

Identity 651

Chapter 651

The car.

As Song Wanting drove, she said to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, Grandpa has been missing you for days, just in case you don't have time to attend his birthday banquet, I'm sure he'll be very happy when you arrive!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Since I've already promised you, how could I possibly keep my promise."

"Mm!" Song Wanting nodded happily and said, "I'm afraid the person Grandpa wants to see most today is you."

Saying that, Song Wanting sighed, "I don't know how it happened, but ever since Grandpa went to see Divine Doctor Shi a few days ago, he has been thinking about you, and even told me privately that his greatest wish for this birthday banquet is for you to be there."

Ye Chen was stunned and whirled around to laugh lightly.

He knew why Master Song had been mumbling about wanting to see him.

He must have met Shi Tianqi first and seen the miraculous effects of taking the Rejuvenation Pill, so he must have desperately wished that he would be able to give him one as well!

It wasn't just Master Song who could not resist the lure of the Rejuvenation Pill, it was feared that all the elderly people in the world could not resist the great attraction of the Pill.

After receiving the invitation myself, I did consider what gift I should prepare for Old Master Song.

After thinking about it, I felt that a person like Master Song doesn't care about money either, so I might as well just give him a rejuvenation pill.

The Rejuvenation Pill wasn't anything magical to him, the most expensive cost would be just a 300 year old superb purple ginseng.

Moreover, he helped Wei family's illegitimate son Wei Liang, and Wei Liang thanked him by giving him the thousand-year old Snow Ginseng, which would be much better than the Rejuvenation Pill if it was used to make medicine.

Therefore, giving Master Song a Rejuvenation Pill would not only sell Master Song a huge favor, it would also cost little to himself.

At this time, Song Wanting said to Ye Chen again, "Master Ye, grandfather has invited quite a few of your friends, you can have a good get-together with them when you go over later."

"Oh?" Ye Chen smiled and asked, "Who have they invited?"

Song Wanting said, "Wang Dongxue, the vice chairman of the Empire Group, I heard that he has a good relationship with you?"

Ye Chen nodded, "It's good."

Song Wanting smiled slightly and said, "She will come over today as well."

Saying that, Song Wanting paused slightly and said, "As for the heads of the Wang and Qin families, naturally, there's no need to say, they've always had a good relationship with you, right?"

Ye Chen smiled, "That's right."

Song Wanting added, "Grandpa also hired Wei Liang, the chairman of Wei's Pharmaceuticals, and I heard that he was supported by you?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Wei Liang is an illegitimate son and has been unpopular, plus his father and his half-brother offended me, so I held him up."

Song Wanting pursed her lips and said sweetly, "Master Ye, I heard that you asked Hong Wu to send this father and son, to the Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng?"

"Right." Ye Chen said indifferently, "Since he despises Changbai Mountain the most, I'll send him there to reflect on it."

Song Wanting smiled, "I heard that the two of them are having a pretty miserable time in the Changbai Mountains, digging ginseng to get some food, and some time ago, when the snow closed the mountains, father and son couldn't go into the mountains, couldn't pick ginseng, and didn't have anything to eat or drink, so they went to their hometown and stole a chicken, and as a result, they were beaten so badly that they couldn't get up, and were cats gnawing bark in the broken mansion."

Ye Chen asked curiously, "Why are you concerned about this? Even I didn't pay attention to the two of them's recent situation."

Song Wanting's pretty face blushed and said with a slight blush of shame, "I just felt that they both had it coming, so I was curious to know what kind of punishment they had received, and then I asked around a bit more."

Ye Chen smiled, "That group of people who were sent to Jinxi to dig coal, did you also pay attention to them?"

Song Wanting smiled wanly and said, "Concerned! They seem to be really quite miserable, 12 hours a day down in the coal kiln, the working conditions are harsh, the work is hard, and they don't have enough to eat, and I heard that at night, a dozen people are crying in the Chase"

652

Ye Chen smiled and said, "This is the price of harm."

"Mm!" Song Wanting nodded her head heavily and said, "These people are to blame."

As she spoke, Song Wanting had driven the car into the Song family villa.

In the courtyard of the villa, Wang Gang, Qin Zhenggang, Master Hong Wu, Wei Liang, and Wang Dongxue were already waiting here, and as soon as Ye Chen's side got out of the car, they all immediately gathered around.

Song Wanting parked the car steadily and said to Ye Chen, "Master Ye take a seat, I'll open the door for you."

Ye Chen was busy saying, "No need to be so polite, I'll just go down by myself."

Song Wanting busily said, "No, no! Master Ye, you are the guest of honor today, you must do your due courtesy, otherwise grandpa will definitely scold me!"

Saying that, she quickly pushed the car door open and went around to the passenger door.

Ye Chen smiled helplessly, which was why he got out of the car.

He felt that Song Wanting was being a bit petty and overly serious, but Song Wanting felt that all these manners were essential, who made Grandpa think so highly of Master Ye.

Meanwhile!

On the terrace on the second floor of the villa, Wu Xin overlooked the courtyard and took in all of Song Wanting and Ye Chen's performance.

Ever since Song Wanting drove out, he had been waiting here, hoping that he would be able to wait for the VIP guest that Song Wanting was talking about.

He himself was still hoping that the so-called distinguished guest that Song Wanting would personally pick up would be an old man, preferably a female old man, so that he could completely rule out the possibility of a rival.

But to his surprise, Song Wanting had picked up a young male, similar in age to himself!

And, to add to his dismay, Song Wanting would get out of the car herself and open the door for the young male!

Wu Xin could not help but marvel at how much importance Song Wanting had to place on the other party to be so condescending as to personally open the door for a young man of her own age?

Could it be that this is the man that Song Wanting likes?

Is this the best grandson-in-law to make Master Song's heart grow fonder?

Looks like it must be him!

Thinking of this, Wu Xin's face was gloomy and his heart was filled with rage!

He stared at Ye Chen with both eyes and looked up and down at this strange man.

Although Ye Chen looked somewhat handsome, as well as graceful and dashing, but from the way he was dressed, he was an ordinary to uncommon person.

Wu Xin estimated that Ye Chen's clothes and shoes all over his body added up to just a few thousand.

A few thousand dollars would be worth a pair of socks for himself.

This kind of person looked like a rotten stinking slinger at a glance, why should Song Wanting pay so much attention to him!

And, looking at Song Wanting's squirming, shy posture like a little woman, there was no need to guess that she must have fallen head over heels for this slinky!

Wu Xin clenched his fists in anger and exerted too much force, causing his entire knuckles to turn a little white!

Whirling around, feeling like he had nowhere to vent his anger, he slammed his fist into the railing and yelled a low, "Shit!Where's the stinking hangman who dares to steal a woman from me, what a death wish!"

653

Some of the guests who came and went on the second floor cast puzzled gazes, not understanding why Wu Xin Wu Shao would suddenly get angry.

Wu Xin glanced at them coldly and said, "What are you looking at?Get out!"

Seeing that all these guests had turned their heads, not daring to look at the place anymore, only then did Wu Xin gloomily waved at Liu Guang who was not far away.

Liu Guang fartily ran over and eagerly asked, "What do you want, Wu Shao?"

Wu Xin pointed at Ye Chen, who was standing with Song Wanting in the courtyard, and gritted his teeth as he said, "Check out this kid's identity for me, I'd like to see what kind of divine being he is!"

Liu Guang took a glance in the direction of Wu Xin's finger, and this glance made him immediately gape!

Isn't that Ye Chen!

He'd recognize him even if he were ashes!

In the beginning, the reason why his precious son, Liu Ming, was carved on his forehead by Master Hong Fifth with a knife, the word "Poor Hanging", was because he had offended Ye Chen!

If it wasn't for Ye Chen, Hong Wu wouldn't have been able to hurt his son!

So, Hongwu was only the murderer and Ye Chen was the culprit!

His own son's brain was carved with the word poor hangings, becoming the laughing stock of Jinling, and the thought of it made him wish he could swallow Ye Chen alive!

However, because he couldn't afford to provoke Hung Ng, he could only swallow his anger and didn't even dare to fart!

Thinking of this, he immediately gritted his teeth and said, "Back to Wu Shao, this person is called Ye Chen!"

Wu Xin asked in a cold voice, "What's this slinger's origin? I'm tired of seeing him live if he dares to touch the woman I'm attracted to!"

Liu Guang saw that Wu Xin was very unhappy with Ye Chen and he was ecstatic! Immediately realizing that his chance for revenge has come!

So, Liu Guang immediately said to Wu Xin, "Wu Shao, this Ye Chen, is the door-to-door son-in-law of the Xiao family, as for this Xiao family, it is just a trash family in Jinling that is on the verge of bankruptcy."

Wu Xin's face became even more gloomy, frowning and asking, "Are you sure he's a door-to-door son-in-law?"

