tsked lightly and waved his hand lazily, “I’ll go first, make yourselves comfortable.”

Qin Lingyu glanced at the silver-haired man’s back, “Doesn’t he quite like dolls?”

Sinai was very delicate after she became small, and her hair colour was a rare platinum blonde.

Even the most exquisite bjd dolls had to be inferior.

Other than that, she couldn’t think of any other reason why Norton, who was a sage chariot, would be happy to be loyal to bullying a little girl.

“Maybe it’s possible.” Yu Xue Sheng thought for a moment before smiling lightly, “Little Yu you can try to visit his dream world tonight.”

Hearing these words, Qin Lingyu stuck her head in the sand, “Then I really wouldn’t dare.”

No matter what, Norton was also a sage chariot, and his combat power was only below Fu Yunshen.

Wasn’t she just asking for trouble for herself?

“Ah Ying!” On the other side, Ling Mianxi jogged over and grabbed the girl’s hand, “Ah Ying, take you somewhere? Don’t use your powers to look.”

At this, Ying raised her eyebrows, “Okay.”

She let Ling Mianxi pull her to the right.

The more she walked, the fewer people there were, until all the other tourists were gone.

The road was lined with blue and purple hydrangeas, Ying Ziji’s favourite flowers, swaying in the wind.

At the end of the road is a pavilion.

The handsome, god-like man stood in front of the pavilion, his posture erect and his legs long and strong.

He was wearing a well-polished black suit and was holding a bouquet of flowers.

Stunned, Ying walked forward at Ling Mianxi’s urging.

“Although we’ve known each other for a long time, there are still some parts that we can’t skip.” Fu Yunshen looked down at her, his peach blossom eyes curving up, “Miss Ying, I haven’t said this to you solemnly either.”

His light amber eyes were dense with a gentle hue.

Flooded with a light shimmer, it was like a whole star river was immersed in the bottom of his pupils.

“You are the person I love most in this world.”

The familiar words drew her back to the day of the Battle of the Three Magi.

He had held her in the same way, choosing to die with determination.

She could even recall how hot his blood had rolled that day.

Thankfully, it was all over.

“I love you too.” Ying Ziji took the flowers from his hand and raised her eyebrows to smile, “Mr. Devil, this is a little surprise, I still love it.”

Fu Yunshen knelt down on one knee, took her hand and carefully put the ring on her.

“If you use my ring, you are mine.”

He had started designing this ring before he left for the City of Worlds.

Treasured gems from all parts of the globe had been collected, and this had been built successfully.

It was luxurious but not ostentatious, with a touch of mystery.

“OK, I don’t have any requests.” Ying yawned, “You have to tell me a story every night from now on, if you tell the kind of story that makes me able to guess the end after hearing the beginning, your man will run away.”

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and tapped her forehead, “Little friend, giving me a problem?”

“I can’t help it, I can know what the others are going to say next, so I have to listen to your story.”

“.....”

Cheers rang out at this point as people hiding around came out.

“Congratulations!”

“Congratulations to our Fu Qi Shao for his successful proposal!”

“Give me a kiss! Give us a kiss!” Nie Chao yelled, “Seventh young man, how can a successful proposal also require a kiss!”

“Yes, a kiss is a must!” Ling Mianxi also said, “Let’s see!”

“No kiss.” Fu Yunshen turned his head, unhurriedly, “Beat me and show you the live version.”

Everyone: “.....”

Together, they couldn’t even beat the Sage Devil.

“Alright, I’m going to tweet.” Fu Yunshen took out his phone, “Where are the photos?”

“Here here, just finished taking them and already sent them to you.” Nie Chao shook the SLR camera in his hand, he gave a thumbs up, “Younger Seven, Big Brother, you two have such high facial values, you don’t even need to fix this picture.”

Fu Yunshen opened WeChat, saved the photo, and then logged on to the small Weibo account of his kowtow cp.

This instantly drew fans over again.

[Sisters, this number is online again, rush, rush, rush him! How dare you want our god Ying!

[Protect our Mr. Fu's yao yao in front, take him down now, then Mr. Fu might let us shake hands with Ying Shen up close.

Then we'll say we've beaten back a big love interest for Mr. Fu!

The cp fans who were about to fight were blinded by an extravagant photo of a marriage proposal when they first entered.

The account that posted the tweet also added a v at some point.

[@v : Hello, fiancée.

Boss Lady Chapter 837

With five words, it blew up the entire Weibo account straight away.

All the major news websites, newspapers and other media outlets also carried the news.

Never before has any celebrity-type figure made it to the entire internet to be truly known.

After all, there are always people and older generations who are not online at all, and even if it is a big scandal, they may not even have heard who the main character of the scandal is.

And now, finally, two people have done just that.

One, the president of the venus group.

One, a true all-round genius.

Of course, the ordinary masses of the seven continents and four oceans did not know about the existence of the City of Worlds, much less about the Battle of the Three Magi.

But in the hearts of the masses, they too deserve to be remembered.

The cp fans were confused when they barged in and had to start fucking.

[F*ck???

[You're kidding! Someone choke me awake.]

[This this is Mr. Fu's trumpet?]

So this is the real owner kicking his own cp with us?

After reacting, this time, the cp fans went even more crazy.

Immediately, they started archaeology.

The archaeology revealed that the first tweet under the Weibo account was posted in late 2020.

[@yaoyao's main room v : I've joined the Divine Medicine couple super talk, come and play with me.]

Netizens: “.....”

[Crap, Fu is not human, Ying Shen wasn't even an adult at that time!

[I didn't expect that Mr. Fu is still a veteran, he joined SuperTalk before me.

I'll go back and look it up, maybe my master is hiding in the super story too.

So, silently, is anyone standing for Jiang Yue?

The one upstairs is gone! The most disgusting thing is Yun and Yue, who dressed up as a man to enter the entertainment industry and deliberately hooked up with the male members of the team, really shameless!

[Hold Jiang, Yun and Yue don't deserve it [smile]]

[Jiang Yi is not worthy either, our Yun is alone beautiful, thank you.]]

Discordant voices appeared at the bottom, but they were soon drowned out by the blessed comments.

At the same time, the venus group announced the happy event globally, and a gift voucher with a denomination of 1999 would be distributed for each guest present.

The gift voucher can be used at any of the group's companies and there is no threshold for its use.

The ibi side.

Anthony tsked: “Sir is sir, a marriage is a worldwide sensation, but seriously, we don't want to show it?”

As fellow subordinates, they can't yet put a face to the name.

“Sir said no.” Lee Sini was sorting out his papers, “And think about it, how many people would dare to come to his wedding if this identity of the chief was made public?”

Anthony imagined his legs going weak from fear as an ordinary man going to the wedding of the ibi's top executive officer.

There was something beautiful about that scene.

“On top of that, there’s bound to still be trouble from unscrupulous transnational criminals when the time comes.” Sidney Lee said, “When the time comes, a net.”

Anthony: “???”

Dare I say this is going to use their officer as bait?

**

At the end of the night, Sinai arrived at Norton’s room at the agreed time.

They were all staying at a five-star hotel in the venus group’s Linjiang.

Norton was on the topmost floor.

Sinai knocked on the door and received permission before entering.

The man was sitting by the open terrace, a few bottles of wine tumbling down beside his chair.

Even with just a side view, he was still handsome.

“You’ve been drinking again?” Sinai bent down and picked one of the bottles up, “Aren’t you a bit allergic to alcohol?”

Norton didn’t respond to that, but waved lazily, “Come here, kid.”

Sinai put the bottle down and ran over to it, clattering.

In the moonlight, his short silver hair looked like it was tinged with stars.

Sinai had to admit, Lord Chariot he had a good hide.

Norton opened his palm, “Here, the antidote you asked for.”

It was a blue pill with a light vein on it.

Sinai hesitated, still a little unreal, “Can I really change back?”

“Hmm.” Norton faded, “Your damaged nerves can also be restored.”

After a pause, he spoke again, “I hear you have a different personality than you do now?”

