

Full-Level 581

Chapter 581 - 581: Raising the Price 1

The declaration resonated like the drop of a bomb in the auction.

Was the Rejuvenation Pill so commonplace now? One wasn't sufficient; she had to raise the stakes with an additional pill. It remained to be seen if the Ye family head would continue the bidding.

The auctioneer, shaken by Ye Leng'an's words, struggled to find his voice. When he addressed Ye Lengan, it was with utmost caution, his tone laced with disbelief. "Miss Ye, are you saying you're willing to exchange two

Rejuvenation Pills and 1.2 billion Spirit Coins for the Shennong Cauldron?"

Heaven! He could hardly believe his ears. Just one Rejuvenation Pill had already set his heart pounding, and now Miss Ye had upped the ante to two.

This auction, he dared to assert, would undoubtedly be the pinnacle of his life.

"Yes, indeed." Ye Lengan smiled, determination evident in her tone. "I'm quite fond of this Shennong Cauldron, and encountering it today, I'm not inclined to let it slip away."

In contrast, Ye Hongxuan's expression darkened. Unforeseen was the fact that even after presenting his pill for exchange, Ye Lengan persisted and even offered one more Rejuvenation Pill.

"Ye An'an, must you vie for the Shennong Cauldron with us?" Ye Wanwan on the side grew anxious. "What's so special about it when you don't even have a decent alchemy furnace? Why fixate on the Shennong Cauldron? You're young, and your alchemy skills aren't exceptional. Even in your hands, this

Shennong Cauldron won't be of much use!"

"That's not your concern," Ye Leng'an retorted, shaking her head. "As I mentioned before, in the auction, everyone competes based on their own merits. I believe the Shennong Cauldron at this price is worth my offer. If you desire it as well, feel free to raise the stakes."

Ye Wanwan seemed on the verge of arguing, yet no words escaped her lips.

"Miss Ye, are you set on fighting this to the end?" Ye Hongxuan's eyes flickered with an unknown danger. "You should be aware that our Ye family has been alchemists for generations. It's beyond your imagination. If you're willing to step back, I can represent the Ye family and agree to one request of yours.

What do you say?"

This declaration drew the attention of many, anticipating Ye Leng'an's concession.

Though Ye An'an was the fiancée of Master Huangfu, establishing a stable footing in the Huangfu family wouldn't be easy without personal accomplishments. This was an excellent opportunity for her to secure a promise from the Ye family, a dream for many!

Furthermore, she wouldn't need to make significant sacrifices. Ceasing the contention for the Shennong Cauldron was all that was required – simple enough.

Ye Wanwan, however, felt a sense of urgency. She considered the conditions set by her father too steep. Who knew what kind of person Ye An'an was? What if she demanded an exorbitant price?

Yet, when she noticed her father's stern gaze, she reluctantly held her tongue.

"Not necessary!" Under the scrutiny of everyone, Ye Lengan shook her head, nonchalantly stating, "I'll fight for whatever I desire. As for an ethereal promise, it's inconsequential to me. Therefore, Master Ye, let's rely on our individual capabilities!"

Ye Hongxuan stared at Ye Lengan, teeth clenched. "Miss Ye, you're quite something."

It was evident to anyone perceptive that this wasn't a compliment. Normally, Ye Hongxuan carried himself with elegance. Clearly, his current anger had prompted this change.

Ye Lengan remained unfazed, interpreting his words as praise. "I appreciate the compliment."

Due to Ye Lengan's response, Ye Hongxuan's expression soured further. When he looked at Ye Lengan, a hint of unfriendliness gleamed in his eyes..

Chapter 582 - 582: Raising the Price 2

Huangfu Ruiling frowned slightly, then took a step forward, blocking Ye Hongxuan's line of sight. At the same time, he looked at Ye Hongxuan unkindly.

Suddenly caught in Huangfu Ruiling's icy gaze, Ye Hongxuan couldn't help but shudder, becoming a little more clear-headed. He had almost forgotten that behind Ye An'an was Huangfu Ling. As long as Huangfu Ling was around, no one would dare to lay their hands on Ye An'an's belongings.

After realizing this, Ye Hongxuan felt even more stifled.

If anyone was facing the most difficult situation, it would undoubtedly be the auctioneer. He felt like the weakest link. Whether dealing with Master Ye or Miss Ye, they were not to be trifled with. He, stuck in the middle, was the most insignificant figure!

"Uh, Master Ye!" The auctioneer took a deep breath and spoke again, "I wonder if you want to add any more chips?"

If Master Ye was unwilling to continue adding, then he could only announce that the Shennong Cauldron belonged to Miss Ye.

Ye Hongxuan, in anger, let out a laugh, waved his hand, and said, "Since Miss Ye is determined to get it, then I won't fight with her. Our Ye family is an alchemy clan. Even without this Shennong Cauldron, we have other, better alchemy furnaces."