Liu Guang said firmly, "Of course, sure."

Saying that, he further explained, "His wife's name is Xiao Churan, she is very beautiful, and is the object of many people's crush in Jinling, but she ended up marrying this trash, and after this trash joined the Xiao family, every day is washing clothes, cooking and sweeping the floor, completely a housewife man, it is said that she is poor and very hangry, this matter is known to no one in the entire Jinling, no one knows about it!"

A trace of coldness and anger flashed in Wu Xin's eyes.

Previously, both himself and his father had suspected that Song Wanting's intended victim was most likely the son of a big family in Yanjing.

If that was the case, he really wouldn't be competitive.

But he never expected that Song Wanting's group of people would be a door-to-door son-in-law of a hanging trash?

My son-in-law! This proves that this Ye Chen is already married!

Not only a loser, a slut, and a married man!

If Song Wanting liked the son of a big Yanjing family, it was barely plausible.

However, she actually fell for a married man, this was simply ruining the three views!

And, also, a hard slap to the face!

After all, he was after all the number one family in Jiangnan, the Wu family's young master with nearly 200 billion dollars in assets, so why was he not even comparable to a hanging son-in-law in front of Song Wanting?

654

Song Wanting was so passionate and gentle with him, but so cold and tough with herself, this was simply insulting!

Wu Xin sincerely felt humiliated, he gritted his teeth and looked at Liu Guang and said coldly, "Liu Guang, I'll arrange a mission for you, if you do it well, I will definitely not treat you badly, but if you don't do it well, don't come see me in the future!"

Liu Guang's face was pale, and he said offhandedly, "Whatever Wu Shao tells you, Liu Guang will do his best!"

Wu Xin stared at Ye Chen in the courtyard and said coldly, "Later, you give me a way, I want you to humiliate and teach this Ye Chen a lesson in front of Song Wanting, I want him to lose face in front of Song Wanting! Better to get him out of here with his tail between his legs!"

Liu Guang was so excited, wasn't this the best fucking opportunity to take personal revenge!

Thinking of this, he excitedly said out of his mouth, "Young Master, don't worry, I'll go down later to meet him properly!"

At this moment, Liu Guang was incomparably excited.

He had investigated before, Ye Chen relied on some feng shui scams to fool a bunch of big names in Jinling, and was respected as Master Ye by many people, the Hong Fifth, Wang, Qin, and even Song families all regarded Ye Chen as a guest of honor, an existence that Liu Guang simply couldn't afford to mess with.

However, Liu Guang felt that just because he couldn't afford to mess with him, didn't mean that the Wu family couldn't afford to mess with him!

Since this Ye Chen had offended the Wu Family's Grand Duke, it wouldn't be a matter of minutes for the Wu Family to kill him?

Now that Mr. Wu has asked him to make a front stand, it's not only a chance to avenge his grudge, but also a chance to please Pearl!

Two birds with one stone, two birds with one stone!

With Wu Xin behind him, plus new and old hatreds welling up in his heart, Liu Guang was completely boiling, he must bite down a piece of Ye Chen's flesh today, preferably just get rid of Ye Chen!

So, Liu Guang immediately said to Wu Xin, "Mr. Wu, I'm going to meet him for a while!"

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At this moment, in the courtyard of the villa, Wang Gang, Qin Zhenggang, Hong Fifth, Wei Liang, as well as Wang Dongxue saw Ye Chen coming, they all hurriedly gathered around and greeted him respectfully.

Wang Gang, Qin Zhenggang, Hong Fifth and Wei Liang, all called Ye Chen as Master Ye, and Wang Dongxue called Ye Chen as Mr. Ye.

In addition to them, Qin Zhenggang was accompanied by a dignified and beautiful beauty, who wore a light blue evening dress, which was particularly eye-catching.

Ye Chen took a closer look at this woman and was surprised to discover that this dignified and mature beauty was the usually a sports uniformed, heroic and heroic Qin Aoxue!

He couldn't help but exclaim, "Ao Xue, your outfit today almost made me not recognize you!"

When Qin Ao Xue heard this, she blushed red.

She lightly bit her lower lip and said shyly, "Hello, Master Ye!"

Today, Qin Aoxue came over with her father to attend the birthday banquet of Master Song, deliberately dressing herself very maturely, because she was, after all, a few years younger than Ye Chen, and still in college, afraid that Ye Chen would really treat her as a sister, and if she could dress a little more maturely, she might be able to make Ye Chen's heart beat.

Ye Chen smiled slightly at her and said, "You too."

Wei Liang hurriedly came forward at this time, bowed deeply and said, "Master Ye, I have been waiting for you to come to Wei's Pharmaceuticals to inspect the work, I wonder when Master Ye will have time?"

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "Wei's Pharmaceutical is yours, just manage it carefully yourself, there is no need for me to inspect the work."

Wei Liang hurriedly said, "Master Ye, everything I have today is from you, so everything in Wei's Pharmaceutical is also yours, if you need anything in the future, just say the word, Wei Liang will definitely go to the fire!"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled and said, "Wei Liang, you have a heart."

Wei Liang bowed deeply once again: "Master Ye, this is all what Wei Liang should do."

At this time, a sharp voice suddenly rang out, "Oh fuck fuck, it's so damn strange, a bunch of Jinling people who are also considered to be respectable are kneeling and licking around a trash slinger, is this blind?Or do you think your mouth is tasteless and you want to lick a couple of shits?"

655

No one expected that Liu Guang would dare to open a group mockery at the crowd as soon as he jumped out.

These words not only mocked Ye Chen, but also mocked these people who had respect for Ye Chen.

Hong Wu's eyes were almost spitting fire at this time, he looked at Liu Guang angrily and cursed in a cold voice, "Surnamed Liu, are you fucking looking for death?Do you want to be like your son and have me carve a few words on your forehead?!"

Ye Chen looked at the grim-faced Liu Guang and came to a sudden realization.

So this guy was Liu Ming's father ah.

Liu Ming, the rich second generation who was full of poor hangers-on and poor hangers-on, faked it with himself at the Champs Hot Springs, and then he had Hong Wu carve the word poor hangers-on on his forehead.

Unexpectedly, his father dared to trouble himself at the Song family's birthday banquet today.

Liu Guang stared at Hong Wu viciously at this point, and said coldly, "Hong Wu, don't fucking pretend to be a pussy in front of me, do you think I'm really afraid of you?"

Saying that, he pointed at Ye Chen and said viciously, "I really don't understand how a stinking hanger-on like you, who wants nothing and can only live on soft food, can show up here! There are still people complimenting you one by one, Master Ye, what? Are you all blind? Can't you see the nature of your stinking hangman?"

The crowd was outraged for a moment and were about to attack Liu Guang, but Ye Chen stopped the crowd and said indifferently, "Everyone, today is Master Song's birthday, there is no need to make a fuss and make the others laugh."

Only after saying that, Ye Chen smiled again and said to Liu Guang, "I was wondering what kind of retard could educate a son like Liu Ming, but after meeting you today, I finally found the reason."

After a pause, Ye Chen added, "Your son's end is your example, so I advise you to keep a low profile and don't be too proud of yourself, the skin on your forehead is wrinkled, if you really want to use a knife to engrave words, it's not as smooth as your son's forehead."

"You" Liu Guang's chest rose and fell violently in anger, pointing at Ye Chen and scolding him, "Tell you surnamed Ye, don't say that I didn't give you a chance to live, just kneel down right now and be good enough to let me carve the word poor hanging on your head, too, or else, I'll kill you!"

Ye Chen said disdainfully, "Who gave you the strength to think that you could kill me?"

Liu Guang said with a cold smile, "You are just relying on Hong Wu, a trash bum, to be so arrogant, but I am now standing behind the Wu family, Hong Wu is even worse than a dog in front of me, I can kill him with a wave of my hand, let alone you, a trash."

Hong Wu was furious and rushed over to attack Liu Guang, Ye Chen stopped him and said with a smile, "Liu Guang, your master seems to be a bit unkind, it's fine to set dogs free to bite people, but you have to appear yourself, right? Or what if the dog gets killed?"

Liu Guang sneered and said, "Surnamed Ye, don't think that I don't know what you are, it's nothing more than using those mysterious things to deceive people, these people are still in the dark, when they come back to their senses, they won't spare you without my help!"

After saying that, he looked at Song Wanting and said seriously, "Miss Song, you are a recognized strong woman in Jinling, how could you be deceived by this kind of trash dangling silk? And you mustn't forget, this guy is already married ah, and is a backwards door-to-door son-in-law, you get too close to this kind of person, it will have a great impact on your reputation, in case people misunderstand and think that the first eldest Miss of Jinling, actually likes a married man who is already married, your reputation will be hard to salvage ah!"