He’d stopped by the Institute later to get to know Sinai a bit, and had heard from some of the older instructors that she’d never been much in touch with people and had a cold nature.

He had also seen pictures of her as an adult, and it was hard to relate the person in them to her.

“More than different, very different.” Sinai cupped the pill and was about to take it.

“Go back and take it.” Norton raised his hand, covering her small head, “I don’t have anything you can wear here.”

“Oh.” Sinai put the antidote away, “Take care of yourself, Lord Chariot, thank you and love you.”

With that, she squeezed the antidote tight and ran off in a huff.

Only then did Norton turn his head and look in the direction of the door.

A few seconds later, a cold, soft laugh fell, “Gimme.”

Kids are kids, no heart.

Norton leaned back in his chair and withdrew his gaze.

Outside the window was the churning river.

There were a number of ferries on the river, all lit up.

Norton watched in silence, the mood in his dark green eyes uncertain.

Now everything would be back on track.

Let’s pretend it was all just a dream.

After attending Ying’s wedding, he still had some important matters to attend to in the alchemical world.

**

Early the next morning.

Fu Yunshen boarded a plane and went to a marriage office.

The firm was not owned by the venus group, but they had worked together many times.

Fu Yunshen put on a mask and sunglasses, and was fully armed.

He was wearing a mask and sunglasses and was fully armed, so none of the receptionists recognised him.

His mission today was to come and pick out enough wedding dresses for a worldwide trip.

It was the first time the waiters had received an order for ninety-nine wedding dresses.

And every single wedding dress was the same size.

Just from the height and three dimensions alone, they were able to tell how good the bride's figure was.

"Twenty Chinese style dresses, that's enough." Fu Yunshen pointed to several styles, "Eight more in the bohemian style, and one in the ancient Greek style, which is also quite nice."

"Right, we're also going to go around Antarctica, and we'll match it with a suitable wedding dress."

The waiter next to him was stunned to hear him sounding so casual.

While shaking his hand, he handed over the photos.

For a full three hours, Fu Yunshen finished ordering all the wedding dresses before leaving.

Just a few minutes after he left, the manager finally rushed back.

"Old, boss, a gentleman has just ordered ninety-nine wedding dresses." The waiter was careful, "We persuaded, but it's useless, do you think we should"

"Stupid bastard, persuade what?" The manager slapped the waiter on the back, "That's Mr. Fu! Does Mr. Fu know?!"

And let's not mention how wealthy Fu Yunshen is, just the marriage partner, Ying Ziji, is worth a unique wedding.

After all, there were many people on the internet saying that this was a hatred of wife taking, and that it was unforgivable.

It was only when I met Ying Zidian that I knew what beauty was.

Such a beauty is about to step into the hall of marriage and even some female fans are sad to see her go.

Not to mention the ninety-nine wedding dresses, it was normal to buy hundreds more.

The manager wiped his sweat, his heart in awe.

The big brother was not even ordinary to get married.

But

The manager thought back to the ninety-nine wedding dresses that Fu Yunshen had picked out.

A dozen of them were very complicated to put on and even needed someone to assist from the side.

Can Miss Ying accept it?

**

The first wedding was finally scheduled for January 19, and the venue was Shanghai.

This was the city where Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigui met in this life, which was significant.

Early in the morning, the live broadcast was already open.

First Light Media was in charge of the online broadcast.

Although the bride could not be seen, they were able to see the best man and bridesmaids' group in advance.

[Crap, handsome guy! Is there a future husband of mine?]

[I like the silver-haired one, he's so handsome, isn't he?]

Don't even think about it. You don't really think that Fu and Ying are the only ones with big names today, do you? See, that's the eldest son of the Nie family.

Crowd: "....."

A random big shot from the imperial capital, who many families can't even invite, is here as the best man.

The camera quickly turned to the bridesmaids' side.

[Brother Yun is here! Front row protection.]

[You didn't know Jiang Yi was coming so you came with him, did you?]

Who wants to form a cp with Jiang Yi, can you get lost!

Youth 202's limited group was disbanded in May last year, and the members have all split up.

Some of them are still in the field of singing and dancing, while others have started to transition to film and television.

Jiang Yi had a TV drama that exploded onto the entertainment scene last year and was promoted to the top stream early on.

The two main male and female top streamers at the moment are former teammates, but their fans are tearing them apart very badly.

The two would not share the same stage at all by now.

[Hmm??? I saw our yu-chan go in holding a man, did I see it wrong.]

You disappeared from the entertainment industry behind our backs for almost a year, so you ran away with a dog man.

[Dispersed, this woman is so heartless, she broke our hearts.

Qin Ling Yu: “.....”

She is not she did not.

Yu Xue Sheng sideways, smiled lightly: “Let’s get married again too?”

“No, it’s not necessary, right?”

“Get a marriage certificate, it’s convenient for the child to get a household registration.”

“.....”

So sensible, she couldn’t argue with that.

A few people went indoors, where there was no live broadcast.

Norton scanned the area and hadn’t spotted Cesar, “Where’s the little brat?”

“Luna isn’t awake yet.” Ling Mianxi said, “He’s still at the fifth family’s ancestral home, so it’s the same whether he comes or not anyway.”

Jiang Yan picked up his phone, on it was a picture of Xize wearing a long shirt and sunglasses, “He’s learning to tell fortunes from Grandpa Chuan.”

“.....”

Something.

Xiu Yu’s hand rested on Ling Mianxi’s shoulder and lifted his chin, “I say, when are you getting married? It’s been a few years with Duke Nie, right?”

“How dare you talk about me.” Ling Mianxi pinched her waist, “Where’s the boyfriend? You still don’t have one by now.”

Xiu Yu grunted, “I don’t need any boyfriends, they’re all a bunch of losers.”

Just as a few people were chatting, a string of music rang out.

Nie Chao, who had already fallen asleep, woke up with a start, “It’s starting?”

“Yes, it’s starting, you all hurry up and get out get out.” Ling Mianxi and Xiu Yu were rushing people away, “According to the rules, the groom can only receive the bride after the process.”

“Boom” the door was closed and the best man group was blocked out.

The men: “.....”

Jiang Yan muttered, “So fierce, be careful no one will marry you in the future.”

Fu Yunshen also entered at that moment.

He was wearing a Chinese wedding suit.

The big red wedding dress set off his originally demonic face even more handsome.

He swept a glance at the people in front of him and lazily said, “What are you all doing here?”

“Getting kicked out.” Nie Yi said, “Yun Shen, you’re going to start breaking the barrier.”

Only if you passed everyone’s tests would you be able to pick up your bride to get married.

“Brother, it’s still your fate.” Qin Lingyan gloated, “This big brother sister has too many identities, how many people are stopping you, it’s hard for you to get married.”

Fu Yunshen wrapped his arms around him, “It’s better than being a single dog.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

“Let’s go.” Nie Yi straightened his suit, “It’s over here.”

The group walked up to the first door.

It was a coded door with a computer in the doorway.

A voice came out from the earpiece next to the computer, “This is the combination lock Ying set, you guys can get in when you open it.”

Qin Lingyan was dumbfounded: “That’s so tough on the first one?”

Ying Zidian was a pervert.

The combination lock that was made could be solved by a human?

“Hey hey hey, this can only be done by Seventh Younger, no outside help is allowed.” Nie Chao suddenly stepped forward and blocked in front of Qin Lingyan, “Especially this hacker.”

Jiang Yan: “..... Shouldn’t you, a male, be standing in our way? How come you’re helping the enemy?”

“I’m a friend of women ah, of course I have to be united with my sisters.” Nie Chao did not budge at all, “No matter no matter, if there is a level you can not pass today, all do not want to see the bride.”

Fu Yunshen glanced at him lightly and settled down in front of the computer.

He tapped his long fingers on the keyboard a few times.

With a “click”, the password door opened.

It was so fast that Nie Chao didn’t even react.

Fu Yunshen patted his lapel and looked lazy: “Let’s go.”

