

# Boss Lady 841

## Boss Lady Chapter 841

In China, the feng shui and trigonometry community is such a big circle, concentrated in the imperial capital and Luo Nan, that there is no way to get around it.

The Luo family also did not want to take things too far.

But the most urgent task now was to get in touch with the Fifth Family to drop the marriage contract as soon as possible.

The youth gave Fifth Moon a cold look and turned his head again, "Cousin, you should guard against her, let her make grandpa happy and you'll have to marry her into the house, what bad luck."

Next to him, was a man in his early twenties.

Also dressed in an ancient style tunic, with short black hair, his features were clearly defined, handsome and heroic.

Luo Ziqiu.

The first of the Luo family's younger generation.

He was invited abroad a while ago to solve a murderous mansion, and as a result, his reputation has become even louder.

The Luo family has a lot of people who want to join them in marriage.

Naturally, the Luo family could not look at the fifth family, which was already in decline.

What's more, the Luo family's headquarters were in Luo Nan, and they had little contact with the Fifth Family.

This was the second time Luo Ziqiu had met the Fifth Moon.

The last time was when he was five years old and he had no memory of it.

Later, when he heard that Fifth Moon had been spoiled by the Fifth Family and was so lawless that he didn't even know what gossip was, he was even less interested.

Right now, at the sight of Fifth Moon wearing slippers, Luo Ziqiu frowned slightly as he faintly, "Nothing."

“Hear that?” The youth snorted, “Cousin won’t bother with you, what about you, also be sensible and stop pestering, understand?”

“Who’s going to give marry your cousin?” Fifth Moon finally understood the context and was wondering, “I don’t even know your cousin well bah, besides, is your cousin gold? Why should I marry her.”

She had already decided that she was going to live with her little coffers of gold for the rest of her life.

What’s so good about men?

It wasn’t like they were made of gold.

Fifth Moon waved her hand, “Get out of my way, I’m going to earn money.”

She was now covered in debts and didn’t know when she would be able to pay them off.

This was inside the Feng Shui Alliance.

Neither Luo Ziqiu nor Fifth Moon had a low reputation.

Coupled with the fact that they had the Luo Nan Luo Family and the Fifth Family of the Imperial Capital as their backs, two big Feng Shui families, the people around them all stopped and looked over.

It was also true that the news of Fifth Moon’s coma could not be concealed.

At that time, there were other feng shui masters speculating whether Fifth Moon would perish in fragrance because the backlash was too severe.

“It’s Miss Yue, it seems that Miss Yue is fine.”

“The Luo family and the Fifth Family have a marriage? That’s the first time I’ve heard of it.”

“What has this Luo family done to be talked about like that by Miss Yue? Looks like the marriage is not going to work.”

“Yes, yes. ....”

There was a lot of chatter from the people around.

The youth was so angry that his eyes turned red, “Di, Wu, Yue!”

Originally, it was their Luo family that was going to use the withdrawal to severely suppress the fifth family in the circle.

The hearts of the people had turned against them, and this would accelerate the loss of the Fifth Family's qi.

But now, they were being turned against them by Fifth Moon.

I am afraid that in less than a day's time, the news that it was Fifth Moon who did not want to marry into the Luo family would spread throughout the feng shui and trigonometry circles in China.

Fifth Moon had long since slipped into the back of the workbench.

"Cousin, she definitely did it on purpose." The youth was so angry that his voice trembled, "You should have just rejected her outright."

Luo Ziqiu didn't really care: "It's just a way to retreat, it's useless."

The youth thought for a moment and smiled, "That's right, cousin, the people interested in marrying you are all lined up abroad, when our Luo family and the diviners over in o-continent join forces, who else can compare?"

There are many talented diviners in continent O, and Fifth Moon is nothing.

Luo Ziqiu didn't give Fifth Moon a second thought, but asked, "Has there been any news from that master?"

"No." The youth hesitated, "There has been no news for almost a year, no one knows where she has gone."

Luo Nan was in the south and the imperial capital was in the north, far apart.

But the news of a giant snake being decapitated in the cold pool in the imperial capital last year had long since spread throughout Luo Nan.

That giant snake was comparable to an ancient martial arts master, yet it was decapitated by a trigonometrist.

This kind of ability was unmatched.

After the Luo family rushed over, they didn't see anyone at all.

It was only from other feng shui masters that it was a young girl.

But it was also true that a Guaoshu teller's ability reached a certain level, and could also be like ancient martial artists and ancient doctors, staying young forever.

Luo Ziqui's eyes narrowed slightly, "Stay at the Feng Shui Alliance for two days first, that newly opened ancient cave, maybe this master will go there."

This master, the Luo family was bound to make friends.

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This way.

Only after Fifth Moon had received five missions and a number plate did she return home happily.

The Fifth Family's ancestral home was far away from the Feng Shui Alliance, and it took three hours by underground.

Fifth Moon calculated the underground fare and decisively chose the two yuan bus.

As soon as she turned around and took two steps, she bumped into a young man's chest with a bang.

"Hiss..." Fifth Moon covered her nose, tears coming out of her eyes, "It hurts."

She took a step back and looked up to find her debtor standing in front of her.

"....."

The debt, chased a little hard.

"Third class cripple, when do you think you'll be able to put your brain growing efforts to use." Cesar wrapped his arms around him and looked at her good-naturedly, "You're only up to my chest, just like a schoolboy."

Fifth Moon looked at his blonde hair, "You grow in size, you don't grow in brains."

"....."

Cesar pulled open the car door with an expressionless face and sat down in the driver's seat.

He was a big man and didn't bother with little girls.

He waited for a few seconds, but saw that Fifth Moon didn't come up.

Cesar turned his head and frowned, "What are you waiting for, get in."

"Don't I owe you more then?" Fifth Moon hugged the small parcel tightly, "I don't want to, I'll take the bus, I still have my legs, I can walk!"

Cesar held back and took a deep breath, “This time it doesn’t count, okay?”

“Yes!”

Fifth Moon got on the bus decisively.

When she saw the gold ornaments in the car, she let out a wow, “Little brother, I think we still have a little bit of common language, you like gold too, right? ”

“Hmm.” Cesar turned the wheel, “Your master even took me digging for gold himself, you don’t seem to get that, third class cripple.”

His heart had ached for a long time after learning that the ancient continent of Atlantis had completely disappeared.

Fifth Moon: “.....”

She took out her phone and sent a message to Ying Zigui.

[Oooooooh Master, you’ve taken someone else to dig for gold and he mocked me for not having that.]]

[Kissing Master]: ?

[Kissing Master]: Tell him to get lost.

Fifth Moon’s eyes lit up and she proceeded to send a message.

[Master, I have taken a new task, next month, you accompany me to go, okay, you just watch from the side, I will do all the rest.

[Kissing Master]: Good, send the coordinates, accompany you.

The fifth month was happy.

Her master really did spoil her the most.

She showed the chat interface to Xize: “Look, master is going to take me out too!”

Xizhe: “.....”

After Fifth Moon appeared, he wasn’t the most favoured one anymore.

Ying Ziji’s personality was already cold, but he was so nice in front of Fifth Moon.

He was envious and jealous.

But also.

Fifth Moon deserved it.

Cize averted his eyes and tilted his head slightly, remembering the Battle of the Three Magi again.

At the tender age of eighteen, Fifth Moon said she was willing to die for the world.

The shock it gave him then was so great that even his eardrums tremble slightly when he recalls it now.

“Third-class cripple, to be honest, you’re the second person I admire besides the boss, in fact you-” Cesar turned his head and saw that the Fifth Moon next to him had fallen asleep with her head tilted.

“.....”

He shouldn’t have talked to her.

It could have pissed him off.

An hour later, the car arrived at the fifth family’s ancestral home.

“Eh eh, here it is.” Fifth Moon instantly sobered up and jumped out of the car, “Thanks, little brother.”

Xize skimmed his head, his eyebrows cold.

Sleep when you get in the car, wake up when you get out.

What a physique.

“Yue Yue, you’re finally back.” Fifth Flower gave her a somewhat reproachful look, “It’s a good thing Mr. Laurent went out after you, if something had happened, how would I have explained it to Grandpa?”

“I wouldn’t have wanted him to follow me.” Fifth Moon muttered, “He’s my debtor and not my type yet.”

Cesar gasped as he took a sip of tea and glanced at her faintly, “What’s your type?”

In the eighteenth century, at least, he was known as the “Apollo of Filippo”.

He received enough flowers a day to open a flower shop.

But in his eight previous reincarnations, he had been decapitated without being able to marry even once, because the Sage's Judgement was constantly tracking her down.

Until this life.

With the help of Norton and Ying, he lived from the eighteenth century to the twenty-first century.

Later, after regaining his status as a sage, he lived a long life.

But still a dog.

Fifth Moon's words had really poked at his sore spot.

"I like Jiang Yi!" Fifth Moon pointed at the TV and exclaimed, "Look, it's this little brother, he can sing and dance, has a good body and his eyes are provocative, by the way, I forgot to hit the charts today!"

Cesar's eyes narrowed slightly as he followed the position of her finger.

On the television, it was replaying the New Year's Eve concert-cum-annual party held by First Light Media this year.

Jiang Yi and Yun and Yue had a duet dance.

Cesar didn't understand the current fashionable dances, but he could tell that the two were dancing well.

And after the duet dance was broadcast, it was scolded by two Vai fans on the same day for being the number one hot search.

First Light Media didn't even manage to shake it up.

Now it's almost a month later and the fan tearing still hasn't ended.

"Oh." Xize faintly, "Didn't you see that there was a woman in his arms? What's the point of you liking it?"

Fifth Moon scratched her head and drifted off, "Ohhhh, Yun and Yue, I like that too! She used to be a very handsome little brother, more handsome than you."

Cesar: "....."

There was no way to carry this conversation forward.

“Looks like you’ve recovered well.” Cesar put down his teacup and smiled, “Able to earn money huh?”

Fifth Moon was not happy, “It’s not like I’m not going to pay my debts anymore, when Master comes, I’ll immediately set off for Luo Nan.”

Xi Ze raised his eyebrows slightly.

He hadn’t yet told Ying Zigui that he had taken advantage of Fifth Moon’s memory loss to lie to her about it.

Besides, if Fifth Moon regained her memory, wouldn’t he have to be in trouble?

Cesar rubbed his chin, his blue eyes narrowing.

The phone rang at that moment.

Cesar walked out and picked it up, “Hello?”

“Master.” On the other end of the line, Jobe was respectful, “When are you returning to Fiddlesticks?”

“Not for a while.” Cesar leaned against the wall, “Is there something wrong?”

“Nothing important, really.” Jobe said, “But there is a quarterly family meeting in March, do you think you need to attend?”

“Hmm.” Cesar responded blandly, “I won’t be there until I’ve collected my debt.”

“??”

Jobe was a little confused.

He put down his phone, looked at the group of elders who were waiting for Cesar’s reply, and hesitated for a moment, “Master said that he was collecting a debt in China, and would return when he finished.”

This statement made several elders look at each other.

Who had that much guts, no, I should say who had that much power, to dare to owe a debt to Cesar Laurent and not pay it back?

And, to make him stop in China and not return?

Questions.



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The other side.

Country g.

Cosmic carrier experimental base.

After Sinai stretched and took two drops of eye drops, he proceeded to look at the computer.

“Sinai-sensei, awesome.” Charlotte walked in, holding a card, “It’s only your first day on the job and you’ve been invited to loveday, I brought it over for you.”

“Or Mr. Alfonso, he’s the man of the group, he’s thirty-four years old and he doesn’t have a girlfriend yet.”

loveday.

A lovay restaurant in the city centre.

The o-continent side was mostly open, meeting up after one meeting and going to a hotel.

Sinai didn’t look either, yawning, “Shiacha throw it away for me.”

“Knew you wouldn’t look, they’re calling you the Queen of the Iceberg now.” Charlotte spread her hands, “Then again, does Sinai-sensei have a favourite? ”

Sinai was stunned.

Almost subconsciously, a pair of cold, icy dark green eyes flashed in her mind.

She was silent for a few seconds and smiled lightly, “Maybe.”

“Yes is yes, no is no, where’s the maybe.” Charlotte dawned on her and gossiped again, “Miss Sinai, I get it, you’re so pretty, you must already have a boyfriend, don’t worry, I won’t tell!”

“Really no.” Sinai bowed her head and began to organize her papers, “I’m not married.”

“Miss Sinai, don’t say things like that, you’ll get slapped in the face when you do.” Charlotte sat down next to her, “My aunt said she wasn’t married, and as a result, the three of them now have an annual honeymoon, and they’re still so mushy when they’re an old married couple.”

Sinai smiled, “Mostly in our line of work, dedication is a very common thing, and not marrying is best.”

She was loyal to science and had decided to dedicate her life to it.

“Just as well.” Charlotte muttered, “Speaking of which, I’ve been at the school for four years and I’ve never even met the headmaster.”

The Vice Chancellor wasn’t in the public eye much either, but he was the one who directed all matters large and small.

Students at Norton University were always curious about the headmaster.

“And I wonder what the headmaster is really like.” Charlotte rested her chin, “Tall, thin and ugly.”

“I don’t think so.” At that, Sinai raised an eyebrow, “Maybe he’s good looking.”

“That’s definitely not possible.” Charlotte was adamant, “Miss Sinai, you may not be aware that our headmaster is also an honorary teacher in the Alchemy Department.”

“That group in the Alchemy Department is good looking without being bald?”

Sinai thought back to Norton’s short silver hair and also remembered that she had scratched it with her small hands, “He had quite a lot of hair.”

Charlotte pointed to her phone, “Miss Sinai, someone’s sending you a message.”

“Okay.”

Sinai picked up her phone and only felt her palms burn as she saw the sender’s nickname.

[chariot]: g country has strong ultraviolet rays, and the place you stay is in the coastal area, remember to put on sunscreen.

The time display was an hour ago.

Half an hour later, Sinai rubbed her head.

She then realised that she had been working intensely for the past few days and hadn’t even taken half a step out of her base at all.

Five hours of sleep a day were spent sticking up a frame bed next to her desk and sleeping straight through.

She bent down and took the medicine cabinet out of her suitcase and set the sunscreen inside in the most prominent place on her desk.

The bottle of sunscreen had a girly watermelon sticker on it.

Sinai rested her chin and poked at the bottle.

I couldn't tell that Chariot-sama was quite good at it.

"Sinai-sensei, smiling so happily." Charlotte poked her head over and gossiped again, "Who sent you a message?"

Sinai thought for a moment, "An elder."

"An elder?" Charlotte rubbed her chin, "Then it seems your elders are so nice that I don't want to return messages from my elders, let alone laugh."

"Yeah." Sinai's eyelashes dropped, "He's a very nice man."

There was a pause, "Quite good at coaxing children."

There was no telling how many people he had coaxed during the dozens of centuries-long years of the Sage's chariot.

"Seems like a very good father then." Charlotte stood up, "It's noon, let's go eat."

Sinai nodded, took off his work tag and joined her outside.

Sinai's face was so prevalent that the other staff members passing by turned around frequently.

A few voices rang out, "This people are so angry with each other, someone can go and have lunch and we still have to research here."

"This is a place for research, not a red light district where some people attract butterflies."

"People are probably just fine with that and enjoy being pursued by other men."

Charlotte frowned and turned her head, looking over to section C. Her voice was cold: "Who are you talking about?"

"Whoever is in the right place is." The woman who spoke first smiled faintly, "Who do you care who I'm talking about?"

The other nine members of the group in section C, all let out a good-natured laugh, their eyes unkind.

Charlotte gasped, "Miss Sinai, they-"

Sinai stopped in her tracks as she squeezed Charlotte's shoulder, her voice clear, "You'd better change the wiring before you test it, or it will explode."

No one had expected Sinai to say that.

“Amazing, this new young lady, minding all over us.” The woman also grimaced, “You say it will explode? Why don’t I believe you?”

She said, putting the power unit directly into the testing machine in her hand.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 842**

Several people in Area C also frowned in unison and looked at Sinai with a little more mischief in their eyes.

When Sinai came to the experimental base for a week, there was no one in the entire third basement who didn’t know her.

It was because her face was too distinguished.

There were many Western faces in the base, and everyone liked to look at beautiful people.

A number of people went to invite Sinai out to play, but they all refused.

As a result, she also left a stereotypical impression.

Tall, arrogant and not easy to approach.

That was the stereotype everyone had of her.

But there were quite a few men who kept making advances.

Early this morning, on learning that Alfonso had also extended an invitation to Sinai, a number of men sat up and took notice.

The women had also observed that Sinai had not joined any group and had only one assistant.

This week was even less tangible.

Just a vase with an empty face.

So she didn’t take Sinai’s words to heart in the slightest.

Ten people in Area C hadn’t closed their eyes for a month for this power unit.

What could Sinai tell by just taking a look at it?

Do you really think you’re some kind of amazing scientist?

“Miss Sinai, it’s not really going to explode, is it?” Charlotte froze for a moment and came over, “They-”

The words hadn’t even finished.

“Boom!”

There was a sudden explosion that startled the rest of the area.

The explosion wasn’t big, but it did blast the woman’s protective suit to less than 10% protection.

“Drip drip drip-”

An alarm sounded.

At the same time, a red box popped up on the detection screen.

[Warning! WARNING!

[In ten seconds, the chemical element will leak!

One of the group members in Area C reacted in time and hurriedly shut down the detection machine.

“.....”

There was a sudden silence all around.

The woman woefully took off her protective suit, her face ironically blue.

Sinai glanced at the drawings on the table and slowly: “Port a and port j connected, port b and port m connected, power down 100w, good luck.”

She nodded slightly and exited section c.

Leaving the c-zone team members who looked at each other in disbelief.

The woman’s face turned from green to white and finally reddened.

Charlotte followed after Sinai for a long time, drifting back into a trance, “Ms. Sinai, you ..... you are too good, aren’t you?”

She was a graduate of Norton’s mechanical department, anyhow.

But not so much that she could stand there and look at it a few times and know that the wiring of that power unit was connected incorrectly.

Sinai fished a mint out of her pocket and popped it in her mouth, “Basic operation.”

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, the man’s dark green eyes came to mind once more.

The last time he had taken her to the playground for target shooting, he had hit ten shots in a row in three seconds.

After throwing the biggest doll to her, he nonchalantly came up with the words, “Routine operation.”

Sinai was stunned, then pressed her head and sighed impotently.

Why was she still following someone’s bad example.

No.

She had to be modest.

Couldn’t be as flamboyant as he was.

“I mean-” Sinai paused, “study more and you’ll get it.”