After finishing his words, he looked at Ye Lengan and continued, "Miss Ye, since you have obtained such a good alchemy furnace, I hope you can take good care of it. After all, many people

covet good things. Also, I hope that your pill-refining skills will be able to match the Shennong Cauldron as soon as possible. Don't let the Shennong Cauldron be covered in dust because of you."

The people present were not fools and naturally heard the threat in Ye Hongxuan's words.

Before Ye Lengan could answer, Huangfu Ruiling, standing beside her, spoke first, "Master Ye, you don't have to worry about these things. Since An t an was able to take the Shennong Cauldron, she naturally has a way to keep it."

Ye Hongxuan's expression wasn't very good as he saw Huangfu Ruiling standing up for Ye Lengan. He snorted coldly and returned to his seat.

Huangfu Ruiling paid 1.2 billion Spirit Coins, while Ye Lengan took out two Rejuvenation Pills and handed them to the auction. Soon, someone sent the Shennong Cauldron to her.

With the Shennong Cauldron in her hand, Ye Lengan was naturally in a good mood.

On the other side, Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan weren't in such a good mood.

Especially Ye Hongxuan. When he looked at the Shennong Cauldron in Ye Lengan's hands, his eyes were filled with desire.

"Father, are we really going to watch Ye An t an hold the Shennong Cauldron?"

Ye Wanwan's face was full of unwillingness. "That Shennong Cauldron is in her hands. It's just a waste."

"There's nothing we can do about it." Ye Hongxuan retracted his gaze, his tone still filled with unwillingness. "Even if we can really fight Ye An t an to the end, what will be the final result? Even if we get the Shennong Cauldron, if we pay too much, wouldn't it be a kind of damage to our Ye family?"

As the head of the Ye family, he had to take a broader perspective. If they had to sacrifice more than half of the Ye family's assets just to get the Shennong Cauldron, the elders would definitely have objections. Even his father, who had already given up his position as the head of the Ye family to enjoy his remaining years, wouldn't agree to such a method.

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything else, but when she looked at Ye Lengan, her eyes were flickering with an unknown light. No one could guess what she was thinking at this moment.

Although the following auction items were also very precious, with the Shennong Cauldron as a reference, they were definitely not comparable. And among the following items, Ye Lengan didn't take a fancy to any of them. Therefore, she did not bid again.

However, because she did not bid, everyone felt much more relaxed. After all, looking at Ye Lengan's attitude, as long as she took a fancy to it, she would definitely get it. Who could compare to her? Especially since she had Master Huangfu by her side. With the Huangfu family as her backing, there was nothing she could not bid for!

Finally, it was time for the last item. A spiritual plant with soil and a basin was served.

Ye Lengan blinked her eyes in surprise when she saw the familiar spiritual plant on the stage.

At this moment, the auctioneer on the stage began to introduce it excitedly, “Even if you aren’t alchemists, you should be able to recognize this pot of spiritual plant! That’s right, this is a very precious spiritual plant – the Seven

Star Flower..

Chapter 583 - 583: Raising the Price 3

“This pot of Seven Star Flower was discovered by someone from our auction house on a cliff in a very small village in the southern part of the Hidden World. Later, we engaged a professional alchemist, and with great care, transplanted it out. After nurturing it for a while to ensure it wouldn’t wither, we decided to auction it. I believe everyone is already aware of the rarity and preciousness of this Seven Star Flower. So, without further ado, let’s begin the auction! The starting price is thirty million Spirit Coins, and each increment must be no less than a hundred thousand Spirit Coins.”

Ye Leng’an crossed her arms in front of her chest and said with enthusiasm, “I didn’t expect to encounter the Seven Star Flower here again. However, the starting price is indeed much lower than in the mortal world!”

“Interested?” Huangfu Ruiling naturally remembered that Ye Lengan already had one but still asked, “If you are interested, go ahead and bid.”

After a moment’s thought, Ye Lengan nodded. “Alright, it’s a good thing to have one more. Let’s bid for it!”

The auction quickly commenced. Similar to previous auctions, Ye Lengan refrained from immediate participation, choosing to wait until it was almost time to initiate her bidding. It was futile to bid too early and wasted breath.

On the other side, Ye Wanwan was delighted upon seeing the Seven Star Flower. “Father, there’s actually a Seven Star Flower here. Should we place a bid?”

While the family also cultivated the Seven Star Flower, the quantity was minimal. Given the plant’s inability to propagate by cutting branches and its high cultivation difficulty, even with many skilled planters in their family, mass reproduction was challenging. Therefore, seeing the Seven Star Flower, she naturally wished to acquire it.

“Place a bid!” Ye Hongxuan nodded. “This spiritual plant holds significant value; our clan needs it too.’

Although the family already possessed one, such a rare and challenging-to-cultivate spiritual plant remained highly desirable. Moreover, the decision to auction the Seven Star Flower as the grand finale emphasized its preciousness.

Soon, the auction reached its peak, and the Seven Star Flowers price had surged to 300 million Spirit Coins, ten times the starting bid. Witnessing the continued bidding, it was evident that the fervor would persist.