Song Wanting's expression suddenly became very ugly.

It was true that she liked Ye Chen, and Ye Chen was indeed married, but so what? Is it wrong to like someone from the bottom of one's heart?

Besides, even if I'm really wrong, do I need you, Liu Guang, to come out and say anything?

However, Song Wanting also knew in her heart that Liu Guang had said this, but instead, she couldn't just get angry.

Because, once she got angry, it was very likely that she would be mistaken for annoyed.

So, Song Wanting snapped with a black face, "Liu Guang, right? You're not on our guest list, so who the hell brought you in?"

656

Liu Guang sneered and said with an arrogant face, "Of course it was the Wu family's Wu who brought me in! I won't lie to you, I'm now a member of the Wu family, and as far as I know, there's no one present who has the strength to match the Wu family, right? Even if you all add up, you may not be able to match the Wu family! If any of you dare to touch me, it's the same as going against the Wu family!"

After saying that, Liu Guang was full of pride.

He knew that as long as he put up the Wu family, no one would dare to do anything to him.

Just as he was proudly inspecting the surroundings, he suddenly felt a shadow flash by, followed by a heavy slap on his own face!

Just this one slap slapped him and smacked him.

He stumbled nearly to the end, and only when he could stand steady did he realize that it was Ye Chen who had hit him.

Ye Chen looked at him with a smiling face at this point and said indifferently, "If you don't mention the Wu family, I won't even bother to hit you, but since you did, I'll give the Wu family this face!"

"Don't you fucking dare hit me! Looking for death!"

Liu Guang didn't expect that he would get a slap on the face for reporting the name of the Wu family, although it was his own fucking face, it was actually the face of the Wu family ah!

You, Ye Chen, are only good at fooling people, but don't forget that you've offended the number one family in Jiangnan, the Wu family!

Ye Chen smiled slightly, raised his hand and slapped him again, laughing, "You think you're a dog of the Wu family and I don't dare to hit you? Let me tell you, I'm beating up Wu's dog! If you don't like it, go back and tell your master to come to me!"

Ye Chen had actually been thinking about it for a long time.

Hong Wu and the others had called themselves before, and the Wu family was now looking everywhere for him.

Not only was he the one who turned Wu Qi into a shit swallowing beast, he was also the one Song Wanting fell in love with.

So, give the Wu family some time, and they would definitely look for him.

Probably, the Wu family would have seen by now that Song Wanting should be the one who liked her.

Even the reason why this Liu Guang dares to jump out now, it is possible that the Wu family is behind it.

In that case, he could simply force the Wu family out, what is there to talk about with a dog like Liu Guang?

Liu Guang was really going mad.

His own clear mention of the Wu family is not even good enough, Ye Chen is afraid that he is not coming to die?

Yes! If you want to die, then I'll let you do it!

As soon as Liu Guang thought that Wu Xin, the second young master of the Wu family, was now watching from the second floor terrace, he deliberately shouted loudly, "Ye Chen, I have clearly told you that I am now a member of the Wu family, but you still dare to beat me, do you still have the Wu family in your eyes?!"

Ye Chen saw that he had been observing the second floor terrace of the villa with his remaining light, so he guessed that his master should be up there.

So, he sneered and said in a loud voice, "What is the Wu family? A family that can raise trash like you must be pretty trashy themselves! Just a bunch of trash, and they deserve to appear in my Ye Chen's eyes?"

657

Once Wu Xin heard that Ye Chen was abusing the Wu family like this, he was on fire.

So, he immediately turned around and went downstairs, ready to meet this Ye Chen for a while.

And at this moment, Song Wanting looked at Liu Guang, who was smacked by Ye Chen with a red and swollen face in disgust, and called the family's bodyguard.

As soon as the bodyguard arrived, she pointed at Liu Guang and ordered, "Throw this man out! If you come in here again, break your legs!"

"Yes! Missy!"

When the bodyguards heard this, they immediately rushed forward and directly pressed Liu Guang down to throw him out of the Song family.

However, at this moment, a cold and gloomy voice suddenly rang out.

"I'll see who dares to throw him out!"

With his hands behind his back, Wu Xin walked down the stairs step by step with indifference and anger on his face.

Originally, he had asked Liu Guang to come over to trouble Ye Chen and make Ye Chen come down, in order to severely beat Ye Chen's face and make him lose face in front of Song Wanting.

But I didn't expect that this Ye Chen dared to be so arrogant and didn't even put the Wu family in his eyes, directly slapping Liu Guang twice and slapping Liu Guang almost into a dead dog.

That wasn't even the most important thing!

Most importantly, this Ye Chen really had the audacity to call the Wu family trash!

It's unbearable!

Those bodyguards saw Wu Xin come down and were a little hesitant for a moment, after all, the Wu family's father and son had also stayed in the Song family for a few days, and the bodyguards already knew that they were the family's distinguished guests.

Liu Guangton showed an excited gaze and took off, "Wu Shao, you have to make decisions for me!"

Wu Xin glanced at him in boredom, cursing in his heart, useless dog thing, can't handle a little thing, what use is it to want you!

Song Wanting also frowned at this time and questioned, "Wu Xin, what do you mean by that?What has this matter to do with you?"

Wu Xin said indifferently, "It means nothing, Liu Guang is a member of our Wu family, he came here with me and my father, if you want to throw him out now, you're hitting our Wu family's face!"

Then, he said to Ye Chen, "And you, who gave you the guts to beat up my people and disrespect my Wu family?Now you immediately kneel down and slap yourself, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

To him, although Liu Guang was just a dog, this dog, it was okay to beat himself, but not if others wanted to!

Otherwise, how could Wu Xin lose face?How can the Wu family lose face?

Ye Chen looked at him and asked rhetorically, "What?Is your Wu family awesome?"

"Of course."Wu Xin incomparably arrogantly sneered, "The Wu Family is the number one big family in Jiangnan, and is one of the best in the country, and you dare to call my Wu Family trash?!"

Ye Chen laughed contemptuously and looked Wu Xin up and down, not to mention, this guy and Wu Qi looked, indeed, seven points similar, indeed they were brothers in arms.

However, before Ye Chen spoke, Song Wanting hurriedly stepped forward and said out of the blue, "Wu Xin, this matter was provoked by Liu Guang in the first place, don't make things difficult for Master Ye!"

"Master Ye?" Wu Xin was annoyed to hear Song Wanting come out to protect Ye Chen and said out of his mouth, "He's just a piece of trash, and he dares to call himself a master?"

Song Wanting took a step forward and said in a serious manner, "Wu Xin, please watch your words! Grandmaster Ye is my idol in my heart, and you can't be humiliated!"

Wu Xin didn't expect that a woman of the goddesses like Song Wanting would be the licking dog of Ye Chen, the stinking hangman!

He couldn't help but cry out in his heart in resentment, "Where does this guy compare to me? I'm the man you should be on your knees with! You're so blind!"

658

Thinking of this, he said coldly, "Wan Ting, I'm telling you, this brat surnamed Ye has beaten our Wu Family's dog and cursed our Wu Family, this matter, even if Master Song came out to speak, the Wu Family would not be able to forgive!"

Saying that, he immediately pointed at Liu Guang and shouted at Ye Chen, "Kneel down and kowtow one head to my dog, and then kneel down and kowtow three heads to me, and I'll leave this matter alone for now!"

Liu Guang was overjoyed when he heard this!

Those two slaps weren't in vain. Young Master is already defending himself.

So, Liu Guang covered his face, strode up to Ye Chen and arrogantly scolded, "Do you hear me? Why don't you hurry up and kneel down for me?!"

Ye Chen gave a disdainful snort and suddenly stretched out his hand, grabbed Liu Guang's neck, and directly lifted him high up in place!

Wu Xin looked stunned!

He didn't think that with one hand, Ye Chen would be able to lift a hundred and fifty or sixty pounds of Liu Guang and dangle his feet in the air!

Liu Guang only felt a strong death grip on his neck at this time, and his feet were stomping in the air, but the more he struggled, the more he couldn't breathe!

Ye Chen looked at Liu Guang and said in a cold voice, "If you dare to say one more word, I will carve the word poor hanging on your head, too!"

Saying that, he threw him to the ground.

Liu Guang fell with an ouch, all his bones were about to break, but he had been scared out of his wits by Ye Chen's coldness, and crawled to Wu Xin's side, when he really didn't dare to say another word.

When Song Wanting saw this, she rudely pointed at Liu Guang and said to the few bodyguards, "What are you still waiting for?!" I said, "Throw this guy out!"

As soon as the bodyguard heard this, he immediately rushed forward and dragged Liu Guang up without saying a word.

Liu Guang hurriedly shouted, "Eldest Young Master, Eldest Young Master, you have to help me ah Eldest Young Master!"