“I get it I do.” Charlotte nodded repeatedly, “Now that they know what you’re really capable of, they won’t be gossiping all day long.”

Gossip spreads fastest on the base, after all there was little entertainment.

“I’ll go and get dinner.” Charlotte darted forward, “Sensei find a table and wait, be right back.”

Sinai nodded, “Please, I’ll give the teacher a call.”

Sinai had followed Dean Norman’s lead a little.

Once the two got to work, they forgot about everything else.

“Oops!” Dean Norman received the call and hit his head, “Apprentice, I almost forgot you were here, move to my side, I’m on the twelfth floor above ground, this side has better ventilation than the ground floor.”

“Don’t want to move, lazy.”

“.....”

Dean Norman choked, “So what’s up, remember to give me a heads up.”

“Nothing, I can fix it all.”

“Good, good, apprentice, let’s hold it steady, hold it steady, don’t blow up the base.”

“.....”

After lunch, Sinai proceeded to work until six o’clock, before stretching out and entering the bedroom assigned to her at the experimental base.

The bed was custom made as requested by Dean Norman.

1m8 wide and velvet.

Soft enough and rolled enough.

Sinai flopped down on the bed and, after rubbing her back, took out her phone.

She opened up the chat app and stared at the top placed column.

They hadn’t seen each other for a week.

But some things still seemed like yesterday, very clear.

It was then that Sinai felt how terrible a thing habit could be.

In just six months, someone had completely infiltrated her life.

She stared at the single knee of chariot for another long moment, then unstarred it, untopped it, and deleted the dialog box again.

She wasn’t going to put this old bully in such a prominent place.

She poked Norton’s black avatar: “Old shameless.”

A few days of exhaustion had left Sinai in a deep sleep.

Night fell silently too.

Some time later, without a sound, the door was pushed open.

A tall figure stood silently by the door.

The light from the corridor blurred his brow.

In the darkness, however, the man's dark green eyes were more conspicuous.

Norton's eyesight was so good that he did not need any light.

He could see everything in the bedroom clearly.

He bent down, picked up the quilt that had fallen to the floor and glanced sideways at Sinai, who had rolled to the edge of the bed.

One more roll and she would have fallen to the floor.

Leaning over, Norton reached down and pushed Sinai in, taking a seat himself on the edge of the bed.

He tucked the covers back over her and after a few seconds of silence, raised his hand to press her head, his voice cold and without warmth: "Growing up and not sleeping honestly."

Sinai was still asleep, her platinum blonde hair soft.

Human memory is strange.

When you get to know someone, previous memories of her go from vague to clear.

Their first encounter was in a dark alley next to the Sage's House.

Norton lowered his eyelashes and looked at Sinai, curled up in a ball, "Tch."

A child.

Norton looked lazy and stood up.

He came without a sound and went without a whimper.

Sinai's biological clock was steady.

The next morning, at half past five, she woke up of her own accord.

She sat up in bed, frozen for a while, before her thoughts drifted back.

The next thing she saw was the quilt covering her.

Sinai knew she was a very restless sleeper too.

She had slept on a bed in the office for the past few days, and every morning she woke up with the quilt falling on the floor.



Sinai rubbed her eyes, folded the covers, washed up and went to the office.

Charlotte was just returning from her breakfast shopping.

She looked up and asked, “Shia, did you come in and tuck me in yesterday?”

“Huh? No.” Charlotte put her coffee down, “How dare I go into your bedroom teacher, did something happen?”

Suddenly, an incredible thought popped up.

Sinai looked aghast, “Is there a hallway monitor, lend me that.”

“Ooooh, there is.” Charlotte took a bite of her bun, “Just take your ID number and enter the system, I don’t have enough access.”

Sinai immediately pulled up all the surveillance from last night.

There were no more figures in the surveillance except for the researcher who had returned during the night.

She fell silent.

With Norton’s always flamboyant style, there was no way he would cover up his work.

She should have been overthinking it.

How could he have come here.

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The other side.

Norton University.

At the sight of the suddenly appearing silver-haired man, the vice-principal’s feet didn’t even want to move.

But he came forward anyway, more surprised than pleased: “Headmaster, you’re back at last, are you still leaving this time you’re back?”

“Stopped by for a visit.” Norton blandly, “I’ll be leaving in a moment, to go to the alchemy world.”

In the entire Norton University, Norton was the only one who had been to the alchemy world.

Those professors in the alchemy department were all trained by him.

The vice-principal heard that the Alchemy Realm was very dangerous: “Headmaster, you take care of your safety.”

Norton glanced at him, “Do you think something will happen to me?”

“No, I don’t.” The vice-principal began to blow rainbow farts, “The headmaster is wise and wise, he will make sure those bastards in the alchemy world look good!”

Norton fetched a few vials of medicine without a frown, “Good to know.”

Vice Principal: “.....”

The headmaster he, really didn’t know what modesty was at all.

“There is one thing though.” The vice-principal spoke tentatively, “Headmaster, the students in these classes are quite curious about you, would you like to show your face and give a speech to everyone or something?”

Hearing this, Norton raised his eyes slowly, “You, to put up a headstone by the lake?”

The vice-principal was confused, “Huh? That’s the centre of campus, how can you put a headstone there? Whose headstone is it?”

“Mine.”

“.....”

“Tell them to see it and go over and pay their respects every day.” Norton grabbed another bottle of wine and smiled, “I’ll see this they do.”

“.....”

Norton turned and hung his eyes.

He took a palm-sized plush pendant out of his pocket and narrowed his eyes before hooking it to his phone.

He then left indifferently.

Vice Principal: “???”

He seemed to have just seen that their indifferent and heartless Headmaster had pulled out a plush toy?

He must have been blind.

The vice-principal was ready to go and have a couple of glasses of wine to quell the shock.

Before he could put it into action, he had a visitor.

“Vice-Principal, it’s me, I’m here for a long leave.” Wen Huilan’s eyebrows were set, “The experimental project my sister is participating in is short of people, I’m going to go over to help her.”

Wen Huilan had been at the university for almost three years and had already completed all her credits as early as last semester.

Norton University’s professional courses were not comparable to other universities.

Within so many years, students who had finished their credits early could be counted on the palm of one’s hand.

“Yes!” The Vice Chancellor made an immediate decision, “I will definitely support your lordship’s cause with my power, and will have the Operations Department send a special plane to send you to country G in a moment.”

Wen heard Lan’s senses were keen: “Did someone come by just now?”

“Alas, the wise and powerful headmaster came and left again.” The vice headmaster slapped his thigh, “He’s not right, too wrong.”

Wen heard Lan nod slightly.

He was also curious about the headmaster, but he had seen the photos from Ying Zigui a long time ago.

The Operations Department soon sent the plane, and Wen heard Lan boarded it together with some students who had volunteered.

He looked through the information that Ying Zidian had sent him.

Halfway through the flight, someone let out a shriek.

Wen Weilan looked up: “What is it?”

“Senior Wen.” The boy stammered, “There’s someone in the back cabin.”

Wen Hanlan’s expression changed and he immediately went over.

Could it be that some unscrupulous elements had secretly infiltrated the plane?

However, upon seeing the person inside, the corner of Wen Hanlan's forehead twitched, "..... Adele."

He knew it.

Adele blinked her big innocent eyes and her voice was soft, "Listen Lan, my legs are numb."

Wen Huilan: "....."

Resigned to his fate, he could only reach out and carry her out of the narrow space.

The teenager was five-foot-one, tall and erect.

His shoulders were broad, his chest warm, and there was a faint scent of sandalwood falling down.

It was the kind of hang that young girls like best.

"I'll have the captain send you back later." Wen Listen Lan's eyebrows sank slightly, "You're not allowed to come."

"Why." Adele puffed up, "I've finished my credits too, before you."

Wen heard Lan wrinkle his eyebrows, his pupils dark, "Because it will be dangerous."

No scientific research project is too dangerous, especially an experiment as large as a cosmic aircraft carrier.

But if there was a bit of nuclear radiation or leakage, the researchers in the vicinity would be damaged.

Not everyone could be as lucky as Wen Fengmian, who had the ancient martial arts talent to save his life.

"What's wrong with danger." Adele didn't care, "Look we even blew up the asteroid swarm, what's this."

Wen heard Lan press his head, "It's not the same."

"Anyway, if you send me back, I can figure out how to come." Adele put her hands behind her back, "You just never beat me."

"....."

That was true.

Wen heard Lan finally concede defeat, “Fine, then you have to follow me all the way.”

Adele bounced up and down in front, “Yeah.”

The plane went deep into the clouds and flew straight to country G.

\*\*

The day before New Year’s Eve, Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen officially arrived in the imperial capital.

Master Zhong, Ying Tianru and Fu Yixian naturally went along with them.

The second wedding was held together with the New Year’s Eve dinner and was not broadcast live.

Only those netizens who signed up in advance could attend the wedding banquet in the hall.

In the box.

“Big Brother, have you thought about where to spend your honeymoon?” Nie Chao shook the bottle, “No, no, no, wrong, you guys are honey year.”

Ying Zidian put down his chopsticks, “Honey year?”

Nie Chao said, “Yes, big brother, you still have ninety-seven weddings ahead of you.”

Ying Zidian, who had finally learned everything: “.....”

She slowly turned her head and looked at Fu Yunshen, who was looking at herself: “You’re finished.”

This dog man, relying on the fact that she couldn’t predict his next move, often surprised her.

“It’s only so two formalities.” Fu Yunshen’s fingers flicked the newspaper and his other hand rubbed her head, “Don’t you want to go to the sea and play pirate by the way?”

The crowd: “.....”

Playing pirates?

Ying Ziji glanced at him slightly and yawned, “But I’m not wearing a wedding dress.”

“Well, I’ll wear it for you.”

“.....”

Ying Ziyi was expressionless when she remembered how he had shattered a whole set of phoenix crowns and capes with a brutal technique straight away on their wedding night.

If he gave her one to wear, he had to scrap one.

She was more distressed about the money.

“To be clear in advance, I don’t know about your arrangement.” Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair, “I promised Yue Yue to accompany her to the Luonan Tomb first.”

Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, “As you wish.”

“Good for the honey year.” Elder Zhong smiled, “It’s best for two people to go out and four to come back.”

For the first time, Ying Tianru was confused, “Which four people? Grandpa, are you asking Ziggy to find two more? Bigamy is against the law.”

“Stupid! Damn straight man!” Master Zhong was so angry that he slapped Ying Tianru, “I mean my great-grandson and great-granddaughter, do you understand?”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

“What Elder Zhong said is true.” Su Wen also smiled, “But Yaoyao is still young now, a few more years is fine, there’s no rush.”

Lu Yuan had a dark face and did not want to speak.

Fu Yunshen lazily lifted his eyes, “I’ll try my best.”

Ying Zigu: “..... You can take a break.”

The phone rang twice at this point.

It was Fifth Moon.

[Young apprentice]: Master, can I see you tomorrow?

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows.

[Hmm.].

[Little apprentice]: Spin around.jpg

[Little apprentice]: Super love you.jpg

[Little apprentice]: Master, I'll wait for you!

Fifth Moon went to bed with her phone in her arms, full of joy.

The next day was awakened by the sound.

She yawned and walked out to see a group of people from the Luo family gathering around in the hall.

“Old Mr. Chuan.” Luo Huo smiled peevishly, “You should know why we're here, so today we'll take the opportunity to pay you New Year's greetings and we'll withdraw the marriage.”

Fifth Chuan's expression sank.

He knew very well what the Luo family had in mind when they came to withdraw the marriage on the first day of the New Year.

“Grandpa.” Fifth Moon yawned and walked forward, “What do they want?”

“Yue Yue, why are you out?” Fifth Chuan frowned, “Little Flower, take your sister inside.”

Fifth Flower immediately stepped forward, but was stopped by Luo Huo raising his hand.

“Old Mr. Chuan, it would be better if the party was there.” Luo Huo spoke, “Our Luo family will also be honest, we want to withdraw Miss Yue's marriage, Zi Qiu already has someone he likes, so Miss Yue should not interfere.”

Before Fifth Chuan could open his mouth, a muted voice rang out.

“Who wants to withdraw the marriage?”

The girl leaned against the doorway and tilted her head slightly sideways.

A pair of phoenix eyes were cool and pale.

Fifth Chuan was startled and immediately stepped forward, “Master-”

Ying Zidian gave him a look.

Fifth Chuan instantly swallowed the words that followed.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 843**

After being choked, Fifth Chuan slowed down before finally popping out a title, “Miss Ying.”

Luo Huo frowned and turned his head.

The girl's phoenix eyes were clear and cool, her eyebrows were scant.

Her features were so aggressive that she instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Including Luo Ziqiu.

Luo Ziqiu had become famous at a young age, and there was no shortage of beauties to shower him with attention.

But this was the first time he had seen such an extreme face.

Even if the feng shui and trigonometry community did not follow the news on the internet, they all knew about the wedding of the century between Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen.

After all, whether it's the imperial capital or any other city in China, there's an advertising screen every time you walk two steps.

It was hard not to see it.

But seeing Ying Ziyi with his own eyes was even more powerful than the photos.

But Luo Huo's brow furrowed even more.

This was a matter between their two families, and they didn't want outsiders to see it.

Moreover, they were in the world of feng shui and trigonometry, which was too different from modern high-tech society.

Even if Ying Zidian is a genius of the whole department of the Imperial University and the wife of the CEO of the venus group, what can they do about it?

But for someone like Ying Zidian, who was already world renowned, they naturally wouldn't choose to make enemies.

"Miss Ying." Luo Huo's tone eased a few points, "It's like this, because our Ziqiu already has someone he's fallen in love with, and it's also long past time for an arranged marriage."

"We already came here once before New Year's, when Old Mr. Chuan was away, so we took advantage of the fact that everyone is here today to retire this marriage."

"Hmm." Ying Ziji was still leaning against the doorway and did not go in, her eyes were slightly averted and she seemed to smile, "When you came to the Fifth Family seventeen years ago, you could have said that no matter what happened in the future, the two children would definitely get married."



“Wrong, to be precise, it was you who came to beg the Fifth Family.”

The decline of the Fifth Family originated in the early twenty-first century.

It was also because there were fewer and fewer family members with the gift of trigonometry, and most of them had to go into business.

Luo Huo’s heart suddenly became displeased.

How could Fifth Chuan say such things outwardly as well?

“Retreat.” Ying Ziji walked in and sat down, faintly, “You’re right, cause and effect are indeed important, cause is what can give birth, effect is what is born, there must be a cause and an effect must be a cause.”

“If cause and effect keep on going, many things can no longer be carried out.”

Luo Ziqiu was a little surprised.

Could it be that this Miss Ying also knew trigonometry?

He pondered for a moment and then rejected the idea.

This phrase was also found in the Buddhist scriptures, and one would be able to know it by reading it.

After all, Ying Zigui did not come from a Feng Shui family either and could not come into contact with this.

“Yes, yes.” Fifth Moon woke up like a dream, “What if you guys pester me then?”

She was the most powerful divine wizard.

“Pester you?” Luo Huo looked as if he had heard some kind of joke, but he couldn’t show it too obviously, “Miss Yue’s words are wrong, after the withdrawal of the marriage, our two families have nothing to do with each other.”

The Luo family was now as prosperous as ever, and still needed the help of the Fifth Family?

Moreover, news had come from the family’s side.

When they found the master who killed the giant snake in the imperial capital, they would go to the next level.

The Fifth Family was also worthy?

“Very well.” That was what Ying Ziji was waiting for, and she faintly phased oh so little, “Irrelevant.”

The fifth flower sneered and flipped out the marriage contract signed between the fifth family and the Luo family back then, “See? Tear it up, our fifth family doesn’t care!”

She said, and directly tore the post in half.

Luo Huo’s face turned blue: “You!”

Before he could say anything, the phone’s dripping sound rang.

“Hello?” Ying Zidian was on speakerphone and his voice was smooth, “Put me on an urgent news item, I want this news item to be seen all over the world.”

Whether Ying Zidian was the wife of the CEO of the venus group or not, she herself had the power to do so.

The Luo family didn’t even have time to react before a news item appeared on all major social media.

#The fifth family has withdrawn from the Luo family and from now on, the two families have nothing to do with each other! #

The comments below the news came storming in.

[What kind of family is the Luo family? I’ve never heard of it. What kind of family has the nerve to ask the Fifth Family to withdraw their marriage?

Good for you! That gives me a chance! I have a chance!

[Hurry up and back off, don’t hold up the Fifth Family, okay?

The Fifth Family is divided into two factions.

Those who were gifted in fortune-telling stayed in their ancestral home to continue their cultivation, while the other part went into business.

That’s why they are well known in the secular world.

[Superficial! Of course you people haven’t heard of the Luo family, that’s our famous family of trigonometry in Luo Nan, okay? They are real feng shui masters, and the southern entertainment and financial circles are competing to hire them.]

However, this comment was quickly suppressed.

It was all about the Luo family.

Ying Zigui lifted his head, cold and indifferent: “Congratulations.”

Luo Huo’s eyes went black and he was so angry that he almost fainted.

He had never thought that Ying Zidian would come up with such a move.

If these public opinions on the internet continued to fester like this, it would even drain the Luo family’s qi.

Luo Huo gritted his teeth, “ZiQiu, let’s go.”

Luo Ziqiu took one last look at Fifth Moon and quickly averted his eyes.

He indeed had no interest in Fifth Moon.

She had no body and no looks.

Without any outsiders, Fifth Chuan respectfully bowed to the girl, “Master ancestor.”

The unsuspecting Fifth Flower: “???”

What did she hear?

“Old Mr. Chuan is polite.” Ying Zigui held him up, “You are not well, don’t be like this.”

Fifth Chuan shook his head, “Master ancestor is the saviour of my Fifth Family, naturally I must worship.”

With Ying Zigui around, it would be a relief when he left later.

“Master Fu!” Fifth Moon jumped into her arms with tears in her eyes, “I missed you so much, I dreamt of you all the time.”

Ying Ziji stroked her head, her tone a little more helpless, “How old you are, still pampering yourself.”

“Only pampering you, too, Master.” Fifth Moon raised her hand, “Master, I’ll tell you, I haven’t missed my homework in the past few days since I woke up!”

Ying Ziji laughed lightly, “You’re very good, you’re the most powerful godly man in this world.”

Hopefully, after the fifth month, one will be able to be a godly man happily.

Cesar had only just got up and entered the hall when he heard this conversation.

His eyelashes dropped and he sipped his tea, not wanting to look at all.