Finally, when the price reached 490 million Spirit Coins, Ye Wanwan eagerly joined the bidding. “500 million Spirit Coins.”

Observing Ye Wanwan initiating the bid, some participants ceased their efforts. They naturally desired the Seven Star Flower but acknowledged their inability to compete with the Ye family. Still, a few were reluctant to give up and continued bidding.

Perceiving this situation, Ye Wanwan felt victory was within reach. However, just as she savored her triumph, a familiar voice disrupted her delight.

“753 million Spirit Coins,” Ye Lengan casually raised her hand and declared.

Appearing nonchalant and lacking seriousness, it was challenging to discern whether she genuinely desired to secure the Seven Star Flower.

Upon hearing Ye Lengan’s voice, Ye Wanwan was irritated to the core.

During the Shennong Cauldron bidding, Ye Lengan had already contended with the Ye family. Though they later conceded, allowing Ye Lengan to obtain the cauldron, now she was once again vying for the Seven Star Flower. What were her intentions?

Ye Wanwan seethed with anger. She raised her hand once more and proclaimed, “800 million Spirit Coins.”

This sudden increase in price stirred commotion in the venue. None had anticipated such generosity from the Ye family’s young lady, instantly raising the bid by 100 million. Truly, she was affluent and assertive!

However, some astute observers detected subtle clues, their eyes clandestinely shifting between Ye Lengan and Ye Wanwan, attempting to discern any animosity between the two.

Ye Hongxuan, standing on the sidelines, couldn’t help but frown at Ye Wanwan’s seemingly impulsive behavior. He cautioned, “Wanwan, you’re too hasty.”

“Father, we’ve already lost the Shennong Cauldron. We can’t afford to lose the Seven Star Flower as well,” Ye Wanwan argued. “Moreover, Ye Lengan is challenging us again. This time, we can’t lose to her. Otherwise, outsiders will mock the Ye family. Even if we secure the Seven Star Flower for 800 million, it’s still well worth it for us..

Chapter 584 - 584: Raising the Price 4

“Just stay calm,” Ye Hongxuan advised, even though Ye Wanwan acknowledged the truth of his words. “If the price turns out to be too high, we’ll simply back off. Remember, while the Seven Star Flower is rare, we do have some within the family. If the bidding goes excessively high, the elders will surely have strong objections.”

“Father, don’t worry. I know what to do,” reassured Ye Wanwan.

Upon hearing Ye Wanwan increasing the bid by another billion, Ye Lengan raised an eyebrow but continued bidding, “805 million Spirit Coins.”

Undeterred, Ye Wanwan matched her bid. “900 million Spirit Coins.”

After exchanging bids, Ye Wanwan shot a provocative glance at Ye Leng'an, asserting her determination to secure the Seven Star Flower.

Finding amusement in her provocations, Ye Lengan calmly countered. "910 million Spirit Coins."

Following swiftly, Ye Wanwan boldly declared, "One billion Spirit Coins."

The auction venue now had only Ye Wanwan and Ye Lengan in an intense bidding war.

Observers were astounded by Ye Wanwan's aggressive bidding style, adding nearly a hundred million with each bid. It was clear that the Ye family's young lady was targeting the fiancée of the Huangfu family's head. The question lingered – did she genuinely desire the Seven Star Flower, or was this merely a rivalry?

"Wanwan, you've gone mad," Ye Hongxuan expressed concern. "Are you after the Seven Star Flower, or are you just trying to compete with Ye An'an? Ten billion Spirit Coins far exceed the flower's actual value."

Although Ye Hongxuan also wished to secure the Seven Star Flower, he wasn't willing to pay an exorbitant price.

"Father, don't worry," Ye Wanwan smirked. "I know the bid has surpassed the flower's value. But you can see that Ye Aryan is determined. Just like before, she'll spare no expense to get it. In that case, I'll make her pay an even greater price."

Understanding his daughter's strategy, Ye Hongxuan remarked, "You want to drive up the price."

"Exactly." Ye Wanwan nodded. "I want Ye An t an to bleed. Father, just watch! Ye An' an will definitely bid again."

True to Ye Wanwan's expectations, shortly after her statement, Ye Leng'an's voice rang out, "One billion ten million Spirit Coins."

The audience felt a sense of déjà vu, having experienced a similar scenario just moments ago.

Undeterred, Ye Wanwan swiftly countered. "1.1 billion Spirit Coins." Frowning his brows, Ye Hongxuan intervened, "Wanwan, that's enough!"

"Father, don't worry." Ye Wanwan dismissed his concern. "Just watch! Ye An t an will continue raising the price."

Seeing through Ye Wanwan's tactics, Ye Lengan and Huangfu Ruiling remained unfazed.

"She's deliberately inflating the price," Huangfu Ruiling commented casually.

"An'an, do you intend to continue?"

Regarding the sum of money involved, he wasn't concerned. As long as Ye Lengan was satisfied, he had no objections. Therefore, whether or not to continue was entirely up to An'an's pleasure.

