

Ye Chen & Charlie wade Version

Secret Identity 241-255

Chapter 241

Chen Xiaozhao was trained in aggravation and gritted his teeth, unconvinced, "I'll compete with him, and I'll only apologize to him if he's really good at it.

"How much longer are you going to fool around!" Shi Tianqi was so angry that he blew his beard.

The middle-aged man from the Song family beside him was stunned, no one had expected that this Ye Chen's strength was above Shi Tianqi's?

Song Honor was also a bit confused all of a sudden, what did it mean? Does this kid really have a few tricks up his sleeve?

How is that possible!

With him?

Can you convince Shi Tianqi?

At this time, Ye Chen took a look at Chen Xiaozhao and found it funny to see her looking so angry, her little apple face flushed red, and she looked like she was not convinced, so he asked, "What do you want to compete against?"

"Of course it's medical!" Chen Xiaozhao's eyes rolled, and suddenly he laughed: "The foundation of Chinese medicine is to look and smell, we'll be better than the word 'look'! You tell me what ailments and where discomforts each person in this room has."

It was not allowed to take a pulse, but telling the patient's ailment from their face sounded simple, but it was much more difficult for a Chinese medicine practitioner.

Even Shi Tianqi himself might not be able to fully tell.

However, this was Chen Xiaozhao's specialty, having been in her grandfather's arms since she was one year old, watching him diagnose patients, she had seen at least tens of thousands of patients.

She had an astonishing memory, and was able to memorize and categorize almost everyone's "sick face".

As time passed, she could tell the condition of the opponent just from his face, and she was almost nine-tenths sure.

"Xiao Zhao, aren't you making things difficult for Mr..." Shi Tianqi scolded with discontent.

However, no one expected that Ye Chen would nod and smile, "I'll follow you then."

Seeing Ye Chen's promise, Shi Tianqi didn't say anything, he was also just about to see what he had to offer.

"I'll go first." Chen Xiaozhao was delighted and immediately stepped forward, gazing slowly in front of the crowd and staring at the other party carefully.

Ten minutes later, Chen Xiaozhao smiled, "All eyes on it! Uncle Song's sky is red and his forehead has horizontal lines, he should have high blood pressure, he has to eat lightly and avoid big fish and meat."

As soon as she finished speaking, the middle-aged man from the Song family exclaimed, "Little Doctor Chen is really amazing, I do have high blood pressure."

Chen Xiaozhao also pointed at Song Honor and said, "Your eyebrows are red, your eyes are cloudy, and you have lung fever, your condition is almost over."

Song Honor smiled bitterly and said, "Admirable, my cough last week caused a lung infection, I have been treated almost completely."

Chen Xiaozhao added, "As for Miss Song, she has some auntie irregularities and menstrual pain, which should be caused by overwork."

Song Wanting nodded and said, "You are right."

She pointed out a few more people's ailments one by one, all correct.

Everyone looked amazed and praised Shi for teaching her well, her granddaughter was so young, but her medical skills were so powerful.

Shi Tianqi was also smiling, quite proud of himself.

Finally, Chen Xiaozhao looked at Ye Chen again, smiled proudly and said, "Mr. Ye, your condition is the most serious! You must have a heart attack!"

Ye Chen smiled, "I didn't expect you to be less than twenty, but your medical skills are so amazing, I'm also impressed. However, there's still a small omission, I'll add it for you."

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After saying that, he pointed at the middle-aged man from the Song family, "This gentleman has diabetes and heart palpitations in addition to high blood pressure, especially the ribs on his left chest should have been broken, it is presumed to be an old injury from ten years ago.

The middle-aged man from the Song family was shocked and said in dismay, "Mr. Ye, your medical skill is too strong. You can even tell that I am diabetic and have broken bones, I did indeed have a car accident thirteen years ago and had broken ribs."

Ye Chen smiled again and pointed out Song Honor, "His lung infection was caused by the invasion of wind and cold after drinking, plus his kidney deficiency. Apart from lung fever, his biggest problem should be kidney deficiency, eradicating lung fever must first treat the kidneys."

Song Honor looked embarrassed and said, "Don't play fucking games, my kidneys are good!"

It is natural for a man to be disgruntled when he is said to be kidney deficient.

And even if he really had a kidney deficiency, he must not admit it.

Ye Chen looked at him and said indifferently, "Kidney deficiency is just the appearance of kidney function decline, if you continue, your kidney function will get worse and worse, this will not only affect your ability in that area, but also may make you suffer from uremia, so you should not be too conceited, take time to go to the hospital to have a look, maybe there is still salvation, otherwise you will have to wait for a kidney transplant."

"You" Song Honor was annoyed and was about to lash out, but was stopped by a middle-aged man on the side.

Ye Chen looked at Song Wanting again and said indifferently, "Miss Song, your body is mainly affected by the previous effects of the Trapped Dragon Formation, there are still some after-effects somewhat, and you coincided with your menstruation yesterday at midnight, and your yin energy is stronger, but don't worry, when this menstruation is over, all these symptoms will naturally be gone, and your future menstruation will be more punctual."

Song Wanting looked incomparably surprised and somewhat ashamed.

She didn't know how Ye Chen could calculate that she had a great aunt, and that she could calculate that she came last night, it was too amazing, right?

Chen Xiaozhao at this point saw Ye Chen complemented these people's illnesses, both surprised, but also more unconvinced.

These hidden diseases, she couldn't see them just by looking at their faces, but Ye Chen just lightly glanced at them, yet he said them all, what was going on? Did he guess?

Chen Xiaozhao bit her lips and said, "Mr. Ye, I was right about your heart attack, right?"

"Yes?" Ye Chen smiled and extended his hand in front of Shi Tianqi, "Trouble Shi, take my pulse for me."

Shi Tianqi hesitated and reached out to put his hand on Ye Chen's wrist.

A moment later, he dropped his hand and turned to glare at Chen Xiaozhao, snapping, "You're just a three-legged stooge, and you're still classy in front of Mr. Ye, and you're not apologizing to him!"

Chen Xiaozhao cried out, "Grandfather, where did I go wrong."

Shi Tianqi shook his head and sighed, "Take your own pulse, Mr. Ye doesn't have any heart disease, you're the one who's wrong."

"What!" Chen Xiaozhao could not believe her ears, she had never made a mistake in diagnosing a disease for more than ten years, and the features of a heart attack were the easiest to see, so how could she be wrong.

She walked up to Ye Chen and stretched out her hand on his pulse, she was also suddenly stunned, her face suddenly turned red.

His heart was so good, how could he have a heart attack!

Did he just deliberately disguise having a heart attack to make a fool of himself?

If he was able to do that, easily disguising the features of a certain disease on his own surface, then the control of true energy in his body should have been out of this world, right?

In that case, it's a real god.

Moreover, he had just seen these people's hidden illnesses and figured he wasn't blinded, his medical skills were far superior to his own!

Don't tell me you can't compare yourself, even if it's Grandpa, it's definitely not comparable!

But how could he be so strong when he was so young?

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Chen Xiaozhao finally understand, just Ye Chen said "almost mean" what it means.

The people still give her face, she is not "almost mean", but "a lot less mean"!

Shi Tianqi was also shocked.

He saw that Ye Chen was controlling his internal breathing and deliberately made his body's true qi flow backwards to create the illusion of a heart attack, which is why his granddaughter fell for it.

However, the reflux of true qi in the body will cause extreme pain.

But Ye Chen could not only control the flow of true qi in his body, but also let go of it freely, and his face was as normal, without any pain, I'm afraid this cultivation is more than fifty years, at least more than a hundred years!

Shi Tianqi knew that he was meeting a reclusive highness.

His own granddaughter was still playing dead, constantly provoking the other party, fortunately Ye Chen was a decent gentleman, if he was offended and made a move, I'm afraid that he would only use one move and he and his granddaughter would have to go back to the west with their souls, not even having the strength to fight back.

Thus, he glared at Chen Xiaozhao and said, "Mr. Ye's cultivation is overwhelming, you're the one who missed the mark, so you still won't apologize."

After saying that, Shi Tianqi cupped his fists and arched his hands to Ye Chen, "Old man is incompetent in disciplining his granddaughter, please don't blame Master Ye, I will definitely chastise her properly when I return."

Chen Xiaozhao also came back to his senses and understood that the other party's medical skills were several levels above his own, and also had to be convinced, bowing his head and saying, "I I admit that your medical skills are better than mine."

Ye Chen waved his hand with a smile and said, "The practice of medicine is all about helping people, there is nothing strong or weak, if I encounter some difficult and miscellaneous illnesses that I haven't seen, I might have to ask more advice from Mr. Shi."

This speech made Shi Tianqi look ashamed, but even more admiring.

Obviously the other party's medical skills were far superior to his own, yet he deliberately gave himself a step down, this magnanimity was no ordinary person!

Moreover, his medical skills have reached a state of perfection, and I'm afraid there's no second person in all of China!

Shi Tianqi arched his hand towards Ye Chen and said squarely, "I didn't expect to meet a master like Master Ye in my lifetime, please teach the master in the future."

Ye Chen nodded his head slightly with a negative hand.

Shi Tianqi was pleasantly surprised and said, "Thank you, Grandmaster Ye."

Seeing the conversation between the two, the people in the room were all stunned.

He was already the number one divine doctor in the Jiangnan region, but he was condescendingly asking Ye Chen for advice like this.

The entire house all looked more than shocked.

The number one divine doctor in Jiangnan was highly respected wherever he went, and major hospitals also regarded Shi as a guest of honor, but he actually acted like an elementary school student in front of Ye Chen, asking "master" for advice, this was unbelievable!

Chen Xiaozhao was also dumbfounded, but didn't dare to ask more.

Ye Chen looked at Shi Tianqi and said, "Old Shi, I see that you are suffering from internal injuries, that's why you let your granddaughter take action to heal you, right?"

"You actually saw my grandfather's internal injuries?"

A look of surprise flashed across Chen Xiaozhao's face.

However, she quickly regained her composure.

With Ye Chen's medical attainments, it was also normal to see.

Chen Xiaozhao said, "My grandfather was originally closed to recover from his injuries, he won't even be treating people this year, and when Song Honor came looking for him, my grandfather declined, but two days ago, a friend of my grandfather sold him a divine pill, and I heard that the pill was obtained in Jinling, and my grandfather wanted to come over to take a look at it, so that's why he stopped by to see Song."

"What miracle drug?" Ye Chen was also surprised.

There was still a divine pill that moved Shi Tianqi, and he didn't know what kind of rare treasure it was.

Shi Tianqi even took out a jade box from his bosom and carefully opened it, saying, "This divine pill cost me five million, but it's definitely worth it! I have taken half of it and am refining this half of the medicinal power, the remaining half has been on my person, please see Master Ye."

Seeing that this "divine medicine" was so precious to Shi Tianqi, the crowd gathered around, wanting to see what was the "spiritual medicine" that made the divine doctor so impressed.

As soon as the jade box was opened, an aroma of medicine poured out.

Shi Tianqi took a jade knife, carefully cut off a nail-sized piece, and handed it to the middle-aged man of the Song family and Song Honor, asking them to try it.

The two hesitated and put the pill residue into their mouths.

The dregs melted in their mouths, while the Song family's middle-aged man's face grew more and more astonished.

"Shi Lao, what kind of immortal medicine is this, my left chest fracture often hurts vaguely, but now the pain is all gone!"

Song Honor was also stunned, "My lungs haven't been feeling too well, but after eating this little bit of dregs, I felt instantly better!"

Shi Tianqi smiled, "Now you know its effects."

The middle-aged man from the Song family looked surprised and said to Old Man Shi, "This elixir is really divine, if Old Man Shi can make it, I'm willing to spend a lot of money to buy it!"

Shi Tianqi smiled bitterly, "I've also studied its recipe, but I can't see it at all, I only know that it's a long lost alchemy technique, I'm afraid that this half of a divine pill is already an extinct product in the world."

Ye Chen saw the half pill and was stunned on the spot, followed by a bitter laugh.

"Shi Lao, this medicine, did you buy it for five million?"

"Yes."

Shi Tianqi said smilingly, "Five million isn't much, it's worth spending ten million to buy this long lost elixir."