Not only could he not hug Ying's thighs, he could not spill his guts like that either.

If he did, he would definitely get the word "get out".

Moreover, he could not treat Fifth Moon the way he treated Norton.

Anger.

"Master, you sit down, I'll go on with my book." Fifth Moon said, "We're going to the tomb soon, so I'll prepare some more formations."

"Hm." Ying Ziyi nodded, "Go on."

A few minutes later, Fu Yunshen came in with some gift boxes.

Ying Zidian turned his head, "This matter, why didn't you tell me about it?"

Xize paused: "I think I can solve it."

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"Just make up a bigger wedding for her and piss off the Luo family."

He had nothing else, but money.

Ying nodded thoughtfully, "That's one way to do it, but with whom?"

Xize: "....."

He hadn't really thought about it.

Ying Ziji glanced at him, not slowing down: "After all these years, you're still thinking on your feet."

Of course, such words were just flirting.

If Xize was able to become the ruler of the Laurent family, his methods were no mean feat.

Cesar straightened his expression, "I haven't thought about this candidate, but there's no shortage, I'll choose the best marriage partner for her within the family later on, if not I'll recruit her throughout the O Continent."

Ying pressed her head, not wanting to talk to him.

Cesar turned on his mobile phone and looked up the news of the ancient tomb in Luonan on the internet.

The people in Luonan were simple and there were more fortune tellers than in the imperial capital.

The tomb of Luonan is said to be an ancient tomb.

This ancient tomb in Luonan is said to date from the Xia and Shang dynasties and was only recently discovered.

According to professional estimates, the property inside was immeasurable.

That was all Cesar saw, and he raised his head, "Boss, I want to go too."

"Yes." Ying flipped through his fashion magazine, "Let Yue Yue protect you."

"Her?" Xize choked, "She's a bean sprout, protecting me?"

It was clearly him protecting her, okay.

"You should not underestimate this ancient tomb." Ying shook his head slightly, "The Xia and Shang dynasties were the peak of feng shui trigonometry in China, it's hard for the current feng shui trigonometrists to get in."

If the Fifth Moon were to say that he was the second best, only Ying Zigui would be the first.

Beyond that, there is no one else.

"OK." Xi Ze could only give in, and after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly spoke again, "Boss, I want to make an appointment for the position of godfather."

Ying raised his eyes, "How so?"

"You're both married, it's only a matter of time before you have children." Cesar said, "I should be the first to make an appointment, right?"

He was going to be the big brother this time!

Ying Ziji looked him up and down, "You can make an appointment for the godson position."

Cesar: "....."

“In that case, there are some things I can’t say.” Ying yawned and raised an eyebrow, “Go ask him, or you beat him.”

Xize glanced at the place she pointed to and saw Fu Yunshen chatting with the two brothers from the Fifth Family, Feng Xue.

Cesar: “.....”

He was afraid.

He immediately got up and went to the inner room.

The fifth family paid their New Year’s greetings one after another.

Ying Ziji was just lying in the courtyard in the sun, and she received many New Year wishes from people.

The mobile phone rang at that moment.

“Happy New Year, student Ying, and happy new marriage.” Zuo Li had just given her blessing when her mouth quickly passed her brain, “I’ve got a few more topics for my dissertation, see if there are any you like. Pick a few and write them up.”

Ying Zidian: “..... I’m hanging up.”

“Hey, hey, hey, don’t hang up, don’t hang up.” Zuo Li hurriedly said, “I really have something to do.”

Ying Ziyi reluctantly gave him a chance to finish his sentence.

“Imperial University got a chance to cooperate with Norton University this year.” Zuo Li said, “The Norton University side has already sent students to the cosmic carrier experimental base, the Imperial University side also wants to select all the students to go there, do you have any recommendations?”

“This kind of thing, choose yourself.”

“Okay, okay, we’ll choose... By the way, Ying, can I reserve a place?”

The familiar words made Ying Ziji’s eyes narrow slightly: “What?”

Zuo Li Cangfei rubbed his hands together, “Can your future genius child be sent to Imperial University?”

Ying Ziji hung up the phone and switched it off.

She touched the small of her back and fell into deep thought.

She couldn't calculate it herself, but she did feel that she had gained a few pounds.

It was probably because she had been eating too well lately.

That wouldn't do.

She still had to wear nice clothes to make up for her previous regrets.

Ying yawned, remembering again what Ling Mianxi had said –

“A child born from a sage world and a sage demon, how sick must that be.”

Her face was expressionless.

She didn't want to have a little pervert.

A shadow fell over her head and a cup of hot juice was handed to her.

There was a low chuckle falling, “Thinking about what?”

“It's not me who's thinking about anything, it's someone else who's daydreaming.” Ying Ziji opened her eyes, “Our child is already being missed without even having cells.”

Fu Yunshen twitched his eyebrows, “Hmm?”

“Actually, I've thought about it, I've thought about it all.” He sat down beside her, “What about the pain when the time comes, transfer it to me.”

After a pause, he added, “I'm afraid you'll be in pain.”

They had suffered too much along the way, and he didn't want her to suffer any more.

He had heard that childbirth was painful and painful.

So it hurt Fu Liu Ying even more.

Ying propped up her head, “The technology in World City is so advanced that it has long been a painless procedure, and the pregnancy period does not become bloated or have other adverse reactions.”

“That's true too.” Fu Yun Shen paused, his eyebrows raised, “But maybe in a few months, there will be more advanced technology, and I can help you give birth? Hmm?”

His voice was low, with a bit of coaxing.

The end note could be pressed down again, teasing the eardrums little by little.

But the tone was extremely serious.

“Don’t, what if I become shameless after you.”

“.....”

There was no way for this chat to go on.

Fu Yunshen rubbed the girl’s head and got up.

He went up the back stairs to the rooftop and looked into the distance.

Not far away was a huge advertising screen.

Announcing to the world –

I am yours.

You are mine.

\*\*

Ying Ziji stayed in the imperial capital for another week before leaving for Luonan with Fifth Moon.

This was also her first visit to Luonan.

Although Luonan and the imperial capital were both places where feng shui masters lived in groups, they took completely different paths.

The imperial capital is about smooth and gradual progress, while most of the people in Luonan want to reach the top in one step.

As a result, after entering the 20th century, Luonan’s feng shui and trigrams world has overtaken and surpassed that of the imperial capital.

The fifth moon looked at Xizhe: “Why did you come along?”

Xize was wearing a tight mask, but his short blonde hair still stood out.

He stroked his cuff: “Why can’t I come?”

Fifth Moon turned her head away, ignoring him.



“I’ll go in and wait for you.” Ying nodded slightly, “I’ve looked around and it will take you an hour at most to get in Yue Yue, provided-”

She paused and said no more, putting on her hat and mask before walking straight ahead.

Cesar spoke quietly, “Does the boss look down on me?”

Fifth Moon was confused, then nodded vigorously, “Yes!”

She cautiously said, “So what, little brother, if I protect you, I can cover part of my debt, right?”

“Yes.” Xi Ze wrapped his arms around him, “Only if you really protect me.”

The two of them walked behind Ying Zigu.

The opening of the tomb is tomorrow, but there are already many people here.

Ying Zidian went around the side to the side door and walked straight ahead without bothering about anything.

Naturally, someone saw it and an old man got anxious.

“This young lady, there’s no divination of the terrain yet, you can’t go in, it’s dangerous!”

There were also many dangers at the entrance to the tomb, and one had to wait until everyone had come together to open the moo together.

However, just as he said this, Ying Ziji had already entered the tomb unharmed, and her figure soon disappeared.

The old man rubbed his eyes and pinched himself again with a death grip.

He must have been blinded and saw Piao.

“Hey, third class cripple.” Cesar looked sideways, “What are you going to do with all the stuff in the tomb?”

“Turn it in to the museum of course, it’s fine to give it to Mu Lao.” Fifth Moon wrinkled her eyebrows, “Look, it’s obviously the ancient tomb of Luo Nan, and the news has only just spread, how many people from abroad have come.”

Xize raised his head and swept his eyes.

It was not surprising to find that Western faces occupied half of them.

“Diviners?”

“Hmm.” Fifth Moon nodded, “I’ve been to O Continent a few times with my brother, they’re hard to deal with, and we’ll have to guard against the others once we’re inside. ”

A witch hunt in the Middle Ages had decimated the divination community on o continent, but in recent years there had been a lot more diviners and the profession was slowly recovering.

Cesar’s brow furrowed as he thought of the spell he had been put under by a diviner.

Some evil soothsayers were in need of tidying up.

He looked around again, looked back and lifted his chin, “Wasn’t that your baby date?”

Fifth Moon was confused: “Huh?”

It just so happened that the Luo family had also spotted Fifth Moon.

“Good, Fifth Moon.” The youth was cold, “You really have two faces, while talking about withdrawing your marriage on the internet, you are chasing after Luo Nan at the same time, what, seeing my cousin and Miss Hong Sleeve paired up, you don’t feel good in your heart anymore?”

Hearing these words, Xize slowly lifted his eyes.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 844**

The Luo family naturally noticed that Fifth Moon had come in with a foreigner, and were completely unimpressed.

Some Westerners were behind in their news and thought that the Fifth Family was the number one feng shui family in China, but they did not know that their Luo Family was really number one.

What a lack of vision.

If the youth hadn’t said that, Fifth Moon wouldn’t have seen Luo Ziqiu, let alone noticed a woman in a cheongsam next to him.

“Miss Red Sleeve.” After the youth coldly glanced at Fifth Moon, he turned his head again, “This is the doll’s marriage that cousin he used to set, it has been withdrawn, the cause and effect is broken, you must not take it to heart.”

Gu Hongsleeve.

The eldest young lady of the Luo Nan Gu family, twenty-three years old this year.

Luo Nan's feng shui and trigram circles, the two Luo Gu families are on par.

Gu Hongshu nodded gently, smiling without showing her teeth.

She did not look at Fifth Moon either, but gently took Luo Ziqiu's arm, her posture carrying a few moments of condescension.

Xize smiled: "Don't worry, three ..... Yue Yue can't look at your Luo family, she was on the next mission to the Luo Nan Tomb a long time ago, weren't you the ones who followed?"

He raised his hand and naturally and calmly took the young girl's shoulder and brought her into his arms.

It was the kind of distance that only lovers can have.

Although Cesar was wearing a mask, both his figure and temperament far surpassed Luo Ziqiu's.

"Who is this gentleman beside Miss Yue? This kind of aura is difficult for ordinary people to possess."

"I think it's a bit like that person in power in the Laurent family."

"No way? Isn't the Laurent family having a presentation soon?"

Fifth Moon was caught off guard when she bumped into his chest and stammered, "What are you ..... you you doing so close to me?"

The young man's body had a very faint cornflower fragrance that was refreshing.

It was as if it pulled one into the Filippo three hundred years ago.

That grand industrial empire.

And he was at the top, with power in his hands.

"Don't think too much." Cesar bowed his head and his voice line pressed down, faintly, "I promised the boss that I wouldn't let others bully you, so I'm reluctantly letting you take advantage and giving you a temporary day as a boyfriend."

Saying that, he sized her up again, "Bean sprouts."

Fifth Moon: "....."

So angry.

Who needs this kind of temporary boyfriend.

Fifth Moon scratched her head, “So what, you didn’t ask my opinion on being my temporary boyfriend, so you can cover part of your debt, right?”

Xize: “..... You’re addicted to greed for money?”

Luo Ziqiu looked at Xize resting on the young girl’s shoulder, and there was an inexplicable displeasure in his heart.

He squeezed his fingers and stopped looking this way to divine the terrain with the other trigram tellers.

And suddenly, an old woman let out a miserable cry.

Fifth Moon changed her expression slightly and looked over to find that the old woman had spat out a mouthful of blood, her head tilted and she had simply fainted.

Cesar’s eyes were certain: “What happened to her?”

“It should have backfired when she counted the name of the tomb owner.” Fifth Moon looked grave, “It seems that the senior who was responsible for guarding the tomb back then was indeed very strong.”

Immediately after the old woman collapsed, a new feng shui master took her place.

The old man who was also doing the trigonometry shouted out, “Can Prince Ziqiu do the math?”

“No.” Sweat broke out on Luo Ziqiu’s head, “It can’t be helped, the obstruction is too strong.”

Knowing the name and origin of the owner of the tomb in advance would make the process of entering the tomb much less troublesome.

“Forget it, it’s the only way to get in.” The old man wiped his sweat, “We can’t count it out.”

Gu Hongshu suddenly spoke, “Has Miss Yue calculated who the owner of this tomb is?”

“I know.” Fifth Moon clapped her hands, “This is the tomb of Princess Qiong Yu of the Xia Dynasty, she was born in 1780 B.C. and died in 1798 B.C. The tomb was only completely built in 1805 B.C.”

“.....”

There was a sudden silence around them.

Luo Ziqiu’s eyes tightened slightly.

With all their efforts, they had failed to work out who the owner of the tomb was, but Fifth Moon had even worked out the year?

Gu Hongsleeve smiled, “Sister Yue, I’ve really heard a lot about you, I didn’t expect you to be so powerful, but at a young age, it’s better not to be too vain.”

“I only have a second sister, what kind of cow and horse are you?” Fifth Moon didn’t look up, “Don’t climb relatives indiscriminately.”

Gu Hongsleeve had been a lady of the house since she was a child, and had never been scolded like this before, so she was a little speechless for a while.

The good feeling that had just risen in Luo Ziqiu’s heart was instantly gone, and he coldly said, “Fifth Moon, do you know how to write the word politeness?”

“Do you know how to spell the word “first to flirt”?” Cesar turned his head, “You’re from China, I don’t need to teach you, do I?”

Luo Ziqiu’s fingers squeezed tightly.

What exactly was this man’s identity, why was he so protective of Fifth Moon.

The other feng shui masters and diviners looked at each other, not daring to intervene.

Neither the Luo family nor the Fifth Family was something they could offend.

A few minutes later, the terrain was also all divined.

The old man unfolded the drawn map in front of the crowd.

Xize commented, “It’s just like a maze.”

“Gentlemen, the terrain is complicated in here, we must be careful.” The old man looked solemn, “Please ask the Luo family and the Gu family to go in front, the brothers from o continent to hold the back, and the others to go in the middle.”

Luo Ziqiu had no objection to this, and went forward alongside Gu Hongshu.

The others immediately followed suit.

“Let’s go this way.” Fifth Moon tugged at Xize’s sleeve, “There’s less danger over here, if they go that way, at least twenty-four people will die.”

Xize’s eyes deepened and he lazily responded, “Okay, remember to protect me.”

Everyone else turned to the right, and Fifth Moon took Xize to the left.

The old man in the lead was anxious again, “Miss Yue, wrong wrong wrong, go this way, that way is the dead end.”

“Old man Zhou, no need to pay attention to her.” Luo Ziqiu spoke coldly, “She can go that way if she likes.”

Fifth Moon had already entered the tomb, and there was no way to call her out again.

The old man had no choice but to give up as well.

There was one person, however, who also chose the left side.

After he went in, he stopped and called out, “Miss Yue.”

“Huh?” Fifth Moon turned her head and looked up by candlelight, “This brother is?”

Cesar narrowed his eyes, always thinking there was something familiar about this man.

“Hello Miss Yue, we’ve chatted online.” The man stroked the broken hair on his forehead, “I’m buying you a pill, real name Luke Lawrence, first time meeting, get to know each other.”

Fifth Moon was confused, “What?”

She also browses the nok forum, and she is naturally more than familiar with a few of the big sand carvers who often water post.

The id, Please Take a Pill, was the third poisonous pharmacist.

Subordinated to Ying Ziji and Sage Magician, it could be seen how strong his pharmaceutical ability was.

Fifth Moon did not expect that his face was also extremely young, with dark brown eyes and just pure white hair.

But she also worked out his age.

One hundred and fifty-four years old.

Good bah, only she was a lovely eighteen year old flower girl.

“What brings you here?” Fifth Moon asked, “Grave robbing?”

“No, no, no, I don’t need any buried treasure, just came in to pick a medicine.” Luke crouched down slightly and looked forward, “I heard that this was the tomb of a princess thousands of years ago, and that another trigonometrist had suppressed the tomb with great power.”

“In the words of your Chinese country, this tomb is so heavy with fury that these thousands of years will have some herbs that can’t grow in the outside world, I’ve come to study them.”

Fifth Moon nodded.

She also knew that Lu Jia had now gone to the International Virus Centre and wasn’t worried that he would do bad things with the poisons.

Lu Jia went forward and took out a few medicine boxes, “Miss Yue begged for medicine in the nok forum last time, and I brought it for you as well.”

“Eh?” Fifth Moon took them, “What makes you so sure I’ll come?”

Luke smiled, “It wouldn’t be in your character if Miss Yue didn’t come.”

“That’s right, I’m the brave girl warrior.”

Luke laughed again, while as if just seeing the young man next to him, he spoke, “And this gentleman is?”

“Oh oh, he’s my debtor.” Fifth Moon also knew that Cesar didn’t want to reveal his identity to cause unnecessary trouble and took the initiative to introduce himself.

“A debtor?” Luke thought for a moment, “I wonder how much money Miss Yue owes that I help pay?”

Cesar blandly: “No need.”

He walked forward with one hand in his pocket and an expressionless face.

There was a chill emanating from it.

“No no.” Fifth Moon decisively refused, “I’ll pay it back myself!”

Otherwise, she would have to have karma with Luke again.

She looked at Cesar who was walking ahead and gave a slight hum.

Why was this man so grumpy.

Indeed, as Fifth Moon had said, there were not many dangers on the other path.

The three of them advanced without any problems.

Cesar finally spoke, “I didn’t see that you had two tricks up your sleeve.”

“That’s true.” Fifth Moon puffed out her small chest, “You guys wait here, I’ll go up and take a look.”

This was only a hundred metres away from the main tomb.

Up ahead was a mural.

She was going to study the murals and sell them back to the Feng Shui Alliance to earn money.

The Fifth Moon’s hand had just pressed on the mural when her body suddenly trembled.

Then, as if frozen in place, it did not move.

After the symbiosis, both sides’ emotions would interchange with each other.

Xize only felt unprecedented sadness sweep over him, weighing him down to the point where he could barely breathe.

Cesar’s expression changed, “Third-class cripple, what’s wrong with you?”

He stepped forward, but as he touched the young girl’s shoulder, it was as if he had been overcharged, and he too went equally still.

Luke’s face also changed.

He was not a diviner, but he knew a little something about it.

The fact that this tomb had gone undiscovered for so long was obviously because the diviner responsible for setting up the formation in the first place was very strong.