“Then what.” Qin Lingyan coughed, “His computer skills are better than mine.”

Nie Chao: “.....”

Great, this dude’s computer skills are that good too?!

Nie Chao’s heart stuffed up at the thought of him being cheated by Fu Yunshen for so long.

He turned his head, “Big brother, you see you know all about it, why didn’t you tell me?”

“I’ll make a suggestion.” Nie Yi blandly, “When I get married, you better not be present.”

Nie Chao: “????”

Front.

Qin Lingyan, Xiu, Norton and the others followed Fu Yunshen as they proceeded to walk across.

At the sight of the person sitting at the entrance of the next level, Qin Lingyan was instantly amused: “Brother, your good days are only starting now.”

At this second level, the two genius brothers of the guardian, Ying Ziji, were Wen Listen Lan and Shao Ying.

The two of them, one on the left and one on the right, blocked the way.

Fu Yunshen leaned down slightly and his peach blossom eyes curved up: “Two brothers, please be merciful.”

Hearing these words, Wen Huilan and Shao Ying exchanged a glance.

Although they had only met for the first time, they shook their heads in an extremely tacit understanding.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and took out two red envelopes.

One for each person and one card.

Each card had eight hundred million inside.

Wen heard Lan resolutely put it away, then moved away from the small bench.

Shao Ying also backed away.

Qin Lingyan was envious to the point of eye rolls, “Old Fu, what do you think if I go to the enemy now?”

“You try.”

“.....”

Fu Yun Shen hooked his lips, “Thanks, brother.”

Wen heard Lan suddenly hold his shoulders, his eyes serious: “You have to be happy.”

He didn’t say, “Be good to your sister,” but said so.

Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh: “I will.”

The second hurdle passed without a hitch, and there was only one last hurdle left.

“The men are coming! Sisters, stop it!”

The bridesmaid group, consisting of Ling Mianxi, Xiu Yu, Yun and Yue, stopped in front of the house.

Although Sinai didn't stop them, she made it clear that she was "just not allowed in".

After she took the antidote, she returned to her cold, icy demeanour.

Norton's eyes fell gently on her and then quickly moved away.

"In that case, it's no hardship for you." Ling Mianxi wrapped her arms around her, "Whoever can tell a joke that makes us all laugh will let you in."

Nie Yi pinched his brow.

He already had a feeling in advance that his wedding wouldn't be easy either.

"Holy shit, is this conundrum of yours human?" Qin Lingyan quit, "What if it's really quite funny and you guys end up holding back your laughter?"

"That would mean you guys aren't good enough." Ling Mianxi blocked the door, "Hurry up, or else you'll miss the auspicious time and you won't be able to see the bride today."

"Yes, make sure to tell the laugh hahahaha!"

Before Xiu Yu could finish his words, he suddenly burst out laughing.

Ling Mianxi was also, unable to stop at all.

"Tell what joke." Fu Yunshen unhurriedly withdrew his hand, "Point the laughing point."

Qin Lingyan: "....."

Nie Yi: "....."

Even Norton: "....."

"No no no!" Ling Mianxi was furious, "You cheated!"

Who would have thought Fu Yunshen would do this?

"Fine." Fu Yun Shen had already bypassed them and pushed open the door, "You can beat me too."

He stepped into the room.

At first glance, he saw the girl sitting on the bed.

Ying was wearing a Chinese wedding dress, with a phoenix crown and cape.

in the golden sunlight, lifted her head.

There is a beauty, a smile that will charm the city.

Boss Lady Chapter 838

Ying Zidian rarely wears skirts, but occasionally wears a short sporty skirt with white shoes.

It was the first time she wore a floor-length dress like this.

The red wedding dress was a stunning sight for her already beautiful face.

Her wedding dress was like fire and her eyebrows were like paintings.

The sunlight from the window fell on her body, tinting it with a faint golden light.

The girl's porcelain-white skin was as cool as jade, and her lips were the right shade of red, like a sunset, haloed in dots.

Fu Yunshen knew that she had always been beautiful.

But this was the first time he had seen her like this.

He had only seen her in his dreams before, but now everything was real in front of him.

For the man he once was, it was all a luxury.

His fingers caressed her face, his forehead pressed against hers, and his voice was slightly muffled: "Yoyo."

"Hm?" Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled slightly

This was her first marriage.

And she took it very seriously.

"Let's go." Fu Yunshen's hands moved down and held her fingers together, smiling lowly, "Say yes, go get married."

This was only the first one, after all.

The next trip around the world, he hadn't given her the word yet, ready to preempt it.

When the person is abducted, it's his.

Ying nodded, "Hm."

Ling Mianxi looked at the girl who had already stood up and woke up like a dream: "Shoes! I haven't found my shoes yet! No, I can't go!"

She had hidden her shoes in a wonderful place.

Fu Yunshen wouldn't be able to find them.

If he couldn't find them, he wouldn't be able to take the bride away.

As soon as these words came out, she saw that Fu Yunshen had already picked up Ying Zidian by the waist.

After glancing at her lightly, he lazily said, "No more."

Then, Fu Yunshen spoke again, "Yunshan."

"Coming, coming." Yunshan immediately ran in with a new pair of red embroidered shoes, "Young master, here it is."

Fu Yunshen's arms were incredibly strong.

He held the girl in his arms with one hand while patiently putting on her shoes with the other.

After putting them on, he still carried her and walked out, without even looking back.

Ling Mianxi: "....."

Everything she had carefully laid out was ruined by this shameless man who did not speak of martial virtue.

"Xiaomian." Nie Yi spoke, his voice low, "Don't stop it, if it sucks any longer, he'll just lift the roof off the house, I'm afraid."

Ling Mianxi: "..... Don't say it, I believe it."

Nie Yi paused for a long time and still spoke, "Xiaomian, when we get married?"

"We certainly can't be like this when we get married, think about it, of course I'm pitting outsiders here." Ling Mianxi stretched her hands, "How could I pit myself?"

Nie Yi smiled sullenly and also held her hand tightly, "Good."

The wedding was held in a luxurious courtyard in Shanghai, and everything was done in the Chinese style.

There were small hills and flowing water, birds and flowers.

The courtyard was large enough for several thousand guests to enter.

With such a big event as Fu Yunshen's wedding, Yu Shaoyun naturally had to come out from the ancient martial world.

He did not sit in the high hall, but in the guest gallery.

For the rest of his life, he had been able to be by Fu Liu Ying's side and watch Fu Yun Shen get married and have a child.

Although he had regrets, he was still very successful.

He had done some things wrong in this life, but he also had a hard-earned happiness.

Master Zhong was smiling from ear to ear, taking pictures and relaying them in real time to the netizens who couldn't make it.

Ying Tianru was also genuinely happy for Ying Zigu.

Fate has brought them together.

Otherwise, with Ying Zidian's status as a young lady from her own family, she would never have been able to come to Shanghai in her lifetime.

However, just as he started to applaud, he was kicked in the face.

Ying Tianru's expression stiffened: "Grandpa?"

"See, see?" Master Zhong changed his face as soon as he said so, and grabbed Ying Tianru's ear, "Ziji is already married, what about you? Where's your girlfriend?"

"Oh, I forgot, you're a straight man who doesn't know how to do business, you don't have a girlfriend."

Ying Tianru: "....."

It's not a good experience to have an old man at home who surfs the internet everyday and is very fashionable.

Ying Tianliu was quite distressed: "Grandpa, I haven't reached 30 yet, what's the hurry?"

"What's the hurry?" Old man Zhong rolled his eyes, "You'll be an old leftover when you reach thirty, see which other girl will want you."

He couldn't say no, so Ying Tianru chose to keep his mouth shut.

At the door, the guests filed in.

Yunshan, Yunmu and Yunshui, who had been recalled, were all there to receive the guests.

Several elders from the Hall of Justice hadn't been idle either, and couldn't wait for the one in the imperial capital to come over to help.

"Master Manson Family, this way please."

"I've heard a lot about you, President, come this way."

"Yo, House Master Taylor, you're here too, come on in."