Wu Xin squeezed his fist tightly, this was simply unabashedly humiliating him, how had he ever been insulted like this!

The anger in his eyes was so thick that he couldn't even melt it, and he gritted his teeth and said to Song Wanting, "Do you know that this Ye Chen is a married man, or a useless door-to-door son-in-law, and you're trying to drive my people away for him?"

Song Wanting said with a cold face, "Master Ye is a distinguished guest of the Song family, and even more so one of the people I admire the most, not to mention a dog of your family, even you, if you dare to continue to disrespect Master Ye, I'll drive it away just the same!"

With a gloomy face, Wu Xin looked deeply at Song Wanting and then at Ye Chen and sneered more than a little.

He was annoyed and stared at Ye Chen in a cold voice, "Kid, you're crazy! Thinking that you have Wan Ting covering you, you dare to be so arrogant in front of me, haven't you heard of the reputation of the Su Hang Wu family?!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said, "I have indeed heard of the Wu family's great name."

Wu Xin's expression was cold and steely with a bit of contempt as he said with a face full of pride, "It's good that you've heard of it, you've called my Wu family trash, if you don't immediately kneel down and beg my forgiveness on this matter, the Wu family will definitely not let you off the hook! Not even if the King of Heaven is covering you!"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "The reason I've heard of the Wu family is because a few days ago, there was a netizen on Shakespeare who snatched the old man's shit from the hospital toilet to eat!"

"That guy is said to be called Wu Qi, it seems like he's a son of your Wu family, right? It seems that you Wu Clan sons are indeed ruthless, and you can just say you'll eat something that disgusting!"

Upon hearing Ye Chen mention the matter of his brother eating shit, Wu Xin's expression became incomparably ugly!

Damn, this is really the biggest stain in the 100-year history of the Wu family!

At that moment, Hong V was on the sidelines, mimicking an online segment with an exaggerated expression, saying, "Fuck! Ruthless!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

And then, Wu Xin's expression was already about to be cannibalistic!

659

Wu Xin was so furious that his fists were clenched and cackling!

He stared at Ye Chen with a deadly stare and said coldly, "Good boy, you're looking for your own death, don't blame me for not giving you a chance! My Wu family will never let you live to see tomorrow!"

Before Ye Chen could speak, Song Wanting immediately snapped, "Wu Xin, you dare!"

Wu Xin said coldly, "What do I dare not! Do you really think the Wu family will be slaughtered in Jinling? I'm telling you! In Jinling, anyone must bow to the Wu family!"

Song Wanting's face chilled and she took off, "Wu Xin, you are not welcome here, please get out!"

"Let me out?!" Wu Xin glared at Song Wanting and said angrily, "You're going to kick me out for this stinky hangdog?"

Song Wanting said firmly, "That's right! I say again, please get out!"

At this time, Song Wanting's cousin Song Honor suddenly appeared, hurriedly stepped forward and spoke up to advise, "Oh my, Mr. Wu, Wanting, what are you two arguing about?"

Wu Xin saw Song Honor coming and hurriedly said, "Honor you're here just in time, you, my sister, are going to kick me out for the sake of a district hangman!"

Song Honor looked at Ye Chen and was somewhat embarrassed inside.

In fact, Song Honor was disdainful of Ye Chen in his heart, but he knew that his grandfather believed in him and also valued and respected him, so he wouldn't dare to openly disrespect Ye Chen.

Seeing that Ye Chen and Wu Xin seemed to be at odds, he hurriedly laughed and said, "Oh my, this is really a flooded Dragon King Temple and a family that doesn't know each other."

Saying that, he busily said to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, this is Wu Xin Wu Gongzi, the eldest son and grandson of the Suhang Wu family."

Then, he hurriedly explained to Wu Xin, "Mr. Wu, this is Master Ye Chen Ye, who once saved my grandfather's life."

Wu Xin snorted coldly and said, "What the hell Master, I think he's just a jianghu liar! He injured my Wu family's dog and called my Wu family trash, I won't let him go even if the King of Heaven comes today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, before Wu Xin moved, Master Song and Wu Donghai came over from inside the villa.

When Master Song came over, he heard a quarrel happening here, and immediately frowned and asked, "Wan Ting, Honor, what happened?"

Wu Xin saw Master Song coming and hurriedly said, "Grandpa Song you're here just in time, Wan Ting drove my people out for this Ye Chen! And this Ye Chen's disrespectful words to my Wu family are simply humiliating me and my entire Wu family! You must"

Before Wu Xin had finished speaking, Master Song had already taken two quick steps, extended his hands towards Ye Chen, and said with a face full of reverence, "Master Ye, you're here!"

Wu Xin on the side as well as Wu Donghai were dumbfounded!

Why would the eighty year old Master Song be so respectful to a young man who was so young and dressed in slinky clothes!

At this time, Ye Chen looked at Master Song with a slight smile and said, "Master Song, I see that you're not looking too well, is your body a little sick these days?"

Master Song hurriedly said, "Master Ye is truly a dragon and phoenix among men, you can tell the old man's condition at a glance, I won't hide it, some days ago when the sky changed, I was somewhat infected with wind and cold, plus I was old, so I looked a bit tired."

Ye Chen hummed and said, "Because the bottom of your body is too weak, so the main medicinal power of the medicine given to you last time was used to treat the illnesses and hidden diseases that have accumulated in your body for many years, although it cured your ailments, but it didn't actually improve your physical quality very much."

Master Song panicked and arched his hands and said, "Even so, I'm grateful to Master Ye for saving my life, if it wasn't for Master Ye's help, I'm afraid that the old man would have been buried long ago, so how could he have survived to his great birthday today!"

Ye Chen smiled calmly and said, "I have prepared a birthday gift for you today, I believe it will help you with your current situation."

Master Song's hands and feet trembled with excitement upon hearing this.

A life gift? Helpful to the status quo?

660

Is it

Is it

Could it be that rejuvenation pill that Shi Tianqi had taken!

Master Song has been dreaming of a chance these past few days, dreaming that Ye Chen would grant himself a rejuvenation pill, as well as allow him to feel the charm of turning back time, allowing him to live a few more years, helping the Song family to go longer and farther.

However, having lived to such an advanced age, he was well aware of one truth: chance was hard to find!

He didn't dare to go to Ye Chen to ask for medicine for fear that Ye Chen would resent it, so he could only wait patiently.

Waiting for the moment when the chance would come.

He originally felt that this chance was afraid that he would have to wait for the day when his granddaughter Song Wanting and Ye Chen made substantial progress.

However, now that he was listening to Ye Chen, he felt in his heart that it was likely that Ye Chen had actually prepared a rejuvenation pill for himself as a birthday gift.

However, he couldn't be sure and didn't dare to ask a direct question, so he could only put this great expectation on his heart first and bowed to Ye Chen archly, "I am thankful to Master Ye!"

Wu Donghai frowned as he watched and hurriedly asked Wu Xin beside him in a low voice, "What's this kid's story! How dare Song Lao treat him with such respect?!"

Wu Xin clenched his back groove teeth and got out, "Dad! This bastard is the guest that Wan Ting went to pick up! And, I see that Wan Ting is very much in love with him!"

"Oh?" Wu Donghai frowned and said, "So the person we're looking for is him?"

Wu Xin nodded hurriedly and hated, "This kid is arrogant, he just beat Liu Guang up and Song Wanting had him thrown out again!"

"What?!"

Wu Donghai said angrily, "Liu Guang was brought in by us, this is already equivalent to us openly stating that Liu Guang is the dog of the Wu family, and this brat knows it's our dog, but he still dares to do it!"

Wu Xin said in exasperation, "Dad, this brat not only beat Liu Guang, but also called our Wu family trash, and openly ridiculed my brother by taking his case, I have the heart to kill him!"

Wu Donghai's heart was on fire when he heard this!

He was now, by all accounts, the second generation heir of the Wu family, soon to replace his old father and become the head of the Wu family, but in tiny Jinling, there was still someone who dared to disgrace the Wu family so much and even insult it, he couldn't accept it no matter what!

So, he immediately opened his mouth and said to Master Song, "Uncle Song, this person has beaten Liu Guang and insulted our Wu Family, no matter what, Liu Guang is our Wu Family's dog, and my Wu Family's dignity is even more intolerable for anyone to trample on, you must give me a reasonable explanation for this matter!"

When Master Song heard this, he already understood what was going on.

It must have been Wu Xin who was not blind and allowed that Liu Guang to ram Master Ye.

Otherwise, with Master Ye's dragon authority, how could he be common knowledge with a low-level person like Liu Guang?

However, the issue at hand was quite tricky as well.

On one side was Master Ye, and on the other was the Wu Family, Master Ye certainly had to be defended with all his might, but the Wu Family's strength was the number one in Jiangnan, and really offending them would be very detrimental to the Song Family

However, as soon as he thought of the Rejuvenation Pill, Master Song immediately threw this problem to the back of his mind!