Master Ye, you can also tell that this pill has a good history, my friend said that the person who concocted this pill is a reclusive master, more than one hundred and fifty years old, my friend kneeled in front of the patriarch's residence for three days and three nights before he moved the patriarch to buy it for five million dollars a pill. The day after he bought the medicine, the clan master left his residence to travel in the clouds, and I'm afraid it will be difficult to see him again in this life."

The middle-aged man from the Song family exclaimed, "This old clergyman, I'm afraid, is an Immortal Master! Spending five million on a single Immortal Pill is really not much money."

Chen Xiaozhao had just apologized to Ye Chen, and although she was convinced of his medical skills, but when she thought that he was even better than her grandfather, she just wasn't comfortable anyway.

At this time, seeing Ye Chen's odd face, as if he was holding a smile, she was immediately a little indignant and couldn't help but say, "Hey, what are you laughing at. Do you even despise Immortal Pills that you can refine?"

Ye Chen was stunned and saw everyone looking at him, so he had to say, "I made this pill, Shi Lao, you've been cheated by that friend of yours."

As soon as his voice fell, the entire house was silent.

Dozens of gazes, all brushing against him, everyone was stunned.

Shi Tianqi was stunned on the spot, simply unable to return to his senses, only after a few moments did he said in shock, "Master Ye, this peerless divine medicine, was it really concocted by you?"

Chen Xiaozhao opened his mouth wide, as if his body was immobilized.

Ye Chen nodded and said indifferently, "This isn't much of a miracle drug, it's just something I made out to treat my father-in-law's bruises, and in case his body can't take it, I've deliberately reduced a few medicines, so it's considered a semi-finished product."

As soon as Ye Chen finished speaking, the crowd was once again silent!

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Shi Tianqi was so shocked by this description of Ye Chen that he couldn't even speak.

His entire body, even his snow-white beard, was trembling constantly

He couldn't believe that the divine medicine he thought was concocted by a reclusive master was concocted by the young Ye Chen in front of him!

And, in his words, it's only half-finished?!

If the half-finished product is this powerful, then if the pill is made properly, wouldn't the effect be at least twice as good as the current one!

The middle-aged man of the Song family also listened stupidly, and suddenly his heart swelled with ecstasy!

Never in his wildest dreams had he thought that Song Wanting would find such a god!

If the Song family could embrace such a thigh, it would be like embracing a golden thigh!

But what is the greatest fear of anyone who has money and power? It's death!

No matter how much money you have, no matter how powerful you are, it's all in vain if you don't live to enjoy it.

If I knew a master who could take out a miracle cure at a moment's notice, I wouldn't have the luxury of prolonging my life!

Take it from Song Lao, if Song Lao does live five more years, it will be a blessing to the entire Song family!

Because Song's face, Song's roots, and Song's connections could never be compared to any of the Song family's descendants!

Many people had to give face if the old master was alive, but if the old master was gone, many people would no longer give face to the Song family.

Therefore, the Song family also wanted the old master to live for as many years as possible.

With him protecting the Song family's heirs, the heirs would get twice as much done with half the effort!

Song Honor, who had always looked down on Ye Chen somewhat, was now in a state of shock.

At the same time, he couldn't help but feel a little panic in his heart.

Just now, he had desperately ridiculed him, but he didn't want to think that he was the real hidden expert!

Shi Tianqi couldn't help but cupped his fists and bowed, pleading, "Master Ye, my body has been plagued by old injuries, if you could be gracious and concoct a divine pill for me, I would be willing to offer ten million in cash!"

The Song family's middle-aged man also couldn't help but bow forward and said in a trembling voice, "Master Ye, if you can refine the divine medicine again, please also be gracious enough to sell one to the Song family, and the Song family is also willing to offer ten million in cash!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I'm not short of money, and I can still refine the medicine again, it's not a bother, since you are sincere, I'll refine some more some other day, and I'll send you each one then."

"Master Ye, you are truly my Song Family's nobleman." The Song family's middle-aged man was incoherently excited, and when he saw Ye Chen standing, he hurriedly moved a stool over himself and wiped it with his sleeve, "Master Ye, sit down quickly."

Song Honor also hurriedly held a cup of tea and respectfully presented it to Ye Chen: "Master Ye is thirsty, quickly take a sip of tea."

Song Wanting watched in silence, shocked beyond words inside!

I never thought that this Ye Chen had such strength!

Besides, he's a superfluous son-in-law, and he didn't even touch the \$20 million cash, why?

Could it be that his own energy was more powerful than what he saw?

But why on earth would such a powerful man willingly go to be a superfluous son-in-law?

Shi Tianqi, who was known as a miracle doctor, also exclaimed from the bottom of his heart at this time, "Master Ye, you are truly an immortal master! Your strength, your heart and generosity, I am afraid that if I were to live for another hundred years, I may not be able to catch up with you at this time."

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In Shi Tianqi's opinion, even if he lived for another fifty years, he would at most be able to touch Ye Chen's current heel.

This man's medical skills were unfathomable, and what was even more divine was that he was able to concoct such a powerful divine medicine!

Shi Tianqi's granddaughter, Ye Xiaozhao, was already blushing pretty red, just now she wasn't very convinced with Ye Chen, but now, she was completely convinced!

Ye Chen now said to Shi Tianqi with a calm face, "Old Man Shi, the medicine you bought, although it is indeed effective for your internal injuries, it lacks a few prescriptions after all, and its efficacy is only up to 20%, wait until I send you a complete pill, then you just have to take it, and your internal injuries will be completely cured immediately."

"Thank you, Master Ye, I kowtow!"

Shi Tianqi was filled with gratitude and knelt down to clasp his fists with old tears on his face.

Ye Xiaozhao also kneeled along with Shi Tianqi and said to Ye Chen with a red face, "Master Ye, thank you!"

Shi Tianqi also said, "Master Ye, you are not in the Southern Canton Chinese medical community, but Shi has been around for decades, and has some connections and thin faces. Master Ye's kindness, Shi Mou can't repay it, in the future, if you need any medicinal materials or want to do anything, just feel free to instruct the old man."

Ye Chen nodded slightly.

Don't look at the fact that Shi Tianqi was only a Chinese medicine practitioner, but the Shi family had been practicing medicine for generations and was the number one divine doctor in the south of the Yangtze River, and their connections and resources on medicinal herbs were probably not even as good as the Song family.

With the help of the Shi family, it would be easier to find medicinal herbs for cultivation in the future.

Just then, Song Lao, who hadn't moved, suddenly coughed and opened his eyes!

Everyone's eyes were drawn to him, and this was a surprise at first glance!

Song Lao, who had been unconscious, sat up on his own from his bed!

Here.

The middle-aged man in the Song family didn't even dare to take a big breath, he was afraid that it was all just a hallucination of his own.

The doctor had already given the old man a critical notice already, believing that the old man would not live more than a few days.

Song Honor had specially invited the divine doctor Shi Tianqi, but after Shi Tianqi's granddaughter administered the needles, she was only able to restore the old man's color a little, but she couldn't even do anything about Song's condition.

He thought that he had even been able to prepare the funeral for the old man, but Ye Chen went up silently and gave the old man the needle.

And he hadn't even expected that Ye Chen would say that the old man would wake up in half an hour, and the old man actually woke up in half an hour!

And the old man looked, with clear eyes and a healthy complexion, even better rosy than before his illness!

It was divine!

Shi Tianqi exclaimed in shock and said, "Master Ye said half an hour, but not even a minute!"

The Song family has exclaimed, Surely a divine doctor! So he's a doctor!

The middle-aged man from the Song family hurriedly stepped forward and asked the old man, "Dad, how are you feeling?"

Song Lao looked at his beloved son with complicated eyes, his eyes were filled with a look of celebration after the robbery, and exclaimed, "I thought I was dead, I really didn't think I could wake up again."

The middle-aged man of the Song family pointed at Ye Chen and said with great excitement, "Dad, thanks to Master Ye for saving you this time!"

Song Lao turned his head and looked at Ye Chen, seeing how young he was, he was startled, before returning to his senses and arching his hands, "The divine doctor's saving grace, the old man has no teeth to forget!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "A hand up is not enough."

Saying that, Ye Chen pointed at Shi Tianqi and his granddaughter Chen Xiaozhao beside him and said, "Old Mr. Shi and his granddaughter have also made a lot of efforts to save you, it is not my contribution alone."

In Shi Tianqi's opinion, even if he lived for another fifty years, he would at most be able to touch Ye Chen's current heel.

Song Lao nodded his head, but politely said, "Shi divine doctor's reputation, I've heard of it, please don't underestimate yourself, no matter what, you're already gracious to me for coming here."

After saying that, he looked at Ye Chen again and said seriously, "Mr. Ye, the grace of saving your life, I can't forget it! In the future, however, whenever there is anything that can be of use to the Song family, if Mr. Ye says so, no one in the Song family will dare to disobey!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Old Man Song is too polite."

After saying that, seeing that it was not too early, Ye Chen said, "Old Song, you have just recovered from a serious illness, it is not suitable to spend more energy yet, why don't you have someone serve you and rest, I will take my leave first."

Song Lao was busy saying, "Mr. Ye, how much should I pay for the consultation fee for saving the old man's life this time, I wonder how much should I pay? The old man will definitely pay double!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "The consultation fee is not necessary, I am doing this as a favor between friends for the sake of Miss Song Wanting Song."

When Song Wanting heard this, her body and mind shook!

Ye Chen was pulling credit for himself in front of his grandfather! After all, Grandpa gets to decide how much each future Song family member gets to inherit and what role they get to play in the family business!

If she could get his patronage, it might even be possible to become the future helmsman of the Song family, which was what she had been incomparably looking forward to!

Ye Chen had given himself such a great credit this time, it seemed he was one step closer to that goal!

Song Lao couldn't help but look at his granddaughter Song Wanting at this point, nodded slightly, and even said, "Good! Great! Wan Ting, grandpa's life, even if you saved it, you mustn't treat Master Ye badly!"

Song Wanting hurriedly bowed and said earnestly, "Grandpa, don't worry, Wanting will definitely repay Master Ye!"

"Good." Only then did Song Lao nod in satisfaction and laughed openly.

As for Song Honor who was standing not far away, his expression became extremely ugly.

This credit was completely stolen by Song Wanting, so I'm afraid that I will be very passive in the future!

Ye Chen didn't stay in the Song family for too long, and seeing that Song Lao was almost recovered, he offered to let him recuperate and take his leave first.

So, Old Man Song took the Song family's group of people with him and personally sent them to the door.

The first thing you need to do is to find a hotel in Jinling to stay for the next few days, and then contact him when you're done refining your own medicine.

Shi Tianqi naturally thanked him with a thousand thanks, and respectfully watched Ye Chen get into Song Wanting's car.

Afterwards, Song Wanting drove Ye Chen back to the city.

On the way, Song Wanting said to him, "Master Ye, thank you so much for today."

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "It's a small matter, no need to be so polite, in the future maybe I'll also have something to help Miss Song!"

Song Wanting hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Master Ye, any need, Wanting will never refuse even if she goes to the fire!"

Saying that, Song Wanting looked at the side of Ye Chen's face and asked tentatively, "Master Ye, I wonder if I could ask you to find a place to sit and have a drink?"

She had ten thousand doubts in her heart about Ye Chen waiting for the mystery to be solved, and she also found that this Ye Chen, as if he had a strong magnetic force, began to exude an irresistible attraction to herself, making her want to contact him more and understand his deepest secrets.

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Ye Chen looked at the time, it wasn't too late, and it was true that he hadn't had a pleasant drink for a long time, so he nodded and said, "Okay, you pick the place."

Song Wanting's face was happy and she hurriedly said, "I know a bar that's great!"

Saying that, she stepped on the gas pedal deeply and sped off towards the city center.

Downtown, a bar named SUNNY.

Song Wanting parked her car at the entrance, directly tossed the car keys to the parking boy, and brought this Ye Chen to step inside.

As soon as the waiter saw her, he immediately said respectfully, "Good evening, Miss Song! Are you still in your old seat?"

Song Wanting nodded, and the other party immediately said, "Please follow me."

The first floor of this bar had a dance floor, dj, and was quite lively, but the waiter led them directly to the second floor, where there was a seat with no seats all around by the picked out railing, where not only could you see the lively scene below, but also there was no one around to influence and the music wasn't that loud, so it was surprisingly possible to be downtown.

As soon as Song Wanting sat down, she immediately said to the waiter, "Two bottles of the best 82 Rafi."

