

## Full-Level 641

### Chapter 641: Swayed by Her Words 1

In the room, Ye Wanwan did not ease up even after Lian Zixin's departure; instead, she became even more restless.

Since learning the truth, she felt that Lian Zixin was essentially thwarting her existence. Not only was she unable to help with anything, but now, she seemed to be continuously hindering her. She genuinely worried that Lian Zixin's words had aroused suspicion on her father's part.

However, for now, she couldn't act recklessly. If her father didn't have suspicions and she exposed herself, it would be foolish.

As for her mother, she wasn't concerned. Her mother was very lenient with Lian Zixin and never questioned her actions.

Her greatest worry now was about Ye An'an. She didn't know who Ye An'an was and how much she knew about the events of the past. What puzzled her even more was the purpose behind Ye Aryan's series of actions.

To her, the unknown was the most frightening.

She had considered investigating Ye An'an to find out more about her. However, she eventually abandoned the idea. Given that Ye An'an was currently Huangfu Lings fiancée, any discovery of her actions by the Huangfu family could lead to complications. No matter the explanation, it might not be enough to convince them. Worse, it could strain the relationship between the two families, making her a scapegoat for the Ye family.

With this in mind, Ye Wanwan made a decision – she needed to expedite the alliance with the Murong family. Only by tying herself to the Murong family could her position in the Ye family become more secure.

On the other hand, the atmosphere between Huangfu Ruiling and the others remained harmonious. At least, it could be said that the host and guests were enjoying themselves. However, before they finished their lunch, Ye Hongxuan devised a way to dismiss Lian Mengzhu.

After Lian Mengzhu left the private room, Ye Hongxuan turned to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan. Without beating around the bush, he directly asked, "Master Huangfu, Niiss Ye, what is the purpose of this lunch that you've invited us to today?"

Huangfu Ruiling didn't answer directly, but Ye Lengan smiled faintly and said, "Master Ye, what do you mean? Do you believe there's a hidden motive behind our invitation? Or perhaps, you think there's something on you that we desire?"

"I don't mean that," Ye Hongxuan explained. "I simply don't think so. Miss Ye, there's no need for beating around the bush. I don't see any reason to hide."

"In truth, I have nothing to hide," Ye Lengan said with a faint smile. "However, Master Ye, don't you find it strange that your wife's sister is so concerned about your daughter?"

“Didn’t my wife explain the reason just now?” Ye Hongxuan became alert. “Moreover, having an additional person caring for my daughter is a good thing.”

Ye Leng’an chuckled with a hint of sarcasm. “As long as you have your own ideas, Master Ye. I just find it strange, which is why I mentioned it. Especially today, the reproachful tone from Mrs. Ye’s younger sister doesn’t sound much like an aunt! Speaking of which, Miss Ye doesn’t resemble Master Ye much; instead, she looks more like Mrs. Ye!”

“Indeed, Wanwan resembles my wife more.” Ye Hongxuan felt not only vigilant but also increasingly suspicious.

“No wonder.” Ye Lengan seemed to have an epiphany. “No wonder I feel Miss Ye looks more like your wife’s sister! It’s common for a niece to resemble her aunt!”

After hearing these words, Ye Hongxuan had a vague guess but, upon careful consideration, found it unlikely. However, even so, a seed of doubt had been planted in his heart.

Subsequently, Ye Hongxuan didn’t continue to pry further. He could already sense that Ye An’an was the one orchestrating this, but it was evident that she intended to convey something indirectly. So, even if he persisted with his inquiries, it would likely be futile..

Chapter 642: Swayed by Her Words 2

Soon, Lian Mengzhu returned.

After lunch, the four of them returned to the square.

It was almost time for the last match to begin, so there was no need to continue walking around.

After Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu returned to the square, the first thing they did was to go to the inner room to take a look at Ye Wanwan.

Upon seeing her parents enter, Ye Wanwan’s eyes flashed with surprise. She then asked, “Father, Mother, why are you here at this time?”

“We came to see you!” Lian Mengzhu directly sat down by Ye Wanwan’s bedside. Then, she stretched out her hand and touched Ye Wanwan’s pale face, saying with some heartache, “You still don’t look too good. Otherwise, let’s forget about the competition in the afternoon!”

“No.” Ye Wanwan’s attitude was very firm. “Mother, I’ve already come this far. I can’t stop at the last step. Moreover, even if I lose, I have to lose fair and square. I definitely won’t run away.”

After hearing Ye Wanwan’s words, Lian Zixin opened her mouth but didn’t know what to say.

Ye Hongxuan took a step forward and gestured for Lian Mengzhu to move aside. Then, he sat down and began to take Ye Wanwan’s pulse.

A moment later, he looked at Ye Wanwan and said, “Wanwan, although you’ve already taken the healing pill, your injuries aren’t light. You haven’t fully recovered yet. Even if you go on stage, you

won't be able to win. Huangfu Changmao's cultivation is higher than yours to begin with. Even if you weren't injured, you wouldn't be able to defeat him, let alone now..."

"Father, I know you want to persuade me, but I insist on going on stage," Ye Wanwan insisted. "So, you don't have to say anything else."