It was only that as time passed, the power of the formation was gradually weakening, and that was why it had been discovered.

Not only were there many feng shui formations here, but there were also some ancient machine arts that had been lost for a long time.

Luke dared not move for fear of touching some mechanism and causing the tomb to collapse.

Cesar and Fifth Moon were afraid that they were trapped by some feng shui formation.

And apart from the three of them, there was no one to take this path and no way to find help.

Find someone?

With a flash of light, Luke tapped his head and took out his phone and logged into the nok forum.



The nok forum originally only had a computer version, and it was also last month that the admin team launched a mobile version.

[Please take a pill]: Calling big brother online, calling big brother @God Reckoner, something's wrong, asking for help! Situated in the ancient tomb of Luo Nan, there was some kind of formation here that trapped two people.

Some people quickly jumped out from below.

[Brother Medicine why are you aiting my husband's name.]

[Wake up up upstairs, but if you ate one more peanut, you wouldn't be this drunk.

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the top three of the list, but it's not that easy to get out of the top one.

Just as the crowd of sand carving bigwigs were saying one thing after another, a message marked in red appeared.

[The Divine Reckoner]: Hold on, I'm right here, I'll be right over.

The entire nok forum fell silent at those words.

Even Luke's ears went temporarily deaf as he opened his eyes wide and looked at the id in front of the red text, "No way ....."

It took a few seconds before the posts and comments skyrocketed.

[Damn, what kind of luck do you have, to run into a big shot just by going to a tomb?

[I'll call a helicopter to China right away, wait!

I'll call a helicopter to China right away.

The God of Reckoning: Feel free to do so, but only within the Hidden Alliance.

I'm not sure if I'll be able to see it, but we're the only ones who can!

I can finally find out if he's a man or a woman.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and popular ones.

[Damn, I almost forgot, I'm going too.

Luke touched his head and replied back.

[Buy you a candy]: Get one for me too.

The venus group's wedding candies are exclusively customized worldwide, and I heard that the chocolate inside is delicious.

Luke pressed out his phone, also quite confused.

He also didn't expect at all that the Divine Reckoner, with his status in the O Continent divination world, would come to this tomb.

It was true that this tomb was difficult for the current divinationists, and it would be light for a dozen people to die or be injured trying to walk to the centre of the tomb this time when it was opened.

But to the Divine Reckoner, it was still nothing more than a child's play.

The sound of light, atmospheric footsteps sounded, and Luke's heart rose to his throat, his palms sweating from the tension.

His body stiffened and he took several deep breaths before turning around.

Ying Zigui took off his mask and came this way, nodding slightly, not losing his poise: "Hello."

\*

-Notice...

More in the afternoon =3=, Xiao and Xiang are more than 100 votes short of the top three, remember to vote in the last two days~~

I'll say it again, the microblogging number [radish to eat radish] is a liar, I didn't want to pay attention to it anymore, but many people fell for it, also really have the face ah in several groups posing as I want to give readers pro-signature, do you know what the publication name is? Do you know what the title of the publication is? And you said you based the story on yourself, do I? Anyone who's read Ying Huang knows I hate impersonations.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 845**

The only light in the chamber was that of a candle flame, reflecting the girl's brow like fire.

Luke: "....."

He stood frozen in place, having forgotten how his mouth should sound.

A splendid wedding that had shocked the world and had been discussed on the nok forum for a long time, without exception, all talking about how great the couple's face was.

But no one has ever connected either of them to the nok forum.

The Hidden Alliance Society, after all, was only available to the odd ones, and some hunters even lived on deserted islands to live a reclusive life, with only Norton University and the ibi being associated with it in modern society.

But now, Luke looked at the girl's face and just felt the next dimensional wall break.

And wasn't the Divine Reckoner an old man who had lived a long time?

And bald, I heard, so how did he become a girl?!

Luke's ears were temporarily deaf once more.

Fifth Moon and Cesar were still standing in front of the mural.

"I see." Ying Zigui glanced at it and nodded, "Yue must have touched this princess' relic when she was very young and worn it for a long time, so the formation here recognized her as Princess Qiong Yu."

Luke's mind was still drifting and his soul was flying, he just subconsciously said "Ah"

"Not a big problem." Ying walked around the mural, "Just wait until they wake up naturally."

She glanced at Xizhe and knew with one glance that Xizhe had been caught up in the formation to see what was going on with Fifth Moon.

Originally, if Fifth Moon had been alone, she would have been able to get out easily.

As a result, when Xize went in like that, it made the situation complicated instead.

I didn't know whether to scold him or praise him.

Luke nodded in a trance, "So this Princess Qiong Yu?"

"She was the youngest princess of the Xia dynasty at the time, but was raised like a man." Ying Ziji's voice was slow, "She could ride horses and shoot arrows and was highly skilled in martial arts, there were foreign enemies coming from Luo Nan at that time, so she volunteered to go to Luo Nan when she was fourteen to guard the border."

"Later, in the midst of a confrontation with the enemy, the capital city failed to send reinforcements in time because of a lapse in judgment, and Princess Qiong Yu fought until the end of her life, dying from eighteen swords to the body."

“After her death, the people of Luo Nan built this tomb in her memory.”

Luke sighed in admiration, “A hero is a hero, a woman is a hero, that’s impressive.”

“It’s a formation specifically for lovers, when trapped they will enter some kind of dream-like illusion.” Ying moved a recliner and sat down, “It’s not hard for Yue Yue and the others, instead it will refine their will, don’t worry too much.”

She calculated, “They’ll wake up in thirty minutes.”

Hearing this, Luke wasn’t so worried anymore.

What the Divine Reckoner said, could it be false?

Ying yawned and took out the hot juice Fu Yunshen had prepared for her and took a slow sip.

As if remembering something, she suddenly turned her head, “Are you asking for wedding candy?”

Lu Jia froze again and nodded woodenly.

Ying Ziji pulled out a pocket from his folded pocket, “Here.”

Luke took it, his body still in a paralyzed state.

He had been so shaken that he could not speak.

No one dared to impersonate the Divine Reckoner, and if they did, there was no escape to the ends of the earth.

And this history of Princess Qiong Yu is not recorded in such detail in the history books.

The power of the Divine Reckoner was truly terrifying.

After eating a candy, Luke’s body shook again: “.....”

Big Brother such a big recliner, where did he carry it out from?!

\*\*

On the other side.

Luo Ziqiu and Gu Hongsleeve and the others finally entered the first chamber, all slightly in a mess, without the elegant and clear appearance they had earlier.

Earlier, and because of the swarm of bats they encountered on the way, both of Luo Ziqiu's sleeves had shredded open and become torn and tattered.

They were having such a hard time walking, and I was afraid that Fifth Moon had already been wounded.

This side of the chamber also had murals with obscure writing from the Xia Dynasty.

Naturally, there were language and writing experts among the people who had come this time.

A middle-aged man stepped forward, made a copy of the writing on the mural and began to translate it.

Other diviners and fortune-tellers gathered around him.

When the middle-aged man finished translating, Luo Ziqiu spoke, "Sir, what words are written here?"

"It says that there was a princess in the Xia Dynasty." The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly, "This princess was named 'Qiong Yu' and was much loved by the emperor of the Xia Dynasty at that time."

"It's just a pity that ah, she only lived to be eighteen years old."

The moment this name came out, there was instant dead silence around.

"....."

Princess, Qiong Yu.

The crowd naturally recalled what Fifth Moon had said then and were dumbfounded.

It was perhaps a coincidence that the names matched up, and the years could match up too?

Luo Ziqiu's eyebrows twitched as he pursed his lips slightly, suppressing the sudden agitation that had risen in his heart.

The Fifth Moon's ability to tell fortunes was even higher than his?

Gu Hongshu naturally noticed his abnormality, and the hand she held on his arm tightened as she softly spoke out, "Ziqiu?"

"Nothing." Luo Ziqiu shook his head gently, "Let's go."

“This princess, it is also recorded in history.” Gu Hongsleeve covered her lips, “Her fiefdom at the time was in this generation of Luo Nan, just familiarise yourself with history before travelling and you’ll know, it’s just a blind cat bumping into a dead rat.”

On this trip to the tomb, there was no shortage of respected old-timers in the feng shui and trigonometry world.

Just the Fifth Moon?

Gu Hongsleeve did not want to believe it.

Especially since Fifth Moon had previously had that kind of relationship with Luo Ziqiu.

“There are quite a few princesses with fiefdoms in Luo Nan in history, can it be such a coincidence? You touch one to see?” A woman spoke up, “Miss Gu, if you’re not as skilled as others, don’t make excuses.”

Gu Hongsleeve’s smile faltered slightly.

“Hongsleeve, stop it.” Luo Ziqiu’s brows knitted up in some displeasure, “We’ve only passed the first barrier here, there are still seven more chambers behind us with numerous dangers, everyone must pay attention.”

But there were already quite a few people who had wavered in their determination.

“I now feel that what Miss Yue said is true, the other path is going to be easier.”

“What bad luck, we’ve only been in here for how long and already three people have died.”

“If we had followed Miss Yue, maybe we wouldn’t have encountered this kind of thing.”

However, after all was said and done, there was no way for them to retreat back, they could only walk forward with their heads held high.

\*\*

Fifth Moon was still trapped in the formation and hadn’t woken up.

She was watching this period of history that was not recorded in history from Princess Qiong Yu’s perspective.

She saw Princess Qiong Yu volunteering to guard the border, and at such a young age, she was already shouldering the responsibility of guarding the entire Xia Dynasty.

She also sees her childhood friend, Princess Qiongyu’s General Protector, travelling with her to Luonan to guard the people together.

But in the year 1762 BC, the Protector General was temporarily called upon by the capital city and needed to go to the south to fight immediately.

“Princess, wait for my return.”

He bowed his head and saluted.

He was in love with her, but for many reasons he could not say so.

“Good, I will wait for you.”

She also fell in love with him, but the country was not yet settled, the enemy was not yet destroyed, and the love of children was a luxury for her.

However, she was not able to wait for the general to marry her, but chose to die in martyrdom and sleep forever in this vast land.

After walking through Princess Qiong Yu’s life in her dream, the age-old formation was also completely broken, and Fifth Moon awoke with a jolt, her body drenched in cold sweat.

She raised her hand and wiped the sweat away, her heart palpitating with a thud.

She had been really careless.

It had been a smooth journey, but she hadn’t expected to meet this kind of thing when she was almost at the main chamber.

“Wake up.” Ying Ziji took out a tissue and handed it over, “Wipe your sweat.”

Fifth Moon said, “Master, I’ve let you down.”

“I don’t blame you.” Ying Ziji shook his head slightly, “It’s the jade pendant you were wearing.”

“A jade pendant?” Fifth Moon thought about it and it dawned on her, “That was Princess Qiong Yu’s relic?”

The jade pendant had shattered when she was fifteen years old.

According to Fifth Chuan, it had prevented a disaster for her.

Fifth Moon had been plagued by disasters since she was a child, a fate that died early.

It was only after Ying Zigu changed her fortune that her life went smoothly.

“Yes.” Ying Zidian turned his head and looked at the young man, “You’re sweating too, wipe it off.”

Xizhe took it, but there was a rare silence as he continued to look at the mural.

His arms were trembling slightly.

He lowered his eyes, the tips of which were tinged with a little red.

The fifth moon was reviewing that period of history from the perspective of Princess Qiong Yu, and he was the Protector General.

The final scene rested on the Protector General kneeling in front of Princess Qiong Yu's corpse, tears streaming down his face.

A man's tears are not lightly shed, but he has not yet reached the point of grief.

But there was nothing he could do.

Cesar let out a slow breath.

Unlike in reality, he was able to get Ling Mianxi to use symbiosis to bring Fifth Moon back.

That general, was completely and utterly lost his princess.

But what if there was no special ability like symbiosis?

Cesar didn't think any further, his eyebrows wrinkling up.

"Let's go." Fifth Moon quickly recovered her energy, "Master, are there a lot of treasures in the main chamber?"

"Yes quite a lot, I haven't looked at it carefully." Ying Ziji patted her head, "You'll see for yourself when the time comes."

"Okay eh." Fifth Moon patted her buttocks and stood up, just as she took a step, her legs suddenly gave out and she fell, "Ouch."

She covered her head and commiserated, "Ouch ouch."

This formation had confined her for so long that her legs were numb.

However, before Fifth Moon could get up, there were hands that clasped her waist and lifted her up across her waist.

The faint fragrance of cornflower was also dispersed at the tip of her nose.

"You ..... you what are you doing so close to me again? You you you why are you still hugging me?" Fifth Moon tensed up a little, her body shrinking into a ball, "I I I can walk."



Although it is true that she does not like Western faces like Cesar's, but she has to admit that after spending more than half a month together, she does recognize Cesar's face value.

No wonder he was known as the "Apollo of Filippo".

If Cesar were to become a part of the entertainment industry on the O Continent, all the internationally recognised gods would have to step down.

"Seeing that you can't walk, I'll help you walk." Cesar's voice was light, no bullying, "It's kind of a gift in return for protecting me just now."

"I don't want it." Fifth Moon protested, "You might as well give me more against my debt."

"Protest not valid."

"You're too much."

Fifth Moon puffed up and turned her head away from him.

She didn't care if someone gave her a free walking tool.

Ying Zigui's eyes narrowed.

This time, she did not interrupt.

The phone vibrated twice and Ying Zidian picked it up: "Hello?"

"Yao Yao." Fu Yunshen's tone was diffident, "We've been separated for an hour, I've come to ask about the situation."

"It's fine, everything's fine." Ying Ziyi thought seriously for a moment, then suddenly said, "I think I've lost out by marrying Yueyue off."

"Hmm?" Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows, "Isn't it up to their own will in such matters?"

Ying gave Xize a thoughtful look, "I won't prepare a share for him anyway."

Luke walked after him, still not having sewn his cracked self back together.

The sandy-eyed bigots in the nok forums waited a long time for a picture and couldn't sit still.

[@Please take a pill, where is everyone???

The first thing you need to do is to put up a picture of your husband.

[This son of a bitch didn't run away, did he? It's unkind, @devil, go ahead, big brother, kill him and get my husband's picture back.

They all know that the Pazzi family was destroyed and the Laurent family was only there to finish the job.

The Pazzi family was really taken out because the number one devil on the hit list and the number one poisoner met.

The Pazzi family was destroyed with a single blow.

If devil could take on the number one poisoner head on, he would be able to take on the number three poisoner as well.

A series of dripping sounds brought Luke back from his shock.

With a jolt, he quickly took out his mobile phone, shivered and took a picture of Ying Zidian and posted it on the nok forum.

Then he @ed a few id accounts who had gone to the venus group to collect the wedding candy.

[Please take a pill]: So what, no need to fetch me candy, I just got it from the big guy.

[Please take a pill]: [Photo]

## **Boss Lady Chapter 846**

Luke posted playing with the post and took another candy out of the bag and put it in his mouth.

He chewed it up and swallowed it, feeling that something was wrong with the candy.

It was definitely not an ordinary candy, it had some herbs added to it, the kind that could prolong life.

Luke took another glance at Ying Zigui in front of him.

Could it be that the great master of divine calculation also knew about pharmacology?

As if remembering something, he suddenly tapped his head.

He had read the news and remembered that Ying Ziji was a doctor at Shao Ren Hospital in China, so it was natural for him to know about pharmacology.

But even the wedding candy was made of Chinese herbs, that was a bit too generous, wasn't it?

But with the venus group plus the Laurent family, the big brother did control the economic lifeline of the world.

Luke slowly opened his phone, but found that the nok forum home page was generally still, and even the number of hits on the posts had not changed.

He was rather surprised.

[Please take a pill]: Guys, say something?

[Please take a pill]: Where is everyone?

Are these dogs shocked?

Good.

Luke was suddenly full of energy again.

It was nice to have someone to crack up with.

[Buy you a pill]: Isn't it just a matter of knowing the big man's true identity? Is that too much for you guys to bear? You can't take it.

Finally, it took a few more minutes before the number of posts and comments skyrocketed.

[What do you know? You don't know shit!

[Quick, poke me in the eye and tell me it's not true!

[Grandpa, the divine calculator you're waiting for looks younger than me, are all the big guys growing backwards?

[Holy shit, I can only use these two words to express my feelings at this moment.

The reason is that ever since the Hidden Alliance appeared on the nok forum, the number one spot on the bounty list has never changed.

The tens of thousands of people who had entered the Hidden Alliance before and after had all looked up to the three words of the Divine Reckoner.

Right now, after actually seeing the photo, the members were confused.

They had also played competitions in the nok forum, all wondering who the divine calculator was that he had been able to hide for so long without being discovered.

Who would have thought that this chart-topper has been hanging out on the TV every day recently?

One moment it's First Light Media winning another Best Film Award at an international film festival, and the next it's Imperial University sending out a celebration announcement.

Not a single person connected Ying Zigui with the Divine Reckoner at all.

A lot of people were unnerved.

[Then again, when the big man reveals his identity like this, does this become more dangerous too?

[Crazy, there are people who dare to kill the top one, and no one can kill the devil on the top two, and they still want to kill the God Reckoner.

I'll be honest, with this god's ability, she knows exactly what you're discussing here, as long as she wants to, she doesn't need to go online.

[.....]

This is true.

The power of divine calculation in the world is not covered.

The fact that Ying Zidian was a divine calculator immediately spread throughout the Hidden Alliance Society.

The members of the Hidden Alliance Society were spread across the globe, and the sand carving bigwigs all exploded in turn.

"Hello!" The bartender immediately called Fu Yunshen's number, and as soon as he got through, he spoke sharply, "Why didn't you say so earlier?!"

Fu Yunshen was sitting in a teahouse in the old town of Luonan, and lifted his eyes at the words, floating his tea with his other hand, "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong." The bartender scratched his hair, "Your wife is a divine calculator, don't you know that?!"

"Know." Fu Yun Shen was not surprised, "So I asked you what's wrong."

"I ....." the bartender choked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier about such an important matter? You were still looking for the Divine Reckoner in the first place, and you ended up marrying someone straight away?"

“Correct me.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “It’s the two of us who got married.”

“Fine, fine, I’m not from your Chinese country, I’m not that literate.” The bartender was still frantic, “But how is that possible?!”

As soon as he remembered that he had given Fu Yunshen a piece of his mind about how he had fallen for an ordinary person, he now just wanted to slap his own face.

Can a divine calculator be an ordinary person?

The bartender’s thoughts also came alive and he suddenly spoke up, “Then the one who assassinated you in Shanghai City at that time, the seventh on the Divine Gun List, was she the one who killed him?”