"Ye Wanwan wants me to be the sucker!" Ye Leng'an's lips curled into a cold smile, an inscrutable glint in her eyes. "However, who the real sucker will be in the end is still unknown!"

Understanding Ye Leng'an's intentions, Huangfu Ruiling couldn't help but playfully flick Ye Leng'an's nose. He spoke in an indulgent tone,

“Mischievous!”

“1.15 billion Spirit Coins.”

Ye Lengan once again raised the bid, then turned to Huangfu Ruiling with a smile, saying, “This is called giving a taste of their own medicine.” Huangfu Ruiling chuckled. “What if Ye Wanwan gives up now?”

“Then I can only admit defeat,” Ye Leng'an responded, looking directly at Huangfu Ruiling. “I just don't know if you're willing to pay the bill.” Huangfu Ruiling laughed and shook his head. “What do you think?”

Ye Lengan smiled but remained silent.

Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan intended to continue the bidding, but Ye Hongxuan intervened.

“Wanwan, don't make a scene anymore.” Ye Hongxuan's tone now carried a hint of anger. “If we do manage to win, you'll have to explain it to the elders.” Seeing her father genuinely upset, Ye Wanwan reluctantly halted her bids.

Although everyone had initially anticipated Ye Wanwan continuing to bid, her decision to withdraw left a sense of disappointment.

Even though Ye Wanwan had ceased bidding, her discontent lingered. She looked toward Ye Lengan, hoping to witness regret in her expression, but all she saw was her composed demeanor.

Sensing Ye Wanwan's gaze, Ye Lengan raised her head and offered a smile. Then, she mouthed four words without uttering a sound.

Upon seeing her smile, Ye Wanwan was momentarily taken aback. However, when she read the silent words, the thread of rationality in her mind snapped.

With red eyes, she raised her hand. “1.2 billion Spirit Coins!”

Chapter 585 - 585: Reapinz What You Sow 1

“Ye Wanwan, are you out of your mind?” Ye Hongxuan yanked away Ye

Wanwan's hand, speaking sternly, “Spending 1.2 billion Spirit Coins on a Seven Star Flower – have you lost your senses?”

Had it not been for his daughter, Ye Wanwan, he might have raised his hand and delivered a sharp slap. He had already given her a stern warning when the bid reached 1.1 billion. Fortunately, Ye Lengan had continued the bidding. Even at 1.1 billion, it was already a significant amount. Yet, Wanwan had audaciously shouted 1.2 billion.

After the bid, Ye Wanwan's rationality returned. Her face turned somewhat pale. “Father, 1... I didn't mean to. It's Ye An'an; she provoked me, and that's

In reality, due to her father's restraint, she had initially decided against continuing the bid. However, the provocative look from Ye An'an and the silent words, "Loser," reminded her of the incident with the Shennong Cauldron. It clouded her judgment, leading her to shout the astronomical price of 1.2 billion again.

"Wanwan, there's no need to justify yourself." Ye Hongxuan's expression soured. "I know you're competitive, but I never expected you to lose your composure like this. Do you realize what consequences we'd face if we spent 1.2 billion on a Seven Star Flower we already have in the family?"

While the Seven Star Flower was rare, it was already cultivated within the family. Spending 1.2 billion on a plant the family already possessed was far from a wise decision.

"It won't happen," Ye Wanwan hastily assured. "Father, trust me. Ye An'an will continue bidding. I promise not to participate this time."

As Ye Wanwan shouted the sky-high bid of 1.2 billion, the atmosphere in the room shifted from excitement to numbness. All eyes focused on Ye Lengan, anticipating the next bid. Even Wanwan, at this moment, was solely concentrated on Ye Lengan. Her heart burned with anxiety, praying fervently for Ye Lengan to bid again so she wouldn't have to raise the price.

Under the collective gaze, Ye Lengan casually rested her chin on her hand and smiled. Addressing the auctioneer on stage, she said, "Since Miss Ye is so eager for this Seven Star Flower, I won't compete. I've already pocketed the

Shennong Cauldron, so I'll let Miss Ye Wanwan have this Seven Star Flower!"

With these words, Ye Wanwan's face turned ashen. Her thoughts were chaotic, and she struggled to find words. Her lips trembled, attempting to speak but failing.

In truth, her thoughts were in disarray. She never expected Ye Lengan to withdraw from bidding at this crucial moment. Did she just win the Seven Star Flower at the staggering price of 1.2 billion?

Ye Hongxuan's expression grew even more unpleasant. He had tried to stop Ye Wanwan earlier due to the immense risk of escalating the bid. Now, with the bid reaching 1.2 billion, Ye Lengan had made it clear she wasn't interested.

There wouldn't be another bidder willing to pay such a high price. The Seven Star Flower would inevitably go to them.

The onlookers weren't fools; they sensed something amiss with the father-daughter duo from the Ye family.

The auctioneer on stage wasn't blind either. To prevent further complications, he swiftly concluded the auction.

"1.2 billion Spirit Coins going once!" "1.2 billion Spirit Coins going twice!"

"1.2 billion Spirit Coins going thrice! Sold!"