"Okay Miss Song!"

The waiter bowed slightly with great respect, and then quickly brought up two bottles of red wine.

The red wine was opened and part of it was poured into the decanter, the waiter still wanted to serve beside him, so Song Wanting said to him, "You go down, and say hello to your boss in addition, don't bring any other customers on the second floor today."

"Okay Miss Song!" The other side bowed respectfully and retreated.

Ye Chen curiously asked, "You have shares here, huh?"

Song Wanting smiled slightly and said, "This bar is owned by a servant of the Song family branch."

Ye Chen nodded his head and smiled, "The Song family really is a big family."

Song Wanting smiled to herself and said, "It's just okay, in this acre of land in Jinling, it's true that there are no families that can compare, but after leaving Jinling, it's actually nothing, in Yanjing alone, there are a large number of big families that are much stronger than the Song family, the Lan family, the Huang family, the Ou family, the Dong

family the most powerful and the Su family as well as the Ye family, like the Ye family, one tops the dozens of us, we can only look up."

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

The Ye family? Isn't that your own family?

It's just that he still hasn't decided whether he wants to go back or not.

To speak from the heart, the life right now is actually quite good, not only do you have the Imperial Group and ten billion in cash, but you also have the infinite possibilities brought by the Jiu Xuan Heavenly Scriptures, it's simply not too cool.

In contrast, if I went back to the Ye family, I would instead be subject to many restrictions, how could I be as free as I am now?

Song Wanting now poured a glass of red wine for Ye Chen and herself, handed one of the glasses to Ye Chen, and said with a smile, "Come, Master Ye, let me toast you!"

The second floor was dimly lit, the waiter had placed two candles on the table, Song Wanting's face looked pink and red under the candlelight.

Ye Chen took the wine, looked at Song Wanting who was pink with a sweet red, smiled and said, "Miss Song, there is always a reason for drinking, such as what we are celebrating, or what we are remembering, or what we are commemorating, or maybe we are upset or happy about something, so before we drink every glass of wine, we have to say what it is for, you see! How?"

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Hearing Ye Chen's special request, Song Wanting smiled and said, "Well, since it's the first glass of wine, then I'll start by saying why.

Saying that, she cleared her throat and smiled sweetly as she said, "The first glass of wine is of course because of thank you! You saved my grandfather today and did me a great favor!"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "Good, then we'll drink to that!"

After saying that, he brought the wine glass up and gently clinked it with the wine glass in Song Wanting's hand and drank it all in one go.

Song Wanting also very boldly drank all the wine in the glass and then asked Ye Chen with a smile, "Mr. Ye, tell us what the second glass is for?"

"Good." Ye Chen smiled and said, "This second cup, just for fate! In this world, if people can meet each other, it is a fate that has been cultivated for thousands of centuries, you and I are destined to meet, this glass of wine is toasted to fate!"

"Yes!" Song Wanting smiled and said, "To Fate!"

Right after that, the third cup, Song Wanting's pretty face flushed red and said, "This cup is toast to Mr. Ye's divine ability to heal, and after seeing Mr. Ye's ability to heal today, the more I conclude that it was no accident that you caused lightning to strike you dead in the Sea of Tranquility, Mr. Ye, would you like to speak for yourself?"

Ye Chen laughed casually and said inscrutably, "Whether it's a coincidence or not, the heavens are clear enough, as for you and me mortals, we can only say that heaven's secrets cannot be divulged."

Song Wanting nodded her head and smiled, looking at Ye Chen's beautiful eyes that kept flowing, she said seriously, "For the sake of heaven's secrets not to be revealed, have a drink!"

"Yes!"

After a few glasses of wine, Song Wanting's eyes had a bit of an enigmatic color.

Although she was a good wine drinker, she had several glasses of red wine in one gulp, and she was inevitably a bit upbeat at this point.

At this time, it was her turn again to say the toast, and the reason for drinking.

Song Wanting looked at Ye Chen with a pair of big eyes with some fascination, and suddenly said, "Actually, Mr. Ye, I recently discovered that you're actually quite a nice person."

"Quite good?" Ye Chen accosted twice and asked curiously, "What do you mean by this is pretty good?"

"In many ways, I guess." Song Wanting said seriously, "You're much more interesting than the people I usually come in contact with, and many of the people I usually come in contact with have either been complimenting me, holding me up, or obeying me, or have always had some unspoken intentions towards me, so I can say that not many of them are good."

"What?" Ye Chen asked curiously, "You think I don't have any intentions for you?"

Song Wanting nodded her head and said, "I feel as if you are somewhat transcendent to the mortal world."

Ye Chen curiously asked, "Transcend the mortal world?How so?"

Song Wanting said seriously: "Mr. Ye looks like a pretty face, but he is actually very capable, capable without being reckless, he usually doesn't show his face, but once someone touches your limits, you won't hesitate to counterattack, and you are decisive and don't leave any chance for your opponent to retaliate.

I don't understand why you would want to be a son-in-law in the Xiao family if you have such great ability.The Xiao family is just a second or third-rate ordinary family, how can you, a great god, stay in it?"

Instead of answering her question, Ye Chen asked her, "Then, where do you think I should stay if I don't stay in the Xiao family?Or rather, where do you think I can stay in it?"

Song Wanting said seriously, "I think that you should marry with the top big families, a high ranking person like you, countless big families will cut their heads to marry their daughters to you."

Ye Chen smiled, "What would be the point of that?There's no love factor in this union of interests per se, ah, is a girl from a big family willing to marry a man she doesn't like?Or would you just like your life to be directed and manipulated by your family?"

Song Wanting said matter-of-factly, "Of course!Any large family has always been particularly strict in disciplining the girls in the family.For example, we must attend a very top aristocratic school, not to learn knowledge, but to learn the social etiquette of the aristocracy, or for example, until a certain age or time, the family strictly forbids us from contacting the outside world of the opposite sex, and never allows us to fall in love ourselves."

"I'll go."Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "This is the 21st century, ah, how come you big families are even more feudal than those families in our country's ancient feudal society?"

"This isn't a feud."Song Wanting said seriously, "It's the law of survival of the upper class families."

"The law of survival?"Ye Chen curiously asked, "How so?"

Song Wanting said seriously, "We need to cooperate, bind, and exchange resources with other families, so one of our Song Family's family mottoes is very important: all direct members of the family must obey the family's arrangements when discussing marriage."

"In the feudal society, the requirement for intermarriage in the Song family was that marriages had to take place between cousins, that is, in the past, cousins married cousins and cousins married cousins, this was to prevent dilution or outflow of wealth, but now the state has banned marriages between three generations of blood relatives, but even in foreign countries, there are still many cousins getting married now."

"Then, our family motto gradually relaxed, we don't require marriages with cousins anymore, but they must be intermarriages with other large families, and the other family's power can be higher than our own, but definitely not too much lower than our own."

At this point, Song Wanting sighed and continued, "When a family believes that a certain family has value for cooperation, they will try to find a way to allow the male of the family to marry the female of the other family, or marry the female of the family into the other family, in short, every member of the family must put the interests of the family first, and must not disobey any arrangement of the family, especially marriage matters."

Ye Chen sighed and said, "It seems that this big family also has the frustrations of big families, the richer they are, the greedier they are."

As he spoke, Ye Chen sighed in his heart, it seemed that if he went back to the Ye family, the Ye family would definitely have to exert the same control over him, and might even despise the Xiao family and force him to divorce Xiao Chorán, and then introduce him to a wealthy daughter of the right family.

It seems that this Ye family really cannot return.

Thinking in his heart, Ye Chen asked with his mouth, "By the way, I see that Miss Song you are also at the age to marry, I wonder if your family has set up a marriage for you?"

Song Wanting shook her head and said, "Originally, it was going to be fixed, first my cousin Song Honor's marriage was fixed, his fiancée was a daughter of a northern family that my grandfather had already designated, when it was my turn, my grandfather became seriously ill, so this matter was no longer cared for, but now that my grandfather is recovering from his illness, I guess I'll have to start planning my marriage soon"

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When Ye Chen heard that, he smiled helplessly and said, "Miss Song doesn't seem to want to be restrained by the Song family?"

Song Wanting nodded and said, "I really don't want to, but I don't have any other way."

"Why?" Ye Chen said seriously, "I think your grandfather's outlook should have changed after this life and death situation, plus it was you who saved his life by finding me this time, if he really appreciates you, and you ask him for a free body or the right to freely decide on his future husband, I'm sure he would agree."

Song Wanting smiled bitterly and shook her head, saying, "Impossible, even if grandpa was heartbroken and wanted to say yes, he wouldn't dare to."

"Why?" Ye Chen was puzzled and asked, "Isn't your grandfather the head of the family? He's in control of everything in the Song family, so what else is he afraid of?"

Song Wanting said seriously, "The Song family has developed many branches over the years, and the branches rely on the rules to restrain each other so that everyone obeys the family rules, otherwise, once you break the rules, others will also imitate them, once your children are free to marry, the children of other families also want to be free to fall in love, in that case, the Song family's loss will definitely be very heavy!, if everyone was so unruly, the Song family could be in total ruin after decades."

Said Song Wanting, "The Song family has been able to stand since the end of the Qing Dynasty, and has grown all the way to today, mainly because we all abide by the family motto and don't cross the thunder pool, even though we have split up and have many branches, our various branches are supervising each other, and no one will allow anything detrimental to the interests of the Song family to happen."

Ye Chen sighed and said seriously, "I always thought Miss Song was a very strong woman, but I didn't expect that you were also a trapped beast who had to do everything at the mercy of others."

"Right!" Song Wanting sighed very lowly and said, "There's no way to fight against this kind of thing."

At this point, Song Wanting threw her head back, lifted her glass and said, "Mr. Ye, let's not talk about these unhappy things, come on, drink!! I'll drink to you again!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, lifted his glass and said, "Here's a toast to freedom!"

Song Wanting was slightly startled.

To freedom?

Where do you get your own freedom?

Though depressed, she forced a smile and nodded her head, saying, "Come, let us toast to freedom!"

She looked at Ye Chen and said with a sigh: "I'd rather be born into an ordinary family, then my life may be a little more difficult, but there are definitely not so many restrictions. Other than that, it didn't give me any real happiness."

Ye Chen laughed. Said, "Many ordinary people actually envy you even more for being rich people who never have to worry about money, isn't there a saying that you'd rather cry in a BMW than laugh on a bicycle, in your eyes, an ordinary family is very rare, and in the eyes of ordinary people, this ordinary is exactly what they want to get rid of the most, everyone cuts their heads to make money, isn't it?"

Song Wanting looked at Ye Chen and said seriously, "Mr. Ye you just aren't looking to make money! You don't seem to care about the amount of money at all, like just now, ten million for a single pill, you can casually make tens of millions, but you must not want it, you must give it away, isn't that just treating money like dirt?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and thought to himself, I treat money like dirt, and that's because I don't lack money.

You were not watching when I lacked money.

At first, Auntie Li was seriously ill, and in order to raise enough money for her medical expenses, I whispered and asked to borrow money from her at Old Lady Xiao's birthday banquet.

I thought that if she believed in Buddhism, she would have the kind of Buddhist thought that saving one life is better than creating a seven-storey pagoda, and would probably lend the money to herself.

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But I didn't expect that on the surface she believed in Buddhism, but inside she was actually an extremely greedy and shameless person.

At that time, if someone wanted to give himself a million dollars, he was even willing to kneel down for that million dollars.

People, when they don't have money, are unable to resist the attraction of money.

Those who can truly be money as dirt are people who already have inexhaustible amounts of money to spend.

Like for example, right now, ten or twenty million is nothing? I don't even know how to spend the tens of billions of dollars in my own account, and the Empire Group makes tens of billions of dollars of profit a year.

In this situation, what's the point of asking for these 10 or 20 million? I'd rather not have the money and have them worship them, calling themselves Master Ye and Great Benefactor one mouthful at a time.

That's what's really cool!

Only, how could she say these words to Song Wanting.

She now thought that she was a saint who was as rich as dirt and had the ability to see through the heavens.

In that case, might as well let her continue to think that way!

At this time, Song Wanting was a bit drunk and said to herself, "Actually, I can endure anything else, but on this matter of marriage, I really don't want to be at their mercy, I don't want to be their pawn, I don't want to marry a man I don't love at all, and I don't want to give all my youth and happiness to the Song family, I don't want to make the same mistakes as my mother."