He sank his face and sternly spoke to Wu Dongdao, "Master Wu, Master Ye has saved the old man's life! In the old man's house, no one will be allowed to humiliate Master Ye!"

661

In Master Song's heart, Ye Chen had always been the best candidate for the Song family's son-in-law.

With his eighty years of life experience, he had already seen at a glance that Ye Chen was a different person!

In all of Jinling, and he was the first to think that this son was extremely strong, comparable to a true dragon on earth!

Plus, he had already seen the effects of the Rejuvenation Pill, and was even more full of clinging to Ye Chen.

Befriending the Wu family was all about being able to give the Song family more access to money.

However, although the Song family wasn't as rich as the Wu family, it didn't lack money itself.

There wasn't much difference between a hundred billion plus family fortune and a two hundred billion plus family fortune, but it was all inexhaustible money anyway.

And to Master Song, money had long since become unimportant, life expectancy and health, that was what mattered most!

Therefore, he dreamed of recruiting Ye Chen into the Song family as his son-in-law, so how could he tolerate other people sneering at him in the Song family's territory?

Both Wu Donghai and Wu Xin were also startled.

No one had expected Wu Donghai to put it so straightforwardly, but Master Song was still choosing between Ye Chen and the Wu family, choosing the former!

Wu Donghai felt his face burning, and in his heart he already hated Old Master Song, not to mention that this old man was so ungrateful! How dare you embarrass me in front of all these people! Where is the face of the future master of the Wu family?

Wu Xin who was on the side was also very annoyed and frowned, "Grandpa Song, as far as I know, this Ye Chen is just a feng shui reading jianghu liar! You mustn't be fooled by this loser!"

Master Song's expression was very ugly.

He looked at Wu Xin and said coldly, "After living for eighty years, I think I have the eye to see people, I don't need you to tell me what to do!"

When Wu Donghai heard this, his face went cold and he spoke, "Is Uncle Song going to speak for this outsider?"

"Yes!" Old Master Song cut off the nail and said, "In the eyes of the old man, Master Ye is a true dragon on earth, mortal billions, no one can compare!"

The conversation is over!

The atmosphere was instantly frozen!

Wu Donghai was furious in his heart.

He loved to save face the most in his life, but now that he was being squeezed like this by Master Song, he was naturally fuming in his heart.

At this moment, he even wanted to brush off his sleeves and then completely break with the Song family!

The Wu family was more influential than the Song family, and if the Wu family publicly broke away from the Song family, then the Song family would definitely be impacted, and the losses would be at least at the level of billions of dollars.

But then again, he felt in his heart that if he just shrugged it off, his son's marriage to Song Wanting would never be turned around again!

Wu Donghai had spent his whole life in the gentry, knowing too well the importance of a good wife to a gentry male.

If Wu Xin married the daughter of an ordinary family in the future, the other party would not be of any help to him, and would likely even lower his goals and determination in his struggle .

If Wu Xin married an entertainment star in the future, the other party would be like a vampire, desperately sucking blood from him and wooing him outside, that would only accelerate the speed of defeat!

If Wu Xin married a second generation rich straw man with a big temper and no real talent in the future, that would probably drag him into the loser's sequence as well, and then, even though he had hundreds of billions of dollars in wealth, it might not be enough to ruin him.

He had seen too many giants regret for the rest of their lives because they had made a mistake in marrying their wives.

Therefore, he must make sure that his son marries a virtuous wife who is a great help to him and his future family!

662

Looking at it, there was no one who was more suitable for this identity than Song Wanting!

When he thought of this, he became somewhat indecisive and hesitant.

The scene, with Wu Donghai's gloomy silence, fell into a strange awkwardness.

Song Honor at the side saw this and said a bad word in his heart.

If an irreparable rift appeared between the Song family and the Wu family, or even turn against each other as a result, then it would undoubtedly be a big blow to the Song family!

More importantly, it would make it even more impossible for Song Wanting to marry into the Wu family!

If Song Wanting doesn't get married soon, her future position as head of the family won't be secure!

Even if he held the position of head of the family, I'm afraid that the Song family's assets would be divided up quite a bit by Song Wanting!

Therefore, he would never allow Song Wanting to stay in the Song family, let alone allow her to recruit Ye Chen into the family!

So, he even came out and played a haha, persuading and saying, "Uncle Wu, Mr. Wu, today is my grandfather's birthday banquet, as the saying goes, the elders are the elders, not to mention that he is still a big birthday boy today, you two can't make a big fuss and hurt the harmony between our two families no matter what."

Song Honor said so, undoubtedly giving the two sides a chance to de-escalate.

Although Wu Donghai was furious, he didn't want to cause too much trouble with the Song family, but he was just in the way of losing face and couldn't get off the stage.

Song, in fact, also wanted to be able to have both fish and bear's paw, if one must choose between the two, then definitely choose Ye Chen, if not must choose between the two, then definitely choose both.

Therefore, Song Honor's appearance just happened to cater to the deepest expectations of both of them.

So, Wu Donghai was the first to speak up, "What Honor said was, today is the big day of Uncle Song's 80th birthday, no matter what, you shouldn't spoil Uncle Song's birthday banquet, what happened just now, it was Wu who was abrupt, please forgive Uncle Song!"

Wu Donghai's words not only gave himself a step, but also gave Master Song a step.

He himself, as a junior, took the initiative to apologize for the old man's birthday, which was an act of respect for the old man, so it was not a loss of face, but also showed his respect and esteem for his esteem.

In his opinion, he first used this step to ease his tit-for-tat with Master Song and stabilize him.

As for this Ye Chen, he had plenty of opportunities to take care of him, not in this little while, after the birthday banquet was over, he had ten thousand ways to take his life!

Master Song's demeanor also eased up quite a bit, nodded his head and said, "Harmony is the only way to make money, and the old man doesn't want everyone to be too unpleasant."

After saying that, he looked towards Ye Chen and asked respectfully, "Master Ye, what do you think?"

Although Ye Chen was unhappy with the Wu family's father and son, he didn't need Master Song to stand up for himself, this kind of pretend addicted goods, he preferred to fix it himself.

Besides, today was indeed Master Song's birthday banquet, there was no need for him to tangle with the other guests at someone else's birthday banquet.

Even if he wanted to fight, he should go outside out of respect for his master's family.

So he said indifferently, "Today, Master Song you are the biggest, what you say is what you are."

Master Song hurriedly laughed and said, "Oh my, a misunderstanding is best when it's cleared up! Come, come, everyone move to the banquet hall, the birthday feast is about to begin!"

Wu Xin at the side, who was still intensely unhappy and angry deep inside, looked at Ye Chen's eyes and was almost about to burst into fire.

However, since the two elders had spoken to reach a consensus, he couldn't continue to hold onto Ye Chen, so he had no choice but to temporarily press down the raging anger in his heart.

At the same time, he stared at Ye Chen with icy cold eyes and swore with gritted teeth in his heart: this trash, he's dead!

663

The crowd moved to the banquet hall, and the birthday banquet was about to begin.

Master Song exchanged a few pleasantries with Ye Chen and took the main seat.

Sitting beside him were his eldest, third, and fourth sons several large families.

In the second generation of the Song family heirs, Song Honor's father was the eldest son and Song Wanting's father was the second son, but Song Wanting's father died young, so only Song Wanting was left behind in this lineage.

As for the third and fourth son's family, because they were younger, their oldest child was over ten years old and the youngest was only six or seven years old, and they were all still in school, so there was little competition for the next generation of heirs.

The rest of the guests were also seated at a few other tables in turn.

Ye Chen naturally sat at a table with the Qin family, the Wang family, and the Hong Wu family.

The Wu family, on the other hand, sat with another group of local families, and the Zhao family and Kong family, who had previously kneeled down to them, were directly around them, constantly flattering them.

The table was already prepared with a whole table of delicious food and aged wine.

Ye Chen also sat down on the VIP table, Song Wanting was not able to sit with him, but her beautiful eyes were always on him and never shifted half a point.

The one sitting on Ye Chen's right hand was Qin Ao Xue, and the one sitting on his left hand was Wang Zhenggang.

After Wang Zhenggang sat down, he whispered to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, the villa of Thomson One is almost finished being renovated, when do you plan to move there?"

Ye Chen said, "I'll move there after the renovation is done."

He had already discussed with Xiao Churan that he would move over after the villa was decorated, not only would the environment be much better, but more importantly, he would be able to isolate himself from his mother-in-law, Ma Lan, from the floor and avoid her disturbance as much as possible.

When Wang Zhenggang heard this, he hurriedly said: "Master Ye, do you want me to purchase some furniture and appliances in advance to go in? You and Mrs. Ye can then move in with your bags."