In a matter of seconds, the auctioneer finalized the sale, marking the fastest transaction in history. He had no other option. If the Ye family had any second thoughts about this final item, it could tarnish his reputation and overshadow the success of the Shennong Cauldron auction..

Chapter 586 - 586: Reaping What You Sow 2

After successfully bidding for the Seven Star Flower, neither Ye Hongxuan nor Ye Wanwan had a pleasant expression.

Especially Ye Hongxuan, his face could be described as overcast, like impending rain. There was no trace of happiness visible due to acquiring the Seven Star Flower.

Nevertheless, the auctioneer had no choice but to muster courage and continue speaking, “Congratulations to Miss Ye Wanwan for securing our last showcase item.’

It didn’t take long for someone to deliver the Seven Star Flower to Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan.

Observing the delivered flower, even though it was a rare and precious spiritual plant, Ye Hongxuan’s expression didn’t improve. Regardless, he paid the bill with a somber face.

In this situation, he couldn’t afford to renege on the deal, even if he was reluctant. He couldn’t tarnish his reputation.

However, his attitude toward Ye Wanwan at the side took a downturn.

This marked the first time he treated Ye Wanwan with such indifference. Until now, Ye Wanwan had been his pride – young, talented in cultivation and alchemy, and adept at handling social interactions. Unexpectedly, she acted impulsively today.

His concern wasn’t the 1.2 billion Spirit Coins; he was displeased with Ye Wanwan’s rash actions. It wasn’t conducive to her future development. If she lost her composure over minor provocations, what accomplishments could she achieve later? Hence, this incident required a stern lesson.

On the other hand, Ye Wanwan dared not even take a deep breath. She realized she had truly messed up this time, but it wasn’t intentional. If not for Ye

An’an’s provocation, she wouldn’t have impulsively increased the bid. It wasn’t her fault.

Though resentful, she refrained from defending herself. She understood that speaking up now would only anger her father further.

With the successful conclusion of the final auction item, the auction ended perfectly. Those who secured what they wanted wore smiles, while those who couldn’t, though disappointed, didn’t harbor significant negative emotions. Only Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan wore persistently gloomy expressions.

As Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan headed outside, they unexpectedly encountered Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan at the door

The saying goes, “When enemies meet, their eyes turn red.” Although they weren’t enemies, in Ye Wanwan’s heart, if it weren’t for Ye Lengan, she wouldn’t have paid such a hefty price for the Seven Star Flower. She pondered how she would explain herself to the elders upon returning to the family.

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, however, remained composed. Their expressions remained unchanged as if the recent unpleasantness never occurred.

Nodding, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan were prepared to leave.

Despite Ye Hongxuan's displeased expression, being the head of a prominent family, he maintained composure. Thus, he nodded in acknowledgment of Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan.

If it were a lesser family, he might have left in disdain. However, the Huangfu family's strength surpassed that of the current Ye family. Therefore, despite his discomfort, he wouldn't offend the patriarch of the Huangfu family.

However, evidently, Ye Wanwan lacked this understanding. Seeing Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan about to depart, she, fueled by anger, impulsively remarked, "Seems like you've done something wrong, so you're feeling guilty and in a hurry to leave!"

This statement instantly disrupted the previously calm atmosphere, creating tension.

"Wanwan, be quiet," Ye Hongxuan immediately reprimanded. "Who allowed you to speak recklessly?"

He then turned to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, expressing apologies, "Apologies to Master Huangfu and Miss Ye. Wanwan is still young and inexperienced. Please forgive her for any offense!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Lengan couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Rather than easing the tension, the laughter heightened the awkwardness in the atmosphere..

Chapter 587 - 587: Reaping What You Sow 3

Even Ye Hongxuan wore a look of unease. He believed that, as the head of the Ye family, he had already personally apologized, demonstrating genuine sincerity. However, now, the other party was audaciously laughing. Wasn't

this an outright mockery?

"Master Ye, my apologies; I just found it a bit amusing," Ye Lengan explained. "If I recall correctly, when the auction began, you offered similar apologies on behalf of Miss Ye Wanwan. However, Miss Ye Wanwan is no longer a child; she knows what she's saying. Her current discontent stems from bidding a high price for the Seven Star Flower."

These straightforward words ripped apart the thinly veiled cover of embarrassment between them, blatantly disregarding the Ye family's dignity.

Ye Hongxuan's expression soured. Although it was true, he couldn't accept the other party stating it so bluntly.

"Master Ye, no need to feel embarrassed," Ye Lengan continued ruthlessly. "Everyone witnessed the events at the auction, so there's nothing more to be said. And since

Miss Ye Wanwan doesn't believe she's at fault, there's no need for you to apologize on her behalf."

"Exactly, I just don't think I did anything wrong," Ye Wanwan couldn't hold back her inner grievance and spoke directly. "If you hadn't set a deliberate trap just now, I wouldn't have bid such a high price for the Seven Star Flower! You deliberately provoked me to achieve your goal."