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen was lazy, “Jealous? I have yao yao and you don’t, that’s the difference.”

Bartender: “.....”

He hung up the phone with a dead heart and lit a cigarette, unable to calm down.

Over here, Fu Yunshen put down his phone and ordered another plate of snacks.

There are many kinds of snacks on the Luonan side, not too sweet and not too greasy.

The phone rang twice more at this point, a cross-latitude message from the City of Worlds.

[Fifth Young Master]: Big Brother, aggravation-jpg

[Fifth Young Master]: Big brother, you can’t just go to China and forget about me, when are you coming back to the Jade family for a visit?

The first time I went back to the Jade family was when I was a little girl.

Fu Yun raised his eyebrows and didn’t reply.

He thought about it for a few seconds and sent a message to Li Xini.

The actual fact is that you’ll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The first thing you need to do is to get ready. What kind of side business?

[Tourism.

The first thing you need to do is to get ready for it.

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his recliner and began to close his eyes to recuperate.

From now on, let's use the City of Worlds as a tourist attraction to make more money.

\*\*

The other side.

In the ancient tomb.

The four men had arrived at the main chamber.

At the very front of the main chamber was a huge sunken wooden coffin.

Fifth Moon didn't need to do any calculations to know that inside it slept the scarfed-up Princess Qiong Yu from over three thousand years ago.

Even after her death, she was still holding down this land of Luo Nan and had never left.

"People's eighteen years old have already been fighting on the battlefield for many years." Fifth Moon sighed, "I'm eighteen and still squatting at home, I'm practically a waste."

"What are you talking about?" Cesar's brow furrowed, "How are you a waste?"

There was no one stronger than Fifth Moon during the Battle of the Three Magi.

They had lived a long time, and she was the only one who was young.

"Hmph, of course I'm waste." Fifth Moon brushed her head away, "I'm still a body of debt."

Cesar: "....."

His thin lips pursed slightly, suddenly regretting a little for teasing her out of playfulness at first.

At the same time, he also began to think seriously about his feelings for Fifth Moon.

A teasing heart for his junior?

Like?

Cesar was not sure.

He loosened the opening of his lapel with some annoyance and sent out a message.

[Check for me, what are the signs of liking someone, professional.]

[Jobe]: ????

[Jobe]: Master, you're blooming?

"I've decided that it's better not to take anything in here with me." Fifth Moon circled the chamber, "Master, is that okay?"

"Yes, it's fine if you decide." Ying Zigui nodded slightly, "I'll go outside and wait for you over at the ancient town tourist spot."

"Good." Fifth Moon waved her hand, "Master take care."

Lu Jia was shocked again, he drew in a breath, "Miss Yue is still Miss Ying's disciple?"

"Yes, my master is very powerful." Fifth Moon began to reinforce the formations in the tomb, "I guess I've only learnt three layers of my master's, sigh, so weak."

Luke opened his mouth.

To be the apprentice of a divine calculator, where was she weak?

After Fifth Moon finished setting up the formation, she pinched the copper coins and started a trigram, "We still have to wait for them for three hours, they are really slow, they told me to go this way, none of them listened."

Luke nodded approvingly, "Luckily I know that Miss Yue is highly skilled."

"Hehehe, thanks for the compliment." Fifth Moon rubbed her head, "Eh, there's just three of us oh Luke sir, playing doujinshi together?"

Cesar glanced at him indifferently, "I don't know how to play landlord."

"Oh oh, that's fine." Fifth Moon gave up, "Mr. Luke, do you know how to play blackjack then? Let's bet on it."

"Will." Luke put down his phone, "I've been to a casino over at the O Continent Underworld and I know a little bit about it."

"Good good." Fifth Moon was happy, "Come on, let's-"

Cesar interrupted her, "Just get your stuff and go, why wait here for them for three hours?"

"To give the Luo family bunch a piece of my mind, of course." Fifth Moon started dealing, "They bullied me so much, I'm going to fight back."

Cesar raised his eyebrows and smiled, meaninglessly, "Quite ambitious."

“And wouldn’t you know it, there are quite a few people on guard outside the catacombs.” Fifth Moon added, “I’m not willing to go out and take on them, how tiring it would be to let the Luo and Gu families fight it, humph, I can hold a grudge.”

If she could let others do it, she would never do it herself.

In this respect, she had received the true teachings of Ying Zidian.

Xi Ze’s eyes narrowed, raised his hand, and extremely carelessly snatched the cards from Fifth Moon’s hand, “Let’s play Landlord then.”

“Hey hey hey!” Fifth Moon was so angry, “Then you let me finish this game too.”

“Alright, look at how slow you are dealing the cards.” Cesar took the playing cards, “I’ll do it.”

Soon, the three of them were in landlord mode.

Time passed and Luke’s head was covered in notes.

He threw down his cards and sighed with a smile, “This gentleman is a good poker player, I concede defeat.”

“Admitted.” Cesar breezed, “Pedestrian.”

Fifth Moon looked at the young blonde, “I’m surprised you’re not bullying me today, the sun is out of the sky.”

“You don’t like it when you’re nice.” Cesar wrapped his arms around him, “Are you a masochist, third class cripple?”

“Clearly you’re the one who’s always bullying.” Fifth Moon’s ears twitched, “They’re here.”

Cesar turned his head and saw a man climb in through a nearby door.

They were followed by more men, all in great distress.

Fifth Moon lifted her hand and greeted with a smile, “Hi-”

“Fifth Moon, what are you doing here?” The youth next to Luo Ziqiu was incredulous as he looked at the scattered voices trembling, “You guys, sitting here playing cards?”

“.....”

It was as if the air around them had stopped circulating.



They had gone through life and death to get in, and Fifth Moon was actually leisurely playing cards?

Gu Hongsleeve's fingers squeezed tightly and her nails unconsciously pinched into her palm.

It was the old man who broke the silence and spoke, "Miss Yue, have you encountered any danger along the way?"

"No wow." Fifth Moon's big innocent eyes blinked, "Have you guys encountered any danger?"

The crowd looked at each other, simply embarrassed to say that they had already lost thirteen people to get to the main chamber.

Gu Hongsleeve's nails loosened and she smiled sweetly, "Since Miss Yue came to the main chamber so easily, why didn't you explain in advance that Miss Yue knew that thirteen people had been left here completely?"

"I said it, do you guys believe me?" For the first time, Fifth Moon was annoyed to death, "So much nonsense, get lost, I'm not a man, I don't pity jade."

"Alright, Red Sleeve you need to cut the crap." Luo Ziqu's voice eased, "Let's all see what we can take away again."

Even though he said that, he knew that the reality was that he was afraid it wouldn't work out as he hoped.

Fifth Moon had obviously come a few hours earlier, and any treasure must have been taken away by her.

Without Luo Ziqu's reminder, the diviners and fortune tellers had long since taken action.

Yet there was nothing they could do.

"No, we can't break the formation here." The old man shook his head, "Strange, it's obviously been almost four thousand years, how come this formation is still so strong."

Gu Hongsleeve suddenly spoke again, "Even Miss Yue was able to find the exact path, she must also know the way to break the formation, right?"

"Eh, I can break it, but I won't, what can you do to me." Fifth Moon was slow, "If you can do it, why don't you do it?"

Gu Hongsleeve was so angry that her chest was heaving, but she could only keep smiling, "Miss Yue, you're really joking."

Xize gave a cold glance, "Shut up."

His dark blue eyes froze in an instant, yet his killing intent broke through the ice.

The cold hostility of that moment came overwhelmingly.

Gu Hongsleeve's face went white and she almost failed to stand still.

"Let's go." Fifth Moon reflexively pulled over Xize's hand, "Not with them, bad luck."

Xize's expression lurched, his eyelashes dropping.

The young girl's hand was soft and sticky, like candyfloss.

Then, his hand slowly tightened as well.

No matter what, this felt good.

But only after taking a few steps, Fifth Moon seemed to realize something and directly shook off his hand.

Cesar: "....."

While in the main chamber, the Luo family and the Gu family's group tried for another half a day, but they were still unable to break through the formation to take out the treasures in the tomb, and finally had to give up.

They also did not dare to make a big move.

Once they triggered the self-destruct mechanism, they would have to bury Princess Qiong Yu with them.

The crowd could only walk out with their heads hanging in despair.

As they neared the exit, Fifth Moon saw an armour sitting there in front of the main door.

Inside the armour there were only white bones left.

Her heart suddenly pricked when she thought of the history she had seen.

"This must be the one who was the Protector General of the Great Xia." The old man lamented, "The mural records that he and Princess Qiong Yu were childhood sweethearts, but alas, lovers do not end up together."

"No, they are still together." Fifth Moon stepped forward and brushed the dust off her sword, "Together forever."

After her death, Princess Qiong Yu guarded the land and the Protector General guarded her.

The history was so backwards that the crowd fell silent.

The heavy doors opened and the sun shone in.

Cesar walked behind Fifth Moon, his voice faint: “You are so gentle with the dead, why don’t you know to be gentle with the living.”

Fifth Moon stopped and turned back, “Little brother, you’re really out of sorts today, it’s not because I’m going to finish paying off my debt soon and you don’t have anyone else to squeeze, you’re not happy in your heart, right?”

“Pay it off?” Cesar’s eyes narrowed and he smiled, “You’ll never be able to pay it all back in your lifetime.”

He lived as long as she lived.

How could you pay it back in your lifetime?

“Nonsense!” Fifth Moon broke her fingers, “I counted, when I go to the Feng Shui Alliance and turn in my mission, I will be able to pay it all back soon, don’t you dare try to lie to me again.”

Several people went out.

Except for Fifth Moon and Xizhe and the others, everyone else was in dusty and wretched shape.

And just as Fifth Moon had predicted, there were quite a few people gathered outside, all ready to mantle the cicada.

But they were all a little confused when they saw that all those who came out were empty-handed.

The stone door behind them closed with a swish, and the passage disappeared.

“The tomb has been permanently closed.” Fifth Moon shrugged, “If you want to find the treasure, go in yourselves.”

She didn’t want Princess Qiong Yu and the Protector General to be disturbed even after their deaths.

No one would find this ancient tomb again in the future either.

Fifth Moon patted the dust on her body and walked away humming a song.

Leaving behind the other reluctant diviners and trigonometrists.

Luo Ziqiu gave Gu Hongsleeve a sideways glance and drew back his arm for the first time.

Gu Hongsleeve's hand was empty and her heart inexplicably panicked: "Ziqiu?"

"We didn't get anything from our trip to the ancient tomb today." Luo Ziqiu barely managed to steady the tone of his voice, faintly, "I'm bound to be chastised by the Elders Group when I return, Hongsleeve, just leave me alone for a while."

Gu Hongsleeve's smile faded little by little, "Ziqiu, don't forget our agreement."

Luo Ziqiu merely nodded and said nothing more.

Gu Hongsleeve also had the sense not to follow him.

She turned her head and looked at Fifth Moon's back, her eyes obscure.

Luo Ziqiu was still in an irritable mood when he returned to the Luo family.

"Ziqiu, how was it?" Luo's father walked out, "Did you cultivate a relationship with Miss Hong Sleeve? Did you get any treasures from this trip to the ancient tomb?"

"Dad, I think that withdrawing from the marriage was a mistake." Luo Ziqiu failed to suppress the impulse inside and suddenly spoke, "Let's go to the fifth family and get the marriage settled."

## **Boss Lady Chapter 847**

This trip to the ancient tomb had changed Luo Ziqiu's outlook on Fifth Moon.

He did not have much contact with Fifth Moon, but the impression she gave him was that of an uneducated foppy third generation.

If not for her reliance on the Fifth Family, what kind of reputation could Fifth Moon have in the Feng Shui and Gua Shu circle?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Luo Ziqiu wouldn't have been able to believe that they had gathered so many of their fellow robbers, but they couldn't even compare to Fifth Moon who was only eighteen years old.

In other fields, there might be the saying that hard work could make up for lack of talent, but Feng Shui and Gua Arithmetic only depended on talent.

Without talent, no matter how hard one worked, one would never achieve anything.

Right now, it seemed obvious that Fifth Moon's talent was far above that of all their peers.

The most important purpose of the Luo family's marriage with the Gu family was also to give Luo Ziqiu and Gu Hongshu's offspring a stronger talent in divination.

But the fifth month made Luo Ziqiu waver.

He had thought a lot about it all the way home, and the more he thought about it, the deeper the regret grew in his heart.

Fifth Moon's looks were not bad, except that she was not the same style as Gu Hongsleeve.

As long as she cultivated her manners and poise properly, she wouldn't be a disgrace to take out.

"Ziqiu, do you know what you're talking about?" Hearing this, Luo's father frowned, "Today your grandfather has already taken the bride-price to the Gu family to place the bride's engagement, the gongxi invitation is all written, just short of getting engaged to Miss Hongsleeve."

"You actually said at this time that you want to remarry Fifth Moon? How do you make the Gu family look? What? Where do you want your grandfather's face to be?"

The more Luo's father said, the angrier he became, he directly threw the book in his hand on the ground, "I'm telling you, you must marry Miss Hongshu, the Luo and Gu families are one, sooner or later we will be able to surpass the Imperial Capital side, and by then the entire Feng Shui and Gua Shu circle will be honoured by Luo Nan."

Luo Ziqiu clenched his fist and his voice was hoarse, "Dad, why did you act rashly without talking to me about it?"

He recounted everything that had happened in the ancient tomb.

Luo's father was astonished now, "Is she really that powerful? No way?"

"It's true, I saw it with my own eyes."

This time, Luo's father was also silent, obviously torn as well.

"Ah Ziqiu, one must have eyesight." Half a long time later, Luo father spoke in a deep voice, "Once Fifth Chuan leaves, the Fifth Family will completely wither away, but Miss Hongsleeve's side is different, the Gu Family is powerful."

"You marrying Fifth Moon will not be able to give you enough help."

Luo Ziqiu's lips pursed tightly and he let out a slight sigh of relief, "Dad, you're right."

"Very good, you finally understand." Luo's father was pleased, "And let me remind you, as the man I came over to, this kind of approach by Fifth Moon is likely to be a deliberate attempt to get your attention."

"Ziqiu, you can't fall for her trick and abandon Miss Hongshu."

With that one sentence, Luo Ziqiu's goodwill towards Fifth Moon was gone again, and he nodded, "Where are they, Uncle?"

"Luo Huo is still in the imperial capital." Luo's father said, "He has prepared an invitation to see Sikong Shan."

Luo Ziqiu nodded and walked into the inner room.

He could only comfort himself that at least in terms of background, Gu Hongsleeve was still better than Fifth Moon.

The Fifth Family was gradually declining at the moment, and there were fewer and fewer family members who possessed the talent of trigonometry.

It could never be compared to the Gu family.

With this consolation, Luo Ziqiu's heart felt somewhat better.

\*\*

Xizhe followed Fifth Moon and strolled around Luonan Ancient Town with Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen before taking a flight back to the imperial capital.

The fifth family's ancestral home.

Xizhe was lying on a rocking chair in the courtyard, answering the phone while basking in the sun.

"Master, all the information you need has been sent to you." Jobe was respectful, "But if you really want to start a family, there is a reception on this side of the o-continent next month, would you like to see if you want to attend?"

Ever since Cesar had shown up at the venus group's quarterly presentation, he had been a hot commodity all over the internet.

Both his face and status were the subject of much talk.

It's just that Laurent Group's global status is so high that it's too high to even dare to climb the ladder.

Everyone is wondering who is lucky enough to be the wife of the man in charge.

The CEO of the venus group already has a family.

The world's top young talent is left with Cesar Laurent.

The famous families on this side of the o-continent are naturally very concerned.

What if they might get lucky one day and their own daughter was in the sights of the Laurent family's powerbroker?

"Not for now." Cesar opened his computer, "Wait for me to think about it."

"Yes, Master." Jobe responded, "If there is anything you need, please feel free to ask."

"Looks like quite a few people are going to be sad." He sighed and waited for Cesar to hang up the phone.

This party on o continent was only available to families that had lasted over a hundred years, a gathering of the actual upper class circle.

It was only once a year.

As the Laurent family had the longest history and was the absolute ruler of Filippo, it was also hosted by the Laurent family.

Many princes and daughters were waiting to meet Cesar at this party.

If Cesar did not come, there would be nothing to see at all.

Over here, Cesar turned on his computer, accepted the file sent to him by Jobe and started reading the first entry.

[1. You will keep staring at her in an unconscious state.]

Cesar let out a tsk.

He was always looking at Fifth Moon, but he was also always looking at his boss and that dog bastard Norton.

It was called some kind of trait.

He knew he couldn't have that bad of an eye.

How could he look at a beanpole.

[2. The first person that came to your mind when you saw this question.]

Nishizawa, who had Fifth Moon's fleshy face in his mind at first: "....."

No, it's just coincidence.

[3. When you see another guy getting close to her, you get upset and jealous.]

Cesar's face was expressionless.

He just couldn't see Luke Lawrence, the third poisoner who didn't do his job everyday but only knew how to hook up with beautiful young ladies, was not happy.

It had nothing to do with Fifth Moon.

[4. Not allowing others to speak ill of her, let alone tolerating others bullying her, and if they want to bully, they can do it themselves].

[5. to lean towards her hobbies, even if she doesn't want to, she will do what she wants.]

[.....]

Cesar read all the way down, his brow furrowing the more he read.

Until the last entry.

[10. No need to doubt, the body is the most honest, you want to hug her, kiss her and think she is the cutest girl in the world.]]

“.....”

Cesar pressed his head.

Half a minute later, he slowly spat out the words, “This is crazy.”

He tilted his head back and his whole body felt like it had been struck by lightning.

His eyes were empty and his body was still.

“Mr Laurent, what's wrong with you?” The fifth flower came over, a little strange, “Is it something physically uncomfortable? Shall I send Yue Yue to the ancient medical community to ask a doctor to come and look at you?”

“No, thanks.” Cesar closed his eyes, “I've been hit a bit hard and need to calm down.”

With that, Fifth Flower left the courtyard, “Mr Laurent is not feeling well, make sure you give us the word.”

She walked to Fifth Moon's exclusive workroom and closed the door, “Yue Yue, have some fruit.”



“Thank you, second sister.” Fifth Moon was moving the compass, “I’ll eat it later, hey, second sister, I’ve made a lot of money this time.”

“Good, good, I know you’re good.” Fifth Flower smiled, “From now on, Second Sister will be counting on you.”

Fifth Moon was pleased, “Of course.”