Ye Chen asked curiously, "Is your mother, too, in an arranged marriage?"

"Right." Song Wanting nodded and said, "My mother married my father and was never happy in her life, she was depressed for many years and died at a young age."

Ye Chen remembered that the last time Song Wanting had lost the relic her mother had left her, according to Master Hongwu, her mother had been gone for over ten years.

Song Wanting was only twenty-five or twenty-six, she was probably ten years old when her mom was gone, in that case, her mom was really young when she left.

Song Wanting drank her wine alone, played with the wine glass in her hand, and said with an apologetic face, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye, for making you listen to so much nonsense from me."

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "Miss Song don't say that, you must be trusting me for choosing to tell me this."

Song Wanting nodded gently, wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "By the way, today, I'm really grateful to you Mr. Ye, not only did you save my grandfather, but you also listened to me complain about so much nonsense, thank you!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "There's no need to be so polite, we're all considered friends anyway, and it's too polite between friends to be rusty."

"Mm!" Song Wanting nodded her head heavily and said, "It's getting late, Mr. Ye, why don't I drive you back."

Ye Chen waved his hand, "You don't have to drive me, but you can't drive yourself in this situation, it's best to find a substitute driver."

Song Wanting nodded and said, "Don't worry, the female manager here can drive for me, I'll send you back first."

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That night, Song Wanting returned to the Song family villa after sending Ye Chen home.

The Song family master did not follow Ye Chen's instructions to rest, but was sitting squarely in the hall, listening to Song Wanting's father, her uncles, and reporting to her grandfather on the family's recent situation.

Seeing her return, Master Song hurriedly waved and said, "Wanting, I've been waiting for you."

"Grandpa!" Song Wanting called out respectfully and asked, "I wonder what Grandpa is waiting for me to order?"

Master Song said, "That Master Ye is the one you invited over, what exactly is Master Ye's situation, you tell me about it, I want a matter-of-fact narrative."

"Yes, grandpa!"

Song Wanting hurriedly said, "Master Ye and I, we met by chance at Jiqing Hall, when Master Ye accompanied his father-in-law"

"Father-in-law?" Master Song frowned tightly, "Master Ye he's already married?"

"Yes." Song Wanting nodded in succession.

"Pity, pity!" Master Song shook his head and sighed, "This is such a pity!"

Song Honor at the side hurriedly said, "Grandpa, don't worry, this Master Ye I've asked around a bit, he seems to be a door-to-door son-in-law recruited by a very unpopular small family."

"A small family?" Master Song was even more puzzled, "What small family could find such a multiplying son-in-law?"

Song Honor smiled, "The Xiao family, I guess you've never even heard of it, grandpa."

"Indeed I've never heard of it."

Grandpa Song frowned and said, "Since it's a small family, it's not in the way, we still have hope."

After saying that, he looked at Song Wanting and said, "Wanting, you continue."

So Song Wanting continued, "At that time in Jiqing Hall, Master Ye's father-in-law accidentally knocked over one of our antique vases, and then it was Master Ye who repaired it with his lost skill, not only did he fix the vase, but he also doubled its value, at that time I paid a little more attention to Master Ye."

Immediately after that, Song Wanting recounted the entire story of how she met Ye Chen.

When she said that Ye Chen had caused lightning to strike Hong Kong occultist Yu Jinghai to death at the Wang family's occult convention, everyone in the audience was stunned!

"Yu Jinghai? Yu Jinghai," murmured Master Song, "I've heard of this man for a long time, it's said that he had an incomparably mysterious skill, even Li Ka-shing had to sell him some face, but he was killed by Master Ye?"

"Right!" Song Wanting said with an adoring face, "On that day, Yu Jinghai was arrogant in front of Master Ye, and Master Ye only said thunder to the heavens, followed by a thunderbolt out of thin air, instantly killing Yu Jinghai."

"My God, what kind of Avatar is this!" Master Song was horrified!

The other Song family members were scared silly.

Cue heavenly lightning to strike the Hong Kong occultist? That's a bit too divine, isn't it?

Then, Song Wanting said, "Later, there was another feng shui master from Hong Kong who tried to hoodwink me, and thanks to Master Ye, he recognized the other side and helped me change the feng shui trap dragon formation!"

Song Wanting continued to talk about Ye Chen's miraculousness that day, and after Song listened, combined with the fact that he had been saved by Ye Chen today, his entire body was struck by lightning!

After sitting on the upper seat for a long while, he sighed and said, "This Xiao family has recruited a dragon son-in-law! This Ye Chen, which is still an ordinary mortal, he is the true dragon in the sky!"

Song Honor said awkwardly, "Grandpa, this Ye Chen, he's a little bit capable, but it's still a bit too exaggerated to say that he's some kind of true dragon, right?"

"Hyperbole?" Song said coldly, "Do you think that saying a word of thunder to the heavens and the heavens raining down thunder and lightning is not a great supernatural power? A person with great magical powers, not to mention a true dragon, even a true god, is nothing more than that!"

Afterwards, he looked at Song Wanting and made sure to say seriously, "Wanting! Grandpa gave you a mission!"

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Song Wanting hurriedly said, "Grandpa, you may command!"

Master Song said, "I want you to recruit this Ye Chen, no matter what, to the Song family to be your son-in-law!"

"Huh?!" Everyone present, including Song Wanting, were all horrified and shocked.

However, in Song Wanting's heart, there was a sudden surge of little woman-like excitement.

However, she still said very cautiously, "Grandpa, Master Ye he, is already married ah"

"So what?" Master Song said in a resolute tone, "Not to mention that he's already married, even if he already has concubines and piles of children, we still have to win him over! With such a son-in-law sitting in the Song family, it will ensure that the energy of my Song family will increase geometrically, and even become one of the top families in China! Without such a dragon son-in-law sitting in town, a hundred, three hundred, or five hundred years from now, our Song family's sons and daughters may not be able to realize this grand aspiration and make the Song family among the top families in China!"

Song Wanting hesitated again and again, but suddenly had a strong sense of anticipation.

She looked at her grandfather and said seriously, "Grandpa, Wan Ting, I understand!"

Master Song laughed out loud. Yes! Yes! Great! If this is a success, Wan Ting, you will be the next head of the Song family!"

The whole room was horrified at that!

When did the Song family head ever give to a woman?

But, Master Song made a promise just like that!

You know, Master Song is a man of his word and has never broken a promise in his life!

For a while, everyone in the Song family had their own thoughts.

When Ye Chen came home, it was already ten o'clock at night.

However, once he arrived home, he saw that his family was sitting in the living room and the atmosphere was heavy, which made him wonder somewhat.

When Ma Lan saw Ye Chen return, her eyes stared and questioned, "Ye Chen, where have you been? What took you so long? Do you still have this family in your eyes?"

Ye Chen was about to speak, his wife Xiao Chorán suddenly furrowed her brows and called out, "Mom!"

Only then did Ma Lan not attack.

Ye Chen carried the food to the table and casually asked, "What are you guys talking about, so solemn?"

Xiao Changkūn asked, "You still don't know about today's extraordinarily big news in Jinling City, ah?"

"What news?"

"Mileage Company suddenly declared bankruptcy, the partner companies have terminated their contracts, and the creditors came to the door together as if they had an appointment. Their company's CEO, Mei, had a broken capital chain, lost everything overnight, and owed billions of dollars in foreign debts, and was forced by his creditors to jump off a building in the morning, falling into a vegetative state."

Ye Chen feigned ignorance and said in surprise, "Really? That bad?"

Xiao Changkūn shook his head and sighed, "In the past, Mei Ping was also a majestic figure in the Jinling real estate world, rich and powerful, and I don't know what [Country Novel www.xiangcun7.com] people he has offended, but he has fallen to such a state."

"A person like him deserves to go bankrupt." Xiao Chorán's face was icy cold, not at all sympathetic to the pervert who intended to violate her.

Ma Lan sighed, "So ah Chorán, how dangerous is it to start your own business? There's a chance the money won't be made and the life will be lost!"

After saying that, she looked at Xiao Churán and said in a resolute tone, "So you don't want to do any studio either! Too much risk! If you want me to say it, you'd better go back to the Xiao Group honestly, your grandmother has promised to still let you be the director, after you go back with a million annual salary, isn't it much better than starting your own business?"

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When she heard that her mother always persuaded her to return to the Xiao Group, Xiao Churán was very puzzled and asked: "Mom, what kind of ecstasy did my grandmother put into you? Why did you have to let me go back to Shaw's?"

Ma Lan also got anxious and said, "Isn't it obvious that Xiao's group has a million annual salary? Not as good as starting your own business? What will your father and I do if you lose money starting your business?"

Xiao Chorán spoke firmly, "Mom you don't have to say anything, I will never go back to the Xiao Clan, even if I have to beg for food on the street! I won't fight for buns even if I have to fight for breath!"

Ma Lan looked like she hated the iron, and lectured Xiao Churán: "Fighting for breath? What's the use of fighting for money if you don't have any?"

After Ma Lan finished speaking, hanging two lines of tears, she said in distress, "Now the Xiao family company is about to close down, if it does, your father and I won't be able to get our pensions! You know we're all depending on this money for our retirement! And even if your grandmother doesn't treat your dad well, your dad has a bit of a stake in the Xiao Group, so if you don't go back, the dividends will be gone! What if our old couple has no one to turn to in the future?"

Xiao Chorán said off the cuff, "Mom, this is the Xiao family's own mismanagement, and if they really go out of business one day, they'll deserve it!"

Marashi was in a hurry, "How do you talk like that? We've put in so much effort to endure so many years in the Xiao family, and now we see that the bamboo basket is empty and there's nothing left, have you thought about it for mom?"

The company has been in the process of developing its own brand of products and services for the past two years, and has been working hard to develop its own brand of products and services," she said. "Can't you back me up on something?"

Ma Lan knew she was at a disadvantage and couldn't speak to Xiao Churán, so she could only sit on the sofa and cover her face and sob, mumbling, "Why am I so

miserable! I raised a daughter with a lot of hard work, expecting her to marry a good husband and be a superior, and what happened? Your grandfather had to recruit such a backstabbing son-in-law to come in, and now that my daughter doesn't listen to me, and I have no place in this family, what's the point of me living?"

When Xiao Churan saw that her mother started to sell her misery and engage in moral kidnapping, she suddenly became anxious and said, "Mom, can you stop bringing out Ye Chen for everything? Ye Chen is now considered to be successful, that villa will be renovated in a while and you will be able to live in it, isn't that a drag on Ye Chen's welfare?"

Ma Lan cried, "So what if we live in it? Isn't it still on edge to live in there, for fear that the Wang family will react one day and kick us out again?"

Xiao Churan sighed and said, "If you have to be like this and cry and hang yourself, then I can't do anything about it, why don't I rent a house outside with Ye Chen later and the two of us move out."

"You" Ma Lan got anxious when she heard this, stood up and said, "You're asking me to split up with us?"

Xiao Churan nodded and said, "We've both been married for several years, so it's time for us to move out."

"No!" Ma Lan immediately took off, "Absolutely not!"

Xiao Churan said seriously, "Mom, if you have to force me to go to the Xiao Group, then I'll move out with Ye Chen; if you don't mention the Xiao Group, then I won't move, choose one of two, you see for yourself."

Ma Lan stared at Xiao Churan's eyes, knowing that this lady daughter of his was not joking with herself, and suddenly realized that she had overplayed her hand a bit.

If she really continued to force her daughter into submission by crying and screaming like this, she would probably move out with Ye Chen, and at that time, it would be tantamount to a break with herself ah!

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Chapter 256

In that case, when the villa Wang Zhenggang gave to Ye Chen was finished, how would he have a chance to live in it?

At the thought of this, she suddenly conceded defeat in her heart.

So, she could only sigh a long sigh and say, "Okay, Mom supports your business venture and doesn't mention anything about going back to the Xiao Group, is that okay now?"

Xiao Churan was only satisfied with this and nodded and said, "Then we won't move out either."

Ye Chen watched as Xiao Churan turned passive into active, and couldn't help but give her a thumbs up.

This wife of his own, she really had some skills, she usually couldn't see it, but she really was very combative at critical moments.