In fact, after shouting the high bid of 1.1 billion, she hadn't intended to continue bidding. However, Ye Leng'an's taunting gaze and the defeated opponents silently fueled her anger, causing her to lose her composure and bid again.

"Wanwan, be quiet." Ye Hongxuan, seeing Ye Wanwan's distressed look, felt a headache and a hint of powerlessness.

He didn't understand how his daughter had suddenly changed like this. While he resented Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, he was clear in his heart that he couldn't entirely blame them for this matter. Initially, it was Wanwan who raised the bid. If things had to be clarified, Wanwan would be the one in the wrong.

However, evidently, Ye Wanwan didn't grasp Ye Hongxuan's well-intentioned approach. Upon hearing his words, she felt nothing but aggrieved. "Father, how can you say that about me?! It's clearly Ye An'an's fault."

"Miss Ye Wanwan, don't you truly desire this Seven Star Flower?" Ye Lengan persisted, appearing surprised. "I noticed that every time you raised the bid, you seemed quite enthusiastic. That's why I thought you were determined to secure the Seven Star Flower. Since you say otherwise, I'm curious – if you don't want it anymore, why keep raising the price?"

Ye Leng'an's words left Ye Wanwan tongue-tied. Her cheeks turned red, and she stammered, unable to provide a coherent response.

She couldn't outright admit that she raised the bid to bleed Ye An'an dry!

Seeing Ye Wanwan's reaction, Ye Hongxuan couldn't help but sigh. He had previously thought Wanwan was already outstanding, so he didn't dwell much

on her occasional stubbornness. Now, it seemed he was mistaken, and Wanwan's disposition indeed needed correction.

"I believe, Miss Ye Wanwan, you didn't intentionally raise the bid to make me buy it at a high price, right?" Ye Lengan persisted despite Ye Wanwan's embarrassment. "I don't think, as the young lady of the Ye family, you would resort to such actions. Or perhaps, is this your way of seeking revenge due to dissatisfaction with the Huangfu family?"

This Ye Wanwan was truly shameless, initiating the bidding but now shifting the blame onto others. She and Ye Wanwan had no connection, and they weren't her parents. She had no obligation to

indulge her. Since Ye Wanwan no longer cared about her reputation, there was no need for her to show

mercy..

Chapter 588 - 588: Reaping What You Sow

“No,” Ye Wanwan instinctively retorted.

Even though she was genuinely inflating the price with malice, she couldn't utter such words aloud, especially now that Ye An'an had dragged the Huangfu family into the picture. She wasn't foolish and certainly wouldn't spill the truth.

“In that case, you must genuinely want this Seven Star Flower,” continued Ye Lengan. “I refrained from bidding against you, and I even gave you the flower. What more do you have to complain about? Shouldn't you be thanking me now? In such a situation, isn't expressing gratitude the appropriate response?”

Hearing Ye Lengan's words, Ye Wanwan could hardly believe her ears. She had paid a steep price to secure the Seven Star Flower, and the one responsible for all of this was Ye An'an. Yet now, Ye An'an was shamelessly boasting and expecting gratitude from her.

“Miss Ye, why be so confrontational?” Ye Hongxuan couldn't bear it any longer and stepped forward. “Tonight was indeed Wanwan's mistake, but she has already been taught a lesson. Why press on like this? Being lenient is a virtue,”

Although he also wanted Wanwan to learn a lesson from this incident, witnessing Ye Lengan's aggressive behavior and Wanwan's seemingly trapped position made him uncomfortable. Thus, he couldn't help but speak up. Furthermore, he genuinely disapproved of Ye Lengan's conduct.

Before Ye Lengan could respond, the silent Huangfu Ruiling spoke up,

“Master Ye, which statement from my fiancée do you find confrontational? We are not fools; we understand why your daughter spent a hefty sum to acquire this Seven Star Flower. Sometimes, when you make a mistake, you have to face the consequences, right? Instead of consistently blaming others. Perhaps Master Ye should take the time to properly guide your daughter. Tonight is a minor matter. If she stirs up more significant trouble in the future, you may not be able to clean up after her indefinitely.”

His words left Ye Hongxuan feeling ashamed. Despite both being heads of prestigious families, the age difference was considerable. Being reprimanded by a much younger junior was undeniably embarrassing. Yet, the facts presented were irrefutable, leaving him unable to counter.

In the end, Ye Hongxuan could only leave with Ye Wanwan, wearing a defeated expression.

Watching their departure, Ye Lengan gave Huangfu Ruiling a thumbs-up.

“Ling, I didn't expect your eloquence! You rendered him speechless. Impressive.”

Despite her praise, she acknowledged that Ye Hongxuan's inability to counter was not just due to the reasonability of Huangfu Ruiling's words. A crucial factor was Huangfu Ruiling being the head of the Huangfu family. Otherwise, had an ordinary person uttered those words, Ye Hongxuan would likely have reacted with indignation, perhaps even hostility.

Huangfu Ruiling chuckled and shook his head. He then reached out to ruffle

Ye Leng'an's hair. "Well, was today's auction enjoyable?"