“By the way, did you encounter anything on your way?” Fifth Flower asked, “I was just passing by the courtyard and I saw that Mr. Laurent seemed to be sick and his whole body was not quite right.”

“Huh? No.” Fifth Moon was also puzzled, then grunted twice, “But he’s been quite off, and I’m surprised he didn’t bully me this time when he came back.”

Fifth Flower looked puzzled for a few moments.

“Second sister, don’t mind him.” Fifth Moon said casually, “Maybe his family’s gold mine has been stolen, then Second Sister, we should stay away from him, a poor man, in the future!”

She was going to hold on to her little coffers of gold, and no one was to touch them.

“Yue Yue, you can’t just think about money.” Fifth Flower was choked up, she euphemistically “Think of something else, for example, you are eighteen years old and can fall in love.”

“Wow, second sister!” Fifth Moon’s eyes widened, “Are you trying to throw me out of the house?”

“That’s not what I meant.” Fifth Flower had deep communication difficulties, “I mean, you can fall in love and relax, don’t be busy.”

“No way, they all want to rob me of my petty cash.”

“The little vault thing is easy to fix, where’s Yue Yue, second sister, she’s thought of a convenient way for you.”

“What is it?”

“You should know that Mr. Laurent is the one in charge of the Laurent family.” Fifth Flower deliberated for a moment, “He has trillions of dollars trotted out in the Laurent Bank alone, not to mention the annual income of Universal Pictures.”

Fifth Moon bristled, “It’s not like he owns all the money in the bank, I still have quite a bit saved up.”

“Just yesterday there was a list of the most desirable people for women to marry in the world, and Mr Laurent came first.”

“Well, that’s because my master is married, otherwise it would be his turn? Don’t even think about it.”

“.....”

Fifth Flower was completely defeated.

She could only end up silently sticking a toothpick in the fruit cut and retreating out in a lifeless manner.

Fifth Snow had just returned from the door with a slight nod, “Second sister, what are you?”

“Yue Yue is hopeless.” Fifth Flower had a sullen look on her face, “I guess my emotional intelligence isn’t too low, how come Yue Yue can’t understand anything and only has eyes for money.”

Fifth Snow thought for a moment, “Second sister, your emotional quotient is indeed not low, but you don’t have a date either.”

After saying that, he didn’t even stop and immediately ran away.

“Fifth Snow, you seek death!” Fifth Flower suddenly reacted and was furious, “Don’t run, let me catch you and I’ll pull your skin off!”

Inside the workshop, Fifth Moon fixed the compass, sat on her butt and started eating fruit.

She thought back to her earlier conversation with Fifth Flower and muttered, “Second sister can’t be seeing things and testing me, can she?”

She was not going to admit that she did have a crush on Xize.

But Xize always liked to bully her, and if she admitted it, she would surely be ridiculed by him.

“Well, when I finish paying my debt, he’ll go back to O Chau and we won’t see each other again.” The fifth moon was quick to laugh, “Time passes and you forget, the next one is better behaved.”

As she mumbled to herself, her head hurt at that moment.

There was a moment of darkness in front of Fifth Moon’s eyes, and many images came flooding back to her mind.

But they passed so quickly that she couldn’t see them very clearly.

In the blur, all Fifth Moon saw was a pair of dark blue eyes that were frightened and furious.

Someone was holding her, shouting her name, telling her to stop.

But it was as if she was in the middle of a burning fire, her whole body aching and unable to speak.

The image ended at that moment.

Fifth Moon jerked awake with another cold sweat and muttered, "I can't be affected by the formations in the ancient tomb again."

She tapped her head, her face full of suspicion.

Or had she forgotten something?

It shouldn't be anything important, though, or else how could she not have forgotten her money.

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Because all the items in the ancient tomb were blocked by Fifth Moon, only the murals were brought out.

The payment from the Feng Shui Alliance's side was 10 million.

This was a mural left behind from the Xia Dynasty, nearly four thousand years old, and worthy of being treasured.

The Feng Shui Alliance would send this part of the mural to the museum and open a travelling exhibition.

"Ten million, alas, it's not enough to pay off the debt." Fifth Moon broke her fingers, "Gotta take on a few more missions, it's all his fault."

Strangely enough, Cesar hadn't shown up for the past few days, not knowing where he'd gone.

Inexplicably, her heart was a little empty.

"Master, which mission do you think is better for me to take?" Fifth Moon collected her thoughts and looked at the mission board, "The commissions for all these missions are not high."

Ying Ziji raised her eyes and swept around before pointing at a Grade A mission, "Take this one."

"This one?" Fifth Moon's expression froze, "Master, this mission definitely shouldn't be A-rank."

This was a mission related to a murderous mansion, which was in the southern part of continent O.

It was said that this murderous mansion had twenty-eight owners before and after, and they all ended up dying due to various accidents.

“Yes.” Ying nodded, “It’s definitely more than A-rank, it’s at least S-rank, and it might even reach the unprecedented SS-rank.”

The Feng Shui Alliance did have the level of ss-rank, it was just that there had never been a mission that reached that height.

“Then take it.” Fifth Moon clicked on take, “There can’t be any other victims.”

The master and disciple took the plane to their destination.

The time of arrival happened to be late at night at ten thirty.

To Fifth Moon’s surprise, there were already people in front of the murder house.

“Why is it the Luo family again.” Fifth Moon was not happy, “I even said they were following me.”

Luo Huo turned his head, his eyebrows furrowed, “Fifth Moon.”

He had also heard about the ancient tomb from Luo Ziqiu’s mouth, and did not underestimate Fifth Moon anymore.

Naturally, Luo Huo also recognised Ying Zigui, and his brows furrowed even tighter.

An ordinary person, what was she doing here?

“Miss Yue, this murderous mansion is very dangerous.” Luo Huo spoke up, “If you bring an ordinary person in, aren’t you afraid that you’ll cause the evil Qi to haunt you and you won’t be able to save it then?”

When it comes to Ying Zigui, Fifth Moon immediately becomes fierce, “Mind your own business, it’s none of your business.”

“Fine.” Luo Huo laughed, “Then don’t blame me for not warning you in advance, if anything happens when you enter this murderous mansion, my Luo family won’t help.”

“No need.” Fifth Moon snorted coldly, “Don’t you dare beg me for help.”

“Ask for your help?” Luo Huo coldly said, “Miss Yue doesn’t know that this time, there is also Master Sikong who came to the Murderous Mansion.”

As he was speaking, an old man came slowly down the road on the left, followed by a few young people.

“Master Sikong.” Luo Huo stopped paying attention to Fifth Moon, turned around and bowed respectfully to the old man, “This time, with you leading the group, we are quite relieved.”

The Sikong Family was the only family in the Imperial Capital’s Feng Shui and Guaifa circle that could rival the Fifth Family.

It only began to decline during the Qing Dynasty, and because it had offended the court once again, it was raided and forced to change its surname.

Now only Sikong Shan and his grandchildren still bear the family name Sikong.

Sikong Shan was a feng shui trigonometrist who was on a par with the Fifth Chuan.

Luo Huo naturally respected it.

“Good point,” Sikong Shan nodded, “This murderous mansion is underestimated by outsiders, even if I go in, I might be in danger, you guys take these pouches, don’t drop them, they can save your lives in critical moments.”

Luo Huo was overjoyed, “Thank you, Master Sikong.”

Sikong Shan personally distributed the brocade pouches.

He gave walked up to Fifth Moon and stroked his beard and smiled, “Miss Moon has grown up, the last time I saw you, you were still being pecked on the butt by a big goose.”

Fifth Moon: “.....”

This Sikong Shan.

Sikong Shan took out the last brocade bag and was about to hand it over to the girl.

At the same time, he saw Ying Ziji’s face and was instantly shocked: “Great big ..... master?!”

He rubbed his eyes, convinced that he was absolutely right, and couldn’t help but burst out, “Crap?”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji pulled down his hat, “Walk your apprentice around.”

“Disciple?” Sikong Shan was nonplussed, “Miss Yue, I didn’t say anything just now, you mustn’t misunderstand.”

“No listen no listen.” Fifth Moon covered her ears, “You’re just bad-mouthing me, I’ll let Master beat you up.”

Sikong Sun: “.....”

He was wrong.

Seeing that several people had not moved for a long time, in the distance, Luo Huo was a little impatient.

But this was towards Fifth Moon and Ying Zigui.

He remained respectful to Sikong Shan and raised his voice, “Master Sikong, it’s time, please.”

It was better not to say this, but when he did, Sikong Shan was furious.

“Master Luo Huo family, this is your fault.” Sikong Shan was very unhappy and suppressed his anger, “Master Ying is here, why are you still looking for me? Do you want me to do this, or do you think that Master Ying is not qualified?”

## **Boss Lady Chapter 848**

It is true that the older you are, the more insightful you are in Feng Shui Gua Cuan circles.

But it is not absolute.

Sikong Shan happened to be in the imperial capital last year and had the privilege of watching the scene in which Ying Zigui killed the Eldest Elder of the Xie family.

Naturally, he could see that Ying Zidian was still an ancient martial artist.

But the feng shui formation that the Xie family’s Eldest Elder had put in place was one that only a fortune teller could break.

He thought he was inferior to the Eldest Elder of the Xie Family, but the Eldest Elder of the Xie Family had been killed by Ying Zigui so easily.

Who else could compare?

Luo Huo was either clobbering him or he was a fool.

The more Si Kong Shan thought about it, the angrier he became.

Luo Huo was very surprised: “Master Sikong, what are you talking about? Where is there another master here?”

Sikong Shan finally couldn't stand it anymore.

He took a big step forward and slapped Luo Huo on the head, grabbed his ear and scolded him angrily, "You can't see, can you?"

"I tell you, there is no one in the world of trigonometry in China who can match Master Ying's feat of slaying a giant snake and killing an evil man!"

After saying that, Sikong Shan raised his head again, "Master Ying, the fortune-tellers in Luo Nan don't know you, it's because they have no eyes."

"I won't." Ying Zidian had one hand in his pocket, his eyes were unmoving, "It's just strangers."

"That's right, my master doesn't care about them, they're not even worthy of my master's hand." Fifth Moon crossed her arms and grunted, "It's you, Grandpa Sikong, you're bullying me, I'm going to sue."

Sikong Shan: "....."

What a little devil.

Sikong Shan was inanimate: "Then what do you say, how should I apologize?"

"I heard that the Sikong family has a pure gold ruyi." Fifth Moon thought about it, "It just so happens that I have a birthday coming up, so Grandpa Sikong can give it to me."

"....."

He knew it.

Sikong Shan was very carnal: "Fine, fine, I'll send someone to the Fifth Family when we return to the Imperial Capital."

He then seemed to remember something and suddenly said; "By the way girl, do you have a date? If not, will you consider my grandson?"

Hearing this, Ying Ziji lifted his eyelashes.

While the three of them said one thing to each other, Luo Huo was in a great panic and fear.

It was as if a huge hammer had come down on him, his eyes were black, his mind was dazed, and his ears were buzzing.

What did Sikong Shan call Ying Zidian?

Master Ying?!

Luo Huo only felt that the heavens had played a big joke on him.

He had taken the initiative to come to the murderous mansion on this side of O Chau because he had heard that Sikong Shan would bring his disciples with him.

He wanted to get on good terms with Sikong Shan, so that he could befriend the master of snake decapitation in the imperial capital.

In this way, the Luo family would stand at the top and not fall.

This was Luo Huo's whole plan.

But he didn't expect that the plan would be dead in the water before it even started.

Ying Zidian was this master?

Behind the Fifth Family, there was this master?

How can you call this a lack of background?

Luo Huo's thoughts were in disarray, and his body was shivering.

They had gone to withdraw from the Fifth Family's marriage because the Fifth Family was getting weaker and weaker.

But who would have thought that the Fifth Moon would be Ying Zigui's disciple?

In just a few seconds, Luo Huo only felt remorse flooding her heart.

But this marriage had already been withdrawn, and they had also repeatedly crossed paths with Fifth Moon.

Although it wasn't a blood feud, it had reached the point where they didn't see each other anymore.

How could they befriend each other again?

Luo Huo's retreat was instantly softened. He looked at the girl with a dull gaze and opened his mouth, "Ying, Master Ying, I ....."

Ying did not pay any attention to him and turned his head, "Yue Yue, let's go in, you clear the way."

"Okay." Fifth Moon picked up the compass, "Let's go."



“Master Ying, this murderous mansion is very dangerous.” Sikong Shan tried to stop it, “Miss Yue is still young, in case .....

“It’s not difficult for Yue Yue.” Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “Let’s just take a look.”

With that said, Sikong Shan didn’t advise any more and followed inside.

The murder house was huge, a five-storey villa plus a large garden.

“Master Ying.” Sikong Shan stroked his beard, “Do you see the layout of the house here, is it the main reason for the formation of the fatal Qi?”

“Hm.” Ying Ziji saw through everything with just a sweeping glance, “There are also a few trees in the middle of the garden over there that happen to have violated the taboo, Yue Yue.”

“Yes!”

“Leave it all to you.”

“No problem.” Fifth Moon calculated, “One hour.”

Next, Sikong Sun and the others didn’t even get to do anything.

Fifth Moon cleaned it all up by herself.

As he watched, Sikong Shan hissed and sighed in grief.

The young man next to him wondered, “This murderous mansion is not going to be broken by Miss Yue, why are you still sighing? ”

“It’s because it’s going to be broken by her that I’m sighing.” Sikong Shan was sad, “Right now, it seems that the brats in my family are not worthy of Miss Yue.”

All: “.....”

The layout of the house was transformed, and the trees in the garden were stopped.

Without a physical tool to cling to, the fatal Qi all spilled out.

Sikong Shan looked aghast and bellowed, “Everyone guard your minds to prevent the foul Qi from entering your bodies!”

“Yes!”

Several young people also became serious and gathered together.

They were naturally clear that these fatal Qi were the cause of the death of more than twenty house owners.

And now that the fatal Qi was all out, it was even more dangerous.

“No fear, no fear.” Fifth Moon patted her small chest plate, “I’ll expel it immediately.”

Sikong Shan nodded, “I’m grateful to Miss Yue.”

Luo Huo, however, was so devastated by learning of Ying Zigui’s identity that his mind was having a hard time holding on to it.

The fierce Qi that had no object to attack finally found its target, and with a swish, it all entered Luo Huo’s body.

“Click, click, click, click!”

It was the sound of several pieces of jade shattering.

These were the jades that Luo Xiu had worn since he was a child, and all of them shattering meant that several lives were lost to him.

Luo Huo let out a miserable scream, and his eyes were left with only the whites of his eyes.

Sikong Shan was taken aback and his voice snapped, “You guys hide far away, I’ll clear the fatal Qi from his body.”

He immediately went forward and stepped down the Feng Shui formation as fast as he could to expel the fatal Qi within Luo Huo’s body.

“This Fatal Qi is also really powerful.” Sweat broke out on Sikong Shan’s forehead, “This murderous mansion is a hundred years old, a building from the late 19th century, and I’m having trouble dealing with it.”

“Wow, the fatal Qi has entered the body, yeah.” Fifth Moon squatted down after clearing the fatal Qi, “I told you a long time ago, don’t come in if you’re not strong enough, look, now what?”

Luo Huo couldn’t even hear what Fifth Moon said, he just kept making miserable screams.

Although his life was saved, his trigonometry ability had regressed a lot.

Within the Luo family, a family where strength is paramount, I am afraid that he is no longer qualified to be the head of the family

Sikong Shan, who had also heard about the Luo Family's withdrawal from the marriage from the two young men accompanying him, was instantly furious: "This Luo Family, how shameless!"

The Guaoshu community did attach great importance to karma and vows.

The Luo family had forcibly withdrawn from the marriage despite the agreement, which was disgraceful to Sikong Shan.

Right now, Luo Huo had become like this, and it was also because forcing the break of karma had backfired on him.

One could only say that he deserved what he got!

"Let the group of juniors from the Luo family come and fetch him." Sikong Shan did not feel half as good about Luo Huo, "After you return, reflect and reflect properly."

"Yes, Senior Sikong." The youth began to dial the Luo family's mobile phone numbers.

"Master Ying, Miss Yue, it's really thanks to you guys this time." Sikong Shan followed Ying Zigui out and thanked him repeatedly, "When we return to the imperial capital, I will definitely give you two a banquet."

"Let's talk about it when we get back." Ying Zigey yawned and took two more steps when his eyes suddenly narrowed, "Silence."

Sikong Shan did not know what to do, but did as he was told.

At that moment, there was a figure in front of him walking slowly towards this side.

The visitor was wearing a grey warlock's robe and did not show half of his face.

Fifth Moon looked up inadvertently and saw a pair of hardened poison eyes, and her throat tightened.

It was only after a few minutes that Ying spoke again, "It's done."

Only then did Sikong Shan dare to breathe, and he took a big breath, "Master Ying, what was that just now?"

The man gave him a bad feeling, dead and dull, as if he was lifeless.

"Have you heard of the alchemy world?"

"I've heard of it." Sikong Sun was surprised, "Could it be that that person is-"

“It’s an alchemist of the Alchemy Realm.” Ying nodded, “It seems that something has changed within the Alchemy Realm too, otherwise they wouldn’t have come out.”

Sikong Shan understood, “Master Ying has been to the Alchemy Realm?”

“I’ve been there twice.” Ying Zigui thought for a moment, “If he can’t solve it, I’ll go for a walk in a few days.”

Fifth Moon became interested, “Master Master, I want to go too.”

“No.” Ying Zidian didn’t agree this time, “It’s more dangerous there.”

Fifth Moon lost heart and hung her head, “Fine bah.”

“You haven’t missed your school work, it’s time to have some fun.” Ying Ziji picked up her mobile phone, “I’ll get you a guide and you can have a look around the o-continent.”

Fifth Moon was dumbfounded: “Huh?”

Ying Zidian had already dialed the number, and it rang a few times before she picked up, “Hello, it’s me.”

Xizhe was stunned, “Boss?”

Ying Zidian rarely called him, and sometimes she even blacklisted him when she got annoyed with him.

“Got nothing better to do, do you?” Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, “Get your ass over here and pick someone up.”

“Sure.” Cesar got up as he pulled on his clothes, “Pick up who?”

“The person who owes you a debt.”

Cesar: “.....”

Fifth Moon, who also heard it: “.....”

Oooh, her master was starting to bully her too.

Fifth Moon was torn for a moment and whispered, “Master, I can stroll by myself, I don’t really need to-”

“Let him accompany you.” Ying Zidian spoke again, “What, you still don’t want to?”