The words had already been put out, then no one would come.

Of course, not only did the Taylor family head not dare to make trouble, but he had to present his gift respectfully.

If he wanted to make trouble, he had to see if he had the guts to do so.

The Taylor family head had the good sense to sit at the side table.

Only after he sat down did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Rita Bevan and Ying Ziji were good friends, so naturally, the Bevan family head had come in person.

"How lively." Rita picked a seat and sat down, "A Chinese wedding is so pretty."

The teapot was swept by her skirt.

Quick as a flash, Ying Tianru hooked the teapot, "Careful!"

"Small matter." Lita waved her hand unconcernedly, "Thanks a lot brother."

In front of the guests, nametags were placed.

The netizens could see them clearly.

And what shocked the netizens the most was that all these people, who could send a shockwave through the global economy if they went out at random, were all seated at the table of the Lehngar family, the Ying family and the Zhong family.

Grand Elder: “..... You shut up.”

Once the guests were seated and the auspicious time had arrived, the wedding officially began.

“First worship...”

Fu Yunshen and Ying Ziji first paid their respects to Su Wen, Lu Yuan and Wen Fengmian.

They turned around again and worshipped his and Fu Liuying’s tablets as Yu Shaoyun stared blankly at them.

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, but eventually he acknowledged the father.

The man had passed away.

The person in front of him needed to be cherished even more.

“Isn’t it just a ceremony of worship between heaven and earth?” Jiang Yan scratched his head, “Is it possible that I’ve misremembered the process?”

“It’s not that you remembered the wrong procedure, it’s that Ying’s wedding procedure is different.” Ling Mianxi gave him a sidelong glance, “Tell me, do you dare to let them worship the heaven and earth?”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

I don’t dare.

If they did, the heaven and earth would be torn apart in fear.

The master of ceremonies spoke again, “Second into the bridal chamber...”

Fu Yunshen suddenly tightened his grip on her hand and hooked his lips: “Miss Ying, I’m a bit nervous.”

Although he said this, his voice tone was very loose.

“Nervous about what?” Ying Zidian glanced at him, “Before the wedding, there’s a toast to Mom and Dad, so you can take it easy in the meantime.”

Fu Yunshen was thoughtful, “That’s true.”

The two of them finished giving a toast to Su Wen and the others before leaving.

“Let’s all eat.” Su Wen raised his hand, “The young couple’s family matters, let’s not disturb them.”

Sinai ate while lost in thought.

These ten years of her becoming smaller still gave her a surreal feeling.

As if everything that had happened was just a dream.

Sinai raised her hand to pick up the fish, but it met with another pair of chopsticks.

There was also a slight touch between the two fingers.

It was hot and rolling.

It was so hot that Sinai didn't need to look to know who it was.

He didn't dislike her like he did before, saying, "Kid, why are you grabbing the food from me?"

Instead, he moved his chopsticks away and gave her the piece of fish.

Sinai was stunned and subconsciously turned her head.

It so happened that Norton, who was sitting next to her, also turned sideways and looked at her with downcast eyes.

Those dark green eyes were deep and inscrutable, as if there was no other side of the ocean.

This was a man who was far too mysterious.

Sinai had followed him for nearly half a year and could not see through him.

After a few seconds, as if they were strangers, both of them averted their eyes.

Sinai lowered his head.

Sure enough, the sage chariot just liked to bully loli.

**

The new room.

Red paper cutouts were pasted on the windows, next to the lit red candles, and the crossed glasses of wine.

After the crossed glasses of wine were drunk, Ying spoke, "I'm a bit nervous."

Her voice was still in a calm tone, without much rise or fall.

If she hadn't been able to observe her long, fluttering eyelashes from such a close distance, Fu Yunshen would have thought that she was still as calm and collected as usual.

"There's no need to be nervous." His hands were on her waist, slowly leading her to lie down on the bed, his voice coaxing, "Little friend, relax."

His hand was like a jumping note, drawing a string of electricity and tingling.

Then his long, slender fingers moved to the front and began to unbutton.

A minute passed and the buttons were finally undone by ten.

"This wedding dress, it's quite troublesome to take off." Seeing this scene, Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, "Mianxi and Ling Yu together, both helped me put it on for half an hour."

When she came to Earth as a Divine Reckoner, she would wear a black robe.

Apart from habit, it was also because it was convenient.

At that time, whether it was the medieval times of O Continent or the ancient times of China, wearing clothes was a lot of trouble with one layer inside and one layer outside.

Now she was grateful for the complicated clothes, which gave her some time to mentally prepare and cushion herself.

However, in the next second, Fu Yunshen's hands once again clasped her waist, and his lips were bitten, kissing her deeply, bit by bit.

Then his hands erupted with internal energy.

"Click, click, click, click—"

A wedding dress worth two hundred thousand dollars was turned into pieces.

His internal energy was very cleverly controlled.

Not only did it not make her feel anything to the touch, but it still shattered her dress.

"No more unravelling." Fu Yunshen lowered his head, his voice falling between his lips, "Trouble."

Ying Ziji finally: "....."

This man, he really doesn't speak of martial virtue.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand again and his inner strength extinguished the light of the red candle across the air.

The lamp also went dark at this moment, and the red bed curtain fell in shadow.

This night was destined to be a sleepless night.

** Meanwhile.

Meanwhile.

Imperial Capital.

The fifth family's ancestral home.

Cesar was still sitting in the courtyard.

He hadn't been there, but was watching the live stream.

Fifth Moon had been in a coma for almost a month, but her physique was slowly turning better.

She was the only one in this world who dared to count the sage world.

Although the symbiosis had been born, the backlash was not normal.

Fifth Wind and Fifth Snow had gone out on an errand, and only Fifth Flower was left in the courtyard.

These days, Xize had also become acquainted with a few of the Fifth Family's juniors.

He even liked the secluded life here a little.

"Yue Yue has been afraid of pain since she was little." Fifth Flower sighed, "She used to be chased by the big geese in the yard and would wail."

Xize imagined a scene of a five or six year old girl being chased by a goose and didn't hold back, laughing outright.

The fifth flower was surprised, "Mr Laurent?"

"Nothing." Cesar clenched his fist to cover his lips and coughed low, "It's her personality."

"Isn't it? She's been skinny since she was a kid." Fifth Flower thought about it and went to the study, flipping out a couple of photo albums, "Look, she went up a tree to poke a hornet's nest when she was three and ended up with a big bun and a sting on her bottom."

“And she was the youngest of us, so no one could bear to scold her and she ended up developing a lawless character.”

This picture shows Fifth Moon as a little beanbag.

Cesar looked patiently.

She had had an ordinary childhood and led an ordinary life.

Even now, Nishizawa could not imagine what kind of feelings Fifth Moon had held at that time, choosing to die without repercussions.

She was eighteen years old, yet she was able to say things like “protect the family, defend the country and protect the world”.

It made him feel a little ashamed.

“I’ll go to the ancient medical community to get some herbs.” Xize stood up, “I hope she will wake up at the end of the month and be able to make it to the boss’s wedding in the imperial capital.”

It was now clear to Fifth Flower that Ying Zigui was Fifth Moon’s master.

She usually watched the entertainment news, but she hadn’t really expected Ying Zigui’s trigonometry to be so strong too.

“Please, Mr. Laurent.” Fifth Flower sent him out, “Actually, you don’t need to be here, we’re all watching Yue Yue.”

“Just idle.” Cesar breezed, “Usually I don’t have much to do.”

The fifth flower nodded and said nothing.

Before Xize could return, the Fifth Family welcomed another group of guests.

Several people were wearing ancient-style robes and holding compasses in their hands.

In the upper right corner of their clothes, the word Luo was embroidered.

The feng shui and trigonometry world, the Luo family!

Fifth Flower’s eyes narrowed slightly: “Gentlemen, what is the matter? My family elders are currently away.”

“No harm, no foul, let’s wait a moment.” A middle-aged man smiled faintly, “I am Luo Huo, the current Luo family head.”