"Yes, it was fun." Ye Lengan nodded. "In the future, remember to invite me to such auctions! Acquiring the fragment of the Shennong Cauldron today was an unexpected delight!"

Thinking about it, Ye Lengan appeared troubled. "I plan to find a way to merge this fragment into the original Shennong Cauldron tomorrow.

However, I'm uncertain if any obstacles will arise."

Unaware of whether the fragment could directly fuse or required a different method, she admitted to not being a skilled artificer. While she had some knowledge in the area, she wasn't an expert.

"I got you, did you forget?" Huangfu Ruiling extended his hand, lightly knocking Ye Leng'an's forehead. "I'll be with you then!"

"Oh right! I almost forgot you're skilled in refining!" Ye Lengan smiled in realization. Then, she took Huangfu Ruiling's arm, saying, "Are you free tomorrow? If you're busy, we can do it another day. I'm not in a rush."

With both the fragment and the original in her possession, the timing of the fusion wasn't a pressing concern for Ye Lengan.

"I'm free tomorrow." Huangfu Ruiling smiled, his eyes filled with boundless fondness. "I initially planned to continue our outing tomorrow. But since you want to fuse first, let's prioritize that!"

Ye Leng'an nodded. "Alright."

"Then let's grab a late-night snack first!" Huangfu Ruiling suggested.

"Afterward, we can head back."

Soon, the two strolled hand in hand to enjoy a late-night meal intimately.

On the other side, Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan had already returned to the Ye family.

Ye Wanwan refrained from saying anything, silently trailing behind her father.

She knew her actions that night had disappointed her father. Moreover, she had acquired the Seven Star Flower at a high cost, setting the stage for complaints from the elders. She couldn't comprehend her own behavior; in the presence of Ye An'an, she became impulsive. Despite the absence of prior interactions, she felt destined to be at odds with Ye An'an. The sentiment was reminiscent of her encounters with Ye Leng'an.

Uncertain if similar names played a role, facing Ye An'an triggered feelings of disgust intertwined with danger.

Ye Hongxuan waved his hand, signaling her silence, merely instructing her to reflect on the night's events.

Ye Wanwan did not feel relieved by this; instead, her steps became heavier as she walked towards her own courtyard.

Returning to his room, Lian Mengzhu saw Ye Hongxuan walking in and couldn't help but be surprised. "Aren't you going to the auction with Wanwan? Why does your expression look so grim? Did something happen at the auction? Or is there something you wanted but couldn't acquire?" Ye Hongxuan sighed and told the events of the auction to Lian Mengzhu.

Having heard the narration, even Lian Mengzhu fell into contemplative silence..

Chapter 589 - 589: Lian Zixin 1

"Hongxuan, let's strengthen Wanwan's discipline in the future!"

After a long pause, Lian Mengzhu finally spoke, "It's alright. Wanwan is still young, and her personality can still be molded."

"Mm." Ye Hongxuan nodded. "That's the only way. On the bright side, it's good that we've identified the issues in Wanwan's character now. There's still time to correct it."

"We'll discipline her strictly in the future," Lian Mengzhu agreed. "Oh right, the fiancée of the Huangfu family's head, the girl who won the Shennong Cauldron, is she related to the Ye family? She shares the surname Ye, and she's also an alchemist. Does she really have no connection to the Ye family?"

"Our family doesn't have such a person." Ye Hongxuan shook his head. "It's just that I don't know if any of the disciples have left any loose ends outside."

"Do you need to investigate?" Lian Mengzhu asked. "If she really is a member of the Ye family, shouldn't we let her return to the clan? Besides, didn't you mention it earlier? The Shennong Cauldron has already been won by Ye An'an. If she returns to the Ye family, the Shennong Cauldron will be considered part of the Ye family."

After hearing Lian Mengzhu's words, Ye Hongxuan was tempted. However, after some thought, he shook his head. "If Ye An'an is just an individual, we can investigate. However, she's Huangfu Lings fiancée, If we investigate, it will surely alert Huangfu Ling. Moreover, even if she's truly a lost member of the Ye family, she's now Huangfu Lings fiancée and will become the matriarch of the Huangfu family in the future. She might not be willing to return to the Ye family."

"But..." Lian Mengzhu wanted to say something but was interrupted.

"I know what you want to say." Ye Hongxuan shook his head. "This Ye An'an is not an ordinary person. Not only is she Huangfu Lings fiancée, but she's also the one who

injured Ye Min'er today. Although I don't know how skilled she is in alchemy, judging from Ye Min'er's injuries, she isn't a simple person. So, she won't let us manipulate her."

Lian Mengzhu opened her mouth but couldn't find words to persuade him. She could only sigh and shake her head. "I didn't expect a young girl to be so powerful. If Wanwan had half of her temperament, we could be more at ease."

Although she had never met Ye Aryan, she understood from her husband's description that she was not a simple girl. Despite being roughly the same age, the other party was much more outstanding than Wanwan.