Xi Ze didn’t expect Ying Zidian to say something like that, so he paused, “I’m out.”

“Well, I’ll leave personal safety to you.”

The moment of panic, the moment of loss, was like the wind wrinkling the lake, spreading ripples in circles.

Every now and then his heart would be rattled.

He had to admit that he did have a crush on her.

He had been back in the Vicarage for the past few days, but had not been able to settle down.

Cesar dressed and instructed Jobe, “Call the plane.”

As he walked, he opened his phone and sent an unprecedented message to Norton.

[You’ve arrived in the alchemy world?

[Dog Bastard]: Something wrong?

[Nothing, just giving you a heads up that I should be getting off before you.]]

There was no answer.

Cesar rubbed his chin and sent another sentence.

[Are you sure you’re not jealous?

This time there was a response, but a red exclamation point.

[You are no longer his or her friend, please friend God to pass before chatting.]

“.....”

Sure enough, it’s a dog scum.

Wait for him to show off and show off when the time comes.

\*\*

This time.

The alchemical world.

Like the other alchemists, Norton wore a warlock’s robe, with a bucket hat hiding his face.

Only occasionally when he looked up, those dark green eyes were as cold as blades, without any warmth.

The entire Alchemy World was deadly, and did not have the blue skies and white clouds of the Ancient Martial World.

Surviving in such an environment, the alchemists were all very eccentric in temper.

“Ah Norton, it’s rare to see you again.” A middle-aged man walked up, cautiously, “Your alchemy is really strong, after so many years, this body and appearance of yours have not changed at all.”

“Look at us, our bodies are reaching their limits and we’re about to die.”

Norton didn’t respond, he just held the bottle and looked at the grey sky and the deep blue sea in silence.

The sea was also a dead sea, devoid of any living creatures apart from some alchemical materials.

The middle-aged man made a fool of himself and had to back away.

“Well?” The other man pulled him back, “Norton didn’t say anything to you?”

“Say what?” The middle-aged man shook his head, “I haven’t seen him in two hundred years and it’s not like you don’t know his nature.”

“Bullying, arrogant and unrestrained, he doesn’t care about anyone else except his teacher and that one.”

The other man frowned, “That’s true, this kind of person, one can only beat him into submission to get his approval.”

The middle-aged man thought for a moment, “What do you think he’s going to do when he returns this time? That rumour can’t be true, can it?”

“You mean-” the other man suddenly gave a start, “he’s come to kill Mr. Demon?”

Demon, the first alchemist in the alchemical world.

Everyone wanted to worship him.

Instead, he only had two pupils in his life, and one of them was Norton.

Then, I don’t know what happened, the master and disciple went their separate ways.

“I’m afraid that’s difficult.” The middle-aged man snorted lightly, “He’s just thinking about it, come on, let’s go, and don’t stick your hot face in someone’s cold ass.”

Norton sat quietly for another moment, then he lazily raised his hand and took out his phone.

He opened the chat app and saw the top dialogue box with messages sent as of last month.

A workaholic who was busier than he was at work and didn’t know if he remembered to eat.

Norton looked lazy, reached up and flicked the dust off his shirt, and clicked on the second top dialogue box.

[Boss, give me a phone app.].

[Big Sister]: What?

A program that wakes people up, sleeps, eats, and reminds them of other things on a regular basis, and is mandatory.

I suggest you set an alarm, which will do everything you need.

It’s a lot of trouble to set them one by one, and it’s not mandatory.

[Big Sister]: .....

A few minutes later, Ying sent over the program she had made anyway.

Norton’s fingers fondled his phone and transmitted the small program to the G side through the remote transmission software invented by the Hacker Union.

Before transmitting it, he didn’t find it troublesome, but patiently set a reminder.

Wake up at seven, eat lunch at twelve ..... go to bed at eleven.

Norton glanced at his watch and his eyes narrowed slightly.

It was just about twelve o’clock, ready to start.

“Jingle bell! Ding-bell!”

Sinai was awakened and startled by the alarm ringing.

She opened her phone and, after searching around, found an app hidden in a folder.

Sinai clicked on uninstall.

The app didn't budge and the ringtone was still ringing.

Sinai wrinkled her nose slightly and also typed in a program on her phone, ready to forcefully crush the app through the background, but it still didn't work.

Charlotte walked in, curious, "Miss Sinai, what's wrong?"

"My phone seems to have gotten a virus." Sinai rested her chin, "But there's nothing wrong with it other than this app that won't delete."

She studied mechanical engineering, and although her electronics skills couldn't compare to those of the computer school students, they weren't bad either.

What virus was so powerful?

"Go get a new one then." Charlotte said, "It just happens to be the weekend, Miss Sinai, you've been working for days on end again, take a break and let's go out for a stroll."

She waved her phone, "I bought two tickets to livehouse, let's go, let's go, let's liven it up."

Sinai thought for a moment, "Okay."

The app was strange too, it stopped ringing as soon as she stopped what she was doing.

Like it was spying on her.

\*\*

The other side.

Luo Nan.

Luo Huo was carried back.

The Luo family had never seen anything like this before.

Luo's father hurried up to him, "Ziqiu, quickly see how your uncle he is."

Luo Ziqiu nodded, and after the diagnosis was done, he frowned, "The fatal Qi has entered his body, it's hard to do, at most he will wake up, but I'm afraid all his abilities will be ruined."

Luo's father was dumbfounded, "Huh?"

At that moment, Luo Huo woke up, his gaze still dull.

"Uncle, what happened to you in O Chau, and who did you meet?"



# Boss Lady Chapter 849

Luo Ziqiu also knew what Luo Huo was going to do this time when he travelled to O Chau.

It was true that the murderous mansion had been cooped up for almost a hundred years, but with Sikong Shan around and Luo Xiu himself not being bad, how had it become like this?

It was as if Luo Huo had just woken up from a nightmare, his eyes were wide as he looked at Luo Ziqiu, his face full of fear and disbelief.

“Uncle, it’s me.” Luo Ziqiu was patient, “What the hell happened?”

Luo Huo was just about to speak when he lost his breath, his eyes rolled over and he passed out again.

Luo Ziqiu’s expression changed and immediately pressed one of Luo Huo’s acupuncture points and raised his head again, “Dad, make sure you get uncle to the hospital as soon as possible, he’s in a very bad condition.”

“Fine, fine.” Needless to say, Luo’s father also dialed the phone number, “Ugh, ZiQiu, go ask SikongShan over there again.”

Luo Ziqiu nodded his head and called Sikong Shan.

However, no matter how many times he dialed, only an icy female voice rang out, “The number you have dialed is in the middle of a call, please dial again later .....

Luo Ziqiu froze violently.

The Luo family had been blacked out by Sikong Shan .....

What was this all about?

Luo Ziqiu was very annoyed inside, he waved his hand and beckoned his housekeeper, “Go, enquire about the news from the imperial capital.”

I don’t know why, he always had a bad feeling.

And at this moment, the Gu family, which was only one street away from the Luo family.

“Miss Hong Sleeve.” The servant came forward, respectfully, “All the materials you need have been prepared, do you need to send a few more disciples to go with you?”

“No, I will personally go to the imperial capital and meet Fifth Moon.” Gu Hongsleeve’s eyes flickered slightly as she faintly, “There is no need for an entourage to accompany you for such a simple matter.”

She didn’t believe it anymore, she still couldn’t compare to a third generation ancestor who ate and drank for fun.

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Early the next morning.

The plane came to a halt over a bed and breakfast.

Fifth Moon tilted her head and saw the familiar symbol on the plane – the golden iris.

The hatch opened and a slender figure jumped down.

In the darkness, the young man had hair as brilliant as gold

He had a faint greenish-black colour under his eyes

Fifth Moon froze.

He hadn’t seen him for a week, but there was a false sense of a few years’ separation.

“What are you frozen for?” Cesar saw that the young girl had been staring at him, her ears slightly flushed, but her expression was high and cold, “Go up.”

Fifth Moon withdrew her thoughts and swallowed slowly, “Oh.”

The plane was specially customized and the cabin had all the equipment.

Fifth Moon reclined on the soft chair quickly and started eating fruit.

The pilot was a little baffled.

This plane’s signals had been obsolete twenty years ago, and in terms of speed it was nowhere near the new generation of planes.

This was a long way from Filippo, and at the speed of this plane it would take eight hours to fly there.

I don’t know what was wrong with their master that he had to quadruple the two-hour journey.

“Congratulations, Fifth Master.” Cesar turned his head and restrained the urge to pinch her q-tip face, not slowing down, “Another mission completed.”

Hearing those words, Fifth Moon immediately became alert.

She hugged her small package tightly, looked at him and whispered, "Let's say in advance, I didn't ask master to call you, it can't be counted as a debt."

Cesar was annoyed and amused, "What do you think about all day long? I just think about getting you into debt every day?"

"Hmph." Fifth Moon muttered, "Who told you to keep bullying me."

She waved her hand, "Don't watch TV in front of me."

Cesar didn't say anything and changed his seat, "Fine."

Fifth Moon scratched her head.

Her debtor was so strange, so obedient today.

The sun had come out of the west.

Never mind, what was the point of caring so much.

The soft chairs were also custom-made by the Laurent family, more than ten times more comfortable than the beds in the B&B.

The fifth moon watched and ate, and soon fell asleep again.

She even snored a little.

The Murder House line was certainly not tricky for Fifth Moon, but it had also sapped a lot of her energy.

Cesar got up, walked over to the soft chair, bent down and picked the young girl up and gently placed her on the large velvet bed.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he reached out and poked Fifth Moon's fleshy face, his eyelashes dropping, "Pig."

Eat and sleep, sleep and eat.

Luckily he had plenty of money and could afford to feed her.

Only when Fifth Moon had completely fallen asleep did Cesar get up, walk to the bathroom and press a number.

When the call was answered, he spoke straight away, "Get ready, I'm getting married."

Jobe was so shocked that he choked, “Ahem ..... Master, what did you say?”

“Marriage.” Cesar said, “Grand, get it? Wrap the advertising screens around the world, especially Luonan’s, and give me daily airplay.”

Jobe hesitated, commiserating, “Master, what if Miss Moon is not interested in you?”

Cesar: “.....”

Suddenly zapped.

“And master, you’re not even in a relationship yet, so you’re progressing straight to marriage, it’ll scare Miss Moon.” Jobe advised, “Girls, how can you chase after them, straight to marriage you are not like those scum who force their heroines on TV?”

“.....”

Again, it stuck.

Cesar pressed his head, “Good, help me gather, how to chase a girl.”

“Good, Master!” Jobe wished from the bottom of his heart, “May you have a successful flowering!”

“.....”

What the hell.

Cesar wrinkled his brow.

He always felt that things on the internet were not very reliable, it was better to ask someone with experience.

Xize rummaged through his phone for half a day before he finally found Fu Yunshen’s id.

[Please enlighten me, how did you chase the boss into your hands?

Whether it was the Wheel of Fortune or the Divine Reckoner or the current Ying Ziyi, they all had a posture of rejecting people they didn’t know well.

Xizé recalls the 18th century, when he first saw Ying Zidian and was almost scared to tears.

If Fu Yunshen could chase after Ying Zidian, he must be very good at it.

He was really curious.

A few minutes later, the reply came.

Xizhe was so excited that he immediately opened it to check.

devil]: ?

[devil]: By face, by body.

Nishizawa: “.....”

What the hell.

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g-country.

Early in the morning, Charlotte comes in with breakfast.

Seeing Sinai still on her phone, she wondered, “Sinai-sensei, didn’t you go and change your phone yesterday? I thought it was hit by a virus?”

Sinai shook her head, “It doesn’t seem to matter if I don’t change it.”

There didn’t seem to be much else wrong with it, apart from the alarm that went off every now and then and automatically reminded her to eat, sleep and exercise.

Sinai rested her cheeks.

Such an old cadre style was like that of a certain sage.

She liked to stay in bed when she got smaller.

But ever since she had moved into Norton’s cottage, if she was not awake at seven o’clock, the old man would lift her out of bed and make her wash up and go to breakfast.

Norton’s cooking skills had been honed in this way.

At first, he couldn’t even fry an egg.

But Norton was indeed an old fart and didn’t know anything about science and technology.

That he could make such an app was akin to the Yangtze River flowing backwards, a pipe dream.

Sinai poked the app: “Just keep it for you for now.”

This phone was also bought for her by Norton.

After waking up from a dream, there was always something to keep, something to prove that those six months weren't fake.

"Miss Sinai, why did you go back so early yesterday." Charlotte complained, "We agreed to go to livehouse together, but you ended up running off after dinner."

"One is getting old, one's back is failing and one can't dance." Sinai pulled out a paper and raised an eyebrow, "Just don't hang out with you youngsters."

Charlotte was shocked, "Miss Sinai, you'll only be twenty-seven after your birthday this year, what do you make the older man next door who's forty and still goes bouncing around?"

"....." Sinai changed the subject, "Shia, tell me about your headmaster, gossip is fine."

"Good oh." Charlotte raised her eyebrows, "The person the vice-principal is most afraid of is the headmaster, and there's a statue of the headmaster in front of the main school building, which wouldn't be a statue if you ask me, because there's no carved face at all, but it's still a nice figure."

Sinai listened intently.

When she heard the last sentence, she uncontrollably remembered that during the time they were 'living together' she would always accidentally see his bare upper body.

Broad shoulders, narrow waist, tight pecs, eight-pack abs.

A great body indeed.

Sinai's face was expressionless.

But what a way to be old.

"There's another thing I've heard." Charlotte hesitated, "I heard from a few old professors in the alchemy department that the headmaster has always been temperamental because he was always used as an experiment when he was a child."

Sinai's eyes changed, "An experimental body?"

"I'm not really sure exactly what happened." Charlotte thought about it, "I heard that it was something that happened to the headmaster in the alchemy world, the headmaster lived a long life as an alchemist, many people of his generation died, who knows what happened back then?"

Sinai

She stared at the dialog box for a long moment, but lifted her hand.

[You poke the old shameless.]

[Old Shameless pats you on the shoulder and gives a shout for Dad.]

Sinai: “.....”

The old antique actually knew how to play WeChat’s poke a poke, she really underestimated him.

[Old shameless]: Dad?

Xinae pressed her head.

She used to come to play instead, who knew Norton would poke her avatar.

She typed one word at a time.

[Dear Lord Chariot, it’s been a long time, how are you doing?

[Old Shameless]: Worried about me? Don’t worry, I’m more perky than you.

Sinai: “.....”

She’s a pig if she’s heartbroken about him again.

[Old Shameless]: How come I haven’t seen you respect me so much before?

[Old Shameless]: You can remove the four words Lord Chariot, it’s not impossible.

Sinai looked back at the message she had sent, and without the “Lord Chariot”, it would be...

Dear.

It was just an everyday phrase, but her heart suddenly sped up.

Sinai snapped her phone.

This was crazy.

\*\*

The other side.

Imperial Capital.

Ying Ziji had also returned to the Ji family villa area.

She leaned back on the sofa, watching the new TV series from First Light Media.

“Giving up your little apprentice?” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, “Where are you going next?”

“Didn’t we say we’re going to the sea for some pirate fun?” Ying yawned, “Sometimes when I’m used to being busy, it’s still a bit unsettling when I suddenly take a break.”

Fu Yunshen nodded, “Well, I’ll ask Li Xini to move a boat especially for us.”

The two of them watch TV together.

A few minutes later, Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed and she stood up.

Fu Yunshen looked up, his eyes slightly deep: “What?”

“Someone has come to the door, to clear up some trouble for Yue Yue.” Ying Ziji was light, “My disciple, she can’t be bullied.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

He took her hand and let out a low laugh, “Master, have pity on me.”

Ying Zigi’s footsteps lurched and her expression broke apart slightly, “Stop for a moment.”

The contrast was so great every time this man pouted, she was always defenceless.

“Alright, I won’t tease you anymore, go on, Miss Ying.” Fu Yunshen’s voice trailed off, “When you’re done, leave the rest of the time to me.”

Gu HongSleeve, located in a hotel, was completely unaware that everything she had done had already been discovered when she first started to move.

On the wooden figure, Gu HongSleeve began to carve the fifth month’s birth date and eight characters.

This was something she knew from the Luo family.

Back then, when the marriage was arranged, both parties had saved their betrothal invitations, which had Luo Ziqiu and Fifth Moon’s birth dates on them.

Gu HongSleeve’s eyes narrowed.

She wanted Fifth Moon to try out what it was like to have her liver broken.



The Gu Family had risen quickly, but also because they had taken a side path.

They had grown the Gu Family by plundering other people's Qi luck.

Gu Hongshu was a direct descendant of the Gu Family, so naturally she understood this as well.

"Fifth Moon, don't blame others." Gu Hongsleeve finished carving the eight characters and bit through her finger again, "If you want to blame, blame you for being betrothed to Ziqiu."

She was a woman and clearly felt that Luo Ziqiu had been unhappy with her after returning from the ancient tomb.

Who else could it be because of but Fifth Moon?

Gu Hongsleeve dripped her own blood onto it and was about to proceed to set up the formation when the door came crashing down at that moment.

With a start, she looked up.

The girl's eyebrows were cool and her gaze cold and silent.

With one glance it was as if she had seen through something.

"How dare you." Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped and her voice was faint, "Do you really think that your Gu family has reached the peak and can be lawless?"

"You ....."! Gu Hongsleeve was so shocked that she lost her words, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on her back.

Her legs went limp and she fell to the ground with a thud.

Her brain simply couldn't function anymore.

She had clearly set up a formation outside, how had Ying Zigui, an ordinary person, got in?

Gu Hongsleeve lost all ability to think, and her ears buzzed.

"Since you have chosen to enter the Dao, you must abide by the rules of this circle." Ying Zigui lifted Gu Hongsleeve up with one hand, "How dare you be so open and honest even in the imperial capital, very good."

She glanced at the puppets scattered on the ground, and with a flick of her finger, the puppets instantly turned into powder.

Gu HongSleeve wanted to control Fifth Moon through the puppets.

The idea was quite good.

“Call and tell the Gu family.” Ying Ziji turned his head and looked at the two disciples of the Fifth Family, “Come and pick up the person personally.”

“Yes, Master Ying.”

\*\*

Luo Nan.

It had been a day and a night, and Luo Huo hadn't woken up yet.

Luo Ziqiu was staying in bed with him.

“Young Master Ziqiu, something has happened!” At this moment, the housekeeper hurriedly ran in with an anxious look, “Miss Hongyou has been arrested in the imperial capital!”