Looking at Ye Wanwan's stubborn appearance, Ye Hongxuan couldn't help but sigh. "I really don't know whose personality you take after!"

If it was in the past, when Ye Wanwan heard such words, she would definitely act coquettishly towards Ye Hongxuan and say that she resembled her father.

However, now that she knew about her past and heard such words again, she felt guilty for a moment. She could only lower her head and remain silent.

Ye Hongxuan looked at the silent Ye Wanwan and a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes. Then, he continued, "Since you insist, then we won't say anything else. However, Wanwan, I still want to remind you of something. Wait a minute, if you really can't win, then just admit defeat!"

Listening to Ye Hongxuan's words of concern, Ye Wanwan nodded her head, feeling touched. "Father, I understand. Don't worry! I'm not a child anymore. I just have to do what I have to do."

Ye Hongxuan nodded.

However, when he looked at Ye Wanwan, he couldn't help but recall what Ye An'an had said. For some reason, the more he looked, the more he felt that Ye Wanwan and Lian Zixin really looked alike.

"Father, what's wrong?" Sensing Ye Hongxuan's gaze, Ye Wanwan felt a little strange. "Is there something on my face? Why do you keep looking at me like that?"

She didn't know if it was because she felt guilty, but when she faced her father's gaze, she felt a little flustered, as if she had been seen through.

"Nothing, I just feel that Wanwan has really grown up." Ye Hongxuan smiled and shook his head. Then, he said teasingly, "Back then, you were just a little dumpling. Now, you've grown into a big girl. You really have a lot of changes!"

He felt that he had gone crazy. He had actually been swayed by Ye An'an's words. It seemed that he had been too tired recently. Otherwise, he would not have been so easily affected.

"That's true!" Lian Mengzhu smiled and said, "In the blink of an eye, Wanwan has become a big girl. In a few years, she might be engaged."

In the Hidden World, no one would get married too early. After all, they had such a long lifespan. It would not matter if they got married later. Moreover, compared to marriage, everyone paid more attention to cultivation.

However, this did not stop them from getting engaged. This was especially true for large families like theirs. In order to form a strong alliance, they would set up an engagement early when the time was right. Then, when they reached the age of marriage, they would discuss the marriage.

Once the engagement was decided, it was absolutely impossible to change it at will. After all, it represented the honor and promise of the two families. Therefore, many times, the promise of an engagement was more binding than marriage in the mortal world.

“Mother.” After hearing Lian Mengzhu’s words, Ye Wanwan’s face couldn’t help but turn red. She said shyly, “What are you talking about?! I’m still young, so I don’t need to think about these things.”

“You’re not young anymore.” Lian Mengzhu smiled and shook her head. Then, she said teasingly, “It’s not too early to decide on the engagement now. It’s not like you’re getting married right away. Besides, didn’t you pester us to agree to your marriage with Huangfu Ruiling?”

At this point, Lian Mengzhu stopped. She also realized that she had said something wrong. She should not have mentioned Huangfu Ruiling at this time. Especially now that Wanwan had let go of Huangfu Ruiling and was going to accept Murong Xingrui.

“Wanwan, I was just spouting nonsense. Don’t take it to heart.” Lian Mengzhu hurriedly explained.

“Mother, don’t worry. I don’t care about Huangfu Ruiling anymore.” Ye

Wanwan smiled and continued, “So, you don’t have to be cautious in front of me.”

“It’s best if you can think it through.” Ye Hongxuan nodded and said, “If you really like Murong Xingrui, then after the Family Competition ends, Murong Jingming and I will discuss your matters together..”

#### Chapter 643: A Change in Situation 1

After hearing Ye Hongxuan’s words, Ye Wanwan was momentarily taken aback.

Was this a case of wishing for something and having it happen? Just a moment ago, she was pondering if there was a way to expedite the settling of her marriage with the Murong family, and now her father had raised the matter.

Observing Ye Wanwan’s continued lack of response, appearing rather dazed, Ye Hongxuan couldn’t help but furrow his brows. “Wanwan, are you unwilling? If you genuinely don’t like Murong Xingrui, we can forget about

When Murong Jingming brought it up previously, he clearly saw that Wanwan had intentions. That was why he asked in this way. Unexpectedly, now that he brought it up, Wanwan showed no response at all. Could it be that he guessed wrong before, and Wanwan was simply too embarrassed to reject Murong Jingming?

If Wanwan truly objected, he wouldn’t force her. Although a marital alliance with Murong Xingrui would benefit both families, it was still a significant life event, with Wanwan’s opinion being paramount.

Wanwan was his only daughter, and naturally, he wished for her future life to be happy. This was precisely why, in the face of Wanwan's persuasion and pestering, he had yielded on the matter of Huangfu Ruiling. He knew well that Wanwan herself would be the one living her life in the future. Happiness could only be attained if she willingly embraced it.

"No, Father, I'm not unwilling," Ye Wanwan hastily replied. However, she soon noticed her response seemed overly eager. Swiftly, she adopted a pretense of shyness, even infusing her tone with a touch of coyness. "Father, this matter is entirely at your discretion."