Ye Chen thought about it, although Xiao Churan was usually not too wasteful, she was actually quite high in the pursuit of taste and style of life, a set of house besides decoration, the most important thing was the purchase and placement of furniture, if you let Wang Zhenggang do it for you, it would save trouble, but Xiao Churan might not like it.

Therefore, it would be better to let Xiao Churan choose such things according to her own preferences.

So he said to Wang Zhenggang, "Don't bother about the furniture and appliances, I'll bring my family to pick them out then, after all, everyone has their different preferences."

Wang Zhenggang hurriedly said, "I am also considering the same thing, that's why I didn't take the liberty of adding home appliances and furniture, but I have prepared a 10 million shopping card for you in advance, which can be used freely in all the furniture and home appliances malls in Jinling."

Ye Chen waved his hand and smiled, "You're kind, but I won't accept this money, it's not appropriate."

Ye Chen didn't really lack money, the ten billion given by the Ye family was barely spent, and then from Japan's Kobayashi Pharmaceutical, more than ten billion was blackmailed.

Now more than 20 billion was lying in the bank card, it really didn't know how to spend it at all.

That's not counting the net profits that kept pouring in from the Dihao Group.

If you counted the net profit of the Di Hao, it would be an even larger sum.

Wang Zhenggang saw that Ye Chen had rejected his good intentions and knew that Master Ye definitely wasn't lacking this amount of money, so he hurriedly said, "Then I'll hold it for you, and if you need it, you can always ask me for it."

Ye Chen nodded lightly.

At this time, he received a message from Song Wanting on his WeChat, "Master Ye, don't take what happened just now to heart, with the Song family here, the Wu family won't be too reckless."

Ye Chen smiled slightly and replied to her, "No need to mind, it's nothing more than some jumping clowns."

At this time, Wu Donghai and his son were sitting on the other side of the VIP table.

Wu Xin looked at Song Wanting and then at Ye Chen, and saw that both of them were fiddling with their phones, one put it down and the other picked it up, the other put it down and that one picked it up again, seeing that they were talking about WeChat.

He was even angrier at this point, although he had added Song Wanting's WeChat, but this Song Wanting had closed the friend circle to him!

Even when she talked to her herself, she rarely took care of it.

But looking at the frequency of her chatting with Ye Chen now, it was really afraid of a second delay, almost like immediately picking up seconds back, and even with a little womanly smile on her face.

He was also considered someone who had picked up countless girls, so naturally he could see that Song Wanting had really fallen in love with this Ye Chen now.

Thinking of this, he was annoyed.

The anger that he had just now flared back up.

So, he whispered to Wu Donghai who was beside him, "Dad, I will make sure this Ye Chen dies! Die tonight!"

Wu Donghai looked at him with hatred and shook his head, "You know what the only thing you don't like about me is?"

Wu Xin shook her head slightly, expressing her puzzlement.

Wu Donghai looked at her and said with a sigh, "The only thing I'm not satisfied with about you is that you acted too quickly and couldn't distinguish between priorities."

Saying that, Wu Donghai then said to Wu Xin, "Ye Chen is just an ordinary person with a bit of strength but not much of a background, we can kill him anytime we want, there's no rush. There's even no need to fall out with the Song family because of him, the main thing now is for you to be able to take down Song Wanting!"

Wu Xin was still a bit reluctant, but he could only stop, "I know, wait two days then, I'll have someone kill this Ye Chen!"

Wu Donghai said lightly, "Don't worry yet, although Ye Chen doesn't have much of a background, he has fooled many supporters in Jinling, not only the Qin family, Wang family and Hongwu, even the Song family has embraced him, this is a problem for us."

Wu Xin hurriedly asked after him, "Then what should we do?"

Wu Donghai said, "If you want to kill someone, you have to lay out the big picture first!"

Saying that, Wu Donghai explained, "Don't look at Hong Wu as just an underground world gangster, but he has many little brothers under him, once this kind of person explodes, he will summon thousands of little brothers in minutes, this is our biggest hidden danger, if we kill Ye Chen and he in turn tries to fight us, we may not be able to escape from Jinling alive."

"Hongwu?" Wu Xin frowned and said off the top of his head, "Then why don't we get rid of Hong Wu first!"

Wu Donghai nodded and said, "That's what I'm thinking, to catch Hong Wu by surprise first, to take him out while he's taking it lightly, and then we'll help Liu Guang to take over and become the underground king of Jinling!"

Saying that, Wu Donghai's face flashed with a hint of venom as he said coldly, "When that time comes, we'll be equivalent to having a strong force base in Jinling! It's easy to get rid of Ye Chen again, or simply get rid of even the Qin family and Wang family, a bunch of things that don't know how to hold up their hands, all at once!"

Wu Xin was trembling with excitement and took off, "Dad, when are you going to kill Hong Wu? I've been looking at this old dog for a long time!"

Wu Donghai said indifferently, "Don't worry, I'll have people get ready and send Hongwu to the West tonight!"

665

Wu Xin was instantly excited inside at the thought of killing Hong Wu tonight!

Dad was right, Hongwu, was the equivalent of a fire point for Ye Chen in Jinling!

If you want to successfully defeat Ye Chen, you must first take him out as a point of fire!

And it's not enough to take it off!

And you have to make this fire point, a fire point in your own home!

In this way, this fire point would become the bridgehead for the Wu family's future march into Jinling!

At that time, Ye Chen would definitely have to pay with his life for insulting himself and picking up his own girl!

As for the Qin and Wang families, they will also have to pay the price for not kneeling to the Wu family!

At this time, Wu Donghai, looked at Wu Xin and said lightly, "Be calm in every situation, be happy and angry, don't be overly excited and hyper."

Wu Xin hurriedly put away the involuntary excitement on his face and said, "Dad, I know!"

"Mm." Wu Donghai nodded, no longer taking Ye Chen's matter to heart, but asked, "Have you prepared the birthday gift for Master Song?"

Wu Xin nodded and said, "It's ready, I've asked around, Master Song likes Tang Yin Tang Bohu's calligraphy and painting the most, he himself has collected more in his daily life, so I specially asked someone, overnight from my family's collection, to take a pair of Tang Bohu's Moon Spring scroll as a birthday gift, this painting is worth at least two or three hundred million, I'm sure he will like it."

Wu Donghai gave a hmmm, and there was also satisfaction in his eyes.

The Moon Spring Picture Scroll was a treasure among treasures even if placed in the Wu family, and with this painting as a knock on the door, it was sure to knock on the Song family's door and make Master Song pay more attention to the Wu family, even making him promise the marriage of the two families.

The birthday banquet has now officially begun.

Master Song walked up to the small stage that had been set up and thanked all the guests present for coming to his 80th birthday banquet.

After the speeches, it was time for everyone to take turns congratulating and presenting the birthday gifts.

Two bodyguards in black suits brought up a tai masters chair and assisted Master Song to sit down on it.

The first thing you need to do is to get up and line up in front of the stage.

The three men first kneeled to the old man to kowtow and congratulate him, and then one by one served the birthday gifts.

The first thing that I'm going to do is to tell you that I'm not going to be able to do anything about it.

This, too, was a tacit understanding and habit that had long been formed by the upper class families.

"The eldest son, Song Tian Ming, presents a tropical island in the Maldives, worth five hundred million!"

That was met with a gasp!

A tropical island for Old Man Song right off the bat, it seems that Song Tian Ming is truly atmospheric!

This Song Tian Ming, is Song Honor's father, Song Wan Ting's uncle.

Song Tian Ming then opened his mouth and said to Master Song, "Dad, I heard that you contracted wind chill a few days ago when the temperature cooled down, so my son bought a tropical island, and you will go there for the winter when it gets cold in the future!"

Master Song nodded his head in great satisfaction, "Good, good, Tian Ming you've got a heart!"

"The third son, Song Tiansheng, gave Hainan Sanya a thousand flat villa set, worth two hundred million!"

A middle-aged man, who was quite a bit younger than Song Tian Ming, hurriedly said, "Dad, my son didn't expect big brother to be so generous as to give you an island, this villa is really a bit dwarfed by that!"

Master Song smiled slightly, "It's good that the intentions are here, no need to be overly concerned."

"Fourth son Song Tianen, send a luxury yacht, worth one hundred and fifty million!"

Another middle-aged man hurriedly said, "Dad, this yacht and the villa in Sanya were bought by me and my third brother in a joint effort, so if you go to Sanya in the future, you can make a yacht to go out to the sea for a relaxation."

After saying that, he hastily complimented, "But we didn't even think that big brother could give you an island, and then you can drive your yacht to the Maldives!"

Master Song nodded with a smile and said, "Fine, fine, in the future, when winter comes, our whole family can go to the islands in the Maldives for the winter!"