“We are here to discuss with Old Mr Chuan about the marriage that was set in motion, the baby marriage with Miss Yue.”

Originally, they were not very happy with the marriage with Fifth Moon.

Fifth Moon used to be good at everything, not even gossip.

It was not until later that the Luo family was relieved that Fifth Moon had surged ahead.

But who knew that Fifth Moon would come back unconscious once again?

They had been watching for a long time.

Fifth Moon had been in a coma for at least half a month.

Although it was without going to the hospital, it was true that there was no sign of waking up either.

If a trigonometrist appeared to be in a sudden coma or other serious condition, it was proof of great repercussions and the imminent end of his life span.

If Fifth Moon hadn't done anything to forcefully alter karma, how could it be so serious?

The Luo family suspected that the Fifth Moon had gone through a devious path.

And now the Fifth Family was gradually declining.

When Fifth Chuan went first, who else would be able to hold up the Fifth Family?

Otherwise there would be no way to get out of it when the Fifth Family wrapped itself around them.

Fifth Flower's eyes stared, “The baby marriage with Yue Yue?”

“Not bad, this marriage, we don't want it.” Luo Huo spoke directly, “Or, she can also enter the Luo family, only she can't be the main family.”

A vegetable, the Luo family still had the spare spare money to take care of.

Boss Lady Chapter 839

Fifth Flower frowned.

She had heard Fifth Chuan mention this matter.

Not long after Fifth Moon was born, both of their parents had passed away.

Trigram readers had always had a short life expectancy, not to mention the fact that the Fifth Family's life expectancy had diminished even faster because Fifth Shao Xin had once counted on Ying Ziji.

Fifth Chuan was also afraid that after his death, there would be no one to take care of the youngest, Fifth Moon, so he contacted the Luo family specifically.

The marriage was also arranged at that time.

It was only because the Fifth Family had declined over the years that the two families no longer had much communication.

Fifth Flower had almost forgotten about it.

If the Luo family hadn't taken the initiative to come to the door and ask for the marriage to be cancelled, Fifth Flower wouldn't have had the memory to remember.

But now, at this point in time, the Luo family had come to withdraw their marriage, and it was self-evident what they had in mind.

The most important thing is to humiliate the Fifth Family.

Once the marriage was withdrawn, the next day, the scandal of the Fifth Family would be heard all over the world of trigonometry.

Fifth Flower sneered, "Is Master Luo's family seeing Yue Yue in a coma, so he is taking advantage of this time to fall on his sword?"

"Miss Hua, that is a poor statement." Luo Huo looked calm, "People all want to go higher, does your Fifth Family's current position in the Guaoshu community still not allow your own family to see it?"

"Just ask if there is one of you, other than Old Mr. Chuan, who can hold up the Fifth Family?"

The Fifth Flower's expression was slightly cold.

In this path of trigonometry, there was no such thing as hard work, nor was there any such thing as diligence that could make up for poor work, it was all about talent.

And only talent.

One had to admit that the Fifth Family was indeed falling further and further behind.

“Miss Hua, I also mentioned that our Luo family could take Miss Yue in.” Luo Huo added, “But we can’t worship heaven and earth, nor can we worship each other, and we can’t be recorded in my Luo family’s genealogy.”

The Feng Shui family instead took such matters as betrothal extremely seriously.

Being in this circle, they naturally believe in karma and retribution.

The marriage had to be dissolved and the karma broken before the Luo family could get out of it.

Fifth Flower was furious and laughed as she coldly said, “This matter is of great importance, wait until my family’s elders return and then the Luo family head can come back.”

She pressed the door and was polite and detached, “My Fifth Family’s temple is small, so I won’t send it off.”

Luo Huo’s brow furrowed.

He didn’t see Fifth Moon, but he still had respect for Fifth Chuan, a senior who was once famous in the world of trigonometry.

He hadn’t told Elder Luo even when he came to withdraw from the marriage, otherwise Elder Luo would have definitely stopped him.

But Luo Huo saw it clearly.

The Fifth Family really had no use for them.

“So be it.” Luo Huo said, “Then we’ll do it another day-”

“Boom!”

The door was slammed straight shut, nearly knocking Luo Huo’s nose out of place.

He covered his face and grimaced, “This Fifth Flower, after all this time, her temper is still so violent, it’s lucky it wasn’t her who was booked in the first place.”

“Dad, what’s the point of talking nonsense with them?” To the side, a youth spoke up, “If I were to say so, we should just back off, cousin is now a popular person in the world of trigonometry, how can he have that time to spend with a vegetable?”

If it was the Fifth Moon before the coma, the Luo family would still be satisfied.

“Anyway, don’t tell your grandfather about this.” Luo Huo’s face was sullen, “It’s only bad if he knows about this, withdrawing the marriage is fine, but I’m afraid that Fifth Moon will tell your grandfather when he wakes up.”

Fifth Moon was lawless, but she could not resist the fact that the older generation liked her.

“Let her sue.” The youth shrugged, “If she sues, cousin won’t look at her either.”

The Luo family and their group headed out.

The more Luo Huo thought about it, the angrier he became, “This fifth family is so petty, we came all the way here, but they let us go stay in a hotel.”

The Feng Shui family said they were rich and wealthy, with many antiques worth tens of millions and hundreds of millions at home.

It was also right to say poor, with too little cash money.

Carrying his herbs, Xize saw these few people from the Luo family dressed in very shabby clothes head on.

He casually glanced at them and quickly averted his gaze.

“Dad.” The youth stopped in his tracks, “Did you see a foreigner just now?”

Even if Westerners came to the Imperial Capital to shop, they wouldn’t shop in such a remote place, right?

“Yes, I saw it.” Luo Huo didn’t think so, “Probably going to the fifth house to tell fortunes, it’s a pity that these people abroad are still stuck in the past, they don’t know which family is in charge of the fortune telling world now, they really have no vision.”

The youth turned back again.

The young man was tall and erect, with short hair as brilliant as gold.

There was nothing incongruous about him, even though he was wearing the ancient Chinese style robes.

The youth frowned, always sensing something familiar about the Westerner.

It was as if he had seen it on television.

Who is it?

This way.

As soon as Cesar entered, he sensed that something was not quite right with the atmosphere.

His eyes sank: “What’s wrong? Third class Miss Moon she had some kind of bad reaction?”

“No.” The fifth flower slapped the table, “It’s the Luo family!”

Cesar looked at the stone table that was in tatters, “.....”

He believed it.

It was true that everyone in China knew kung fu.

Fifth Flower briefly recounted what had happened earlier and snorted coldly, “They don’t want Yue Yue, they really think Yue Yue just wants to marry them, the family is so poor that our Yue Yue can’t look at them.”

“Good point.” Cesar nodded in approval for the first time, “I see they’re dressed in quite rags, I guess there’s not enough gold in the family to cheat.”

Which was not as expansive as he was.

“Big brother and third brother have accompanied grandpa to the ancient martial world and won’t be back until tomorrow.” Fifth Flower pushed open the bedroom door, “It’s better not to let Yue Yue know about the matter of withdrawing from the marriage.”

Cesar hung his head slightly.

The young girl was lying on the bed, peaceful yet quiet.

She was very well behaved, not at all like the mischievous mischief-maker who had stirred up a hornet’s nest and caught frogs in the water when she was a child.

The phone rang at that moment.

Cesar picked it up immediately, “Boss.”

“Yes.” Ying Ziyi’s voice was slightly hoarse, “How is Yue Yue?”

“Life is not in any danger.” Xize swept a glance at the sleeping Fifth Moon, “I’m just afraid that there will be any after-effects when the time comes.”

“I know.” Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “I’ll leave for the Imperial Capital the day after tomorrow to take care of her.”

“Of course.” Xize wrinkled his brow, remembering the Luo family again from earlier, “Boss, what about-

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Xize paused and quickly changed the subject, “I just want to ask, when are we going to go fishing for gold together?”

It was better not to bother Ying Ziguai with such trivial matters.

He would be able to solve it.

