

# *Full-Level Rich Daughter Makes a Strong Comeback*

## **Chapter 9**

### *Heart Attack*

*“Yes, of course.” Ye Leng’an was quite used to the respectful manner of the old man. In the cultivation world, becoming strong and powerful was the only way to earn respect. There were a number of elder people who groveled to her. “So what’s your price?”*

*“Well...” The old man looked a little embarrassed. “We’ve never bought such precious pills before, so I need to report this matter before determining the price. Or, if you’re not in a hurry, you can leave the bottle with us. We’re about to hold an auction. At that time, there may be higher prices at the auction.”*

*As long as the news of the Beauty Pills got out, it would definitely attract many customers. Since ancient times, no woman had been able to resist the temptation of the Beauty Pill.*

*Ye Leng’an frowned. “When will the price be determined?”*

*Although the auction sounded more attractive and lucrative, she was short of money now! Moreover, she could have as many of these basic Beauty Pills as she wanted, so she didn’t care about them at all.*

*The old man paused. “Uh... If you trust us, then you can leave the Beauty Pill with us first.” He thought for a moment and continued, “I only have three million right now. I can pay you three million as a deposit. Leave your account number and we’ll transfer the rest of the money to your account after the price is out. What do you think?” .*

*“All right, that’s it!” Ye Leng’an immediately agreed.*

*Obviously, this decision was the best solution according to her current situation. As for whether Ren Shan Tang would steal her Beauty Pills, she was not worried at all. If Ren Shan Tang really dared to covet her pills, then she would make them spit out the pills and return them.*

*Ye Leng’an glanced at the bank balance on her phone and left Ren Shan Tang with satisfaction.*

*After Ye Leng’an left, the old man immediately closed the door. He needed to bring that bottle of Beauty Pills back to his family. Delay meant trouble.*

*Just before Ye Leng'an left, he had tried to find out if she refined the Beauty Pills on her own. He didn't quite believe it because she looked like a teenage girl. It was impossible for her to refine such legendary medicinal pills.*

*However, even if she was not the one who refined the pills, she definitely knew a very powerful alchemist. Moreover, she was not someone to be trifled with given her powerful aura.*

*Therefore, even if she was much younger than him, he needed to show full respect.*

*"Are you okay?" There was a middle-aged man who looked like a driver on the road panicking.*

*An elderly man was lying on the ground, his face pale, and it seemed that he would die at any moment.*

*Many people gathered around at once, but no one dared to help. This old man didn't look well, and no one knew what happened exactly. If anyone rushed forward to help and something happened to this old man, who should be responsible for it?*

*Ye Leng'an saw this scene from afar. She stepped forward and knew the condition of the old man lying on the ground with only a glance.*

*"Didn't you have his medicine?" Ye Leng'an looked at the driver. "He's having a heart attack."*

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