666

After the three sons finished presenting their gifts, Song Wanting and Song Honor got up together and arrived in front of Master Song.

They both knelt down in front of Master Song at the same time, and also took out their birthday gifts at the same time.

Uncle Yu reported on the side.

"The eldest grandson, Song Honor, presents a pair of old pit ice jadeite ornaments, valued at 80 million, and wishes the old man good fortune and longevity."

"The eldest granddaughter, Song Wanting, presents a pair of Wu Daozi Wutong perching phoenix pictures, valued at 70 million, wishing the old man a long and auspicious life."

The other guests were now coming forward and presenting generous gifts one after another.

Although they weren't as expensive as what the Song family themselves had given, they were all gifts of great value, basically between ten and thirty million.

At this time, Wu Donghai and Wu Xin stood up, Wu Xin holding the gifts, and together with Wu Donghai, they came in front of Master Song.

Wu Xin looked at Ye Chen provocatively, his heart filled with contempt.

He was about to give out the valuable Tang Yin Authentic Artwork, he must be the one with the highest gift value among all the guests!

When the time came, it would also definitely be possible to compare this Ye Chen, and let him know that the difference between him and himself was literally a difference of clouds and mud!

Thinking of this, Wu Xin was able to be incomparable in his heart, holding the calligraphy and painting in his hand, and bowed to Old Master Song along with Wu Donghai.

Then, he walked up to Master Song and said with a smile, "Grandpa Song, this is my gift to you!! I heard that you like Tang Yin's calligraphy and painting, so I had someone bring a pair of Tang Yin's genuine Moon Spring Picture Scrolls from the Wu Family overnight, worth hundreds of millions of dollars, I hope you like it."

Yu Bo was at the side and immediately reported loudly, "The Grand Prince of the Wu Family sent a pair of Tang Yin's genuine Moon Spring Picture Scrolls, worth over a hundred million!"

As soon as this was said, the guests present looked away.

Tang Yin's calligraphy and paintings were not much in the market, and belonged to the priceless kind.

Any pair of the most ordinary painting would cost at least 30-40 million yuan, and the high ones would be seared.

Once a pair of Tang Yin's Lushan waterfall paintings sold for 3.6 billion abroad.

The Moon Spring scroll is also a rare treasure of Tang Yin's.

Five years ago, it was auctioned off by a mysteriously wealthy man for nearly 200 million dollars, and since then, no news has been heard about the Moon Spring Scroll.

It was unthinkable that this painting was in the hands of the Wu family.

It seemed that the mysterious tycoon who made the purchase back then should be the Wu family.

This painting was worth two hundred million dollars five years ago, and if it was taken out to auction now, it would be completely out of the question to sell for three hundred million dollars!

If we're lucky, 400 million may not be out of the question!

Master Song couldn't help but brighten up when he heard this!

I never thought the Wu family would be so generous, it was just a birthday gift, but it was the Moon Spring Picture Scroll worth 300-400 million!

The fact that he liked Tang Yin's calligraphy and painting was known to the entire Jinling, so naturally, the Wu family could not be ignorant of it.

This time, taking out Tang Yin's Moon Spring Picture Scroll could be said to be a standard pitch to him, and no cost was spared.

Thus, Master Song also couldn't hide his excitement and said, "Mr. Wu has a good heart! This painting has been fascinating to the old man for a long time and is greatly admired, I never thought that Mr. Wu would be willing to gift it to the old man, I am so grateful!"

When Wu Xin heard this, he was so proud.

Haha, as expected, I was right! This old man is obsessed with Tang Yin and couldn't pull his eyes out when he saw this painting!

However, he was very calm on the surface and said, "Grandpa Song you don't have to be so polite, this is what senior should do."

Saying that, he couldn't help but look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen hadn't come out to give gifts so far, and now that he had his most valuable congratulatory gift in front of him, he was afraid that he would definitely be compared to him fiercely!

So, he deliberately smiled at Ye Chen and said, "Brother Ye doesn't know what congratulatory gift he has prepared for Grandpa Song? Grandpa Song appreciates you so much, you shouldn't disappoint his old man, right?"

667

In Wu Xin's opinion, with this Tang Yin's Moon Spring Scroll of himself on display, what did Ye Chen, a mere superfluous son-in-law, rely on to compete with himself!

Therefore, he felt that this time, he was bound to be the one who would die to crush Ye Chen and be the one who would surprise all the guests and make Master Song the most joyful in this session.

After all, in Wu Xin's opinion, Ye Chen was just a door-to-door son-in-law and a poor wasteful hangman who couldn't possibly come up with any decent gifts.

So, no matter what he gave out, it couldn't be compared to the Moon Spring Scroll he gave out!

So he deliberately ridiculed, "Grandpa Song, I've heard that Master Ye he's been hanging around in the fraudulent circle of feng shui secret arts for years, he must have cheated a lot of good things for such a long time, so I'm sure the gift he gave you must be a treasure worth hundreds of millions, even billions, right?"

Saying that, Wu Xin sneered at Ye Chen again, "The gift I gave is worth no more than three or four hundred million, I'm sure Master Ye's gift is worth much more than mine!"

When Master Song heard this, his brows furrowed and he became even more dissatisfied with Wu Xin and his face became cold, "Whatever Master Ye gives to the old man is priceless in the old man's eyes!"

Wu Xin was a little startled all of a sudden.

What kind of bewitching soup had Master Song been given by Ye Chen?

And then, when Ye Chen was named by him, he stood up with a smile on his face.

Everyone was staring at him, wanting to see what kind of gift he would give.

However, they saw that his hands were empty, and his body didn't look like it could hold any valuable gifts.

Could it be that this Ye Chen was going to play a game of "karate" for Master Song?

The size of even a casual gift of a calligraphy painting would never fit in your pocket!

And Ye Chen was empty-handed, which made most people think that he must not have prepared a gift.

Even if he had prepared a gift, I'm afraid it would not be worth much, definitely not comparable to this Moon Spring Picture Scroll given by the Wu family's young master.

Old Master Song himself, at this point, had already raised his heart to his throat.

His eyes, he kept looking at Ye Chen.

Seeing that Ye Chen was empty-handed, he instead trembled with excitement!

What he was most afraid of was seeing Ye Chen holding a gift box, holding a scroll, or holding something else for himself.

Because, he didn't want anything other than the Rejuvenation Pill!

The Lunar Spring Scroll is indeed good, and as an antique calligraphy, it does cater to your preferences.

But that's just preference.

If a person is dying, what's the use of putting all of his favorite things in front of him?

At that time, he was instead willing to use all of these things for even a few more days of life.

So, Master Song had been looking forward to, for a long time, Ye Chen being able to gift himself a rejuvenation pill! It could even be said to be the greatest expectation in his life nowadays.

At this time, Ye Chen was already pacing unhurriedly in front of Master Song.

Wu Xin didn't wait for him to open his mouth and mocked, "Oh my gosh I say brother Ye, you're too small-minded, aren't you? Grandpa Song is celebrating his eightieth birthday today, and you came to the birthday banquet empty-handed without giving anything away?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and asked him back, "Who told you that I don't give anything away?"

"What about the gift you gave? Take it out!"

Wu Xin despised and said, "It can't be that you bought some small souvenir and came along with it in your pocket, right? Don't you see, which of these birthday gifts given today aren't worth over ten million?"

Ye Chen looked at him and smiled contemptuously, whirling around to pull out a small wooden square box from his pocket.

This small square box was bought casually by Ye Chen at a street stall for five yuan, bought it mainly because, rejuvenation pills were medicines, not suitable to be carried directly in the pocket or wrapped in toilet paper.

As soon as Wu Xin took a look at this little wooden box, he immediately scowled and said, "Oh my gosh, what is this thing? Ten bucks for it on the floor?"

Ye Chen laughed, "You guessed half right, it was indeed bought at a street stall, but it didn't cost as much as ten, it only cost five."

Everyone was dumbfounded by Ye Chen's words!

Ye Chen was also taking Old Master Song too seriously, right?

Master Song is celebrating his 80th birthday, and he gave a five-dollar wooden box?

Even if there was still something inside this wooden box, what valuable contraption could it be?

Things that were truly valuable couldn't be contained in such a broken box.

As a result, many people around him let out a hush.

Even Song Honor, covered his mouth and quietly let out a "cut".

Wu Xin even grabbed Ye Chen's handle and said indignantly, "Ye Chen, do you still have Grandpa Song in your eyes! Sending this kind of crap, you're here to pick a fight, aren't you?"

Ye Chen didn't pay any attention to him, but opened the small wooden box to reveal the black and round rejuvenating pills inside, and said to Old Master Song, "Old Master Song, this is my birthday gift for you! It's a rejuvenation potion that I got by coincidence, I hope you like it."