Fifth Moon had given so much for Ying Zidian, so it was only right that he should take care of her.

A young girl needs to be taken care of.

In the early 18th century, he had been to China and had contacted several Feng Shui families.

But this Luo family, he had never even heard of it.

What the hell.

Hearing these words, the girl’s voice was cold: “Oh, goodbye.”

Xize: “.....”

Their boss was getting more and more ruthless.

Cesar put his phone away and got up again, “I’ll go cook the medicine.”

Fifth Flower rubbed her head.

Originally, she thought that Cesar was the one in charge of the Laurent family, how could he live a life of eighty servants taking care of his living.

At first she had been a bit resistant to Cesar’s arrival.

In the past few days, she had a new perspective.

It was hard to see that this man of power was not only able to play chess with their grandfather, but could also play in the kitchen.

**

The following day.

Shanghai side.

The courtyard entrance.

Ling Mianxi quietly walked to the backyard and took a look: “It’s already half past eleven, and Ying hasn’t gotten up yet.”

Ying Zidian had never been in the habit of sleeping in and staying in bed.

Today was very unusual.

But we all understood what the reason for this abnormality was.

The door of the new room was still closed.

The bed.

The red curtain is lifted.

Ying Zidian rolls over, her eyes hazy with sleep.

Her long eyelashes are tainted with moisture, making them even more attractive.

A hand pressed her shoulder at that moment, then moved to her waist: “Where does it hurt?”

Ying Ziji’s fingers trembled gently and she clutched his fingers, her eyes cool: “devil, don’t you press me.”

She felt that if he kept pressing like this, her travel plans for the day would fail.

“Yaoyao, don’t worry.” Fu Yunshen looked at ease, “My self-control is very strong, you trust me.”

Ying Ziji: “..... I don’t really trust you.”

This whole day and night, he had used such words to lie to her.

Then she didn’t get out of bed.

“This time it’s true.” Fu Yunshen lowered his head and kissed her lips very lightly, “For the future, be abstinent this time.”

Ying Ziyi turned away, not wanting to care about him.

How can you call this moderation?

But Fu Yunshen’s massage technique was indeed very good.

Plus, he was an ancient martial artist and knew the body's acupuncture points well.

Ying Zidian lay down on the bed and soon fell asleep again.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he raised his hand to rub her head: "Happy wedding, little friend."

After so many lifetimes, he finally held her in his arms for good.

A few minutes later, Fu Yunshen got up.

He got dressed and walked out.

Many people in the hall were gathered around, and when they saw him come out, they all coincidentally went silent.

But all had a look of gossip.

However, no one dared to really gossip about it either, due to the absolute combat power of the Sage Demon.

"Brother, great." Qin Lingyan gave a thumbs up, "We were all guessing what time you guys could get up today, and it turns out that we were all wrong."

"I'll go and order dinner." Fu Yunshen glanced at him, "Yaoyao is physically exhausted and needs to eat, you come with me."

"What's the point of ordering a meal? Can't we just call and order takeaway?"

"There's no takeaway at that old shop."

Qin Lingyan resigned herself to her fate and followed her out.

Sinai also sat in the lobby and hesitated for a moment, but dialed Dean Norman's number.

She didn't have any hobbies either, the only thing she was interested in was aviation and mechanics.

The House of Sages had been completely destroyed and the few Sages who had stopped the development of human technology had fallen.

The cosmic carrier experiment could be carried out smoothly.

It was also her dream to explore the universe.

At this time, Dean Norman was designing a new core power unit.

With the addition of the Engineering Institute, the experimental project was progressing much faster.

“Disciple, you said you were coming over? And asked me to prepare a uniform for you?” Hearing Sinai say that, Dean Norman was quite puzzled, “Don’t you like wearing little dresses most now?”

Sinai: “..... I never said anything like that.”

“Nonsense.” Dean Norman was not pleased, the rigor of a science student made him retort directly, “You clearly said you were going to send me a little dress, I still have the chat log, if you don’t believe me I’ll dig it up and show you.”

Sinai: “.....”

The alchemical drug proved to be a harmful thing.

After she had completely recovered, she simply somehow didn’t want to recognise that it was her.

Dean Norman also sensed that Sinai had become less talkative again, and his attitude softened instantly, “Disciple, I was wrong, you are even more talented than my master, of course you are not missing from such experimental projects.”

“I’ve already prepared a job application for you, your sister is the first researcher, you are the second.”

“Doesn’t matter.” Sinai blandly, “It’s okay to have some fun.”

She had never cared about such false names.

“Fine, fine, fine.” Dean Norman agreed, “Let me know when you’re almost there and I’ll pick you up.”

“No need.” Sinai yawned, “I can do it myself.”

“Just as well.” Dean Norman muttered, “Your old classmates did say that you look like an iceberg, but when you blow up the college, you’re a volcano.”

Sinai didn’t say a word.

She opened her phone and started to book her flight to G.

Fu Yunshen was close to the presidents of several countries in continent O.

In addition to the global influence of the Laurent family, the G country had opened up a huge experimental base for the cosmic carrier project.

This is because even now, 80% of people around the world still do not think highly of this project.

With mankind's current level of technology, they can't even explore another universe, and they still want to travel there?

Even with the Venus Group, the industry is not optimistic in the slightest.

Only the President of G strongly supports it.

But Sinai believed that within five years, the space carrier project would be a success.

At that time, it would shake the whole world.

Three hours later, Ying Zigui got up.

"Ying." Sinai walked up and smiled faintly, "I've contacted my teacher and am going to go to the cosmic carrier experimental base.

Ying Zigui was not polite and gave her a hug, "Good, I'll have someone help you pack your bags."

Sinai nodded and went upstairs.

Ying Zidian walked out.

Snow has always been rare in southern China.

But this new month this year, it has snowed quite a few times in Shanghai.

It fell again this morning, covering the grass with a layer of silvery white.

Instead of playing cards with the others, Norton sat out on the patio.

Snow had fallen on his silver hair and he hadn't brushed it off.

"Where are you going to go?" Ying was behind him, "Or is this life lonely again and ready for reincarnation?"

She had rarely seen Norton like this.

Only remembered when they first met, Norton was this lonely and cold.

Looking at her icily with those dark green eyes.

The man at first was just a teenager.

With a look of indifference, walking like an icy blade.

It was a very stubborn man.

“No more spinning, off to the alchemy world.” Norton opened his eyes and turned his head sideways, “It’s been a while since I’ve been there, taking care of some things.”

Ying’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, “I remembered, that teacher of yours-”

The origin of alchemy in the beginning was of course the Sage Magician.

At the same time, he was also the first alchemist on Earth.

But the alchemists on this side of the O Continent had nothing to do with the Sage Magician.

It was a group of people seeking immortality who discovered the miraculous existence of alchemy and studied it.

The alchemical world is much like the ancient martial world and the existence of the World City.

It is a separate space that originally existed on Earth.

This space had many alchemical materials within it.

It was the earliest group of alchemists who mistakenly entered this space and settled on it, after which it was renamed the Alchemy Realm.

At the mention of this title, Norton’s dark green eyes narrowed as well.

He gave a cold laugh, “It should still be alive, an alchemist’s lifespan, potentially longer than an ancient martial artist.”

“Good, you go to the alchemy world.” Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment, “I’ll come over to you when I’m done with other things.”

That teacher of Norton’s, she had only heard him mention it, and hadn’t met him yet.

But all in all, not a good one.

“No need.” Norton closed his eyes slightly, “I can handle it alone.”

Ying nodded slightly, “If you need anything, just look for me.”

As a Sage World, she had a lot of power.

Yet she would not interfere with the workings of the world.

All things in the world had their own reason for change.

“Okay, I know.” Norton suddenly looked up, hooked his lips in a smile and lazily lifted his chin, “Boss, watch your back when you exercise in the future.”

“.....”

Without exception, Norton was beaten.

Though that little bruise was nothing to him.

Norton closed his eyes again and remained seated on the patio.