Observing Ye Wanwan's demeanor, Ye Hongxuan understood everything.

He smiled and said, "Since it's at my discretion, after the Family Competition, I'll make time to sit down with Murong Jingming and thoroughly discuss your matters. Although the wedding is still a long way off, the engagement can be settled first."

Lian Mengzhu also nodded. "I've met Murong Xingrui a few times. He's handsome and talented, nurtured as the family's next heir."

Other family heads had been eyeing Murong Xingrui for quite some time.

Murong Jingming's sudden mention of this matter during the Family Competition caught them off guard. However, their Wanwan was exceptional, making her a suitable match for Murong Xingrui.

Time swiftly passed, and it was nearly afternoon.

The various families took their seats to watch the final competition, the decisive moment to determine the victor.

Although only the Huangfu family and the Ye family could compete for the limited mining rights of the spirit stone mine, spectators from other families maintained their composure, intending to watch the last competition.

Naturally, they were curious to know which family would emerge victorious.

On the dueling platform, Huangfu Changmao and Ye Wanwan stood facing each other.

However, keen observers could discern the stark difference in their conditions.

Huangfu Changmao was vibrant, with bright eyes and a rosy complexion, clearly in excellent shape. Indeed, he had already recovered from a slight injury sustained in the morning's competition due to the effects of medicinal pills.

In contrast, Ye Wanwan's complexion was pallid, lacking any trace of color. Despite standing upright, she exuded a frail aura, as if she could collapse at any moment. Such a situation called for proper rest rather than continuing with the competition.

Below the stage, the Huangfu family and the Ye family occupied adjacent positions.

Seeing Ye Wanwan in this state, Murong Jingming couldn't help but furrow his brows. He looked at Ye Hongxuan and said, "Brother Ye, I don't think Wanwan's condition is good. Under such circumstances, wouldn't it be better for her to withdraw from the competition?"

Previously, it was evident that Ye Hongxuan doted on his daughter, Ye Wanwan.. However, if he genuinely cared for her, why would he allow her to persist in the competition under such circumstances? Wasn't this jeopardizing her health?

## Chapter 644: A Change in Situation 2

Could it be that he had been mistaken before? In Ye Hongxuan's mind, were the family's interests more crucial?

Upon hearing Murong Jingmings words, Ye Hongxuan couldn't help but release a long sigh. "Do you think I wanted Wanwan to step onto the stage? Both of us tried to convince her for a long time, but she refused to change her mind. We had no choice but to let her be."

"Wanwan insisted on going onstage." Murong Jingming smiled. "You can tell she's truly a determined young lady!"

In contrast to Ye Hongxuan's concerns, Murong Jingming admired Ye

Wanwan's actions. After all, Ye Wanwan was his prospective daughter-in-law, and Xingrui was the Murong familys next head. Ye Wanwan would undoubtedly become the future matriarch of the Murong family.

To serve as the matriarch of a prominent family, one must possess an indomitable spirit, aiding her husband in efficiently managing the family's affairs.

"We'd prefer her to concede directly," Ye Hongxuan said helplessly. "We're all very concerned about her current condition."

"Since she insists, let her be!" Murong Jingming smiled and said, "As elders, we just need to observe. If anything seems inappropriate, we'll stop it promptly."

"That's the only way."

On the other side, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan were discussing Ye Wanwan. More accurately, Ye Lengan was complaining.

"Ye Wanwan is really going all out!" Ye Lengan looked at Ye Wanwan, who was evidently not in good spirits and couldn't help but sigh. "But, with her current condition, even if she goes onstage, she won't be able to win!"

"Under normal circumstances, it's impossible," Huangfu Ruiling said, looking at the two people on the stage. "Huangfu Changmao's cultivation is one level higher than Ye Wanwan's. Even if both of them are in their best condition, Ye Wanwan might not be able to win. Moreover, she's injured now."

Ye Lengan nodded. Then, she looked at Ye Wanwan, and a strange feeling arose in her heart.

"However, although Ye Wanwan looks very weak, she seems to have victory in her hands. Do you think she has some trump card?"

She could tell that Ye Wanwan didn't insist on going onstage just because she was unwilling to admit defeat. It was as if she had already secured victory. She just didn't know what she was thinking.

"If she really wants to win, she can only resort to underhanded means," Huangfu Ruiling said lightly. "Let's just wait and see what she has up her sleeve."

Ye Lengan smiled and continued, "Let's wait and see!"

Just as the two of them were talking, the stage had already announced the start of the competition.

This was the last match, the final battle for victory. Although Ye Wanwan was injured, the competition between the two was still quite intense.

However, as time passed, it became evident that Ye Wanwan was no longer able to continue. Sometimes, she even had difficulty dodging.

On the dueling platform, even though Ye Wanwan was injured, Huangfu Changmao did not show any mercy. After all, this competition was related to the family's interests. Since Ye Wanwan had already stepped onto the stage, she should have such awareness.

Soon, Ye Wanwan had many wounds on her body. Blood kept oozing out of those wounds. In just a short while, she was almost covered in blood.