Old father-in-law Xiao Changkun hadn't said anything, but seeing his daughter's rare temper, his heart was also a bit dubious, so he hurriedly came out to round things out, "Look at you two wives, what's there to argue about just now, like now, isn't it good that the family is harmonious?"

Lan Ma glared at him and said, "I didn't hear you fart just now, and now you're talking about the derp! No matter how useless Ye Chen is, he can cheat a villa. How about you? All day long, you just know how to fiddle with weird junk, and you're the most useless one in this family!"

"Hey!" As soon as Xiao Changkun heard that his wife took out her anger on him, he became anxious and immediately said, "I'm telling you Ma Lan, don't look down on me, I'm powerful now! The last time I poured herbs and made hundreds of thousands of dollars you forgot?"

Ma Lan said disdainfully, "You're just a trap, I'll see that sooner or later you'll have someone sue for fraud and get caught, and then you don't expect me to pay to get you out!"

"You pussy!" Xiao Changkun said in a huff, "Don't look down on people, okay? I'm pouring antique artifacts, and that's a talent!"

Saying that, he rushed into the house and took out a pencil, arrogantly and conspicuously saying, "Look, I'll show you the goodies I collected during the day today! For this thing, it's hundreds of thousands of dollars right off the bat!"

Marashi said disdainfully, "Just you? You're selling antiques and curios? Nor pee to see your own that virtue, are not enough to let others cheat."

Xiao Changkun stomped his foot in anger: "You pussy, you don't know not to look down on people! This pencil cartridge is from the Qing Dynasty, I spent five

thousand yuan to pick up the big leak, and I've already sent the photo to Zhang Ermao who pours out the relics to see it, and he's willing to pay three hundred thousand."

Ye Chen swept a glance at Xiao Changkun's pencil holder and was surprised.

If it was really a pen cylinder left over from the Qing Dynasty, it might really be worth a few hundred thousand, but he could see at a glance that this pen cylinder of Xiao Changkun's, which was nothing from the Qing Dynasty, was clearly a modern craft made old ah, at most worth a hundred or so dollars.

Xiao Changkun spent five thousand yuan to buy this brush cylinder, this is obviously to let people play a fool's game.

He was wondering, the father-in-law doesn't know shit, it's normal to fall for it, but Zhang Ermao is a ghostly antique dealer, you have 100,000 worth of things to sell to him, he can't wait to spend only 100 yuan to receive, he can't possibly not see that this brush cylinder is fake, why is he still willing to spend 300,000 yuan to fall for it?

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Hearing Xiao Changkun speak, the others looked incredulous.

Ma Lan was surprised and asked, "You think someone is really willing to spend 300,000 on this piece of junk? With such a broken thing, I don't think I can even sell it for fifty dollars."

Xiao Changkun said proudly, "Why would I lie to you? Look at the chat if you don't believe me!"

Saying that, he flipped the chat history of WeChat open, and a person named Ermo had previously sent a voice to him.

When Xiao Changkun clicked on the voice, Zhang Ermo's voice came out, "Uncle Xiao, your penlight is a good thing! I think it's a Qing Dynasty object, how about this, I'll give you three hundred thousand and you can sell it to me!"

At once Lan Ma said in surprise, "Oh my gosh! It's true! You're great, Xiao. You've grown! Five thousand dollars to buy it and sell it for three hundred thousand, you get it a few more times and our family will be rich!"

Xiao Changkun grinned and asked with a smug face, "Have you been convinced yet? I'm just asking if you've taken it yet."

"Suck it up!" The first time I heard that it was possible to sell it for \$300,000, I immediately forgot what I had said and said with a smile on my face, "My husband has

grown in skill. Awesome awesome! It seems that in this family of ours, the most useless one is still Ye Chen ah!"

Ye Chen's face was green, what the fuck does this have to do with me? And now you've got me in the mix? Do you know that I made the money he made from the drugs he poured?

I'll have to ask Zhang Ermo what's wrong with him. Isn't it obvious that you're sending money to your father-in-law?

Xiao Changkun, who was now full of excitement, handed the pencil to Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, tomorrow you take the pencil and go to the Antique Street to find Zhang Ermo, he will prepare 300,000 cash for you, you bring it back to me."

Ye Chen nodded hurriedly, "I know dad."

Xiao Changkun said with satisfaction, "You ah, in the future, go with me more to the antique and curio circle to hang out, maybe one day you can also be like me, you can also practice fire eyes, when the two of us together outside to pick up leaks, why not worry about not getting rich?"

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of all the stuff you've been doing all day, and you're not going to do anything about it. If I hadn't repaired it for you, you'd have been sued and sent to jail, so why don't you remember?

But on second thought, this father-in-law of his, is just an old boy, day in and day out do everything as if it is true, but what is not good, it is useless to talk about him, let him just feel so good about himself.

The next morning, Xiao Changkun called Ye Chen with a flourish and said directly, "Ye Chen, hurry up with your pencil and go find Zhang Ermo, he's got the cash ready!"

Ye Chen could only nod his head and asked, "Dad, aren't you going?"

Xiao Changkun said, "I have to go to the Painting and Calligraphy Association in the morning, and they invited me to a meeting to join them! After you enter the meeting, there are a lot of good internal auctions of books and paintings, a lot of leaks to pick up!"

Ye Chen helplessly said, "Alright then, I'll go to the Antique Street to look for Zhang Ermo."

Since the old father-in-law had explained everything, Ye Chen was ready to set off to the Antique Street to look for Zhang Ermo.

Xiao Churan just happened to be resting today and was bored, so she said, "Ye Chen, I'll follow and take a look."

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "Just right, drive your car."

Xiao Churan said, "You drive, I don't want to drive."

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"OK, I'll drive."

The couple drove to the Antique Street together.

The Antique Street on the weekend was the most crowded time.

Zhang Ermao was an old senior in the Antique Street and had his own fixed stall, so Ye Chen found him once he went there.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at a few of the items that you can find on the website, and then you'll be able to see them. This jade pendant fell into the hands of Li Zicheng, and then Li Zicheng was defeated in the army, and his grandson escaped with this jade, and after a few weeks, it ended up with me."

"That good?" The middle-aged man was surprised and asked, "How much does this piece of jade have to sell for?"

Zhang Ermo said with a smile, "I think you have a destiny with this jade, let's say, eighteen thousand eight hundred thousand you take, out of this antique street, any auction house, sell one million eight hundred thousand no problem."

The woman trailed off, "Besides the Antique Street it's ten times more, why don't you just go? Think we're idiots? Really, honey, let's go!"

After saying that, the woman pulled her husband away.

Zhang Ermao was angry in the same place and cursed his mother, "Damn, when did foreign tourists become so smart?"

When Ye Chen saw this, he stepped forward and smiled, "I say Zhang Ermo, you're still here to cheat, aren't you?"

"Ouch!" As soon as Zhang Ermo saw Ye Chen, his liver trembled with excitement and hurriedly welcomed him, nodding his head and saying, "Master Ye, how come you have time to come here!"

After saying that, he looked at his side again at Xiao Chorán and exclaimed, "Oops! This is Master Ye's wife, right? What a boy and girl!"

Ye Chen said, "Don't flatter, I'm here to find you this time, I heard you want 300,000 for my father-in-law's pencil?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Zhang Ermo nodded repeatedly and said excitedly, "Your father-in-law is truly a god! You can pick up such a big leak, that pencil is worth 300,000 to 400,000 less, awesome!"

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea for me to take a look at it, but I didn't think it was a good idea. Tell me, why?"

Zhang Ermo hurriedly said, "Master Ye, you have good eyesight, not to conceal from you, small this also wants to filial piety to you, last time your old father-in-law brought two divine medicine, let me resell it, made a million or two million, I came back the more I think the more I feel unsettled, you said that your Master Ye made the medicine, the big head are let me earn, how inappropriate right?"

Saying that, Zhang Ermo smiled in a pleasing manner and said, "That's why, we thought of a different way to give you a little share of the profits, I know that Master Ye you treat money like dirt, so I rewarded you from your father-in-law."

Ye Chen sneered, "You can, Zhang Ermo, pit me against my father-in-law's miracle medicine, give him hundreds of thousands, you make millions, think you can atone for your sins by spending 300,000 to buy him a pencil?"

Zhang Ermo shivered in fear, "Master Ye you forgive me! If you're not satisfied, I'll give you the money back! Not for anything else, just to make you a friend!"

Zhang Ermo couldn't afford to provoke Ye Chen, he knew that Ye Chen was now very powerful, many oxen worshipped him as a master, even the occult masters from Hong Kong were said to have been destroyed by him, so he only wanted to be able to please Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at Zhang Ermo and said indifferently, "Forget it, I Ye Chen do things most reasonably, my father-in-law himself doesn't know the value of that pill, he still thinks that he took advantage of you, he deserves to suffer a loss."

After saying that, he looked at Zhang Ermo and said, "This matter is settled, but in the future, in the antiques and cultural toys, I may need you, when the time comes, you give me be smart, hear me?"

Zhang Ermo immediately said excitedly, "Don't worry Master Ye, from now on, I, Zhang Ermo, will be a dog of your Master Ye, I'll do whatever you want me to do!"

Seeing that Zhang Ermo was so upbeat, Ye Chen nodded his head in satisfaction.

Zhang Ermao was quite smart, with a good brain and a lot of paths, so he could indeed be of some use in the future to work for himself.

So he said to Zhang Ermo, "Do a good job in the future, I definitely won't treat you badly."

Zhang Ermo hastily cupped his fist: "Master Ye don't worry, Ermo will definitely be at your service!"

When Ye Chen saw his obsequious appearance, he shook his head and laughed, "This shameless face of yours looks like you really deserve a beating."

Zhang Ermo smiled and said, "Master Ye, this face of mine is a bit ugly, but money is not ugly!"

Saying that, he took out a black box from underneath the stall seat and handed it to Ye Chen and said, "Master Ye, this is 300,000 cash, take a look."

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "Don't look at it, I'm leaving."

Zhang Ermao asked, "You're not going to walk around the Antique Street?"

"No more spinning." Ye Chen said, "Ten thousand items, nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine fakes, what's there to spin around, let's go."

Zhang Ermao nodded and said, "Then you take your time, I'm also closing up my stall."

Ye Chen asked curiously, "Where are you closing up the stall?"

Zhang Ermao said: "I merchandise market into some goods, now fake jade no one to buy, all like to buy fake copper coins child, small commodity market to sell fake Kangxi Tongbao, wholesale price of 10 cents a, take home to do old, a can sell a thousand or two thousand it."

Xiao Chorán was surprised to hear this and said, "A dime sells for 1,000 or 2,000? That's a bit harsh, isn't it?"

Zhang Ermao scratched his head, "You don't know ah, the Antique Street is selling it this way, if I sell it for a dollar, the Antique Street counterparts will kill me."

Ye Chen said helplessly, "Can't you do something that doesn't cheat people?"

Zhang Ermo said with a bitter face, "Master Ye, if you don't cheat in the Antique Street, you can really starve to death!"

Ye Chen helplessly said, "Forget it, you can grasp it yourself."

Saying that, thinking that the small commodity market was on his way home, he said to him, "You come with me, I'll give you a ride."

Zhang Ermo did not expect Master Ye Chen Ye to be willing to give him a lift, and immediately said excitedly, "Master Ye, you are really giving face to my little brother, thank you, thank you!"

Ye Chen waved his hand, "Okay, cut the crap and get in the car!"

When the car left the Antique Street, the sky suddenly darkened, and after a thunderbolt, it suddenly rained torrentially in the sky.

The summer itself more rain, the past two days at every turn, the city has even been a bit waterlogged.

The rain was so heavy that the traffic radio on the radio warned car owners that the overpasses of several main roads were heavily waterlogged and had been closed.

So, Ye Chen could only choose to take a detour from the outskirts of the city.

On the road, Zhang Ermo was excited and apprehensive, he sat in the back row, secretly took a picture of Ye Chen's side face in the car, sent a message to his friends pretending, saying, "Three lifetimes of luck, but I was able to sit in Master Ye's car."

A whole bunch of people below immediately commented, and the content was nothing more than you kid is awesome! Master Ye, if you can make connections, don't forget to help your brother when you're rich.

Zhang Ermo's vanity exploded all of a sudden.

Ye Chen's speed was not fast, and as he passed a quiet street, his eyes suddenly glanced at a car parked at the side of the road.