That is, until ten minutes later, when footsteps sounded once more.

Sinai had little luggage, she always travelled simply.

After picking up a coat and draping it over her body, she headed out.

After walking out, Sinai saw at a glance a man with short silver hair sitting on a bench in the garden, his black earrings faintly reflecting.

Lonely, cold.

It was as if the sage chariot that would cook in the kitchen and liked to lift her up was just an illusion.

After the illusion, he was still the sage on high.

If she hadn't been made smaller by the alchemical drug, nothing would have crossed their paths.

Sinai wrapped her coat around her and proceeded to walk outside.

And as she passed the bench, her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

The force was so strong that Sinai was momentarily unsteady on his feet.

He was sitting in the snowy weather, but his hand was still warm, and the hot temperature came through.

The next second, she fell uncontrollably into an embrace.

The man's body, hard as ice.

Boss Lady Chapter 840

But whirlwind, his other large hand held her waist.

The warmth of his palm was still warm.

Through her clothes, she was also scalded.

“Swish...”

At the same moment, the man opened his eyes.

Sinai saw his familiar dark green color.

Deep, mysterious, ever elusive.

Even after almost six months of living with Norton, she had no semblance of knowledge of his past.

The two were in an ambiguous position at the moment, just under a centimetre apart.

But when she was a small child of six, she and he had been closer than that.

He would naturally lift her up and make her sit on his shoulders.

Or he would simply take her directly in his arms when she protested.

An antidote went down and she felt him return to the coldness he once had.

Not so much high and mighty, but so distant as to be untouchable.

There was a heavy veil over him, a veil that even Ying and Cesar, who knew him well, could not remove.

Norton looked up lazily and his voice was soft: “Child, why do you walk unsteadily and throw your arms around?”

The difficult familiar accent loosened Sinai's tense body a little.

She glanced at his snow-covered thighs and reached out to help him brush the snow away a little: “I'm not sitting down here yet.”

She seemed to hear him chuckle very, very softly, through a bit of laziness.

“Neither have I, but I’ve sat down quite a few times.” Norton’s hand then loosened, “Don’t care about this one.”

Sinai didn’t have time to react as the strength stuck to her waist went, this time she was sitting directly on his lap.

“.....”

A little flush rose to the tips of her ears and she was about to get up, but was encircled by his arms.

There was no near way or way back.

The snow was cold, but his body was hot.

Norton faded: “Why are you so careless, your fingers are frozen red.”

As he spoke, he took out a jar of hand cream and just pulled her hand over and applied it patiently.

He had applied hand cream to her so many times before.

But children’s bodies are not always as sensitive.

This time, it was as if his fingertips were charged with electricity.

Sinai’s body tensed up again and the flush widened around her ears.

Norton finished applying it and brought out a long-prepared medicine chest, “Take the medicine, there’s permanent sunscreen in there.”

He wondered if anyone had put a hat on her while he was away.

The little girl’s skin had always been delicate and was not to be frostbitten or tanned.

Sinai got up in time and she took each one, “Thank you Lord Chariot.”

At those words, Norton looked up and fixed his eyes on her.

For a moment, she almost drowned in his gaze.

But just then, he let go of his hand.

The searing heat drew away instantly.

Like Su Wen and Lu Yuan, and like so many other elders, he gently stroked her head, and his voice came down in a rare gentleness: "Have a safe journey, child."

Sinai gripped the long pole of her suitcase tightly: "You too."

Hearing this, Norton raised an eyebrow instead, "You know where I'm going?"

"Well, Ying just gave me the heads up." Sinai paused, "You're going to the alchemical world."

In the ten years she had spent searching for Ying, she had learnt a lot about the O Continent.

But the alchemy world was indeed the first time she had heard of it.

If it wasn't for alchemists, no one would be able to find where this place was.

"Hmm." Norton turned slightly sideways, "It's also on continent o. When I have time, I'll come and see you and bring you some clothes."

He stroked her head again, "Come on, don't miss your flight."

This child who had been with him for so long had a life of her own after all.

The world he lived in was murderous and bloody, and he shouldn't let her, who liked science, get involved.

Ying also had someone to stay with for life.

Cesar has a big heart and has never been bothered by anything.

He is alone in his boat when the world is drifting in the storm.

Alone, it seemed quite good.

Sinai pulled up her suitcase and turned around.

At that moment, Norton spoke up behind her again, lazily: "Child, I suggest you sleep with the covers pinned to your bed so that you don't kick them off."

Sinai: "....."

She knew it.

All the foolishness she had done in her life had been done in front of him.

Sinai took a few steps and kept walking until she reached the patio door.

From a distance, she turned back.

The man was still sitting there, as lonely and cold as ever.

Sinai thought.

Perhaps after that, they would never see each other again in this life.

There should never have been any encounter between them in the first place.

Now that she had recovered, it was time to say goodbye.

By the window on the first floor of the courtyard.

Ying Ziji leaned against the wall and watched the two people fading away, wrinkling her brow slightly.

The alchemy world.

She narrowed her eyes slightly.

It was also.

For once, there were no old friends there to meet yet.

**

The flight from China to country g was small but smooth.

By three o'clock in the afternoon, Sinai arrived at the international airport of country g.

She didn't let anyone pick her up and took a taxi to the Cosmic Carrier Experiment Base according to the coordinates Dean Norman had given her.

But because it was so remote, the taxi stopped two kilometres away from the base.

There was no other transport around either, and Sinai chose to walk there.

As she looked around, she said, "So what, I-"

The words suddenly lurched.

She looked up, and it dawned on her that she was in an adult body.

There was no one else next to her either.

It had been a long six months, not a short one.

But it was long enough to be engraved in her bones.

Sinai had been in poor physical condition, but with Norton's conditioning over the past few months, it was no big deal to walk this little distance.

When she arrived at the research base of the space carrier, she called Dean Norman.

"I say, apprentice, what brings you here so soon?" Dean Norman griped, "I'm on leave this afternoon, and I'm now downtown shopping with your master mother."

"You shop." Sinai was calm, "I was afraid you wouldn't be able to wait, so I brought you a little dress especially for you?"

Dean Norman: "....."

He had forgotten that ten years ago at the Institute, Sinai was also known as the "Queen of Toxic Words".

"My son, I was wrong, I've got an assistant for you." Dean Norman said, "Just wait, I'll send her to you."

Half a minute later the voice came back, "Her name is Charlotte and she has gone to fetch you, did you see?"

Sinai looked up and saw a figure coming out of the door.

"Miss Sinai, hello hello, I'm your assistant, Charlotte Bryan." A young girl with small freckles on her face trotted over, excited, "First time meeting, please enlighten me."

"Hello." Sinai held out her hand in return, "Sinai Leingold."

"Miss Sinai, this way, your office is on the third floor of the basement." Charlotte's small face flushed, "I'm a mechanical graduate of Norton University, I'm twenty-two years old and I've only just joined the program, I'm happy to be your assistant."

She didn't know what Sinai was from, but it was something Dean Norman had personally explained, so she naturally had to take it seriously.

The researchers at the base also knew that Helvin had handed over the core content to Dean Norman.

The base was huge, with a total of sixty floors above and below ground combined.

Sinai followed Charlotte to the third basement floor.

“This is a research suit for you.” Charlotte took out a box, “Your living supplies are also configured, and the accommodation is next door.”

Sinai nodded and took the familiar white research uniform.

After putting it on, she looked at the white coat she was wearing and was momentarily lost in thought.

It was true that she had never worn a dress before her exposure to Norton.

It had always been all white.

Sinai pressed her head.

How could she think of him in everything she saw.

It was magic.

“It’s a long-term experimental project, so there are two days off each week.” Charlotte handed over another bottle of water and smiled, “Miss Sinai, this project will be particularly intense once we work on it, so if there’s anything uncomfortable, you must say so in advance.”

“Good.” Sinai nodded slightly, “Send me all the information.”

She was ready to start working today.

By working, she would be able to forget about other things.

That was until there was playful laughter and someone yelled out in English.