When the people below the stage saw this scene, they could not help but feel shocked.

Lian Mengzhu watched the competition on the stage. Her hands involuntarily clenched into fists, and her mood fluctuated. When she saw the wounds on Ye Wanwan's body, her heart ached.

"Hongxuan, should we stop?" Unable to continue watching, Lian Mengzhu couldn't help but look at her husband beside her and said, "Wanwan really can't hold on any longer. I'm afraid that if this continues, her life will be in danger."

Ye Hongxuan's entire mind was focused on the competition on the stage, so he could naturally tell. However, he said, "Let's wait a little longer! If we stop now, Wanwan definitely won't admit defeat."

Lian Mengzhu's tone carried a trace of urgency. "But Wanwan's condition is not good now. I'm afraid that if this continues, she..."

"You have to believe in your daughter." Ye Hongxuan tried his best to control his emotions and said in a low voice, "If Wanwan really can't hold on, I'll stop her."

While the two of them were talking, the situation on the stage was slowly changing.

Huangfu Changmao had always had the upper hand. However, gradually, Ye Wanwan began to fight back. Sometimes, Huangfu Changmao could not dodge her attacks and could only endure them.

Slowly, the wounds on Huangfu Changmao's body began to increase.

In just a moment, the wounds on Huangfu Changmao's body outnumbered

even those on Ye Wanwan. Perhaps due to excessive blood loss, his movements slowed considerably. Many times, it seemed like he could evade the attacks, but he couldn't.

The situation on the stage had undergone a complete transformation. Initially, Huangfu Changmao held the upper hand throughout. However, now the two were evenly matched, and, in fact, Ye Wanwan seemed to have a slight advantage.

If this continued, it was really hard to say who would win or lose!

Chapter 645: An Explanation 1

Watching the two engaged in an intense battle on the stage, Ye Hongxuan's face showed less worry and a hint of excitement.

Originally, he had considered stopping the match at any moment. However, in just a short time, the situation had completely turned around. Given the current circumstances, there was a possibility that Wanwan might actually win.

Thinking about this, he couldn't contain his excitement.

Though Wanwan had made it to the finals, he didn't harbor any hope. After all, Wanwan's predicament was evident; she couldn't possibly defeat Huangfu Changmao. Yet, the current situation took an unexpected turn.

One must understand that this family competition was pivotal, involving a spirit stone mine. If they won, it would undeniably play a crucial role in the family's development.

On the other side, Ye Lengan couldn't help but furrow her brow as she observed the two on stage.

"Ling, something's off on the stage." Ye Leng'an's sharp gaze focused on Ye Wanwan.

"There must be something peculiar about Ye Wanwan; otherwise,

Huangfu Changmao's movements wouldn't be so sluggish."

Huangfu Ruiling quickly grasped Ye Leng'an's implication. "You mean, there's a possibility that Ye Wanwan used some medicinal pills?"

"Exactly." Ye Lengan nodded. "Although the movements were subtle, it's clear that Huangfu Changmao experienced a moment of stiffness before being hit by Ye Wanwan. That seems to be a crucial sign."

At this point, Ye Lengan asked, "Are there any rules in the family competition explicitly forbidding the use of substances or similar methods?"

If there were no explicit rules, then Ye Wanwan's actions, though not exactly aboveboard, couldn't be considered a violation of the regulations or deemed as wrong.

"Yes," Huangfu Ruiling responded in a low voice, "using drugs and employing hidden weapons are strictly prohibited. Violation results in immediate disqualification."

Hearing this, Ye Leng'an's lips curled into a cold smile. "Shouldn't we call for a halt now? Otherwise, when the competition concludes and Ye Wanwan destroys all evidence, there will be no proof."



While they conversed, Ye Wanwan kicked Huangfu Changmao to the ground. Her eyes flickered with joy, swiftly following up with another attack clenching her right hand into a fist and striking Huangfu Changmao's stomach. This was undoubtedly the finishing blow, utilizing almost all her remaining spiritual energy.

It was easy to envision that Huangfu Changmao was now destined to lose, not only defeated but likely sustaining severe injuries, perhaps confined to a bed for a considerable period.

At the Huangfu family's table, the Grand Elder Huangfu Haochang couldn't help but close his eyes, unable to intervene as his eldest grandson faced imminent harm.

In the nick of time, a formidable surge of spiritual power struck Ye Wanwan directly.

She was sent flying, and the remaining spiritual energy she had gathered for her final attack rebounded, causing her great pain. Lying on the ground, she felt a sharp pain in her chest, vomiting blood in large amounts.

"Wanwan!"

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu simultaneously let out heart-wrenching screams and rushed to Ye Wanwan's side.

Ye Hongxuan helped Ye Wanwan up, quickly retrieving a bottle from his storage ring. Pouring out several pills, he stuffed them into Ye Wanwan's mouth.

After taking the pills, Ye Wanwan felt warmth spreading through her abdomen, and the chest pain lessened. Nevertheless, her injuries were still severe; she was in pain all over and lacked the strength to speak.