The car was an old black Mercedes Benz, parked crookedly at the side of the road, and there was a woman in the car who hurriedly walked down.

Seeing that the two front tires of the Mercedes were flat, it was probably a puncture before it had to stop.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car, and you'll see that it's not a car, but it's a car. Quickly stop."

It was only then that Ye Chen stopped the car.

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Xiao Churan hurriedly took the umbrella and pushed off the door.

Ye Chen saw the situation and hurriedly chased after her.

"Ruo Lin, what happened?"

Xiao Churan ran over to ask as soon as he got off the car.

"Choran? Why are you here?" Dong Ruolin was shivering from the rain, and looked up sharply, just in time to see Xiao Churan.

The actual time you'll be able to get the most out of the game, you'll be able to get the most out of it.

Xiao Churan held an umbrella for Dong Ruolin while saying, "I just happened to pass by with Ye Chen and saw you, what's wrong with you?"

Dong Ruolin said in exasperation, "Forget about it, the company let me run sales, gave me a car, I came out today to meet the customer, the customer has not yet seen, the car tires punctured! And I just looked and I think I stabbed two of them, I'm so angry!"

Ye Chen was a little puzzled.

Driving a car with a punctured tire was normal.

However, it was usually a case of accidentally crushing a sharp object like a nail or wire, so generally speaking, puncturing tires tended to be only one car tire.

If both tires were punctured at the same time, something was not quite right.

So he said to Dong Ruolin, "The rain is getting heavier and heavier, it's not safe for you to stay here by yourself, so why don't you go back to the city with our car first, and you this car will be left here until the rain stops, then call for help to tow it back."

Dong Ruolin nodded and said with a sigh, "That's the only way."

Ye Chen was heading to take her back to his car when he very keenly heard a hint of breaking sound!

In his remaining light, he immediately saw a silver light break through the heavy rain!

Moreover, this silver light was headed straight for Dong Ruorin!

Ye Chen didn't even think about it, instantly reached out his hand and pulled Dong Ruolin into his arms.

At the same time, just listen to the "dang" sound, the Mercedes-Benz front cover actually stabbed a sharp flying knife!

The blade is as thin as a willow leaf, polished and shiny, and it's still buzzing!

The front cover was solid metal, but this extremely thin flying knife pierced half of it like it was cutting tofu!

The surroundings were silent, and the eyes of several people were all staring at this flying dagger.

Fortunately, Ye Chen saved in time, the flying dagger that originally went straight to Dong Ruorin's temple, grazed Dong Ruorin's cheek, and the sharp blade cut off a few of her hair, it was a real thrill!

Even though Dong Ruorin was from a famous family and had experienced many storms, she was so frightened that she couldn't help but scream when she suddenly saw this frame.

Right after that, two more cold slashes came, and Ye Chen frowned tightly, holding Dong Ruorin in place and instantly flashed past the two life-threatening flying daggers.

These flying daggers were so powerful that if it wasn't for the fact that he was protected by the power from the Nine Xuantian Scriptures, it would be impossible to save Dong Ruorin at this point, not to mention saving herself!

Even Jocelyn Dong was stunned!

I never thought someone would want to kill himself in Jinling!

What was even more unexpected was that the one who saved himself twice was actually Ye Chen!

At this time, Ye Chen hugged Dong Ruorin, his face cold and raised his head to look into the rain curtain.

Seeing an SUV, parked not far away, a man in the car was staring at him stunned, as if he didn't expect to save Dong Ruolin from his flying dagger.

"Where's the brat who dared to spoil my brothers' good fortune!"

In the off-road vehicle, two silhouettes came down.

These two silhouettes were full of murderous aura and were walking towards Ye Chen.

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Among the two people who came facing each other, the one who walked in front was a man in white.

This man was dressed in white silk practice clothes, his clothes were flowing, and not even a drop of rainwater had fallen on him.

The other one was dressed in black and was brawny and strong!The mighty!

A barrier seemed to have formed around his body as well, automatically isolating the rainwater.

Ye Chen faintly swept a glance and saw that these two men were practitioners, and their kung fu wasn't low.

At this time, Zhang Ermo, who was looking out of the car window, suddenly pulled open the door like he had seen a ghost and wanted to run.

Ye Chen was quick-eyed and grabbed him by the back collar and coldly shouted, "What are you running for!"

"They're the Town South Twin Furies!"Zhang Ermo howled in panic as he struggled, "Master Ye let go, let me go, I don't want to die"

The brawny man sneered, "To recognize the two of us brothers, count you brat as having a bit of insight, but none of you four are leaving until our brothers are done with your business!"

"The Twin Furies of the Town South?"

Ye Chen looked at the two and frowned to have some reflection.

There was a news item that was on the hot search the year before, broadcasted on a loop by several TV stations, and he had accidentally watched some while cooking at home.

The news was about a pair of vicious and impoverished robbers who had abducted the son of the richest man in the city and demanded a huge ransom of \$80 million.

As a result, the richest man had the backbone to not only refuse to give it, but also used a hefty 100 million to invite the elders of the Southern Canton Region Ancient Martial Arts Association Alliance to demand the rescue of his son.

The Southern Canton Martial Arts Alliance was the number one in the province, with force all over Southern Canton and a huge influence, once a warrant was issued by the Martial Arts Alliance, it was tantamount to laying a heavenly net.

And Elder Chen's cultivation was profound, ranking fifth in the entire Martial Alliance, and his reputation was renowned.

At that time, everyone watched and waited for the robbers to kneel down and beg for mercy.

In the end, Elder Chen pursued the robbers for seven days, but he couldn't even get a glimpse of the robbers!

In the end, in order to save face, he had to ask the entire Martial Union to go out, or the robbers got away.

After the robbers escaped, they even cut off one of the richest man's son's ears as a threat, and raised the ransom to 300 million.

The richest man had to honestly pay the 300 million ransom to get his son back.

In particular, it was clear that the strength of the Zhen Nan Duo Furies was indeed not trivial, and as they were roaming around committing crimes, ordinary people who were suddenly targeted by them could not escape their clutches!

The Zhennan Twin Furies came this time, aiming straight at Dong Ruolin, in order to take Dong Ruolin's life.

The face of Dong Ruolin at the side changed violently, "After I came to Jinling, I have always kept a low profile and never fought with anyone, why do you want to kill me?"

That brawny man now sneered, "We have no quarrel with you, let alone know you, it's just that someone is paying to buy your life!"

Dong Jorin questioned off the cuff, "Who is it?Who wants me dead?"

The brawny man laughed, "Why do dead people still have so many problems?"

Ye Chen now protected both Dong Ruolin and his wife Xiao Churan behind him and said coldly, "What?How dare you kill in front of me?Did you ask me?"

The man in white said coldly, "What are you? My brothers and I have killed countless people, and a yakuza like you doesn't even deserve to be killed by me!"

Saying that, the man in white added, "However, since you have committed an ungrateful crime at my hands today, the fate of all of you will end here!"

Xiao Choran and Dong Ruolin were terrified.

These people looked like practitioners, and they definitely had seen blood on their hands, and their fury was so strong that people were intimidated.

Ye Chen said to Xiao Churan, "Churan, quickly take Ruo Lin to the car, don't worry leave this place to me!"

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Xiao Chu Ran wouldn't: "I don't! I'm with you!"

Ye Chen said coldly, "Go! Don't stay here and distract me! It will backfire on us all then."

Only then did Xiao Churan nod and pull Dong Ruolin to get back to the car.

Dong Ruolin was pulled by her and stumbled, and a white stone slipped out of her pocket and fell to the ground.

Just at this moment, Ye Chen sneered and said, "Two mole crickets, still daring to shout in front of me? You two are the ones who are really tired of living!"

The brawny man laughed disdainfully and said, "You don't know whether you're alive or dead, you'll know who is the Gryphon, just try."

After saying that, the brawny man threw a punch at Ye Chen's head, the wind of the punch was incomparably crisp, seeming to blow Ye Chen's head straight to pieces.

When Ye Chen saw this, he said indifferently, "I don't know what's going on."

Saying that, he kicked at the brawny man, accurately kicking at the important parts.

The big man's body was fast, but nowhere near as fast as Ye Chen's!

In just an instant, he couldn't see where the Ye Chen in front of him was, and then he felt a sharp pain in his crotch!

"Ah!"

The brawny man suddenly screamed and collapsed on the ground with his hands covering his pants, bowing his back.

From his pants, a patch of blood gradually oozed out.

The brawny man was so pained that he was about to faint, howling, "Big brother big brother my egg my egg is broken"

The man in white didn't expect Ye Chen to be able to dodge his brother's attack, and what was even more incredible was that not only did he dodge the attack, he even severely injured his brother with a single blow!

This caused him to turn pale and look at Ye Chen in awe.

He was also a man of cultivation, and he was completely able to perceive what it was.

It was the incomparably strong Inner True Qi!

At least a martial artist who has been practicing for decades!

But the young man in front of him was only in his twenties, he didn't expect to be an invisible expert, if he were to fight him, he would only be a draw at best!

At this time, Ye Chen stepped on the brawny man's face with the sole of his shoe, stomped his head into the muddy water with force, and smiled playfully, "Weren't you arrogant with me just now? How does it feel to be a eunuch when you can't be a man right now, interviewing you right away?"

The gravel on the ground cut several bloodstains on the cheeks of the brawny man as he endured the pain and humiliation and shouted wildly, "Brother, chop this kid up! Chop him up!!!"

He had just been kicked in the balls by Ye Chen, he had been crippled, if it wasn't for his profound cultivation, if he were an ordinary person, how would he still be alive now!

Now, he couldn't care less about his roots, he only wanted Ye Chen's life!

Seeing Ye Chen stepping on his brother's face and casually insulting him, the white-clothed man's face was gloomy as if it was dripping water.

In anger, he couldn't care less about Ye Chen's unpredictable reach, he only wanted to kill him to avenge his brother's death!

So, he roared in fury, "Kid, I'll skin you and eat your flesh and blood alive!"

Ye Chen smiled with a playful face, "Eating my flesh and blood? With all due respect, with your three-legged skills, you're not even qualified to eat my shit!"

"You,"

The man in white is going to be furious!

The Zhen Nan Duo Furies are also renowned in the Dao, when have they ever been insulted like this!

He clenched his teeth and screamed hysterically, "I'll fight you!"

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In the next second, the crowd only felt a blur as the figure of the man in white turned into a virtual shadow and thundered a punch towards Ye Chen's face.

As the man in white punched, a wave of air was created with him as the center, forcing the rainwater around him to scatter backwards.

And wherever his fist wind passed, the rainwater actually all turned into steam.

"This is going to kill someone!"

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car, and then turn around and go to the bottom of the car.

The first time I was in the car, I was so scared that I couldn't hold my breath, I was so nervous that I was afraid that I would lose my life because of my savior.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual shoes or boots you've been wearing for a while.

At this time, Ye Chen looked at the white-clothed man with an icy face.

He didn't take the white-clothed man's attack into his eyes at all, but when he got close to his body, he used his palm slightly, grabbed the white-clothed man's fist and directly twisted it 180 degrees!

A crackle of bones sounded along with the white man's miserable howl, the entire hand had been completely misshapen and deformed, the bones and tendons were all broken, and the entire wrist drooped down softly.

"Big brother!"

The brawny man on the ground screamed wildly.

Ye Chen didn't even look and stepped on him again.

"Pah!"

The brawny man's chest collapsed deeply, swallowing a few mouthfuls of mud, followed by a few wild spurts of blood, then his body shook a few times, and then he was suddenly motionless.

"Second Brother!" The white-clothed man was now on the verge of collapsing, his eyes angular and fierce, his body bursting with energy.

The white-clothed man's right hand pinched into an eagle's claw and shook out an afterimage in the air, leaving dozens of hand shadows in the air, and the crowd couldn't distinguish between the real and the virtual.

Ye Chen, however, didn't move a muscle.

The white-clothed man's eyes showed a sardonic light, and suddenly poked a finger at Ye Chen's eyeballs!

This finger is a powerful force that will kill the enemy!

Poking in from Ye Chen's eye sockets, bursting the eyeballs straight into the eye sockets, stabbing his fingers deep into his brain!

And the inner energy on his fingers could shatter Ye Chen's head like a watermelon!

Ye Chen stood coldly and suddenly sneered.

"Overwhelming!"