"How could she be an ordinary person if she can become Huangfu Lings fiancée?" Ye Hongxuan smiled and said, "Alright, don't think too much. Everyone has their own destiny. Although Wanwan's personality needs correction, her strength is already considered outstanding among her peers." Lian Mengzhu nodded and didn't say anything else.

The next day, almost everyone in the Ye family knew that Ye Wanwan had purchased the Seven Star Flower that the family already possessed at an astronomical price of 1.2 billion at the auction.

For this reason, the elders expressed their dissatisfaction with the matter. Even the former family head, Ye Ruiyuan, had inquired about it. In the end, although Ye Hongxuan explained and was willing to take responsibility, Ye Wanwan still could not escape punishment.

However, the punishment was not severe. It was only to temper her character. She was grounded in her own courtyard for a week and had to copy the Ye family rules a hundred times.

This kind of punishment might be considered minor to others. However, it was significant to Ye Wanwan because, since birth, she had always been the pride of the heavens, the cherished jewel in her parents' hands. Even without mentioning her identity, her strength was still outstanding among her peers. Therefore, she was usually respected.

But now, she was being punished. The stark contrast was hard for her to accept. She even felt that the disciples who usually respected her were now looking at her with mockery.

She secluded herself in her courtyard, her hatred for Ye An'an burning to the bone. In her eyes, everything she was enduring now was all because of Ye An'an. If it hadn't been for Ye An'an's provocation, she wouldn't have impulsively bid 1.2 billion for the Seven Star Flower, and she wouldn't have been facing family punishment..

Chapter 590 - 590: Lian Zixin 2

At this moment, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu were oblivious to Ye Wanwan's emotional state. From their perspective, the confinement and copying of family rules served as a suitable punishment to give Ye Wanwan some time for introspection and tranquility.

Ye Hongxuan busied himself with family affairs as the Family Competition approached. There were many tasks to organize, especially considering the competition's connection to a spirit stone mine. Regardless, he was determined to make every effort.

Meanwhile, Lian Mengzhu sat in the garden of the Ye family residence, enjoying tea and appearing quite at ease.

At least, when Lian Zixin arrived at the Ye family and witnessed this scene, she sensed a twinge of jealousy. However, it quickly vanished, replaced by a composed smile.

"Sister, it seems you know how to savor life!" Lian Zixin remarked, approaching with a smile. "Aren't you busy at this moment?"

"Zixin, why are you here?" Lian Mengzhu greeted her with a smile. "Come, sit down."

She promptly poured a cup of tea for Lian Zixin, who was seated across from her.

"Excellent tea," Lian Zixin complimented after a sip. "Indeed, the Ye family serves nothing less than top-grade spirit tea."

Such spirit tea was reserved for guests in her household. However, for Lian Mengzhu, it was ordinary tea that could be enjoyed anytime. Despite being sisters, their post-marriage lives were vastly different.

As the elder sister, Lian Mengzhu married into the prestigious alchemist Ye family and became their matriarch. She adorned herself in silk and satin, indulged in delicacies, and even drank high-quality spirit tea. Even the water used to brew tea had to be mountain spring water. Because of her comfortable life and harmonious marriage, Lian Mengzhu continued to live as carefree as before, even after many years of marriage.

In contrast, Lian Zixin married into the declining aristocratic Yan family. Despite the family's prestigious name, it had deteriorated internally, struggling to make ends meet. If not for her persistent efforts, the family might have collapsed. Due to her years of worry and effort, she, despite being the younger sister, appeared more like the elder sister when standing next to Lian Mengzhu.

Lian Mengzhu was oblivious to the darkness and resentment in Lian Zixin's heart. Upon hearing such words, she chuckled and casually said, "If you like it, I'll have someone pack two pounds for you when we return."

In Lian Zixin's eyes, this casual tone felt like charity. Nonetheless, she maintained an unassailable expression and even playfully smiled. "Then, I'll thank you, sister."

"It's good that you like it." Lian Mengzhu smiled and nodded before expressing concern. "You don't look too well. Have you been overly tired recently?"

She still cared deeply for her sister. In her eyes, they had grown up together, and even with their separate families, their closeness persisted.

Lian Zixin instinctively touched her face and smiled. "It's possible. There's been a lot happening at home lately, so my rest hasn't been ideal."

“Take care of yourself. Nothing is more important than your health.” Lian Mengzhu voiced concern. “Yan Kai is really something. He doesn’t seem to appreciate you.”

“Sister, let’s not talk about Yan Kai.” Lian Zixin smiled. “He treats me well.”

“You!” Lian Mengzhu shook her head. “Forget it. I won’t meddle in your marital affairs. However, when you go back, I’ll bring you some nourishing pills! You should take care of your health. Back then, you...”

“Sister, let’s not discuss that anymore.” Lian Zixin’s eyes briefly darkened. She then asked, “By the way, where’s Wanwan? Has she gone out?”

Lian Mengzhu, aware that revisiting past events would distress Lian Zixin, refrained from continuing.. “She’s still confined to her courtyard!”