After administering the pills, Ye Hongxuan checked Ye Wanwan's pulse. Only when he felt her injuries gradually easing did he let out a slow breath of relief..

Chapter 646: An Explanation 2

"Hongxuan, how is Wanwan now?" Lian Mengzhu asked urgently, "Is her condition severe?"

Ye Hongxuan reassured her in a soft voice, "Don't worry, Wanwan's condition has stabilized. However, she is seriously injured this time and needs to bed rest for the next three months.'

Upon hearing Ye Hongxuan's words, Lian Mengzhu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Though she still felt deeply for her daughter's injuries, the fact that her life wasn't in jeopardy eased her worries.

While Ye Hongxuan attended to Ye Wanwan, the Huangfu family took measures to treat Huangfu Changmao.

After confirming the stabilization of Ye Wanwan's injuries, Ye Hongxuan intended to have her taken down for proper rest. Of course, he also remembered the need to seek justice for his daughter.

"Master Huangfu, shouldn't you explain?" Ye Hongxuan stood up, his sharp gaze fixed on Huangfu Ruiling, "During the competition, Huangfu Changmao hadn't

conceded yet, so Wanwan's attack was justified. Master Huangfu, by favoring Huangfu Changmao, you violated the rules and attacked Wanwan.

What are your intentions?"

Each word carried a tone of hostility.

Evidently, Ye Hongxuan's anger had reached its peak due to Ye Wanwan's injury. He now sought justice for his daughter. If Huangfu Ruiling's explanation failed to convince him, the Ye family and Huangfu family would be irreconcilable in the future.

Huangfu Ruiling didn't directly respond to Ye Hongxuan's question. Instead, he ordered someone to prevent Ye Wanwan from being taken away.

"Huangfu Ling, you've gone too far!" Lian Mengzhu almost pointed at Huangfu Ruiling and scolded, "Although our Ye family is not as powerful as your Huangfu family, we won't tolerate your bullying. You've injured Wanwan, and now you're preventing her from resting. Are you trying to kill Wanwan?"

Everyone present was taken aback by this sudden turn of events. Such incidents had never occurred in previous family competitions. Furthermore, no family leader had ever intervened to prevent their disciples from getting injured.

Regardless, Huangfu Ling's actions were evidently inappropriate.

Therefore, though the other family heads didn't voice their opinions, they instinctively sided with the Ye family.

"Master!" Grand Elder Huangfu Haochang looked at Huangfu Ruiling, frowning with puzzlement.

Though he was grateful to the family head for saving Huangfu Changmao, he couldn't understand his actions.

As elders, they couldn't completely fathom the family head's character, but they still had some understanding. Especially him, who usually represented the family head in most situations. He interacted with the family head the most, so he had a bit more insight. Therefore, he didn't believe that Huangfu Ruiling intervened to prevent Changmao from getting injured.

Faced with the anger of Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu, Huangfu Ruiling maintained a stoic expression. He lifted his head and spoke slowly, "Master Ye, if there is a need for explanations, it should be your Ye family explaining to our Huangfu family, shouldn't it? What exactly did Ye Wanwan do? Are you truly unaware?"

As soon as he spoke, everyone's attention shifted to Ye Wanwan.

The people present weren't fools; they naturally grasped the implied meaning behind these words. It seemed that Huangfu Ling had suddenly attacked because of something Ye Wanwan had done.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan, supported by someone, faced the gaze of everyone. Although she appeared calm on the surface, panic had already set

in.

Because she had indeed taken certain actions. She knew well that her strength didn't match Huangfu Changmao's, especially considering her previous serious injuries. Therefore, she was destined to lose in this final match.

In the past, she wouldn't have cared about the outcome of this competition and believed that even if she lost, her father wouldn't blame her.

However, ever since learning about her background, she couldn't face victory or defeat calmly. She desperately wanted to elevate her status within the family. This competition presented the perfect opportunity.

She had struggled to reach the final match, and winning this Family

Competition would secure priority rights to mine the spirit stone for her family, making her a hero. Even if the truth came out later, her status in the family wouldn't easily be affected.

To win this competition, she decided to take a risk and use a unique knockout drug. This drug only needed to be smelled and would gradually take effect. Unlike other drugs, it didn't induce overall weakness; it merely caused occasional bouts of lethargy.

Most importantly, after being drugged, as long as one didn't continue to smell it, all traces of the drug would disappear within half an hour.

In the recent competition, she seized the moment when Huangfu Changmao felt powerless to launch her attack. Unexpectedly, she was injured by Huangfu Ling at the last moment, who seemed to have seen through her tactics..

Chapter 647: Underhanded Tactics 1

Ye Hongxuan was momentarily stunned, and then a surge of anger propelled him straight toward Huangfu Ruiling. "Huangfu Ling, don't go too far. Even if our Ye family can't match your Huangfu family, we won't allow such bullying. You injured my daughter first, and now you want to wrongly accuse her."

Before Huangfu Ruiling could respond, Ye Lengan stepped forward. "Master

Ye, why such anger? If you truly don't believe that Ye Wanwan would resort to foul play, you should be more inclined to help clear her name, shouldn't you?"

"It's not your place to interfere in our matters," Lian Mengzhu retorted sharply. "Miss Ye, even though you're the fiancée of Master Huangfu, you're not yet married. You have no right to speak on matters between the two families.'

Previously, Lian Mengzhu had felt an unexplained warmth towards Ye An'an.

Now, in the presence of her injured daughter, that warmth seemed fragile. With her daughter harmed and the other party showing no remorse but instead being confrontational, it was something Lian Mengzhu couldn't tolerate.

Ye Lengan remained calm, and Huangfu Ruiling's sharp gaze shifted to Lian Mengzhu, emanating a chilling aura. "Mrs. Ye, An'an is my fiancée, and she can represent me fully. In the Huangfu family, her status is on par with mine. Therefore, her words carry my authority."

Though Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu were unaware, Huangfu Ruiling understood it clearly. Lian Mengzhu was An'an's biological mother, yet she was now rebuking An'an for an imposter. An'an might not mind, but he couldn't tolerate any injustice towards her. Even if Aryan didn't have strong desires for her parents, he couldn't let her suffer due to the imposter Ye Wanwan.

Huangfu Lings words prompted a reassessment of Ye An'an by those present. While they had been curious about Huangfu Ling's sudden fiancée before, they hadn't paid much attention. But now, things were different.

Even after marriage, the roles of the matriarch and the patriarch in a family weren't considered equal. In the cultivation world, there was still an underlying notion of male superiority. However, Huangtu Lings words had unmistakably defined Ye Leng'an's status in the Huangfu family. This made everyone regard Ye An'an, the unexpected fiancée, with newfound respect.

Most significantly, the Huangfu family's elders showed no dissent; their faces displayed no signs of discontent. It was evident they supported Huangfu Lings words.

Lian Mengzhu gazed at Ye Lengan with a complex expression. "Miss Ye, even if you can represent the Huangfu family, you don't have the right to falsely accuse my daughter here. Master Huangfu violated the rules and injured my daughter during the competition. Our Ye family won't simply let this matter slide."

"Mrs. Ye, perhaps there's an issue with your hearing!" Ye Lengan sneered. "Haven't we made ourselves clear enough? Ye Wanwan broke the rules and employed tactics to win this competition. Is it wrong for us to intervene?"

"This is pure nonsense," Lian Mengzhu immediately spoke up to defend her daughter. "Is it only considered normal when your Huangfu family wins? If our Ye family emerges victorious, does that automatically mean we resorted to foul play?"

Ye Hongxuan's expression darkened. He directed his gaze straight at Huangfu Ruiling. "Master Huangfu, you must explain this matter. Otherwise, we won't let it rest."

The other family heads remained silent in the face of this situation, observing the developments. Nevertheless, they sought clarity on what transpired.

"Master Huangfu, since you claim that Ye An'an is engaging in underhanded tactics, do you have any evidence?" Master Zhongyu spoke up.. "Without evidence, I'm afraid we won't be convinced!"

## Chapter 648: Underhanded Tactics 2

In comparison to Ye An'an, he leaned more towards Huangfu Lings side.

Because the recent competition was indeed a bit peculiar. Initially, Ye Wanwan was clearly at a disadvantage. However, within moments, she managed to reverse the situation. Moreover, Ye Wanwan was still injured, and her body had not fully recovered. No matter how one looked at it, it seemed unreasonable.

“Master Zhongyu, you are mistaken,” Master Murong chimed in. “Everyone witnessed this match. If Wanwan had truly used some tricks, how could we not have noticed?”

He doubted that Ye Wanwan’s subtle maneuvers could deceive them, seasoned individuals.

Furthermore, Ye Wanwan was the chosen future wife of his eldest son Murong Xingrui. In this situation, he naturally sided with the Ye family.

Other family heads also voiced their opinions, but there was no unanimity. Some believed in Huangfu Ruiling, while others trusted Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan, currently being supported, felt a sense of anxiety. At this moment, she only wanted to leave quickly and dispose of the sachet she still carried. If this continued, she feared her actions might be exposed.

“Enough arguing.” Ye Leng’an rebuked them directly. Without saying anything more, she descended from the stage and approached Ye Wanwan. She reached out, seemingly intending to take something from her.

Seeing this, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu attacked Ye Leng’an simultaneously. In their eyes, Ye Leng’an’s actions were an assault on their daughter.

As their attacks were about to land on Ye Leng’an, some of the more timid onlookers couldn’t help but exclaim.

However, what perplexed everyone was that Ye An’an was Huangfu Ling’s fiancée. Just earlier, Huangfu Ling spoke up for Ye An’an and even granted her the right to stand on equal footing with him. Yet, when Ye An’an was in danger, Huangfu Ling didn’t make a move, displaying no intention to intervene. Was Ye An’an truly unimportant to him?

Just as speculations arose, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu’s attacks reached Ye Leng’an.

Unexpectedly, Ye Leng’an faced the two’s relentless attacks without any change in expression. She promptly mobilized her spiritual power, accepting and effortlessly countering their assaults. Then, she swung her hands, sending a wave of spiritual power at them, forcing their retreat.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu were repelled by Ye Leng’an. Though unharmed, the shock in their hearts was undeniable.

Ye Leng’an had casually displayed this skill, astonishing everyone present. None had anticipated that when facing the combined assault of Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu, Ye Leng’an not only avoided harm but also had the strength to retaliate. What level of cultivation did she possess?

For a moment, all eyes were on Ye Leng’an with shock and disbelief. It was inconceivable that such a young girl possessed such high cultivation. They couldn’t fathom her strength.

As expected, Huangfu Ling was no ordinary individual. Hence, the fiancée he chose couldn’t be an ordinary person.

While the Huangfu family elders appeared composed, turmoil stirred within them.

They had always known that Miss Ye had formidable cultivation. However, it was merely knowledge. Now, witnessing her cultivation matching the family head’s, how could they remain calm inwardly?

However, amidst their shock, there was also a sense of relief. With such a powerful patriarch and future matriarch, the Huangfu family would undoubtedly grow stronger.

“You...” Ye Hongxuan looked at Ye Leng’an with a complex expression. Evidently, he hadn’t anticipated her having such cultivation at a young age. For a moment, he couldn’t articulate his feelings.

Ye Lengan ignored Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu. She reached out, and before anyone could react, she pulled a sachet from Ye Wanwan’s body.

“Give it back to me.” Ye Wanwan, already severely injured, immediately reached out after seeing Ye Leng’an’s actions. Enduring the pain, she tried to snatch the sachet back.

Ye Leng’an wouldn’t allow her to snatch it. Just as Ye Wanwan reached out, she stepped back, dodging the attempt.

Ye Wanwan’s actions were too hasty, and she couldn’t stop her fall, landing on the ground. This worsened her already injured body.

“Wanwan!”

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu hurried to Ye Wanwan’s side, helping her up.

“Ye Aryan, you...” Lian Mengzhu looked at Ye Lengan, her tone carrying resentment and faint blame.

Seeing Lian Mengzhu’s resentful and blaming gaze, Ye Lengan was momentarily stunned, then shook her head with a bitter smile..

Chapter 649: The Truth Is Exposed 1

She pondered whether she truly lacked a blood connection! In the past, Lin Wanqin continually reproached her, the adopted daughter, for the sake of her biological daughter. And now, Lian Mengzhu, her biological mother, was blaming her for the sake of Ye Wanwan, who had no blood relation to her. She, as a daughter, genuinely felt like a failure and failed to win her mother’s affection.

Huangfu Ruiling seemed to sense Ye Leng’an’s unfavorable mood. He promptly rushed to her side. Without uttering a word, he reached out and tightly held her hand.

A warmth emanated from their palms. Ye Lengan lifted her head, gazing at

Huangfu Ruiling beside her. She smiled and spoke, “Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

She merely sighed inwardly and felt no sadness. After all, she had long surpassed the age where parental approval was crucial. Over the long years, all her yearnings for familial bonds had eroded away. Her sentiments just now were merely a fleeting touch, with no ripples in her heart.

“Master Ye, Mrs. Ye, don’t you want evidence?” Ye Lengan held the sachet taken from Ye Wanwan, smiling as she continued, “This is the evidence.” Upon these words, everyone’s gaze immediately converged on Ye Lengan’s hand.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu exchanged glances, both discerning suspicion in each other’s eyes.

“No, it’s not like that.”

At this moment, Ye Wanwan, disregarding the pain in her body, tried to move forward and reclaim the sachet. However, due to her severe injuries, her body was unresponsive. If Lian Mengzhu weren’t supporting her, she would have already fallen to the ground.

Yet, Ye Wanwan’s actions fueled suspicions among onlookers. If there was nothing dubious about that sachet, why would she be so agitated?

Looking at her daughter, Lian Mengzhu hesitated in her tone, “Wanwan, you...”

Naturally, she wanted to believe in her daughter. However, Wanwan’s actions couldn’t help but sow doubt. Did Wanwan genuinely resort to some underhanded means to win the competition?

Just as everyone pondered, Ye Lengan suddenly tossed the sachet into the air. Subsequently, she unleashed a stream of spiritual energy.

Instantly, the sachet split into two halves mid-air, and its contents scattered. The powder, once a subtle fragrance, now diffused completely. The heads and elders of the major families, upon catching a whiff, immediately underwent facial transformations. When they looked at Ye Wanwan again, there was a hint of inexplicable meaning in their eyes. Moreover, their gaze toward Ye Hongxuan became a bit peculiar.

Ye Hongxuan’s expression changed drastically. Being an alchemist, he comprehended the nature of the fragrance. It was the powder of the Immortal Nether Flower.

The Immortal Nether Flower bore an elegant name but was merely an ordinary spirit plant. Yet, it possessed a unique effect; if one inhaled its scent for an extended period, their movements would become sluggish. Typically, this plant was employed to craft knockout drugs. However, some individuals purified it and utilized it to ensnare spirit beasts.

Although the Immortal Nether Flower’s fragrance could induce momentary sluggishness, its toxicity was moderate. Consuming a regular antidote pill would nullify its effects. In fact, even if one did inhale it, ceasing to smell it would cause the medicinal properties to dissipate.