He casually slapped it, and no one knew that he was sourcing his aura in his palm, a slap that was more ferocious than a car crash!

Boom!

With a single slap, Ye Chen directly smacked the man in white like a dead dog and slammed him to the ground with a poof!

There was silence all around!

Xiao Chu Ran rubbed her eyes hard and almost couldn't believe it.

Zhang Ermo was also stunned.

These two people are really the "Zhen Nan Duo Sha"?

That doesn't match the rumors!

This most powerful boss in the legend was actually slapped to the ground by Ye Chen?

How is that possible?

The man in white collapsed to the ground, unable to get up anymore, and was horrified to the core.

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The slap seemed like an understatement, but just as the slap fell, several strong strands of internal energy drilled into his head, following the meridians and leaping around in his body like a fuse, causing several important tendons in his body to explode in unison.

All the important tendons in his body had burst, and his entire body had been ruined!

The man in white was extremely horrified and let out an incomparably painful scream.

To be able to possess such a profound inner strength was simply unfathomable, he couldn't see Ye Chen's background at all!

Even the first person of the Martial Alliance, who had already dominated the Southern Canton region, couldn't have such a strong power!

And I'm afraid that Ye Chen's power was still above it.

This guy, where the hell is this fury from!

Myself and my brother, not here to kill, but to get killed this time!

At this time, Ye Chen slammed a fist on his dantian and it burst in his abdomen, turning his entire body into an unconscious cripple of arms and legs in an instant, only one step away from death.

With one punch, Ye Chen looked down at the man in white condescendingly, his eyes filled with a cold hardness that couldn't be denied, and chillingly questioned, "Say, who exactly wants to kill Dong Ruolin?"

The man in white was ashen, at the moment he was crippled, a worse fate than death for a martial artist, and his spirit was completely destroyed, saying in despair, "Kill me, let me die with some dignity!"

Ye Chen said coldly, "Dignity? You don't deserve it! If you don't reveal who's behind this, I'll shatter all the meridians in your body so that you won't be able to blink an eyelid for the rest of your life! Then we'll send you to the police station, you seem to be a wanted criminal, and you'll get a lot of money in exchange, and then we'll let you lie in jail for the rest of your life!"

The man in white was incomparably horrified and said, "This senior, I am not as skilled and deserve to die, all I ask is that you grant me a painful death!"

Ye Chen nodded, "Say it, say it, and I'll give you a thrashing!"

The white-clothed man hesitated for a moment and spoke out, "The employer is a cousin of Dong Ruolin, and the other party has orders that we must kill Dong Ruolin in Jinling to keep her alive."

Ye Chen nodded faintly, "In that case, you can go die"

Saying that, Ye Chen applied his technique and directly shocked the man in white to death!

When Dong Ruolin heard the two of them, she was shocked, it was her cousin who wanted to kill her?

Did something happen at home? He doesn't even want to return to Yanjing alive, that's too cruel, isn't it?

At that moment, Zhang Ermo came out from underneath the car and noticed the white stone on the ground that Dong Ruolin had dropped earlier.

He quickly picked it up and was about to hand it to her when he was suddenly stunned.

"Miss, isn't this the Peaceful Wealthy Stone? How come you have it?"

Dong Ruolin was shaken with surprise and asked, "You know it?"

Zhang Ermo scratched his head and accosted me with a smile, "I sold this stone to Master Ye, then he lost it somewhere and came to ask me if I had the same stone, but unfortunately there is only one stone in the world, where can I get a second one, so I didn't get this done for Master Ye"

Dong Ruolin couldn't believe it, her chest felt like something had blossomed with a bang, and her ears kept echoing Zhang Ermo's words.

She murmured, "This stone, is it the only one in the world?"

"Only this one!" Zhang Ermo said with certainty, "There are no two identical leaves in this world, nor can there be two identical stones, I recognize this stone, and it is definitely this one, and only this one!"

At that point, Zhang Ermo sighed, "Hey, it's just a pity that I haven't been able to find a similar stone for Master Ye since then."

"Grandmaster Ye?!"

"I can't believe he kept me in the dark for so long."

The savior of your heart, the one you've been secretly in love with for a long time, and it's him!

I can't believe I'm in love with my best girlfriend's husband, Ye Chen!

All at once she despaired until her tears broke down.

Inwardly she asked God, "Is there anything more ironic than this in all the world?"

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At this moment, Dong Ruolin's entire body had been struck by lightning.

She looked at Ye Chen, who was full of a solemn aura of death, and was incomparably horrified, but also immediately pushed her into an extremely contradictory situation.

And where did Ye Chen know that he had already been recognized by Dong Ruolin.

After he finished resolving the Zhennan Dual Fiend, he still had a cold smile on his lips.

What Zhennan Double Fiend, the name was pretentious like a martial artist, but in reality, it was just two dead dogs.

However, looking at Zhang Ermo's eyes, his entire body had been horribly pale.

The Zhennan Twin Fiends had been on the road for many years, killing countless people with their hands, and had never suffered a single defeat.

The entire Jiangnan was scared to death.

However, the fact that the two of them, who were so strong as such, had died under Ye Chen in two moves was unbelievable to him.

So, wouldn't Master Ye's strength be able to top Jiangnan!

At this time, Ye Chen took a glance at the two corpses that were already getting cold, then turned his head and saw Dong Ruolin looking in a trance, he seriously reminded, "Ruolin, your cousin failed to hire a murderer to kill you this time, I guess there will be another time, I suggest that you should be more careful lately, it's best to hire a bodyguard, be prepared."

Dong Ruolin looked at Ye Chen with an incomparably complicated look, only after a moment did she adjust her breathing, bit her lips lightly and said in a low voice, "But I won't be able to find a suitable bodyguard for a while."

Now Dong Ruolin is very conflicted and struggling inside.

First, the people in her own family and her own cousin actually wanted to kill her, and then the mysterious man she fell in love with turned out to be her best girlfriend's husband.

These two things were torture for her, making her feel very miserable and helpless in her heart.

How did Xiao Chu Ran know that her good best friend was in love with her husband?

Go forward and gently hug her, patted her shoulder gently, and comforted her: "Ruolin, don't worry too much, since Ye Chen is so capable of fighting, even the famous Zhen Nan Duo Fury is not his opponent, you can let him protect you in the future ah, usually pay attention, when you go out, if you are not sure, you can always call him, let him protect you!"

Xiao Chu Ran was thinking that since her husband had the ability to do this, it was a natural thing for him to protect her best friend.

But what she didn't know was that the good lady friend had fallen in love with her husband.

Dong Ruolin on the side was still very lost, but when she suddenly heard this, her heart was fiercely happy and her aromatic heart was thumping.

She didn't feel depressed because her dream lover was Ye Chen, or even had no feelings for him.

On the contrary, because Ye Chen had saved herself again today, so in her mind, Ye Chen had become the superhero who saved her twice, and if it wasn't for Ye Chen, she would have been unable to escape both times!

That was why, the feelings in her heart for Ye Chen had suddenly skyrocketed a lot more than when she had been with the mysterious man.

Although she also knew that it was too immoral to fall in love with her best girlfriend's husband.

However, she also knew that the two of them were not really a couple per se, and their marriage was only forced by the insistence of Xiao Choran's grandfather, who was bent on insisting, and the two of them had never had much of an emotional foundation.

Even, the other day when she was chatting with Xiao Churan, she also heard her say that she and Ye Chen had never been husband and wife, and still sleep separately, Xiao Churan sleeping on the bed and Ye Chen sleeping on the floor.

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So, does this mean that you like Ye Chen and you haven't wronged your best friend?

Maybe if I could get together with Ye Chen, it would be a kind of relief for good girlfriends!

Thinking of this, she hurriedly and joyfully said to Ye Chen, "Then it's troublesome for you, Ye Chen."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "It's not troublesome."

This smile of his made Dong Ruolin's aromatic heart tremble again.

Reason told her that Ye Chen was her best friend's husband and there was no chance of it happening, but the impulse of emotion made Dong Ruolin couldn't help but think differently.

Ye Chen was unaware of Dong Ruolin's thoughts and left his phone number with Dong Ruolin.

It was only then that Zhang Ermo came forward and said with a flattering face, "Master Ye, you are really too powerful, the kind of fury that Zhennan Shuang Fury can't even walk in front of you, I, Zhang Ermo, admire you so much, you are simply an immortal!"

Saying that, Zhang Ermao did not hesitate and directly kneeled on the ground.

Ye Chen looked at his compliant appearance and deliberately asked him, "I said Zhang Ermo, what did you just run for? Are you afraid that I won't be able to defeat the Zhen Nan Double Fiend?"

"No no!" Zhang Ermao paled and hurriedly explained, "Master Ye you have misunderstood, how could I doubt your strength, I was just confused, please don't take it to heart ah"

Afterwards, Zhang Ermo kowtowed with a thud as he trembled, "Master Ye, you are the true dragon on earth! I'm really impressed! From now on, I, Zhang Ermo, will not worship heaven or earth, but only you, Master Ye!"

Xiao Chu Ran looked at this dog licking posture of Zhang Er Mao, shook his head and said to Ye Chen, "What now? You've killed both of the Zhen Nan Duo Furies, should we call the police?"

Ye Chen thought about it and said indifferently, "You guys get in the car first, I'll take care of it."

Xiao Churan nodded and got into the car first with Dong Ruolin and Zhang Ermo.

When they all got into the car, Ye Chen took out his cell phone from his pocket and made a call to the Ye family's spokesman in Jinling, the owner of the Shangri-La Hotel, Richard Chen.

Soon the phone was connected and Richard Chen's respectful voice rang out, "Young Master, what is your order?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I encountered the Zhennan Double Fiend, these two dogs barked with me, and now they have turned into two dead dogs, their bodies are on the side of the highway, I don't want to leave any trouble, you immediately send someone to deal with them now."

Hearing this, Richard Chen was shocked and said, "Young Master, you solved the Zhennan Double Fiend? My God, he's a famous thief in Jiangnan! The means are cruel and vicious, and the strength is worthy of being sent in Yanjing!"

Richard Chen couldn't help but say excitedly, "Young Master you're really too powerful, if the Ye family knew about your strength, it would definitely cause a huge sensation."

Ye Chen calmly and incomparably said, "It's enough for you to know about this matter, don't spread it back to the Ye family, or I will never forgive you!"

With Ye Chen's obedience to his orders, Chen Zhai Kai said respectfully, "Yes young master, I will keep my mouth shut, I'll send someone to handle your matter."

Ye Chen gave a satisfied hmmm before hanging up the phone and heading to the car.

Opening the door, Ye Chen sat in the driver's seat and calmly started the car, as if what he had just killed was really just two earth dogs.

Dong Ruolin sat in the back row, a pair of beautiful eyes darkly staring at the side of Ye Chen's face.

In her eyes, two glittering lusters flickered in them, and when she carefully tasted it, it was full of admiration and worship!

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When the car arrived in the city, the terrifying stormy weather gradually stopped.

After that, the wind rose and the clouds opened up, and a seven-colored rainbow hung up in the sky, attracting countless people to stop and watch.

Ye Chen stopped the car at the entrance of the small commodity market and let Zhang Ermao get off the car first.

After getting off the car, Zhang Ermao raised three bows at Ye Chen with respect and said respectfully, "Thank you, Master Ye!"

Ye Chen looked at him and said indifferently, "Zhang Ermo, you must never reveal today's matter to anyone, do you understand?"

"Don't worry Master Ye, Ermo understands!" Zhang Ermao was full of reverence and had now treated Ye Chen like a god.

Only then did Ye Chen nodded his head in satisfaction and drove away.

And Zhang Ermo stood on the spot, seeing Ye Chen drive away also half a day did not dare to move.

As for Dong Ruolin in the car, Ye Chen directly sent her to the hotel with Xiao Churan.

Dong Ruolin in Jinling has been staying in the hotel, and is staying in Shangri-La, the security here is very in place, and is the property of the Ye family, give Dong Ruolin's cousin ten guts, he would never dare to do anything to Dong Ruolin here.

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the car, and you will see that it's not just a matter of time before you get there.

It's just that in front of Xiao Choran, she simply couldn't say what she wanted to say.

Several times unable to hold back, Dong Ruo Lin wanted to speak again and again.

When Dong Ruorin arrived at the entrance of the hotel, Xiao Choran hugged her and said gently, "Ruorin, remember, when you encounter trouble, you must call Ye Chen's phone and never let yourself be in danger."