“Charlotte, come along out, what are you doing there? It’s a day off, go out and have a good time”

“I’ll pass.” Charlotte waved her hand, “I’m here with someone.”

It was then that the group noticed Sinai behind her desk.

She was looking intently at her computer.

Her long platinum blonde hair fell down her cheeks like a scattering of stars.

Her ice-blue eyes were like the swirling of the sea, and her lips were a pale soft pink, like jelly.

The skin is almost transparent and blows out.

Just the side of her face was already stunning.

There were many western faces in the base, but this was the first time they had seen one that was this beautiful.

After all, when you are a researcher, you are a bit bald anyhow.

One young man didn't have the patience to step forward, "Charlotte, no introductions?"

Charlotte still waved her hand, "Go go go, play your games, won't you be introduced on Monday?"

The young man also felt the cold aura of rejection emanating from Sinai's body, so he made a fool of himself and left.

Sinai was receiving the documents and didn't look up: "Aren't you going out? I'll be fine on my own."

"No, it's not much fun anyway, it's a suburb around here, there's a mall only five kilometres away." Charlotte said, "This project is actually dominated by young people and they love to have fun, so they meet up to sit at the bar on weekends when they have a break."

Sinai nodded and went back to work.

**

A few days later.

The Imperial Capital.

The two brothers, Fifth Wind and Fifth Snow, accompanied Fifth Chuan back and learned about the Luo family's visit.

Fifth Chuan looked sad and sighed heavily, "I knew this day would come."

Many people in the feng shui and trigonometry world had waited to see the day when the Fifth Family would fall after his death.

The Luo family had been in the ascendancy recently, and when they saw Fifth Moon in a coma, they would naturally choose to cross the river and tear down the bridge.

"The marriage is definitely going to be withdrawn." Fifth Chuan sneered, "But it will also be my Fifth Family that will withdraw, it is not his Luo Family's turn to come to the door."

After saying that, he turned his head, "Xiao Feng, Xiao Xue, follow me to the study to get ready."

Fifth Snow hurriedly followed.

Half a minute later, Fifth Chuan took a slow step away.

Meanwhile, in the room.

The young girl lying on the bed slowly opened her eyes.

The slightly blinding sunlight made her cover her eyes.

It took a few minutes for the energy to completely slow down.

Fifth Moon blinked, and blinked again.

She covered her head and hissed, "My head hurts."

She hadn't gone out the night before and gotten drunk and then gotten beaten up by her grandfather, had she?

"Wake up." A voice rang out with a western accent and a distinctive charm, "Don't pretend to be asleep if you're awake, get up and drink your medicine."

As soon as Fifth Moon opened her eyes, she saw a piece of gold.

She immediately grabbed it and gushed, "Wow, gold, brother, I know you're the best, preparing so much gold for me."

She was happy to hug it straight away, "Eh, why is it so soft, brother, have you been tricked."

The young girl's sudden movement caused Cesar to draw a breath backwards and his body to tense up.

He snapped at her wrist, "Third class cripple, let go!"

It was his hair!

Born with it!

"Hmm?" Fifth Moon woke up as if in a dream and looked at Cesar with wide, innocent eyes for three seconds in confusion, "Who are you?"

"....."

"....."

"....."

Silence, or silence.

The corner of Cesar's forehead twitched, "Third-class cripple, don't think you can pretend you don't know me and not pay me back."

Fifth Moon scratched her head, "I really don't know you, and also, why should I pay you back."

"Yue Yue." At that moment, Fifth Flower pushed the door in, surprised, "Yue Yue, you're awake?!"

"Third sister!" Fifth Moon immediately hugged her, "Who is this man, why is he in my room, is he trying to pick flowers!"

Xize sniffed and gently swept a glance at Fifth Moon's chest, "Just you?"

What kind of beauty had he seen when he was in Fei Leng Cui, and would he look at a bean sprout?

"This is Mr. Laurent." Fifth Flower was instantly alert, "Yue Yue, you don't know him?"

"Third sister, I swear I really don't know." Fifth Moon puffed out her cheeks, "I don't know a foreigner at all."

Fifth Flower frowned and took out her phone, pulling up Ying Zigui's picture, "What about this Miss Ying?"

"Of course I know my kissing master." Fifth Moon's eyes lit up, "My master is so good to me, he will even give me gold, I won't forget my master if I forget."

"Fine." Xize nodded slowly and laughed under his breath, "You just don't know me, do you? I've sent you gold too, all forgotten?"

What world?

He saw that she was pretending on purpose.

"You sent me gold?" Fifth Moon was half puzzled and raised her hand, "This little brother, I swear on my little gold coffers, I really da really don't know you."

Cesar fell silent.

He swore on his vault, this oath was quite poisonous.

It seemed that the aftermath of this trigram was that Fifth Moon was forgetting about what happened after entering the World City.

But that was fine.

After forgetting, she was still the same quick-witted little girl who stirred up hornets' nests and caught frogs.

Not knowing about that sage battle, and not thinking about sacrifice anymore.

"I'll go find a doctor." Fifth Flower was uneasy, "See if there are any shadows on the brain, and trouble Mr. Laurent to watch her."

After saying that, she hurriedly left.

The only two people left in the room were Fifth Moon and Cesar.

Fifth Moon looked at him and hesitated for a moment, "This little brother, who the hell are you acutely?"

Xize sat upright, his long legs folded, and smiled faintly, "I am your debtor."

He had cheated him out of his money, and his life was still in her hands.

It was a big debt, a big debt.

"....."

Ten minutes later, Fifth Moon looked at the long string of bills and just wanted to cry.

Had she really cheated so much money?

It wasn't right, she had always cheated money depending on the person she was with, and had never been chased to her home.

"Third sister!" Fifth Moon didn't want to believe it, picking at Fifth Flower who had returned with a deadly grasp, "Tell me quickly, it's not true."

Fifth Flower hesitated.

She looked at Cesar who had a straight face.

The young man picked up his cup of tea and blew gently on it, rather like the ancient gentry of China.

And then she remembered that her own little sister did like to cheat.

So the fifth flower finally nodded and reassured her again, "It's alright, Mr. Laurent won't count on that."

If Cesar was obsessed with those few gold pieces, he wouldn't have gone out personally to buy medicine and decoction for Fifth Moon

“No!” Fifth Moon wiped her tears, “Master said that karma is the most important thing, otherwise the involvement will get deeper and deeper in the future and there will be no saving.”

She signed her name on the bill with tears in her eyes.

How long would she have to pay this debt.

Cesar folded the bill without delay and put it in his pocket.

This little girl, she was such a good tease, she believed it when she was tricked.

After signing the bill, Fifth Moon immediately rummaged through her closet and began to pack her small package, carrying it out.

Cesar turned his head: “Third-class cripple, what are you doing?”

“I'm going to see if there are any new assignments over at the Feng Shui Alliance to earn some money.” Fifth Moon turned back, fierce, “You, keep a distance of three metres from me!”

Cesar raised an eyebrow.

Only after the little girl ran out in a huff did he get up unhurriedly and follow behind.

Fifth Flower suddenly snapped out of it and got anxious: “Yue Yue, you haven't seen a doctor yet!”

But looking at the way Fifth Moon was jumping up and down, it didn't look like something was wrong.

**

Feng Shui Alliance.

Fifth Moon stood in front of the electronic noticeboard and started looking for a suitable quest.

She saw a newly opened tomb that needed a feng shui master to accompany her and was about to click to take it.

“Fifth Moon!”

Suddenly a startled voice fell, laced with a bit of disbelief.

Fifth Moon turned her head, saw a few youths and wondered, “Something wrong?”

“Fifth Moon, I advise you to die your heart out.” The youth on the left was stunned at first, then sneered, “Even if you chased after my cousin at the Feng Shui Alliance as soon as you woke up, you wouldn’t want to marry her.”

If Fifth Moon really ran to Elder Luo and complained, what else would happen?

I knew that Fifth Moon would be a dead man clinging to the Luo family.