The reason why he said that he had obtained it by coincidence was mainly to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Master Song was so excited to see this that his blood was boiling all over!

He only felt a surge of energy go straight to his head, and he stood up in an instant of excitement.

As soon as Master Song got up, his body shook violently, mainly because he was so excited, so excited he didn't know what to do!

In his dreams, he had longed for Grandmaster Ye to grant himself the same chance as Shi Tianqi, but this chance was so precious that he only dared to think about it in his heart.

However, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that this moment would come true!

Master Ye, you've really given yourself a chance!

When he trembled and stepped in front of Ye Chen, all the guests were staring at him.

Those who were unfamiliar with Ye Chen and watched the old man tremble as he walked towards Ye Chen thought that the old man must be furious, probably never suffered such humiliation in his life, and was going to come up and slap Ye Chen before throwing him right out.

When Wu Xin saw that box, it was just a black, inconspicuous pill, and he couldn't see any miracle at all.

So he couldn't help but mock it, "Ye Chen, Grandpa Song's 80th birthday, and you're sending such a broken pill? You didn't buy this from the street, did you? Would an ordinary person eat it and be poisoned by your pills?!"

Ye Chen didn't pay any attention to him, he just explained to Grandpa Song, "Old Song, this rejuvenation pill, has the effect of prolonging life and improving the physique, after taking it, it can make a person at least ten years old, and life span, it will also extend at least ten years."

Hearing this, Wu Xin couldn't help but shake his head and mock, "Ye Chen, do you think that someone as discerning as Grandpa Song could be fooled by a liar like you? One bullshit Powerball to make you ten years younger? What kind of international joke are you making here? Treating all of us high end people like fools?"

Most of the guests who didn't know Ye Chen nodded their heads as well.

Ten years younger? Who would believe that nonsense?

However, no one expected that right at this moment, Old Master Song came trembling in front of Ye Chen and poofed to his knees!

Everyone in the room was instantly struck by lightning when they saw this scene, and the hall was in an uproar!

669

No one could have imagined that the eighty year old Master Song would kneel down to Ye Chen!

It was reasonable to say that a person who had lived to the age of eighty, whose parents and elders were probably already buried, would not be worth kneeling for even if the King of Heaven were to come.

What's more, Master Song was still the head of the Song family!

The Song family is the biggest family in Jinling!

Their eighty-year-old head of the family was kneeling to a young man in his twenties!

This is, like, unbelievable to everyone!

Wu Xin was also blinded.

What the hell?!

One Power Pill and Master Song is on his knees?

Why didn't you say so?

I'll give you \$300-400 million for a painting. It'll last you until your 200th birthday.

And I'm not asking you to kneel to me. Just marry Song Wanting to me!

At this time, the Song family also had different expressions.

Song Wanting looked with uncontrollable excitement and excitement.

Her parents had died early, her grandfather had raised her to adulthood, and she had the deepest relationship with Song.

Moreover, she had heard from her grandfather that the Divine Doctor Shi Tianqi had won the chance to obtain the Rejuvenation Pill, and knew that he was extremely eager to obtain such a chance as well.

To Song Wanting, she also hoped that her grandfather would be able to obtain such a chance and live a healthy life for more than ten years.

However, the rest of the Song family, did not think so.

Seeing this scene, the one who was most depressed was Song's patriarch grandson, Song Honor.

When Song was still alive, he hadn't completely handed over power to his father, and if his father couldn't completely take charge of the Song family, then it would be hard for him to be the sole heir of the Song family in the future.

Now, Master Song has not distributed his inheritance, so no one knows how much he plans to give his three sons and their families after his death.

Even less does anyone know how many assets he will give to Song Wanting, the fatherless and motherless child.

If Song Honor's father couldn't get the entire Song family, then he would be even less likely to get it himself.

Therefore, he didn't want the old man to extend his life for another ten years.

At this time, Master Song was kneeling in front of Ye Chen and was already excited with old tears.

With a smile on his face, Ye Chen placed the box with the rejuvenation pill in his hand and said indifferently, "This medicine is extremely precious and has become extinct in the world, so I advise you to take it as soon as possible to avoid any changes."

Master Song received the wooden box, his heart incomparably excited!

Whirling around, he slumped down and knocked his forehead right onto the ground in front of everyone's stunned eyes!

With the palms of his hands upward and the backs of his hands on the ground, with great devotion, he said.

"I am Song Jimo, kowtowing to Master Ye for this opportunity! Master Ye's kindness is unrewarded, and I hereby swear to the Nine Heavens Gods that I will do my best to be loyal to Master Ye for the rest of my life!"

The place was rocking!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, who could have believed that Master Song, who had kneeled and kowtowed to a young man, had spoken such pious words!

The most incomprehensible of all is Wuxin!

670

He felt that this old thing must be old and confused, or his brain must have been smashed, otherwise how could he kowtow to Ye Chen!

In terms of seniority, Song was the largest present today, and even though the Wu family was a cut above the Song family in strength, the assets that his own father could control were still less than Song after all, not to mention that Song was still the elder.

Looking at the other guests, although many of them were ordinary second-rate families, they were all at least over a hundred million dollars.

In the entire scene, there was only one true slinger, and that slinger was Ye Chen!

However, Master Song was biased to kneel down and kowtow to this stinky hangman.

On what grounds?

Ye Chen is nothing?

Why was Master Song kowtowing to Ye Chen so low and low?

In other words, with heads knocked, wouldn't that mean that the granddaughter could be given away as well!

At the thought of this, Wu Xin was very depressed deep inside!

If we don't destroy Ye Chen's prestige, maybe Old Master Song would be willing to put Song Wanting in as his mistress!

So, he gritted his teeth and spoke out, "Grandpa Song! How can you believe such a stinking hanger-on? The box costs five yuan, and the pills are probably only ten yuan at most, so you don't want to fall for it. Otherwise it doesn't matter if you're cheated, but if you eat it and ruin your body, you'll be in trouble!"

Master Song looked angrily at Wu Xin and said coldly, "Mr. Wu, although you are a guest of my Song family, Master Ye is a benefactor of the old man and has saved and recreated his life for him, if you dare to be rude to Master Ye again, you will be blamed for the old man's rudeness!"

Wu Xin was furious and blurted out, "Grandpa Song, are you old and confused? You believe this kind of liar too?!"

Song Wanting stood up at this time and scolded angrily, "Wu Xin! Watch your mouth, please! Don't be so presumptuous!"

Wu Xin frowned and questioned Song Wanting, "Grandpa Song is old and confused, are you old and confused too? What use is this crap Popeye pill for, other than to fool demented old people? You're at least a highly talented student who spent time in the United States at one of the world's top universities, do you also believe that pile of bullshit Ye Chen said?!"

"Of course I believe that!" Without thinking, Song Wanting said, "I will never doubt anything Master Ye says! Instead, if you deliberately target Master Ye and sarcasm my grandfather again, I'll have you thrown out!"

"You" Wu Xin was about to collapse.

What path ah this end!

You two are crippled by a single Powerball?

You gave it to me and I didn't even bother to look at it!

Why do you still think this is a treasure?

If I give a fucking pair of 300-400 million, Master Song will just say thank you!

Someone else gives him a Powerball and Master Song kneels to him?

Shit, if we're going by value, Master Song has to be on his knees!

He said indignantly, "Come, come, let's let the people here judge what this Hercules pill is worth. Will it be more precious than the scrolls I gave you? Why is your Song family so polite to this slinger, but not respectful to me at all?!"

Wu Donghai couldn't bear to see his son being insulted even after giving him such an expensive gift!

He stood up and snorted angrily, saying, "Uncle Song, even though your Song family is the number one family in Jinling, you can't wantonly bully my Wu family's children, right? Why should anyone else send a piece of trash to make you grovel. My son gave away the Moon Spring Scroll, yet he still has to be treated with indifference by you?"

"If you don't tell us the truth about this matter today, then I can only think that your Song family, is deliberately targeting our Wu family!"

Master Song held the Rejuvenation Pill in his hand and sternly shouted, "Wu Donghai, in vain you are still the son of the Wu family, yet you are blinded by a single leaf and sitting in the dark! Do you really think that this pill is rubbish? Let me tell you, if you knew the effects of this pill, you would also kneel before Master Ye and beg him to give you one!"

Wu Donghai said coldly, "Me? What a joke! I'm not even sixty years old yet, and you think I'm as old and confused as you are!"

Ye Chen looked at Wu Donghai's resolute and somewhat sarcastic expression, smiled slightly and said to Song, "Old Song, summer insects can't talk about ice, insects that can't live through winter won't believe that there is ice in the world, and people who have never seen a miracle won't believe that there is a god in this world."

At this point, Ye Chen smiled playfully and said indifferently, "In that case, you might as well take this pill in public, so that these people can see the creation of this rejuvenation pill!"