The powder of the Immortal Nether Flower in the sachet had evidently undergone substantial purification. If used in a competition, it wouldn’t be surprising for the opponent to experience a momentary slowdown.

Not everyone present could discern the scent of the Immortal Nether Flower. Consequently, many remained perplexed. However, witnessing the transformations in the expressions of the family heads, they could sense that things were more complex.

Huangfu Ruiling turned his gaze to Ye Hongxuan and calmly stated, “Master

Ye, this is the explanation you sought.”

A simple sentence instantly cast a shadow over Ye Hongxuan’s face.

Nevertheless, he couldn’t muster a retort. The truth stood before him; indeed, Ye Wanwan had breached the rules first, justifying Huangfu Lings intervention..

Chapter 650: The Truth Is Exposed 2

He glanced at Ye Wanwan, his eyes filled with disappointment.

He had never demanded his daughter to secure a victory. Even before the competition, he had advised his daughter to give up, but due to her persistence, he had no choice.

However, he never expected that Ye Wanwan would resort to such underhanded means to win the competition. Moreover, being exposed on the spot by Huangfu Ling was akin to vigorously rubbing the Ye family’s face into the ground.

Although Lian Mengzhu was not skilled in alchemy, having been married to Ye Hongxuan for many years, she had lived with medicinal herbs and spirit plants. Naturally, she recognized the fragrance as that of the Immortal Serene

Flower.

She looked at Ye Wanwan in her arms, her eyes carrying a hint of indescribable meaning.

Initially, she felt that Wanwan was unjustly accused and that Ye An’an was being aggressive. However, reality had slapped her in the face. From start to finish, it was Wanwan’s fault.

Recalling the words she had spoken to Ye An’an, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of shame.

Now that the truth was exposed, Ye Wanwan didn’t dare to meet her parents’ eyes. She gritted her teeth, her body went limp, and she collapsed.

“Wanwan!” Lian Mengzhu exclaimed.

Despite disagreeing with her daughter’s actions and feeling disappointed, she couldn’t help but be concerned seeing Ye Wanwan faint.

Ye Hongxuan was no exception.

He quickly approached, checking Ye Wanwan’s pulse. Then, he took out a bottle of pills from his storage ring, poured out two, and placed them directly into Ye Wanwan’s mouth.

Once he felt Ye Wanwan’s pulse return to normal, he signaled for a few people to escort her back.

Lian Mengzhu, still worried about Ye Wanwan, followed them back.

As for Ye Hongxuan, being the head of the Ye family, he couldn’t leave just yet since the matter was unresolved. Leaving prematurely would only fuel gossip.

No one objected to Ye Wanwan being sent away; the truth was clear, and the presence of Ye Hongxuan was enough to represent the Ye family.

Ye Lengan observed coldly. When Ye Wanwan was taken away, a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes.



She believed Ye Wanwan was feigning unconsciousness. However, given her injuries, even if she fainted, no one would suspect anything. Whether Ye Hongxuan saw through it or deliberately let Ye Wanwan leave first was uncertain.

If it was the latter, she couldn't help but genuinely praise him as a good father!

"Master Ye, what are your plans now?" Huangfu Haochang was the first to step forward, addressing the situation directly. "The truth is already apparent. Don't tell me you intend to continue shielding your daughter!"

No one was more suited than him to speak first, considering his eldest grandson was the one injured.

Ye Hongxuan composed himself, then clasped his fists and looked at Huangfu Ruiling, saying, "Master Huangfu, I apologize sincerely. I was too hasty just now, reprimanding without fully understanding the situation. I request your magnanimity, and I hope you won't take it to heart."

"It's fine," Huangfu Ruiling replied with a cold expression. "But, Master Ye, what is your perspective on today's final competition?"

Embarrassed, Ye Hongxuan admitted, "I'm truly ashamed. It's my failure to teach my daughter properly. According to the rules, Wanwan should be disqualified. Therefore, Huangfu Changmao of the Huangfu family wins this competition."

Even though he was reluctant to admit it, the truth was undeniable. Additionally, due to Ye Wanwan's actions, he had lost face. If he didn't acknowledge Wanwan's mistake first, it would only make matters worse.

After Ye Hongxuan spoke, the other family heads had no objections.

They didn't want the Huangfu family to win this time, given their already formidable strength. The rewards from this victory would likely accelerate their growth, potentially placing them at the forefront of the top ten families.

Yet, faced with the undeniable truth, they couldn't deny it.

Soon, the other family heads came forward, offering congratulations to Huangfu Ling.

However, Huangfu Ruiling had no time for these formalities. He left the square with Ye Lengan, leaving the elders to handle the aftermath.

With such an incident, Ye Hongxuan naturally wanted to leave promptly. After admitting the Huangfu family's victory, he departed quickly. However, his retreating figure conveyed a sense of awkward retreat.

Murong Jingming watched Ye Hongxuan leave, his eyes revealing hesitation.

After the incident, he felt uncertain about the matter involving Ye Wanwan and Xingrui, pondering whether to proceed..