Luo Ziqiu's complexion changed and he immediately got up, “What's going on?”

“It's unclear at the moment.” The butler panted, “I only heard the notice received from the Gu family, Miss Red Sleeve is in the fifth family, and they are to be allowed to come and pick her up personally.”

Luo Ziqiu frowned, “The Fifth Family? They have the guts to do that?”

The Gu Family is as strong as the sun, the Fifth Family wants to fight hard against the Gu Family, crazy?

Luo Ziqiu quickly said, “You quickly tell the Gu family, I will go to the Fifth Family with them right now.”

“Yes, young master.” The butler ran out again, “I'll go tell them right now.”

Luo Ziqiu called Luo's father and asked him to come and change shifts, while he himself booked a flight to the imperial capital.

In any case, Gu Hongshu was also his fiancée.

Even if his heart had been shaken, he couldn't lose face.

Luo's father rushed over and after hearing what had happened, he also agreed very much: “Ziqiu, you go ahead, I have my father here to look after it.”

Luo Ziqiu nodded his head and left the ward.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Under the care of the doctors and nurses, Luo Huo finally came to his senses and his consciousness returned to clarity.

Once he heard that Luo Ziqiu and the Gu family had left for the imperial capital two hours ago, he looked dumbfounded: "It's over ..... It's completely going to be over."

"What?" Luo's father froze, "How is it over?"

Luo Huo's teeth chattered and cackled, "The master we've been looking for is Miss Ying, she's Fifth Moon's master! And you're asking me why?"

He wasn't sure what Gu Hongsleeve had done, but having been captured by the Fifth Family, he must have offended Ying Ziyue.

Luo's father was also dumbfounded.

"With a snap, the pipe in his hand fell to the ground.

How could this ..... be possible?

"Where's the phone?" Luo Huo growled, "What are you doing? Give it to me now!"

The butler hurriedly handed the phone over.

"Hello, Uncle?" On the other end of the phone, Luo Ziqiu spoke in a deep voice, "I've just arrived at the Fifth Family, things are very urgent, we'll talk about the rest later."

"To what? Come back, hurry up and come back to me!" Luo Huo was instantly anxious and yelled, "Don't mess with Master Ying! Don't mess with Miss Yue either, get your ass back here!"

It's fine to mess with Ying Zidian.

If you mess with the people around her, the whole Luo Nan Gua Shu circle will be buried with you.

Luo Ziqiu froze violently, "Uncle, what are you talking about?"

He had just finished those words.

The door to the Fifth Family's ancestral home opened automatically.

"It's coming too." Ying Ziji turned his head slightly sideways and smiled, "Come in and have a seat.

# Boss Lady Chapter 850

Behind her, whether it was Fifth Chuan or Sikong Shan, the two masters who had been known in the feng shui and trigonometry circles of the imperial capital for a long time, were surprisingly standing on either side.

Luo Ziqiu's hand shook and his phone dropped.

He met the girl's waveless gaze, his back tensed up in an instant and his body stiffened.

Everything Luo Ziqiu knew about Ying Zijiu came from the internet.

She was so famous that she was known everywhere in the world where the internet was available.

But the aura that surrounded her was mostly that of the wife of the CEO of the Venus Group and a genius student at Imperial University.

It had nothing to do with the Xuan Clan.

They had never looked down on people from the secular world either.

But one had to admit that Ying Zidian was perfect.

It was just that she was too far away from his world, no longer someone he could think about.

But now?

Luo Ziqiu thought back to Luo Huo's earlier words and his blood ran cold.

Master Ying?

"Magnanimous nephew, what are you doing frozen?" The Gu family master hadn't heard what was on the phone, his expression was cold and solemn, his eyes cold, "The Fifth Family kidnapped my daughter for no reason, is there an explanation to be given?"

"Don't think that just because this is the imperial capital, you can disobey the rules of the Xuan Sect!"

Xuanmen is also a general term for the Feng Shui and Gua Arithmetic community, signifying the realm of the esoteric and profound.

The rules of the Xuan Sect were only gradually built up from the Tang Dynasty.

One of them was that the disciples of the Xuan Sect should never kill each other.

The Gu Clan master didn't even look at Ying Zidian, he walked in with big strides and sneered, "Fifth Chuan, you are old, I think you have less than three years to live, the future Xuan Sect is the domain of my Gu Clan and the Luo Clan, what are you arrogant about here?"

"Why don't you quickly release Hong Sleeve and make amends to my Gu Family again."

Luo Ziqiu suddenly woke up and hurriedly stopped, "Uncle Gu, you don't-"

Before he could finish his words, the Gu family head suddenly let out a miserable scream.

It was as if something invisible had struck him on the nose with such force that the Gu family head did not confiscate it and sat down directly on the ground.

Ying Ziqi moved his wrist, his internal energy collected, and faintly: "Noisy."

Luo Ziqiu's cold sweat flowed even more.

This Master Ying, or an ancient martial artist?

"What are you frozen for?" Sikong Shan rolled his eyes, "Why don't you carry your family master in?"

The rest of the Gu family looked at each other and had to carry the Gu Family Master inside.

Gu Hongshu was in the courtyard, her hands and feet were tied.

Her hair was dishevelled and dishevelled, not at all the demeanour of a lady of the house.

Seeing the Gu family head and Luo Ziqiu, Gu Hong sleeve was surprised: "Dad! Ziqiu! Save me, save me!"

Luo Ziqiu's lips pursed up as he avoided Gu Hong sleeve's gaze, his fists clenched, his heart already beginning to regret.

"My son!" The Gu family head gritted his teeth and raised his head, "Fifth family, what exactly is the meaning of this?!"

"She violated the rules of the Xuan Sect by trespassing on the art of witchcraft." Ying Ziji finished rolling up his sleeves, "Look, you guys, how should this matter be handled?"

"The master ancestor is the master of Shao-string ancestor and now Yue Yue's master." Fifth Chuan remained respectful, "All matters should be handled by the master ancestor."

"....."

The whole room was instantly dead silent.

Even Fifth Snow who was standing by was stunned.

After a few seconds of silence, he turned his head, “Big brother, you’ve spent the longest time with Yue Yue, you know?”

Thirty seconds later, the fifth wind waved his hand slowly, “I don’t know.”

Sikong Shan was even more shocked, “Crap?!”

He only knew that Ying Ziguai’s ability to tell fortunes was the best in China, but how did he get involved with the Fifth Shao Xing of the Ming Dynasty?

Ying Zidian was obviously a young girl who would only turn twenty next month!

In a flash, the urban immortal novels that Sikong Shan had been reading in his boredom started to swirl around in his head.

He thought about all of them, but he couldn’t come up with any justification.

Sikong Shan held his head, very painful: “My world view is shattered.”

The fifth flower squatted down and comforted him, “It’s not a big problem, I’m shattered too.”

The Gu family and Luo Ziqiu were even more shocked to the point of losing their words.

Fifth Shao-string’s status in the Chinese trigonometry world was so high that there were Xuan Sects dedicated to him, both in the imperial capital and in Luo Nan.

Then Fifth Shao-string’s master?

It was impossible for Fifth Chuan to lie about such matters, which concerned the Fifth Family’s ancestor.

“Flutter, flutter-”

The Gu Family Master’s face turned pale and he directly knelt down on the ground.

Luo Ziqiu was no better, likewise kneeling.

“I have no intention of starting a conflict with the Luo family, but you should know -” Ying Ziyi faintly, “it’s not that I’m afraid of your Luo family, but that your Luo family is worthless.”

Luo Ziqiu could not even lift his head, his body trembling continuously.

Fifth Youngstring was already outstandingly capable, and his master was simply not an existence they could even begin to imagine?

How could the Luo family dare to compare?

Ying Zidian, who had easily killed the giant snake that had been coiled in the imperial capital for a hundred years, and the Grand Elder of the Xie family.

You know, when the Xie family's Grand Elder was alive, his prestige and power had once overpowered the Fifth Chuan and Sikong Shan.

Not to mention, the Xie Family was also the number one family in the Ancient Martial World.

But the Xie family didn't even dare to let out a single fart.

Luo Ziqiu was far away in Luo Nan, so naturally he had never entered the ancient martial world.

He didn't know that the Xie family had been destroyed last year and the ancient martial world had changed.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped and she tapped her fingers on the table: "What did the Gu family say?"

"Miss Ying! Master Ying! Old Ancestor!" He fell to his knees and kowtowed frantically, "It's all my fault for not teaching my daughter properly, please forgive her for her momentary ignorance, Master Ying, spare her life!"

Gu Hongshu sat frozen on the ground, no longer able to speak.

Her mind buzzed and a fishy sweetness rose in her throat.

Who had she offended?

And what kind of luck had Fifth Moon had to have such a powerful master.

"Good job teaching your daughter." Ying Ziji smiled faintly, "So, you're going to share your daughter's crime?"

The Gu family master's body trembled, "Master Ying?"

"Don't worry, I am a good and reasonable person." Ying nodded, "Everything will be done according to the rules, how should one deal with the malicious use of witchcraft against fellow disciples in the Xuan Sect?"

Sikong Shan had a jolt and blurted out, "Naturally, I will treat others the way they treat me."

"Good." Ying Zidian nodded, "Then let's do that."

"I'll do it I'll do it." Sikong Shan came to his feet, "Master Ying, I-"

“No need.” Ying Zigui raised his hand to block it, “You’re not from the Fifth Family, you don’t need to be involved in karma, I’ll do it.”

Gu Hongshu’s eyes widened and she panicked all of a sudden, “No ..... I don’t want to!”

Her trigonometry skills were definitely not as strong as Ying Zidian’s.

If it was Ying Zidian who did the witchcraft on her, how long could she last?

The Gu family head also panicked and started kowtowing again, “Master Ying spare my life, old ancestor spare my life!”

Ying Zidian’s eyebrows were cold and he held two pieces of wood in his hands.

Under the effect of internal energy, the two pieces of wood quickly turned into the shape of puppets.

Ying Ziji closed her eyes slightly.

She didn’t want to think back to that day either.

Fifth Moon had clearly suffered a huge backlash for counting her heart, yet she still persistently knelt down and said –

My apprentice, thank you, Master.

Fifth Moon was naughty and liked to cause trouble, then she would protect it.

Whoever bullied Fifth Moon, she would return the favour.

Ying Ziji looked at the Gu family head and Gu Hongshu, then she carved all their birth names.

After making them, she handed the two puppets to Fifth Chuan: “Send them away.”

Fifth Chuan took them, “Yes, Master.”

The Gu family master was in complete despair: “Master Ying! The Gu family was wrong, really wrong!”

They hadn’t even taken Fifth Moon to heart in the first place, who would have counted on this scene today?

“As for you, since you and Yue Yue have withdrawn from the marriage, then do as you said before.” Ying Ziji didn’t look at Luo Ziqiu either, indifferent, “Karma has been broken, it’s irrelevant.”



Luo Ziqiu was bitter inside, he kowtowed a few times, his voice hard, "Yes, Master Ying."

If he had known that Fifth Moon's master was the master that their Luo family had gone to great lengths to befriend, how could he have backed out of the marriage with her?

If the Luo family hadn't been so aggressive in the first place, and he had married Fifth Moon, how could he worry about not having a backer?

It was clear that Ying had surpassed all those in the Xuan Sect and had reached a level they could not hope to reach.

Luo Ziqiu's thoughts were extremely confused and remorse overwhelmed his heart, so much so that he could not breathe.

But it was a great blessing to return unharmed.

However, Luo Ziqiu knew that the Luo family was going to be finished.

With Sikong Shan and Fifth Chuan sitting here, in less than a day's time, word of Ying Ziqi's identity would spread throughout the Xuan Sect.

And now that Luo Huo's powers had been nullified again, the Luo family had lost its top pillar.

Luo Ziqiu was somewhat bewildered.

How had things, in the end, come to this?

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Sure enough, within a day, the news spread.

The Chinese Xuan Sect was completely shaken.

"This Luo family and Gu family are really used to being arrogant over in Luo Nan." Sikong Shan shook his head, "Sure enough, there will still be a day when they will fall."

"That's right, with the hand of the senior ancestor, it will naturally be handed to us." Fifth Chuan stroked his beard and smiled, "Brother Sikong, ah, do you want to go and sit up there?"

"What?" Sikong Shan raised his head and looked at the roof, not happy, "Do you think I know ancient martial arts and can fly like the old ancestor?"

"What's wrong with that, I'll take you." Fifth Chuan put on the mech that Ying Ziqi had made for him and was very proud of himself, "See, I can fly."

Before Sikong Shan could react, he was carried up to the roof by Fifth Chuan.

Sikong Shan looked at the mech on him for a long time, “Good, fifth old man, when did you have such a nice thing on my back?”

Blinding his eyes.

“This was given to me by my master.” Fifth Chuan slowly and leisurely, “If you have the ability, you go find a master ancestor too.”

Sikong Sun: “.....”

He hated.

He was jealous.

“Hehehe.” Sikong Shan’s eyes rolled, “Then if my grandson marries your granddaughter, or if my granddaughter marries your grandson, won’t I be able to rub it in?”

Fifth Chuan: “..... You don’t even think about it.”

Sikong Shan grunted twice: “You don’t even let people dream anymore, you are really domineering.”

“I know myself that I won’t live much longer.” Fifth Chuan sat down and sighed, “So this before I die, I just hope to see Yue Yue become a family, I’m already satisfied.”

Hearing these words, Sikong Shan fell silent.

It was only after a long time that he spoke, “Those in our line of work, who interfere with established karma by striking out, don’t live long.”

“Yes, but now that the Fifth Family has the Master watching over them, I am at ease.” Fifth Chuan’s expression suddenly became solemn, “I, Fifth Chuan, have acted all my life, saved thousands of people and solved hundreds of supernatural incidents.”

“In this life, I am not ashamed of the ancestors of the Shao String, the nine clans of the Fifth Family, the Heaven, the Earth, or myself.”

There was nothing to regret.

“Fifth old man, hang in there.” Sikong Shan was anxious, “How can you hold out until Miss Yue gets married and has a child, another year, another year.”

“Bullshit!” Fifth Chuan’s beard shook with anger, “Yue Yue will only be nineteen after her birthday this year, who would be that beastly!”

Whoever dares, he’ll pick the skin of anyone!

Sikong Shan: “.....”

Only then did Fifth Chuan remember something important.

Where did his precious Yue Yue run off to?

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o Continent.

Fei Leng Cui.

Fifth Moon was literally blindsided when she entered Laurent Castle for the first time.

The place she was taken to was certainly not the front hall, but the heart of the castle where Cesar had always lived.

The walls and floors of the long corridor were covered in gold and inlaid with many rare gems.

Immediately, Fifth Moon began to calculate how much money she could make by prying all of these away.

“Miss Moon.” Jobe owed, “This is your room, if you have any orders, just ring the bell.”

“No no, it’s too extravagant.” Fifth Moon suddenly covered her face in great pain, “I’m so rich-hating!”

Jobe: “???”

It was over.

If Miss Yue hated the rich, wouldn’t the only good thing about their master be gone?

Qiao Bu coughed lightly and changed the subject, “Does Miss Yue not like it here? Shall I give you a different room?”

“No, no, no, it’s very much like that.” Fifth Moon gritted her teeth, “But I just hate the rich!”

Jobe: “.....”

His good servant upbringing allowed him to pick up again, “Miss Moon likes this place a lot, what if I gave it to you?”

Without even thinking about it, Fifth Moon’s subconscious response was, “Sure, take the castle without the people!”

Jobe: “.....”

There was no way this conversation was going to go any further

He closed the door and backed out.

Mentally, he gave another silent wax to Cesar.

There was a day to celebrate, too.

The front hall.

The group of elders were gathered together and were discussing the upcoming presentation.

The Eldest Elder suddenly said, “Isn’t it time for the Master to take a wife and have children?”

“Yes it is time.” The Second Elder scratched his head, “There are very few girls who might be worthy of the master.”

“Actually it still depends on the master’s own wishes.” The First Elder nodded, “But the invitations can be sent to all single noble girls under the age of twenty-five, so let’s see who the master can talk to then.”

“Good, good, I’ll go and make the invitations.”

“What invitations?”

A voice rang out.

The elders all rose at once: “The master.”

The young man was wearing a white suit, with a handsome face and three-dimensional features.

The blue eyes were as deep as the sea, with waves of water.

“Master, we are thinking of your lifelong commitment.” The Eldest Elder squared his shoulders, “Or if there is someone the master likes, we will raise our family to meet them!”

Cesar was silent for a moment.

He hadn’t figured out how to chase someone yet.

Especially since Jobe had just given him the Fifth Moon’s hatred of the rich.

Cesar thought for a moment, “Invitation, to the Luo Nan Luo family.”

“The Lonanro family?”

The group of elders looked at each other, obviously none of them had heard of this chicken-haired little family.

“Well, send it over.” Xize faintly, “Luo Ziqiu, this person, must come.”

He wouldn't let Fifth Moon be bullied either.

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This side.

Luo Ziqiu returned to Luo Nan lost in thought.

The whole person looked like his essence had been drained away and was very weak.

Luo Huo didn't care that he still had injuries on his body, he hurriedly spoke, “How is it? What did Master Ying say?”

“Master Ying said -” Luo Ziqiu laughed bitterly, “from now on, there will be no more ties.”

After a pause, he added, “She's not just Master Ying, she's also the fifth youngest string's master.”

“Ah?!”

Luo Huo was completely dumbfounded.

It was only after a long time that he came back to his senses in a trance, and his face turned ghastly white bit by bit, “It's over! It's really over .....

Their Luo family's path in the Xuan Sect had come to an end!

Luo Ziqiu opened a bottle of wine and was annoyed.

“Ziqiu, good thing!” Just then, Luo's father barged in, his face full of excitement, “Do you know who just sent us an invitation?!”

Luo Ziqiu didn't have the slightest interest at all, he just kept on drinking, looking bored, “Who? I'm not going anyway.”

Luo's father said immediately afterwards, “The Laurent family!”

Luo Ziqiu's expression changed, and the gloom between his eyebrows was swept away as he jerked up, “Dad, what are you talking about?!”

“It’s that Laurent family you’re thinking of.” Luo’s father was overwhelmed with excitement,  
“They sent us an invitation specifically, and invited you by name to attend their presentation.”

“Ziqiu, your good day has come, hurry up, get your things ready, you might be able to marry the Miss of the Laurent family then!”

The Laurent family was the number one international family, extremely powerful.

I heard that it was also backed by an extremely powerful diviner.

Their financial resources are unimaginably huge.

How could the fifth family be compared?