Dong Ruorin nodded her head and said softly, "Don't worry Choran, I will."

Ye Chen was looking at Xiao Churan holding Dong Ruorin, his heart couldn't help but sour, his wife hugged himself not many times, with Dong Ruorin this lady friend is often hugged, really people are more than people.

The fact that you can't find any other way to get a good deal of money for your own money is not a problem.

Because considering that Dong Ruorin was Xiao Churan's best friend, Ye Chen loved the house, and for her safety, he took advantage of the time when the two girls were saying goodbye to send a message to Richard Chen: "Put out a message for me to the Dong family in Yanjing, anyone who dares to hit Dong Ruorin again, I will flatten the Dong family."

The Dong family is less than a tenth of the Ye family's strength, and I'm sure they wouldn't dare to make a mistake again!

After separating from Dong Ruolin, Ye Chen and the two of them returned home, Xiao Churan rushed to the bathroom to take a shower and change her clothes because she was drenched in rain.

Ye Chen handed Xiao Changkun all the money he got from Zhang Ermo.

Xiao Changkun received the 300,000 with a proud face and said excitedly, "This 300,000 is just the beginning, next time I will earn him three million by picking up leaks, after that our family's good life will depend on me, hahahahaha."

Ye Chen laughed awkwardly and said, "Old father-in-law, old father-in-law, you can spare Zhang Ermo, this grandson has been cheating for so long, I don't know how much money he can make, but he lost three hundred thousand on you all of a sudden.

This if you find some more junk artifacts for him, he sees you as my father-in-law, afraid of your anger, and then spend a large sum of money to buy away, I see that he will sooner or later be tortured by you to bankruptcy.

Although Zhang Ermo is a sycophant, but human nature is not bad, and it is really unreasonable to keep asking him to cut his flesh to his father-in-law.

So Ye Chen advised him, "Dad, you should deal less with Zhang Ermo in the future, this person doesn't have a word of truth in his mouth, you'll have to suffer a big loss sooner or later if you get involved with him."

Xiao Changkun disdainfully said, "What do you know, you're out there reading feng shui or something, that's what's called a lie, we're a serious antique business, if you don't understand, don't get involved, just keep your eyes open and watch."

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Ye Chen saw that Xiao Changkun had decided on this path of no return and could only helplessly shake his head and return to the bedroom.

When he entered the bedroom, Xiao Choran had already finished her shower and changed into a lavender silk strap pajamas.

The fragrant shoulders were like snow, the jade arms were slippery, and half of her beautiful back was exposed, watching Ye Chen couldn't help but see his throat dry and his eyes condensed on her body.

The thin cicada-winged pajamas, the fitting outline of the beautiful curve of her side, the skirt just over the thighs, the two curvaceous jade legs slightly close together, jade feet round as jade.

Xiao Churan's pretty face was blushed by his fiery eyes, and she was busy snapping: "What are you looking at? It's not like I haven't seen it before, what's so pretty."

Ye Chen smiled, "Wife, you're so beautiful, I can't get enough of it."

Xiao Churan rolled her eyes, but her beautiful eyes flickered with a different color.

Ye Chen's performance today had taken her by surprise, previously she had thought that Ye Chen would only look at some feng shui and know a little bit about martial arts, unexpectedly he was so brilliant.

At a critical moment, he was even able to save his best friend's life, truly extraordinary!

She couldn't help but ask, "Ye Chen, tell me, how are you so powerful? Not even the Zhen Nan Double Fiend is a match for you."

Ye Chen laughed badly, "It's a secret, I won't tell you unless you let me kiss you."

Xiao Churan spat and blushed, "Dream on you."

Ye Chen looked at Xiao Churan's little woman posture and saw that his heart was hot, so he quickly turned around and opened the wardrobe to find the blanket.

But as soon as he pulled open the wardrobe, he was stunned.

The wardrobe was empty, and the mattress that he usually used to lay the floor was missing.

"Honey, where's my blanket?"

Ye Chen turned around and asked.

Xiao Churan returned and said, "I just unpacked and cleaned it for you."

Ye Chen was speechless for a while, he didn't even have a place to sleep and said helplessly, "You can't sleep on the floor without a mattress ah, then I'll go sleep on the sofa."

"What a pig." Xiao Churan left her mouth open and took her personal futon out of the closet and handed it to Ye Chen, "You can use mine."

The white futon still had a faint aroma on it, and Ye Chen's heart fluttered and his mouth went dry, "Wife, you're so good to me."

Xiao Churan greeted Ye Chen with a glance and said, "Hurry up and sleep."

Ye Chen responded, hugging Xiao Churan's personal futon and smelling the faint aroma, he couldn't help but feel his heart fluttering.

At this rate, wouldn't he be able to sleep with his wife soon?

At this time, Xiao Chu Ran said to him: "These two days I have to be busy with the studio, just put things together, have to find some orders quickly, you stay at home with my father, do not let him go out to buy those antiques blindly, hear me?"

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "Wife, I'll go and give you a hand in your studio? Don't want a salary, I'll clean your table and sweep the floor and serve you tea and all that!"

Xiao Chorán smiled, "No, there is no work in the studio yet, and when there is work, it's also drawing, doing design drafts and so on, so I don't need your help, you can just do your chores at home."

The next morning, Xiao Churan hurried to the studio.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, rode his electric bicycle and went to the market to buy vegetables.

When he finished buying the vegetables, Ye Chen had just come out of the market and was surprised to see Dong Ruolin's figure.

"Ye Chen!" Dong Ruolin called out to him, full of excitement.

Ye Chen looked at him and said in surprise, "Dong Ruo Lin, what a coincidence, you're here too!"

Dong Ruolin looked at Ye Chen and said fidgetingly, "Yes, yes, no, no, no, I I am"

Ye Chen was a bit confused and said, "Slow down, are you in trouble?"

Dong Ruolin couldn't help but shy up her cheeks, in fact she had been waiting outside Xiao Churan's house early in the morning and had followed Ye Chen all the way.

Dong Ruolin gathered her courage, biting her red lips lightly, and said, "I I came to express my gratitude to you on purpose, thank you for saving me yesterday."

Ye Chen cryptically said, "I saved you because you're Choron's best friend, you don't have to be so polite with me."

He thought it was because of this.

Dong Ruolin shook her head and plucked up the courage to continue, "Ye Chen, in fact, I actually still know that not only did you save me yesterday, the person who saved me last time at the Jinling Hotel was also you."

Ye Chen's heart thudded, how could Dong Ruolin know about the last time? She's not supposed to know when she masked herself last time!

He hastened to deny it, saying, "Surely you have mistaken me for someone else? I haven't been to any Jinling Hotel at all, the one who saved you must be someone else."

Dong Ruolin's eyes were incomparably complicated as she looked at Ye Chen, there was reluctance, admiration, and an unspoken grudge in there.

Why did he even have the thought of admitting it? Was he so worthless in his eyes? He won't even admit to saving himself?

Thinking of this, she had tears in her eyes, "When I was in the Jinling Hotel, Xiao Hailong invited me to dinner, I was accosted by a rich second generation, and as a result, Xiao Hailong provoked people and was surrounded by people in front of the hotel, seeing that something was going to happen, and at the critical moment Xiao Hailong even left me to escape, and then there was a masked hero, like a Gestapo hero, who knocked everyone down and saved me, and you also took me"

Speaking of which, Dong Ruolin face instantly flushed red, that day she also had skin-to-skin with Ye Chen, pants were taken off by Ye Chen.

Of course, she also knew very well that Ye Chen had taken off his pants, but it was actually to save himself, and he didn't have any ill intentions.

Ye Chen's face was green after hearing this, this aunt, which pot really can't mention which pot, can he admit this kind of thing himself?

Of course not!

If Xiao Chorin found out that she and her best friend had done this, the whole thing would blow up!

"Ruorin, you really misunderstood, I'm very good at fighting, but I really wasn't your savior."

After saying that, he hastily changed his words again, "Even if I was, it was only the one time I saved you yesterday!"

Seeing that Ye Chen didn't admit it at this point, Dong Ruolin sighed grudgingly and took out the peace and wealth stone from her pocket.

"What about this stone? How do you explain."

Ye Chen stared at it, wasn't this his own long lost stone? I've never been able to find it, how come it's in Dong Jorin's hands, did she rescue her at the Jinling Hotel and pick it up?

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No wonder I couldn't find this stone after that day, I had left it behind that day! And it just happened to be picked up by Dong Jorin.

There's no way to explain it now, damn it!

When Ye Chen thought of this, he could only play dumb and said, "What do you mean, it's just a broken rock, right?"

Dong Ruolin seriously looked into Ye Chen's eyes and said, "Don't lie to me, Zhang Ermo has already told me that this stone is yours, it's called the Peaceful and Rich Stone, it's unique in the world."

When Ye Chen heard this, he secretly scolded Zhang Ermao in his heart, how did this Zhang Ermao say everything outwardly.

Seeing that at this point had been caught by Dong Ruolin with solid evidence, Ye Chen could only nod his head and admit, "Alright, I admit, I was the one who saved you at the Jinling Hotel at that time, I also saw it by chance that day, you mustn't say anything to Chorán ah!"

With Ye Chen's admission, the atmosphere between the two was silent for a while.

Ye Chen was embarrassed that the identity that he had concealed for so long was directly pierced by Dong Ruolin, and he didn't know how to face her.

Dong Ruolin, on the other hand, had thoughts that were as complex as the waves.

Dong Ruolin looked at Ye Chen and wanted to speak several times, but she wanted to stop, but finally she gathered her courage and took a step forward, only half a palm's distance from Ye Chen's body.

"Ye Chen, I I like you!"

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth smacked as he stepped back unnoticeably and said, "Ruo Lin, I'm your best friend's husband, you're this"

Dong Ruolin gritted her teeth and said, "So what if it is? I know that you and Chorán have no emotional foundation, the reason why you got married at that time was all because of Master Xiao, since that's the case, then I'm not considered to be stealing my best friend's husband, at most, I'm considered to be stealing my best friend's fake husband."

Saying that, Dong Ruolin grabbed Ye Chen's hand and placed it on her heart, and said in a lover's tone, "Ye Chen, I don't look worse than Chorán, my figure is not inferior to hers, I'm still the eldest daughter of the Dong family, and I love you more than her, I'm willing to do anything for you."

Ye Chen felt the plumpness of Dong Ruolin's chest, he was busy pulling his hand away and refused, "Ruolin, there is absolutely no possibility for the two of us, I

can't betray Chorán, and I believe that you are just being impulsive right now, don't ever put your heart on me, it's not worth it."

Dong Ruolin was rejected by Ye Chen, her pretty face was incomparably stubborn, "No, I went back yesterday and thought about it all night, Ye Chen, ever since you saved me the first time, I've fallen hopelessly in love with you, the second time you saved me, I've fallen hopelessly in love with you!"

Said she, in an emotional loud voice, "I just love you! Just love you! Trust me, if you'll stay with me, I won't let anyone look down on you! I could be that silent supportive woman by your side for the rest of my life!"

Ye Chen couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Dong Ruolin only knew that she was her savior, but she didn't know that she was also the chairman of the Emperor Group and the young master of the Ye family, and if she wanted to not be looked down upon, she could immediately make her identity public and receive the worship of countless people from then on.

However, that kind of life, he didn't care at all.

But Ye Chen definitely couldn't say that, or else it would hurt Dong Ruolin's heart too much.

Moreover, it would also expose his true identity.

Dong Ruolin looked at Ye Chen, still stubborn as she said, "It doesn't matter if you reject me now, but I will definitely not back down, I will use my practical actions to let you know that I love you and suit you better than Chorán, even if I can only be your underground lover in the future, I am willing to follow you for the rest of my life!"

Ye Chen helplessly said, "Ruo Lin, you're just a bit impulsive right now, I advise you to think about it carefully again, so I'll go home and cook dinner, and you think about it yourself."

After saying that, Ye Chen fled and rode the tram away.

Ye Chen felt that Dong Ruolin must be three minutes hot, and after dodging and two days, she definitely wouldn't have such thoughts.

However, at this time, Dong Ruolin looked at Ye Chen's departing figure, but her eyes were still firm, and she said to herself, "Dong Ruolin, don't be discouraged, you will definitely be able to do it!"

Tags: