Read The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich

- Chapter 741 – 750

Assassination in the Night

741 Assassination in the Night

Jiang Zhennan stood there coldly. When he saw Qi Ran rushing over, he immediately shouted loudly, "Hmph, what big words! I'd like to see how powerful the assassin from the Broken souls pavilion is!"

As he spoke, Jiang Zhennan picked up his big sword and blocked Qi Ran's big sword.

When two sabers clashed, one would definitely lose!

With a clang, Qi Ran's broadsword was broken into two.

Then, Qi Ran clutched his chest and knelt on the ground.

Jiang Zhennan slowly walked over and stood in front of him. He looked at Qi ran expressionlessly, whose face was completely pale because he had lost his veil during the fight, and said, "there was once a leader of the Broken Souls Pavilion who chased after me. Fortunately, I was lucky enough to be saved by someone. But today, you don't have such luck."

When Qi Ran heard what he said, he stared at Jiang Zhennan in disbelief. Then, he pointed at Jiang Zhennan with a weak finger and said, "you... you're... Jiang..."

After that, he could no longer speak.

That was because he had died from his injuries.

His injury was caused by Jiang Zhennan's stab at his heart.

When the ghost-masked men saw that Qi Ran was dead, they looked at each other and immediately left.

Tonight's fight was not over yet, so Jiang Zhennan continued to stand guard here.

At the official post house, Yuwen Feiye paced back and forth in the study room, his expression extremely anxious.

The three aides looked calm on the surface, but in reality, they were as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

It was already late at night, but they had yet to receive any news.

They had a bad feeling in their hearts that the assassination tonight would not go smoothly, but no one dared to say anything at this moment.

The huge wealth of the Liu family was a huge temptation.

Yuwen Feiye was eager to get his hands on the wealth and use it for himself. He could use it to bribe officials, recruit soldiers, or use it for his private army. Everything required money.

With officials, soldiers, and horses, he would have something to rely on to ascend the throne.

Therefore, tonight's operation could only succeed. Failure was not an option.

In order to not leave any traces, all the people in the inn must be killed!

He even planned to burn down the inn.

Everything had been planned.

Thus, he sent out 80% of the Broken Souls pavilion's forces to surround Fortune inn.

However, a long time had passed, and there was still no news.

"Your highness, why doesn't this subordinate go and take a look?" Guard Qi also had a bad feeling.

Just now, he felt a sharp pain in his heart, as if he was about to lose something very important or someone very important.

The operation tonight was led by his younger twin brother, so he was extremely worried.

Yuwen Feiye nodded, "yes!"

Guard Qi quickly left the study, leaving the four behind to experience the torment of waiting again.

In the darkness of Fortune Inn, the killing was still going on.

However, the Broken Souls pavilion, which had lost its leader, was obviously no longer fighting as hard.

In the room, Liu Yichen asked indifferently, "How's the situation?"

The little old man replied, "Except for a few people who were struggling on the brink of death, most of them have been eliminated."

Liu Yichen replied indifferently, "yes, not bad!"

However, after a moment, the little old man said hesitantly, "Master, Qi Ran, the second-in-charge of the broken soul Pavilion, broke through the encirclement and escaped to the third floor. He wants to escape from the west side of the third floor. However, he met someone who blocked his way."

Liu Yichen immediately smiled and asked with interest, "Who was it? Is it a friend or a Foe?"

The little old man thought for a moment and replied, "This subordinate doesn't know who he is or what his identity is. However, these days, like master, he has been staying in the heaven-ranked room on the third floor!"

When Liu Yichen heard this, he became even more interested. "Oh, then why did he block the escape route of the second head of the Broken Souls pavilion? Don't tell me they have a grudge against each other?"

The little old man shook his head in confusion and said, "Master, I'm not very clear about these things. However, from the moment the people from the Broken Souls Pavilion entered, he had been standing guard on the third floor. It was as if he was protecting someone."

"Oh?" Liu Yichen immediately fell into deep thought. "Is there anyone on the third floor that needs his protection?"

He thought for a moment, and then his eyes immediately lit up. "Could it be..."

. . .

In Lin yuelan's room, Lin Xujie reported to lin yuelan, "Master, just now, the second-in-command of the broken soul pavilion tried to break through the third floor and escape in the direction of the big tree. However, he was blocked by a young man holding a big knife. Then, the young man killed the leader of this group with just one move."

Lin Yuelan touched little green, which was a jade bracelet in the eyes of Lin Xujie and the others. She chuckled and scolded, "This fool. He has been here for so many days, yet he only knows how to hide in the dark. He doesn't even come to find me directly."

Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong were immediately confused.

"Master, who are you talking about?"

Immediately, Lin yuelan stood up and was about to leave, but she immediately ordered, "You don't have to follow me. I'll go out and take a look by myself."

The people outside were in a panic. Their master wanted to go out alone. Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong immediately felt a little worried and said, "Master, it's dangerous outside now. Let us accompany you."

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, " no need. This time, I'm just going to meet an old friend. Nothing will happen."

Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong continued to stay in the room.

Lin Yuelan stepped out of the room and headed straight for the stairs that Jiang Zhennan was guarding.

Just as Lin yuelan passed by a room, the door opened with a creak.

When Lin yuelan saw the person who had walked out, she smiled and called out, "big brother!"

Liu Yichen was a little surprised to see Lin yuelan at this moment. He smiled and said, "Little sister, you can't sleep either?"

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "That's right. There were too many bugs outside, and they were disturbing my sleep, so I came out to take a look."

Liu Yichen smiled and said, "oh, big brother is the same too! Why don't we take a walk together?"

Where would they go in this chaotic situation?

But Lin yuelan and Liu Yichen just walked along the corridor calmly.

Jiang Zhennan's martial arts were strong, his inner force was profound, and his hearing was sensitive. As soon as Lin yuelan stepped out of the room, he heard the movement.

He reflexively wanted to find a place to hide, but he also hoped that Lin Yuelan would come to find him.

However, when he saw Lin yuelan and Liu Yichen walking toward him, talking and laughing, he immediately hardened his heart and made up his mind not to leave.

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742 Two children Bickering?

"Your Highness, all the people we sent out have died, including the second-incommand, Qi Ran!" In the guest house, guard Qi's face was filled with pain and hatred as he reported to Yuwen feiye.

He recalled that when he had gone to Fortune Inn to gather information, he had seen a person wearing a ghost mask saying to another person, "We've already killed all of them, not leaving a single one alive!"

"What did you just say? Say that again?" Yuwen Feiye asked in disbelief.

In order to succeed in one fell swoop, he had sent out all the elites of the Broken Souls Pavilion. He had sent out 80 to 90 percent of their forces.

If these people all died, then he didn't dare to imagine how embarrassed he would be in the future.

With a pained expression, guard Qi said again, "Your Highness, all of our men have been killed!"

"Impossible!" Yuwen Feiye did not even think about it and immediately refused to believe it.

Yuwen Feiye was still sitting in his seat in disbelief. He did not move an inch, and his expression was extremely ugly. His fists were clenched tightly, and the veins on his wrists were popping out as if they would burst at any moment.

These were all forces that he had secretly cultivated. First, it was to obtain the source of money for him to expand his own power. Second, it was to eliminate the opposition in the Imperial court and allow him to smoothly seize the throne.

However, his forces were actually destroyed overnight. How could he accept this?

Although the three advisors knew about the operation tonight, they did not know that the men Yuwen feive had sent out were actually the assassins of the Broken Souls Pavilion.

When the three of them knew that their operation had failed, their expressions were all extremely unsightly.

The failure of this operation meant that Liu Yichen would investigate further. Once he found out that it was the third Prince and reported it to the Emperor, it would obviously provoke the emperor's wrath. It might even destroy all the possibilities of the third Prince's hope.

Thinking of this, the three of them looked at each other and were worried.

The three of them had become the third Prince's aides and followed him. They had determined that the third Prince was the most likely person to become the king of the country.

With the current situation, their future was uncertain. They had to make plans as soon as possible.

. . .

Although Jiang Zhennan had decided not to leave, he stood stiffly on the steps with his back facing Lin yuelan and the others. He had a wide back. One hand was tightly holding the hilt of his sword, while the other hand was clenched into a fist. It was obvious that he was very nervous, but at the same time, he was very expectant.

To Jiang Zhennan, it felt like a very long time had passed. It was so long that he thought he hesitated and was about to turn around and escape when a very clear and pleasant voice sounded in his ear.

"Hey, uncle, why are you here?" Lin yuelan seemed to be surprised and surprised.

"Uncle?" Jiang Zhennan had yet to turn around, and Liu Yichen seemed to be very surprised by the way Jiang Zhennan was addressed.

When Jiang Zhennan heard Lin yuelan calling him, his eyes suddenly lit up. The joy in his heart was indescribable. However, he, who had always been cold and expressionless, still looked, uh, expressionless.

"Uncle!" Seeing that Jiang Zhennan did not turn around immediately, she called out to him again, then said, " did I get the wrong person?" Lin yuelan seemed to be a little confused.

Then, after being stunned for a moment, Liu Yichen immediately cooperated and said, "little sister, you called for someone for so long, and there was no response. You must have recognized the wrong person."

Then, he looked around with his sharp eyes and said, "I think the insects have been cleared. Let's go down and take a walk!

"Alright then!" Lin yuelan nodded.

When Jiang Zhennan heard that they were going down for a walk, he panicked and immediately turned around.

The moon was dark, and the wind was strong, and the sky was freezing cold.

What if she caught a cold?

Jiang Zhennan immediately said in a hurry, " you can't go!"

When Jiang Zhennan turned around, and his face was exposed, Liu Yichen burst out laughing. Then, he also called out to Jiang Zhennan, "uncle!"

When Liu Yichen called him "uncle", Lin yuelan burst into laughter.

Jiang Zhennan's face immediately darkened. he glared at Liu Yichen fiercely and said coldly, "Young Master Liu, I'm not qualified enough to be your uncle!"

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743 Two children Bickering?

Liu Yichen smiled and said, "uncle, of course, I should call you that. My little sister and I are sworn siblings. If my little sister calls you uncle, then as her big brother, I will also call you uncle. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Jiang Zhennan's face darkened even more. However, he did not argue with Liu Yichen.

His somewhat stoic face twitched, and they finally saw a smile on his face. He said to Lin yuelan, "Miss Yue 'Er, long time no see!

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "long time no see indeed, uncle!"

Jiang Zhennan nodded. "how have you been?"

Lin yuelan nodded again and said, "I eat well, sleep well, and have no worries. See. I've gotten taller recently!"

Jiang Zhennan's eyes lit up. He quickly sized up Lin yuelan and nodded. "Indeed, you're much taller than before!"

At this moment, Liu Yichen seemed to be unwilling to be left out. He immediately interrupted and asked curiously, "little sister, are you very close to uncle? Oh, by the way, who is this uncle?"

He kept calling Liu Yichen 'little sister', causing Jiang Zhennan's face to turn black. He even had the urge to grab Liu Yichen by the collar and throw him out.

Jiang Zhennan's face darkened, and he said coldly to Liu Yichen, "I'm not familiar with you, so don't call me Uncle. Besides, you're already so old, so if you call me uncle, I'll get goosebumps all over."

These words sounded like a child's argument.

When Liu Yichen heard this, a bright light flashed in his almond-shaped eyes. Lin yuelan and Jiang Zhennan did not notice it.

Liu Yichen seemed not to have heard Jiang Zhennan's words and continued, " so, uncle, who exactly are you? You should at least have a surname and a first name so that I can address you!"

"I'm Nan Zhenjiang!" Jiang Zhennan introduced him unwillingly. Then, he took a look at Liu Yichen's appearance and said with a slightly sarcastic expression, " there's no need to introduce yourself, you pretty boy. I know your name is Liu Yichen, the richest man in our country, the head of the Liu Family!"

Lin yuelan immediately felt that Jiang Zhennan was a little different, but there was something different about him. Right, he was a little like a child who was angry because he saw someone or something he didn't like and said something unpleasant.

However, how did he not know that the great defender-general of the state could be so petty?

Hearing how he was addressed as a "pretty boy," it was Liu Yichen's turn to have his face darken. How could a person be so childish?

Although Jiang Zhennan had said that there was no need to introduce himself, Liu Yichen insisted on introducing himself. He did not know if it was out of courtesy or if he was doing it to anger Jiang Zhennan. He said, "ah, uncle, oh no, hero Nan Zhenjiang, it's an honor to meet you. I'm Liu Yichen. You can just call me little Liu! I wonder where I've heard of the name Nan Zhenjiang."

However, Liu Yichen's expression changed immediately. "But how am I pretty?"

"You're prettier than a woman. I should call you Miss."

Liu Yichen's breath was stuck in his chest, red and white.

He was the master of the Willow leaf Village, the head of the Liu family, and the richest man in the country, yet he was called a pretty boy.

Liu Yichen kept consoling himself in his heart. 'don't be angry, don't be angry. It's not worth it to be angry with someone like this.'

But,

Liu Yichen gritted his teeth and said, "this is called having a handsome face but not losing any masculinity. I'm not like you, who have regular features but are rough. No wonder my little sister calls you uncle!"

"Which part of me is rough?" Jiang Zhennan immediately retorted, "I am what we call a real man!"

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Lin yuelan rolled her eyes. The two of them were actually bickering like children. Neither of them was convinced.

Lin yuelan looked out into the darkness and saw the streetlights gradually lighting up in the corridor. Then, she yawned and said, "you guys continue. I'm going to sleep!"

Then, without waiting for them to react, she walked straight back.

After Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen glared at each other, both of their faces turned to the side. However, they quickly reacted and followed behind Lin yuelan. "alright then. Miss Yue 'Er/ younger sister, you should go to bed. I'll come to see you tomorrow!"

However, after the two of them said this at the same time, they glared at each other and then looked away in disgust. In any case, they hated each other!

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744 Two children Bickering?

After Lin yuelan returned to her room, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen also returned to their own rooms.

However, as soon as they returned to their rooms, their faces immediately became extremely serious.

"Master, what's wrong?" the little old man asked Liu Yichen.

At this moment, Liu Yichen's face did not have the playful expression he had just now. Instead, he said with a serious face, "the scar on Jiang Zhennan's face has indeed disappeared!"

The little old man was shocked and immediately responded, "master, you mean... That's Jiang Zhennan, the defender-general of the state?"

Liu Yichen replied, "that's right. That person just now was Jiang Zhennan."

The little old man said, " could it really be as the investigation said? The scar on his face was healed by a young Divine Doctor?"

Liu Yichen nodded and said, "that's right. If I'm not wrong, this young Divine Doctor is indeed Lin yuelan!"

The little old man could not react in time, "Lin yuelan? You mean..."

"Yes, my sworn sister, Lin yuelan." Liu Yichen said, " she does have an out-of-the-world skill. She can bring people back from the dead. That day, I sealed the acupuncture point on the left side of my heart and then stabbed it with a knife. With such a wound, even the highly skilled sai Hua Tuo would find it difficult to pull out the knife without endangering my life.

"But she did it.

"She had this subordinate give me a pill, and the pill dissolved as soon as it entered my mouth. A moment later, I clearly felt a warm current flowing through the veins in my body. A moment later, this warm current concentrated on the wound, and by the time she pulled out the knife for me, the wound in my heart was no longer life-threatening, and had become an ordinary wound."

Liu Yichen imagined the scene of him lying on the ground with serious injuries and Lin yuelan and the others saving him.

When the little old man heard that his master had actually taken such a big risk by stabbing a knife into his heart, his face turned a little pale in an instant. He said, " master, the risk you took is really too big. What if we overestimated her medical skills that day? Then you're... really going to die."

Liu Yichen smiled faintly. "I'm just too curious about the person who cured Jiang Zhennan of his heart-eating poison and ordered him to farm for half a year. I'm really too curious. However, I've now discovered that this person really makes me want to explore deeper."

"But you can't gamble with your life, right?" The little old man was still a little fearful.

What if something happened to master? What should they do?

However, Liu Yichen laughed and said, "hehe, it's a good thing that I did that back then. Otherwise, she wouldn't even bother to look at injuries that aren't life-threatening."

The little old man was immediately dumbfounded. "ah?"

"At that time, I was lying unconscious in the middle of the road with serious injuries. After that, she directly asked her subordinates to carry me to the side so I would not block their way."

Speaking of this, Liu Yichen felt both angry and amused. To his knowledge, weren't girls all kind and loving? How could she just ignore someone who was so seriously injured?

"If it weren't for one of her maidservants who begged her to save me, perhaps I would have to lie in bed for two more days."

The little old man was puzzled. " she's so young, but she's so cruel?!"

"Yup!" Liu Yichen said, "So, her medical skills are more than enough to cure the wound on Jiang Zhennan's face!

"But, after Jiang Zhennan took off his mask, no one could recognize him!" Liu Yichen exclaimed, "the difference between wearing a mask and taking it off is too great."

The difference he was talking about was not only in appearance but also in the aura.

For example, after taking off the mask, he looked like a child who was angry, but when he put on the mask, he looked calm and majestic.

The little old man didn't quite understand.

However, he asked doubtfully, "then, master, what will you do in the future?"

"I'm planning to stay by Lin yuelan's side for the time being." Liu Yichen said determinedly.

"Ah?" The little old man was a little confused.

"Because there will be many interesting things happening around her."

Jiang Zhennan, who had returned to his room, also had a serious and thoughtful look on his face.

The assassination tonight, if he was not wrong, should have been sent by Yuwen Feiye from the Broken Souls pavilion's assassin organization. It was the same group of people who had chased after him back then, and it was not a small group either. One look and it was obvious that they were trying to silence him and kill him.

He had thought that he would have to fight with them for half the night. However, these devil-masked men who had suddenly appeared moved quickly and smoothly. their teamwork was strong, and they killed all the people from the Broken Souls pavilion in a short time.

However, these devil-masked men...

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745 Meeting

After Lin yuelan returned to her room, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong noticed that their master was in a good mood. They could tell from the slight curve of her lips.

The two guards looked at each other with some doubt and curiosity. "Didn't master go to meet an old friend? Who is this old friend?"

Lin yuelan looked at her two subordinates, made a gesture, and said, "The insects have been eliminated tonight, so there's no more business for you. Go and rest!"

"Ah?" The two guards were a little stunned. They immediately bowed and replied, "Yes, Master. You should rest early too!"

After the two guards left, Lin yuelan sat in front of the table, one hand supporting her chin and the other tapping the table. Her eyes were full of interest and playfulness.

That night, everyone in Fortune Inn slept soundly.

The next day, after the guests woke up one after another, they asked in confusion, "eh, why did I sleep so deeply last night? Why did I sleep so well? "Usually, he had insomnia. Once he heard something, he would wake up. Yesterday was probably the best sleep he had ever had.

"Yeah, I also feel that I had a good sleep last night!" As he spoke, he stretched his limbs, looking very energetic.

At that moment, the waiter came up and asked, "what would you like to order this morning?"

"I'll have a bowl of yang chun noodles!"

"Me too!"

"Alright! Please wait a moment, my two guests!"

Fortune Inn was still clean and tidy, with oil shining everywhere. The service waiters were still full of politeness and enthusiasm, but the guests were more energetic.

In such a joyous and harmonious scene, who would have thought that there would be a massacre at Fortune inn last night?

Lin yuelan had slept for half the night. She stretched and yawned. When she opened the door, she saw the four door guardians.

In addition to the two guards who usually stood guard by her side, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen were also standing in front of her door.

As soon as they saw Lin yuelan get up and open the door, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen immediately went forward and said, "Morning, little sister." "Morning, Miss Yue 'Er!"

Lin yuelan was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and said, "Morning, big brother and uncle!"

When he heard Lin yuelan call Liu Yichen big brother, Jiang Zhennan's heart ached as if it had been shot by an arrow.

However, before Jiang Zhennan could complain in his heart, Liu Yichen added fuel to the fire.

Liu Yichen gritted his teeth and politely greeted him with a smile, "morning, uncle!"

When they heard Liu Yichen call a young man 'uncle' with a resolute face, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong felt that it was funny, but they did not dare to laugh out loud. Therefore, their shoulders kept shaking.

Jiang Zhennan glared at Liu Yichen fiercely, then said coldly, "Master Liu, if you don't mind, you can call me brother Nan! After all, you and I are only three or four years apart. If you call me uncle, people will mistakenly think that I am already seventy or eighty years old."

"Pfft!" Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong couldn't help but laugh.

How could these two men be so funny?

Liu Yichen seemed to think that he was done joking with Jiang Zhennan. He clasped his hands at Jiang Zhennan and shouted, "Brother Nan!" No matter how one looked at it, his attitude and expression were serious and sincere. "If brother Nan doesn't mind, you can also call me brother Liu!

However, Jiang Zhennan seemed to be a little unwilling. He said, "I'm just a commoner. I don't dare to call young master Liu my brother!"

Liu Yichen didn't force him. He smiled faintly and said, " as you wish, brother Nan!" After all, it was still unknown whether the two of them were friends or foes.

Lin yuelan crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the door. She looked at the two of them with a faint smile. They were like water meeting oil.

Lin yuelan smiled and asked, " are you two done arguing?"

"Who's arguing with him?" Jiang Zhennan would not embarrass himself by saying that he was quarreling with someone. He then said, "Let's go, miss Yue 'Er, let's go have breakfast!"

Liu Yichen looked at Jiang Zhennan's expression and secretly shook his head. He asked himself, 'Where is the cold, emotionless, silent person in the legends who keeps a distance of three feet from everyone? Looking at him now, he seemed like a child who is prone to throw a tantrum and be jealous. Is this man really the legendary god general?'

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746 Meeting

Liu Yichen also nodded and said, "Yes, let's go and have breakfast. Little sister, I've already ordered the kitchen to prepare a few snacks and breakfast. Let's go down!"

Lin yuelan only nodded.

Three people followed behind them.

However, the two of them looked at the three people walking side by side in front of them. They looked at each other and smiled, feeling curious and interested.

Downstairs, Lin Deshan was already having breakfast in the hall.

As soon as he saw Lin yuelan, he immediately greeted her, "little girl, you're up?"

Lin yuelan walked toward Lin deshan and said with a smile, " Good Morning, Grandpa. Did you sleep well last night? "

Last night, Fortune Inn had prepared calming tea for every guest. Those who drank the calming tea would fall into an especially deep sleep. Therefore, even after such a huge commotion last night, none of the guests were frightened.

Lin Deshan smiled and said, " sure, I had a good sleep last night. Hey, nan kid, what are you doing here? "

As Lin yuelan led the others forward, Lin Deshan immediately noticed Jiang Zhennan, so he was a little curious about his appearance.

Jiang Zhennan said respectfully, " old master, long time no see. How have you been lately?"

Lin Deshan stroked his beard and smiled. " yes, I eat well, sleep well, and I'll be in good health! " He had learned this from Lin yuelan.

Jiang Zhennan smiled slightly and said, "that's good. Miss Yue 'Er can only be at ease when you're well!"

Lin Deshan nodded. " yeah, she's so young, but so many things have happened. It's been hard on her. Come, girl, Grandpa ordered a bowl of mutton noodle soup for you. Eat it and warm your body!"

Lin yuelan took the bowl of noodle soup and said with a smile, "thank you, Grandpa!"

Lin Deshan said to Jiang Zhennan, "Nan kid, you have to order your own food." he didn't know that Jiang Zhennan was there, so he had only prepared one bowl for Lin yuelan.

"Thank you, old master." Jiang Zhennan said.

Looking at the old and the young, chatting enthusiastically, Liu Yichen seemed to be unwilling to be left out.

Liu Yichen asked curiously, "grandfather, you and uncle seem to get along so well. Were you two very close in the past?"

Lin Deshan was confused. "uncle?" Who was Liu Yichen calling an uncle?

Jiang Zhennan's face immediately turned black. He glared at Liu Yichen fiercely, as if he was saying, 'Didn't I tell you to call me brother Nan?'

Liu Yichen seemed to have realized that he had said something wrong and immediately corrected himself. He explained in embarrassment, "Oh, grandfather, the uncle I was talking about is brother Nan. Since Yue 'Er is my sworn sister, and she calls Brother Nan uncle, I'll call him that too."

Lin deshan laughed and said, "I see."

"This is embarrassing, Grandpa!" Liu Yichen said.

Hearing Liu Yichen calls Lin Deshan Grandpa, Jiang Zhennan started to feel uncomfortable again.

He didn't even call Lin Deshan Grandpa, so what right did this Liu Yichen have to call Lin Deshan Grandpa?

He should be the first to have that privilege, right?

Jiang Zhennan immediately became a little depressed.

He realized that he seemed to be lagging behind Liu Yichen.

But he was the one who knew Lin yuelan first.

Sometimes, men were really childish. It was just that no one noticed it at this moment.

Lin Deshan waved his hand and said, "you young people just say what you want to say. I'm an old man. What's there to be embarrassed about?"

Then, he suddenly turned to Lin yuelan and said, "little girl, after breakfast, can you arrange for someone to send grandfather back?"

He had suddenly returned to Qingfeng city for his old friend. However, his old friend's selfish behavior and his desire to kill him to obtain the thousand-year-old ginseng disappointed him even more.

Since he had nothing to worry about in Qingfeng city, he might as well return to the Lin family Village and live a peaceful life.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, Grandpa!"

Lin Deshan continued, " girl when I go back this time, don't let Ming 'Er and Xing 'Er protect me from the dark. It'll be hard for them to hide in this cold weather."

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, I'll listen to Grandpa!

Immediately after, she called out coldly, "guard ming, guard xing, you heard that right? from now on, you will be grandpa's personal bodyguards. If even a hair on grandpa's head is missing, I'll hold you all responsible, do you understand?"

"Yes, master!" Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing suddenly walked out from a corner and replied respectfully, "I will protect old master with my life!"

Lin Deshan looked at the four guards and said to them kindly, "Come, you guys come and have breakfast first. You can only work after you're full.

"Thank you, old master!"

The four guards, led by Lin Xujie, thanked him sincerely.

The little old man looked at Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing, who suddenly came out from the corner, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

Why didn't he notice that there were people hiding in that corner? And there were two of them.

If they were enemies, wouldn't they be ambushed already?

When the little old man thought of this, he immediately looked at Lin yuelan in surprise, and his shrewd eyes flashed with a bright light.

If even the guards were so extraordinary, then Lin yuelan, their master, was probably even more extraordinary.

Just look at the imposing manner that she had when she was ordering people around. It was not something that could appear in an ordinary girl.

He now somewhat understood why his master had to go through so much trouble to get close to her.

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747 Lin Deshan is Intercepted

"Master, Lin Deshan left Qingfeng city this morning," The servant reported to Chen Shanbiao.

Chen Shanbiao was surprised. "Are you saying that Lin deshan has left Qingfeng city?"

"Yes, master!" the servant replied.

Chen Shanbiao asked again, "who did Lin Deshan leave with?"

"Just him and his two guards."

Chen Shanmiao immediately asked with some doubt, "I heard that the thousand-yearold ginseng at Guangju Yuan belonged to Lin Deshan and was even auctioned for a high price of five million taels. With that much money and the reputation of the thousand-year-old ginseng, it's completely possible to rebuild Lin's medicine Hall from twenty years ago. Why did they leave in such a hurry?"

Lin Deshan was the sole inheritor of Lin family's medicine store. Was he going to let the hundred-year-old store be destroyed in his hands?

However, based on his understanding of Lin Deshan, that was impossible.

Therefore, it didn't seem right for Lin Deshan to leave with such a huge amount of money.

"Old master, what should we do now? Do we do this?" The servant made a throatcutting gesture.

Chen Shanbiao immediately extended his hand to stop his men and said, "forget it. My original intention was to secretly report Zhou Anping in order to deal a blow to Guangju Yuan. With the fall of his backer, Zhou Xingfa's business will naturally collapse as well. If his business collapses, it will be the day for my jin juyuan auction house to shine. But now, Lin Deshan is offering up his Lin family's treasure, causing guangjuyuan auction house's business to rise again."

Chen Shanbiao sighed, "It's been twenty years, but Lin Deshan is still so loyal. He even gave up his family heirloom for Zhou Xingfa." When he said this, Chen Shanbiao's expression was filled with envy.

A friend who was willing to take out their family heirloom to help a friend out of trouble was so precious and rare.

If he could turn back time to twenty-five years ago, he would have made good friends with Lin Deshan instead of becoming an enemy.

But unfortunately...

Chen Shanbiao sighed with regret.

When the servant heard Chen shanbiao's words, he was puzzled and asked, "Old master, are we going to give up after doing so much?"

Chen Shanbiao's expression immediately turned serious and stern when he heard the servant's words. He said, "do you think that with Lin Deshan's shrewdness, he would leave so carefreely with a huge sum of four million taels on him without any protection?"

The fact that the 1000-year-old ginseng was Lin Deshan's was no longer a secret in the upper-class circle of Qingfeng city. The fact that the ginseng was sold for five million taels of silver had even spread like wildfire in the city.

Many people were eyeing the huge sum of money Lin Deshan had. However, Lin Deshan didn't seem to be worried about being robbed at all. He just left Qingfeng city.

However, he did not believe that Lin Deshan did not have any backup.

So, it would be impossible to kill or rob Lin Deshan now.

Chen Shanbiao's decision at this moment was wise. Otherwise, both he and his auction house would have ended up in a miserable state. The Zeng family was a good example.

"Master, our men have already set up an ambush on the Ten Li slope away from the city." The Zeng family's servants reported to Zeng Yiming, the head of the Zeng family. "As long as Lin Deshan passes by the ten Li slope, he will not be able to live!"

The ten Li slope, as its name suggested, was a slope.

However, there were tall trees on both sides of the slope, and the grass was dense. It was very eerie. It was the best place for people to hide.

Although it was winter, the bumps and hollows on the branches made it easy for people to hide.

When Zeng Yiming heard this, his stern expression was very terrifying. He said, "This time, force him to hand over the four million taels first, then make sure he leaves his life behind. Use his blood to water the ten Li slope, then break his bones. That way, he won't have a second child after his death, and he won't die in peace!" the last sentence was said through gritted teeth and extreme hatred.

"Don't worry, master. I've hired a first-class killer-the ghost Face organization. Once they make a move, Lin Deshan will definitely die!" The Zeng family's butler said seriously.

The ghost face organization was a first-class assassin organization in the underworld. They would definitely complete the task they took.

It was expensive to hire them, but it was reassuring.

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748 Lin deshan is Intercepted

Originally, they had hired assassins from the Broken Souls pavilion. However, the broken Souls Pavilion suddenly refused to take the order. They had no choice but to pay three times the amount, three hundred thousand taels, to hire the ghost face organization.

In fact, Zeng Yiming was willing to pay such a high price because he was sure that after killing Lin Deshan, the four million taels would definitely go to him.

Hence, compared to the huge sum of four million taels, three hundred thousand was a small sum.

Hearing that it was the ghost Face organization, Zeng Yiming was relieved.

Ten miles away, Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing, who was sitting in the carriage, suddenly looked serious. They looked at each other and nodded.

Immediately, Lin Xuming said to Lin Deshan, "old master, we will go outside and check."

Hearing that, Lin Deshan pulled the curtain of the car. Seeing that they had arrived at the ten li slope, he immediately rolled down the curtain and nodded. "okay, be careful!"

The two of them had been protecting him for some time, and he knew that they were very alert. There must be a deeper meaning behind their words.

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing got out of the carriage and stood on either side of the carriage. They were alert and on guard. They held their swords tightly as if they were ready to pull them out of their sheaths at any time.

Just as they were about to reach the top of the ten-mile slope, assassins suddenly rushed out from both sides. Then, four ghost-masked men flew out from both sides.

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing's pupils suddenly shrank, and they said in surprise, "the ghost-faced killer!"

Immediately, Lin Xuming asked fiercely, "who hired you?" He was asking who hired them to kill Lin Deshan.

However, the four of them did not respond. Instead, they raised their weapons and attacked the carriage.

Lin Xuming said to Lin Xuxing, "You stay by the carriage. I'll go and stop them!"

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing naturally knew about the huge commotion at Fortune Innlast night.

Therefore, they had witnessed the power of these devil-masked men with their own eyes.

However, with their martial arts, they could still deal with the four devil-masked men.

However, no one could be near the carriage. Otherwise, it would give these people an opportunity.

Lin Xuxing nodded.

After that, Lin Xuming pulled out his sword and flew up to meet the attack of the four masked men.

One against four, and these four were not ordinary assassins, so Lin Xuming did not have much of an advantage. At this moment, the four of them fought with Lin Xuming for a while and nodded at each other. Then, the two of them immediately separated and flew towards the carriage.

Lin Xuxing immediately stopped them.

. . .

Back at Fortune In, Liu Yichen and Jiang Zhennan were fighting to please Lin yuelan and would mock each other from time to time.

At this moment, the pair of sisters, Cai Xia and Ming Yue came down from upstairs.

Liu Yichen pointed at Mingyue and said to Lin yuelan, "Little sister, is this miss Mingyue?"

Although Ming Yue and Cai Xia were Lin yuelan's personal maidservants, they were rarely allowed to serve by her side, except for washing in the morning and evening.

Yesterday, Lin yuelan said that she wanted Liu Yichen to thank Ming Yue. This was the first time Liu Yichen had seen Ming Yue. Even when they became sworn siblings with Lin Yuelan yesterday, he had not seen these two sisters.

Lin yuelan smiled but didn't answer. Ming Yue looked at Liu Yichen with some doubt and said, "I'm Ming Yue. You are...?" However, Ming Yue immediately exclaimed, "It's you!" It was obvious that Ming Yue had recognized him.

Without waiting for Liu Yichen to react, Ming Yue's face immediately flushed red. She asked shyly, "Young master, have your injuries recovered?"

Liu Yichen smiled and said, " thank you for your concern, miss Mingyue. My injuries are much better now."

Liu Yichen was already very handsome, and with this smile, he looked very gentle and refined. Ming Yue's heart started to beat rapidly.

She did not dare to look at Liu Yichen again. She lowered her head, blushed, and said with a shy expression, "Young master, it's good that your injuries are much better. Ming Yue thought that..." She thought that he wouldn't be able to survive with his injuries.

Of course, she did not say this out loud.

Liu Yichen gestured to the little old man. The little old man immediately understood his master's meaning and quickly left.

Liu Yichen smiled. "What did you think, miss Ming Yue?"

When Ming Yue heard Liu Yichen's gentle voice, her heart beat even faster, as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

Ming Yue lowered her head and replied in an embarrassed voice, "I thought you would need to... lie down for a few more days." After all, his injuries at that time were too frightening.

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749 Lin Deshan is Intercepted

However, Liu Yichen shook his head and said with a smile, "Speaking of which, I really have to thank your master's divine pill and wondrous medicine. It saved me a few days of pain."

As soon as Ming Yue heard the word 'master', she immediately reacted and looked up at lin yuelan, who was sitting at the side and drinking tea calmly. For a moment, she was a little nervous, a little panicked, and even a little scared and terrified.

She had actually forgotten to pay her respects to her master!

Ming Yue immediately bowed and said, "master!"

Lin yuelan shook her head with a half-smile and said, "Ming Yue, you're so attracted to brother Liu that you've actually forgotten about me."

In fact, Lin yuelan's words were an obvious warning.

Last time, for a stranger, Ming Yue could actually disregard the old master's safety. This time, for the same man, she could even forget her master.

Next time, would she betray her master for a man?

When Ming Yue heard this, her face immediately turned from red to pale. She knelt and kowtowed, saying, " master, Ming Yue would not dare!"

Cai Xia didn't help Ming Yue this time.

If she helped Ming Yue again this time, the next time Ming Yue made a mistake, master might not let her off easily.

What the master wanted were loyalty and sincerity.

Ming Yue had once or twice forgotten her duty as a servant because of a man. Then the next time, would she betray her master for a man?

Hence, this time, Ming Yue had to be taught a lesson.

Lin yuelan said in a serious tone, "Ming Yue, I hope this is the last time. If there's a next time, then don't follow me anymore. I'll give you your freedom!"

Being free would not be good for her.

For a girl like her, who had been sold as a slave since she was young, it was very likely that she would not be able to survive without her master. Moreover, although she was Lin yuelan's servant, in fact, she was very free to allocate her time as she pleased, except for washing up in the morning and evening.

Ming Yue was so scared that her face turned green. She kept kowtowing and said, "master, Ming Yue won't dare to do it again! There won't be another time."

This time, she must be taught a lesson. The next time she saw a handsome man, she must not be infatuated again.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, get up then!"

Ming Yue slowly stood up, her expression still clearly showing fear and panic. Her whole body was a little listless, making people look a little pitiful.

However, none of the men present pitied her.

There was really no need to sympathize with a servant who did not know her place.

However, Liu Yichen, who had caused this incident, had a glint in his eyes. he then apologized to lin yuelan, "little sister, it was big brother who stopped miss Ming Yue from speaking just now and caused her to lose her manners. It's my fault. Big brother apologizes to you!"

Lin yuelan waved her hand and said, "Big brother, what do you need to apologize for? it's understandable that you were excited to see your benefactor."

Liu Yichen's mouth twitched. He didn't know if his little sister had chided him on purpose or not.

Because previously, he had clearly identified Lin Yuelan as his savior.

The little old man returned very quickly, his steps a little quick.

He was holding a sandalwood brocade box in his hand.

This brocade box was the one that contained the thousand-year-old ginseng.

However, the little old man did not hand over the box immediately. Instead, he whispered something in Liu Yichen's ear.

However, he didn't notice that a sharp light flashed in Lin yuelan's eyes. Jiang Zhennan also had a sharp light flashing in his eyes.

All the people present were martial artists except for Lin yuelan and the two maidservants, who all had strong internal strength.

Therefore, when the little old man was whispering to Liu Yichen, everyone heard everything.

However, no one moved.

Even Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong, who were extremely anxious, could only suppress their impulses when they received their master's gaze.

After hearing the little old man's words, Liu Yichen turned around and said to lin yuelan, " little sister, brother nan, you guys can chat first. I have an urgent matter to deal with first."

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "Of course, big brother!"

Jiang Zhennan only snorted in response.

The moment Liu Yichen returned to his room, his expression changed immediately. He asked sternly, "which Hall accepted this mission?"

"Nineteenth Hall, Ao Bao!" The little old man replied.

Liu Yichen immediately said angrily, "Call them back immediately. If anything happens to Lin Deshan, then all the members of the nineteen halls will go to hell Mountain!"

The little old man immediately responded, "Yes, master!"

Then, he quickly turned around and went to carry out the order.

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750 Stay and Take Revenge

When Liu Yichen walked out, he happened to see Lin yuelan's subordinate reporting something to her. A moment later, Lin yuelan's expression suddenly became serious and fierce.

Liu Yichen asked in confusion, "little sister, what happened?"

Lin yuelan glared at Liu Yichen coldly and said sternly, "my grandfather has been intercepted at the ten Li slope outside the city."

"What?" Jiang Zhennan was the first to get angry. As he spoke, he stood up and said, "Miss Yue 'Er, I'll go to the ten Li slope right now to save grandfather." After he finished speaking, he walked out.

"Stop, uncle!" Lin yuelan suddenly called out.

Jiang Zhennan's cold and emotionless face was immediately filled with anger and confusion.

Based on his understanding of lin yuelan, she shouldn't have been so indifferent to his grandfather's situation.

Liu Yichen was also confused.

When Lin yuelan told him that someone had intercepted Lin Deshan, he was shocked.

He didn't expect that Lin yuelan would receive news so quickly. At this moment, he felt that he had to re-evaluate her power. If her power was really great, he shouldn't make an enemy of her if he could avoid it.

Lin yuelan said sternly, "Hmph, they're just two small fries in the martial arts world! If the two of them can't even deal with such minions, I'll have to consider if I should replace them."

Liu Yichen's heart thumped when he saw how confident Lin yuelan was in her subordinates. He had a bad feeling.

Originally, Liu Yichen wanted to test if Lin yuelan knew the identity of the person who intercepted them. However, looking at Lin yuelan's appearance, he knew that she already knew the identity of the assassin.

"big brother, did you have anything to do with the ghost Face organization yesterday?" Lin yuelan suddenly asked Liu Yichen.

Liu Yichen was stunned at first, but he quickly reacted and said, " No."

Then, he explained, "Oh, but I did spend a million taels on hiring those devil-masked men yesterday to protect the security of this Inn and me."

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "That's good!"

Liu Yichen didn't quite understand what Lin yuelan meant when she said that.

However, he had a bad feeling that his people might not come back.

Just as Liu Yichen predicted, the four ghost-masked assassins had died under the swords of Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing.

Lin Xuxing used a white silk cloth to wipe the blood off his sword. He looked at the four ghost-masked men who had completely fallen down with some disdain and said, "Hmph, this is the devil-masked assassin organization that is rumored never to fail. They don't seem to be much to me."

Lin Xuming put away his sword and said, "today, they only came with four people. That's why we have the upper hand. If they came with eight or ten people, I'm afraid we would be the ones who fell."

Lin Xuxing thought for a while and said, "that's true. In that case, this ghastly face organization is looking down on us too much."

Lin Xuming didn't reply. He said seriously, " I'm afraid we won't have a peaceful journey. We have to be careful."

Lin Xuxing didn't refute him. He nodded and said, " yes. But come what may, I'll kill them with this sword! Hmph!"

Lin Xuming stopped talking and shook his head. He then returned to the carriage and said to lin deshan, "I'm sorry for scaring the old master!"

Lin Deshan waved his hand in the carriage and said, " you guys did well!"

" old master, it's not good, " the Zeng family's butler suddenly came in from outside, his voice filled with panic.

Zeng Yiming had been dreaming about killing Lin Deshan and getting four million taels of silver when the housekeeper's loud voice woke him up. "What are you shouting for? I'm fine," he said unhappily.

The Butler said anxiously, "no, old master. It's... It's..."

Zeng Yiming spat out his anger and shouted at the Butler, "Spit it out!"

The Butler hurriedly reported, " no, old master. The ghost Face organization has come to reject our order."

Zeng Yiming heard this and asked in confusion, "what's going on? Didn't they already send people out? Moreover, once the ghost face organization accepted the order, it would definitely complete the mission. Why would they suddenly reject the order?"

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Read The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich - Chapter 711 - 711 Threatening the third Prince

711 Threatening the third Prince

Yuwen Feiye was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

She had already threatened him, yet she still wanted him not to take it to heart.

Who in the capital did not know that he, Yuwen Feiye, was the best at seeking revenge for the smallest grievance?

Lin yuelan was still lazily sitting on the roof. She spread out her hands and said, "Oh, right. Your Highness, you can continue to deal with your own affairs. I'll just watch from the side."

Yuwen Feiye gritted his teeth and said, "then, please seal my subordinate's mute acupuncture point."

His own chief guard, the most powerful chief guard in the third Prince's residence, had his mute acupuncture point struck by this person's casual touch.

If this person wanted to kill him, wouldn't it be easy?

Thinking of this, Yuwen Feiye broke out in cold sweat.

When he saw the little girl, his eyes flashed with surprise and a hint of lust. Now, his eyes were filled with fear and vigilance. There was even some lingering fear on his face. His hands were clenched tightly into fists, indicating his nervousness and uneasiness.

She looked at Yuwen Feiye's expression as if she had just realized something.

Lin yuelan sneered, "Your Highness, do you think that if I wanted to kill you, we would still be talking?"

Yuwen Feiye did not reply.

Lin yuelan continued to ask, " do you still think that I'm an assassin hired by boss Zhou to kill you? "

Yuwen Feiye was shocked, angry, and scared. He gritted his teeth and said, "No!"

Then, he glared at Lin Deshan and Zhou Xingfa unwillingly and said, "since the two of you have nothing to do with the assassination, I will not pursue it any further! Let's go!" The last sentence was, of course, directed at his subordinates.

He was really aggrieved on this trip.

He had thought that he could easily get the thousand-year-old ginseng from Lin Deshan.

He didn't expect that Lin Deshan would be so insensible. He had made it clear, but he still didn't say anything. Halfway through, a guy who was hiding in the dark hit him with a stone. Then, when he wanted to use this as an excuse to force Lin Deshan to compromise, he was threatened and warned by another person, who was either a girl or the Tianshan elder.

Damn it, this was really unlucky and annoying.

Zhou Xingfa, Lin Deshan, and the rest of the servants watched as the third Prince, Yuwen Fei, left the Zhou mansion.

Zhou Xingfa was confused and bewildered by the few "guests" who appeared on the roof of his house.

He didn't know if he should be happy or angry.

He was happy because their appearance saved the Zhou residence from a disaster; He was angry because the third Prince had a grudge against him. He was worried that the third Prince would find an excuse to take revenge on them.

When Lin Deshan saw Lin Xuxing, he was both happy and scared.

He didn't expect that they had been protecting him all this time.

In fact, he should have thought of it.

He had clearly sensed that a few groups of assassins were chasing after him, but those assassins had mysteriously disappeared. Then, he successfully arrived at Qingfeng city.

Also, the third Prince was injured because protector Xing couldn't bear to see the third Prince force him to hand over the thousand-year ginseng.

What made him even more surprised was that his precious granddaughter had also come to Qingfeng city.

She had even angered the third Prince half to death.

They were all jokers.

However, Zhou Xingfa was not so optimistic. He looked at the two adults and one child on the roof and asked carefully, " three heroes, may I ask for your honorable names for me to visit you in the future to thank you?"

Lin yuelan stood up and waved her hand. "there's no need to thank me. In the future, boss Zhou will naturally know who we are! We'll be taking our leave first."

As she spoke, she was about to leave. Before she left, she said, "boss Zhou, don't worry. The third Prince won't dare to have any ideas about the thousand-year-old ginseng again, nor will he dare to cause trouble for the Zhou mansion. Three days later, the Guangju Yuan auction house's auction will be held as scheduled! Goodbye!"

After saying that, the three of them disappeared under everyone's gazes.

Of course, this was just an illusion. The truth was that Lin Xuxing and Lin Xuming had changed their hiding angle and continued to protect Lin Deshan in the dark.

Looking at their disappearing figures, Zhou Xingfa was excited.

He said to Lin Deshan, "I wonder who these people are and why they suddenly appeared in the Zhou mansion." As he said this, he paused for a moment and said, " are they really just a few brave heroes who are passing by?"

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712 Threatening the third Prince

Lin Deshan did not answer. Instead, he said to him, "brother Zhou, no matter who they are, we survived this time thanks to the few heroes."

Zhou Xingfa nodded in agreement, "that's true." Zhou Xingfa sighed, "this time, it was a close call. I wonder if we'll be so lucky next time? After all, it looks like the third Prince will still come after us."

He had wanted to say that he was thinking about the thousand-year-old ginseng in the Zhou mansion.

Lin Deshan was also worried that the third Prince would not give up.

But now, he could only take one step at a time. If he really couldn't do it in the end, he would just hand over the thousand-year ginseng.

Lin Deshan also sighed and said, "Brother Zhou, let's take it one step at a time. No matter how much the third Prince has crossed the line, he can't kill us and take our treasure!"

Hearing Lin Deshan's words, Zhou Xingfa could only suppress his worries.

He turned to Lin Deshan and said, "Brother Lin, I hope the third Prince won't go too far."

The two of them looked at the door at the same time, deep in thought.

. . .

As soon as the third Prince returned to the government post station, he angrily smashed everything that he could see and threw.

As the grandson of the Emperor, he had gone to great lengths to obtain a treasure. He had even been threatened by someone who had appeared out of nowhere.

If he didn't vent this anger, it would be hard to dispel the anger in his heart!

When the three advisors saw Yuwen Feiye's condition, their hearts skipped a beat. They had a bad feeling about this.

Advisor Ma looked at the guard-in-chief, who was following Yuwen feiye, and asked, "guard Qi, did things not go well?"

The guard Captain shook his head and did not say anything.

The three advisors looked at each other in disbelief.

Zhou Xingfa was just a businessman, and Lin Deshan was just a commoner. They should be more than happy to welcome the arrival of the third Prince.

Why did His Highness provoke such fury after a trip to the Zhou mansion?

Advisor Ji asked again, " guard Qi, why is His Highness so angry? "

Bodyguard Liu was also furious at the question. He said loudly, "it's all because of Lin Deshan. How could he be so insensible? His Highness has hinted at him several times, but he remained indifferent. He didn't say anything. He has angered His Highness!"

When the three advisors heard the answer, they looked at each other in disbelief.

Advisor Jiang was still in disbelief. "guard Qi, is Lin Deshan really that insensible?"

Guard Qi replied, " of course!

The three of them immediately muttered, "this shouldn't be! They're just lowly commoners. What right do they have to reject Your Highness' request?"

"Detestable!"

"Bang!"

Yuwen feiye, who was standing by the table in the study room, suddenly shouted angrily. He then clenched his fist and slammed it on the table.

His anger was so great.

Seeing the furious Yuwen Feiye, the three advisors looked at each other again. They did not dare to approach him, afraid that Yuwen Feiye would take his anger out on them.

Yuwen Feiye turned around, his face filled with anger. He shouted, "I have never been so humiliated before. This nameless nobody who appeared out of nowhere deserves to die!"

Then, he ordered, "guard Qi, mobilize your men immediately and investigate those people thoroughly. Find them and cut them into pieces!"

"yes, Your Highness!" guard Qi immediately replied.

His Highness was aggrieved, but he was even more aggrieved.

As the captain of the guards, he had been taught a lesson by someone hitting his acupoint from a distance. He had lost so much face in front of the third Prince and his subordinates.

If he didn't vent this anger, it would also be difficult for him to dispel the hatred in his heart.

As guard Qi turned around, Yuwen Feiye called him again.

"Wait…"

"Your Highness!"

"You can kill the others, but you must capture the girl in the white dress alive!" Yuwen feiye ordered.

However, guard Qi said hesitantly, "Your Highness... that woman might not be..."

"I don't care who she is!" Yuwen Feiye shouted. "Capture her alive!" It was an order that could not be disobeyed.

"Yes, Your Highness!" Upon receiving the order, guard Qi immediately left.

In fact, in Yuwen Feiye's eyes, whether the girl on the roof was good for him or not, he had to get her.

However, the purpose he had for her was different depending on her identity.

If she were just a child, he would claim her. If she were the Tianshan elder, he would force her to hand over the secret to retain youthfulness.

After guard Qi left, the three aides were puzzled.

Did His Highness encounter a roadblock on this trip to the Zhou mansion?

In the end, it was advisor Jiang who asked carefully, "Your Highness, what happened?"

Yuwen feiye said, "we were at the Zhou mansion. Not only is Lin Deshan not tactful, but he also sent some people to warn me!"

The three advisors were shocked.

"Who is so audacious to dare to warn His Highness like this?" Advisor Ma said in shock.

Yuwen Feiye shook his head. "it's because I don't know that I'm very angry."

"Then, Your Highness, does that person know your Highness's identity?" Advisor Ji asked carefully, "otherwise, why would he dare...?" he did not dare to say this out loud, afraid that he would be scolded the moment he did.

Yuwen Feiye flicked his sleeves and said angrily, "they kept calling me 'Your Highness the third Prince' the moment they arrived."

The three advisors were puzzled.

"Who is this person?"

"Why would they suddenly appear in the Zhou mansion?"

"What does it have to do with the Zhou mansion?"

Yuwen Feiye snorted in anger, "Hmph, if I knew who they were, I would have captured them and cut them into pieces right now."

"Don't the people of the Zhou mansion know who they are?" Advisor Ma asked doubtfully, "I'm guessing that the appearance of these people must be related to the Zhou mansion?"

Hearing advisor Ma's reminder, Yuwen Feiye immediately calmed down and thought.

At that time, he only cared about who they were and what their relationship with the Zhou residents was, and he did not investigate Zhou Xingfa.

However, in that situation, he couldn't ask, so he left in a huff.

. . .

Jiang Zhennan was dressed in black, and he was not wearing any mask. He rode Liefeng, whose fur had changed color, and arrived at the gate of Qingfeng city.

After Jiang Zhennan stood in front of the city gate for a moment, he immediately went into the city.

After he was let through by the city guards, he rode his horse and carefully watched the people around him. Then, he headed towards the largest Inn in Qingfeng city, Fortune Inn.

Based on his understanding of Lin yuelan, she would definitely stay in the best and highest-level restaurant.

At the same time, another handsome young man in white clothes with a slightly pale face, was also walking toward Qingfeng city.

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713 The Auction Begins

"Master, that masked uncle is here." In the room, Lin yuelan opened the window and looked down at the people coming and going.

Little Green was also wrapped around Lin yuelan's wrist, looking at the bustling Street. Suddenly, it noticed Jiang Zhennan, who had suddenly appeared in the crowd, standing tall.

Upon hearing Little Green's reminder, Lin yuelan looked down. Indeed, Jiang Zhennan was just downstairs. It seemed like he was also going to stay in the same Inn.

Lin yuelan immediately asked in confusion, "that's strange. Why did the masked uncle suddenly come to Qingfeng city? Don't tell me he's already settled everything in the capital and can leave without any problems?"

Little Green chimed in, "then, master, do you want me to go and find out?"

However, Lin yuelan shook her head and said, "forget it. His appearance will definitely not harm us. Let's not investigate anymore!"

She would feel tired if Little Green had to investigate every acquaintance she knew.

Even though she wouldn't trust anyone with all her heart now, she didn't need to supervise everyone she knew.

Jiang Zhennan didn't know which room Lin yuelan stay in, but he decided to stay in Room sky No. 1.

"Waiter, I'll have to trouble you to feed my horse some grass."

"Alright, don't worry, Sir. I'll definitely feed your horse well!" As he spoke, the waiter went to get the horse.

However, Liefeng did not give him the time of day. After giving the waiter a disdainful look, he walked straight to the back of the restaurant.

The waiter was stunned for a moment, then he smiled at Jiang Zhennan and said, "Oh, Sir, your horse has become a spirit!"

Then, he followed Liefeng.

After Jiang Zhennan paid for the room, he went straight to the sky No. 1 room.

Just as Jiang Zhennan went to his room, another very handsome and somewhat pale man in white came over from downstairs.

"Master!"

The shopkeeper saw the man in white and immediately cried out in surprise and fear.

Seeing the man in white's strange expression, he immediately asked worriedly, "master, what's wrong?" As he spoke, he stepped forward to help the man in white.

The man in white immediately reached out to stop him. "I'm fine! Get the kitchen to boil some hot water and send it to my room!"

"Yes, master!" The shopkeeper replied respectfully.

Then, the man in white went straight to the third floor, where the private room was.

The innkeeper muttered, "that's strange. Did something happen to master?"

As he spoke, he immediately ordered the waiter, " go, tell the kitchen to boil some hot water and send it to suifeng room."

"Yes!"

Once the man in white entered the room, he unbuttoned his shirt, revealing a bright light that didn't match his body. There was an obvious knife wound on his strong chest.

He gently touched the White part of the wound, and a beautiful smile appeared on his face. "That person's medicine is really a divine pill. The bleeding stopped the moment I took it."

As he spoke, he touched the wound on his chest and said in disbelief, "I really can't believe that such a wonderful person exists in this world! I, Liu Yichen, have finally met an interesting person. It seems that my efforts to put on a show of suffering have not been in vain.

"It looks like the future will be even more exciting!"

After Liu Yichen touched his wound for a while, someone shouted from outside, "master, the hot water is ready!"

"Yes, bring it in!"

As he spoke, he took off all his clothes, revealing his slender and strong figure.

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Zhou Xingfa had been trembling in fear for the past two days.

Because the next day would be the day of the auction for the thousand-year-old ginseng, he had been on tenterhooks the entire time. He was constantly worried that the third Prince would come to the Zhou mansion again in the next two days and force Lin Deshan to hand over the thousand-year-old ginseng again.

But now, the third Prince had not appeared, so he was equally worried.

They clearly knew that the third Prince was determined to get the thousand-year-old ginseng, but they still put up a big auction for it. This was definitely offending the third Prince.

He was in a dilemma.

He wanted to salvage Guangju Yuan's declining reputation, but because he had <u>offended the third Prince</u>, Guangju Yuan would also be in trouble in the future.

"Brother Lin, is the third Prince really going to give up just like that?" Zhou Xingfa asked, full of doubt.

Lin Deshan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "brother Zhou, it seems that we can only take one step at a time. Perhaps, the third Prince will unleash his ultimate move tomorrow."

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714 The Auction Begins

At the auction, as long as the third Prince gave the order, the nobles in Qingfeng city would not dare to open their mouths to bid. In the end, this thousand-year ginseng might be sold at the lowest price.

Lin Deshan was right.

The third Prince's group was planning to make the first move at the auction. They would announce their names and then buy the thousand-year ginseng at the lowest price.

In any case, he could no longer use the method of snatching and threatening.

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At the Guangju yuan auction venue, the luxuriously dressed nobles, with their figures intertwined, sat in their reserved seats one after another.

The eighteen private rooms on the second floor of Guangju Yuan had all been reserved.

Because according to the requirements and principles, the identities of the guests in these 18 private rooms were strictly kept a secret. The people of the auction house did not know who they were, and they did not know who they were among themselves!

Zhou Xingfa and his subordinates were greeting the guests in the main hall. As the auctioneer of the thousand-year-old ginseng, lin Deshan was seated in the No. 5 private room.

He was observing the crowd in the private room.

Lin Deshan's usually calm face was suddenly filled with anger when he saw a person. He gritted his teeth and said, " Zeng Yiming!"

Zeng Yiming stood in the middle of the hall, frowning slightly. Then, he looked around with a puzzled expression.

He had clearly felt two beams of the hot light shoot at him, but he couldn't sense the source.

At this moment, Zhou Xingfa called out to him.

"Brother Zeng, it's been a long time!"

More than twenty years ago, Lin Deshan, Zhou Xingfa, and Zeng Yiming were best friends. Who knew that there would be a sudden change? The brothers turned against each other. For the sake of the family's interests, Zeng Yiming framed Lin Deshan. For this reason, Lin Deshan's family was destroyed.

After Zhou Xingfa found out the truth, he also hated Zeng Yiming and swore that he didn't have a friend like Zeng Yiming.

However, in the 20 years that lin Deshan disappeared because of a conflict of interest, Zhou Xingfa and Zeng Yiming had eventually become business partners that were both friends and enemies.

Of course, as someone who had disappeared for more than 20 years, he was not clear about their relationship.

However, looking at Zhou Xingfa and Zeng Yiming talking and laughing, Lin Deshan felt a little uncomfortable.

Zeng Yiming waved his hand and smiled. "brother Zhou, it's been a long time indeed! However, this meeting has given me a pleasant surprise!"

The surprise he was referring to was the thousand-year ginseng being auctioned here.

Of course, he also implied that Lin Deshan's appearance had brought him a surprise.

Zhou Xingfa laughed, "brother Zeng, I'm sorry!"

He didn't answer Zeng Yiming directly, but played dumb, pretending that he didn't know what Zeng Yiming was talking about.

"Brother Zeng, please!" Zhou Xingfa gestured for him to take a seat.

Just as Zhou Xingfa finished his gesture, a shrill voice shouted from outside, " the third Prince is here!"

Everyone in the hall, from upstairs to downstairs, knelt down and shouted, "Greetings to the Third Prince!"

This time, Yuwen Feiye seemed to be dressed even more elegantly.

He was wearing a gold crown with a Jade embedded in it, a gold-threaded purple robe, a hollow Jade belt around his waist, and a white jade pendant that was smooth and shiny. He exuded the aura of a royal family, and his presence spread throughout the entire venue.

Yuwen Feiye walked to the center of the hall, his entire body filled with arrogance and dominance. However, he looked rather friendly and approachable. He chuckled and said, "everyone, please rise! I was just passing by and heard that the Guang Juyuan auction house was very lively, so I came to join in the fun. Everyone, please feel at ease!"

Anyone who saw such an approachable Prince would probably have a good impression of him.

In fact, it was true.

The third Prince's reputation in the capital, in the eyes of the common people, was that of a Prince who was very easy to get close to. This was very rare.

However, in the eyes of a few people in the capital, the third Prince was a narrow-minded, despicable, and sinister man.

When Zhou Xingfa saw that the third Prince had really appeared at the auction, he was extremely worried. His heart was a mess. What was the third Prince up to?

However, Zhou Xingfa could only suppress the uneasiness and anxiety in his heart. He turned to the third Prince, Yuwen Feiye, and said respectfully, "Your Highness, please follow me to room number one on the second floor!"

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715 The Auction

The third Prince nodded and smiled. "then I'll have to trouble boss Zhou to lead the way."

Zhou Xingfa was flattered, "I'm flattered. This is what I should do! Third Prince, please!"

The third Prince nodded his head and strode forward with Zhou Xingfa following behind him carefully.

As for the others who didn't know the truth, they were all excited. Many of them were, of course, jubilant.

This was the first time they had seen a descendant of the royal family, and this descendant of the royal family was actually so friendly and amiable.

In private room number two was Liu Yichen. He held a wine glass in one hand and looked at the scene downstairs through the window.

He looked at Yuwen Feiye, who was walking up the stairs arrogantly, and the corners of his mouth curled up. With obvious sarcasm, he said, "the royal family really knows how to act!"

The person in the No. 6 private room was the richest man in the city of Qingfeng. He was also staring at the third Prince coldly, but he just drank his wine in silence.

Other than the people in Room 9, the other guests were either curious or excited, or they were also excited to see the royal family's descendants.

After the guests had arrived, the auction was about to begin.

Of course, the thousand-year-old ginseng wasn't the only item up for auction today.

The thousand-year-old ginseng would be the finale of this auction.

The first auction item was a painting by a famous poet from the previous dynasty, a landscape painting that expressed his feelings for the scenery.

The starting price was three hundred silver.

However, this time, perhaps because of the third Prince's presence in the auction, a few people were obviously interested in this painting, but they did not dare to open their mouths and bid.

Who asked this famous poet to be from the previous dynasty?

How many people would dare to bid for the items of the previous dynasty in front of the current Prince?

Just as the emcee called out for the third time and no one made a bid, he wanted to call for someone to take it down. However, at this moment, the ninth private room suddenly shook, and a man's voice came out, " five hundred taels!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was surprised at first. Then they turned to look at the third Prince, Yuwen feiye, in the first private room.

However, the private room was a sealed room. One could not see anything inside.

At this moment, the third Prince's face was dark and gloomy in the number one private room. That number nine private room really ignored him, the third Prince, too much.

They knew that he was here, yet they still dared to bid so brazenly and even bid higher than the base price to buy the calligraphy of the previous dynasty.

The third Prince immediately ordered his subordinates, "go and investigate who this person in room nine is. I am interested in meeting him."

"Yes!" The subordinate immediately replied.

After that, Yuwen feive observed every movement of the people in the room.

He looked at the nobles below, who would look up at his private room from time to time. Their eyes were filled with awe and a burning sense of worship. He felt extra enjoyment. This was the majesty and power of the royal family.

Just by sitting there without moving, he made everyone revere, fear, and dread him.

The auction in the venue continued.

There were a total of ten items being auctioned this time. The most attractive and eyecatching one was the thousand-year-old ginseng. The other was a person, or rather, a young girl, a very beautiful girl in everyone's eyes.

She was about 15 years old and was directly wrapped in a layer of white gauze. However, this auction house had some human nature and did not reveal what should not be revealed.

Her skin was as fair and tender, and her facial features were very delicate. She had big eyes, long eyelashes, red lips, and a pair of hands that were as clear as Jade. She also had a pair of straight and slender legs. She was exceptionally attractive, regardless of whether she was a man or a woman.

However, what was different was that this beautiful girl had a pair of blue eyes. In the eyes of these people, it was very strange, somewhat afraid, and fearful, even to the point of thinking she was a demon.

Those lecherous men looked at such beauty and their hearts were very itchy. They rubbed their hands and wanted to bid for her.

However, the servant reminded him, "old master, this kind of woman is cursed. You can't buy her. Otherwise, it will bring bad luck."

In an instant, some people gave up on the idea of bidding for this woman.

However, some of the others had their ears covered by lust and could not hear any of the servants' advice.

Yuwen Feiye's eyes flashed with surprise the moment the girl was brought onto the stage. He clenched his fists tightly as if he was determined to win.

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716 The Auction

Today, the three advisors were with him.

Looking at the third Prince's expression, advisor Ma furrowed his brows slightly and had a bad feeling.

He immediately advised her seriously, "Your Highness, I heard that people with such blue eyes are all cursed. Whoever wants them will be in trouble. You can't have a woman like this, Your Highness!"

However, would the prince care?

Yuwen Feiye's expression turned serious as he said sternly, "it's just a woman. I'm a Prince and I have my own Imperial Qi. How could I not suppress the curse on a woman? If the problem is with her eyes, just cover her eyes!" He thought that this would be enough.

Advisor Ma saw that Yuwen Feiye was determined to win and could not be persuaded, so he looked at the others. After that, the three of them knelt down and advised, "Your Highness, please think twice!

Yuwen feiye looked at their intimidating attitude and became even angrier. "Hmph, you don't have to say anything. I must have this woman!"

Seeing that Yuwen feiye would not listen to any advice, the three of them looked at each other and gave each other a signal. Then, the three of them continued to kneel.

Yuwen Feiye ignored them.

The people below had already started bidding for this woman.

Although this woman's eyes were different from ordinary people's, her beauty made many men want to possess her.

The base price started from one thousand taels.

"One thousand two hundred taels!"

"One thousand five hundred taels!"

"Two thousand taels!"

"Two thousand five hundred taels!"

"Three thousand taels!"

As the bidding price got higher and higher, the auction became more and more lively.

The bell rang.

"Ten thousand taels!"

The sudden announcement of 10000 taels of silver immediately silenced the originally fierce competition and lively venue.

After that, everyone's gaze turned to the person in Room 1 who had called out a bid of 10000 taels, His Highness, the third Prince.

The emcee on the stage reacted quickly after a moment of shock. He shouted excitedly, "ten thousand taels going once!"

"Ten thousand taels going twice!"

"Twenty thousand taels!"

Just when everyone thought that this woman was the third Prince's, a voice suddenly rang out in the hall.

The crowd looked at the bidder in room number two in shock.

In their hearts, they were all confused. Who was in the second private room? He clearly knew that the third Prince in the first private room had made a bid, yet he still dared to go against him and double the price of ten thousand.

Yuwen feiye's eyes glared at the second box next door. He was furious. He ordered his men again, "go and check the second box for me!"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Yuwen feiye ordered his servants, " continue bidding!"

The servant asked in a low voice, "Your Highness, how much should I call?"

Yuwen Feiye's eyes widened and he snapped, "twenty-five thousand!

"Twenty-five thousand taels!"

"Thirty thousand taels!" Liu Yichen continued to speak in room number two.

The price of thirty thousand taels for a slave was already a sky-high price.

Seeing this, the three advisors had a bad feeling. They immediately advised, "Your Highness, please think twice!"

However, it was unknown if Yuwen feiye was so angered by the neighboring room that he thought his dignity had been challenged, or if he was really determined to get this female slave.

"Fifty thousand taels!" Yuwen feiye shouted through gritted teeth.

"Fifty thousand going once!"

Everyone looked towards room number two.

"Fifty thousand going twice!"

Everyone looked at room number two again!

"Fifty thousand taels of silver!"

"A hundred thousand taels!"

The moment the number 100000 was announced, the entire venue was so silent that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard.

Then, everyone turned in the same direction in unison.

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717 Ah Nu

The moment box nine called out its bid, it immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

They were both amazed and curious!

It was room nine again!

If their memory served them right, the first item, the painting by the poet of the previous dynasty, seemed to have been bought by the person in the ninth private room.

Now, His Royal Highness, the third Prince, was determined to win the female slave, but the person in box nine had repeatedly appeared to oppose the third Prince.

First, it was the second box. The third prince could have bought her at the lowest price of ten thousand taels, but the second box maliciously raised the price to more than thirty thousand taels, causing the third prince to clench his teeth and bid for it at fifty thousand taels.

With this 50000 taels, he thought that it was already a done deal.

All of a sudden, there was another bid for one hundred thousand taels.

No matter how beautiful she was, it couldn't change the fact that she was a slave.

However, the value of this slave had far exceeded his own value.

That was 100000 taels! Who in the world is burning money like this in room 9?

Yuwen feiye's expression changed. He gritted his teeth and said to his subordinate, "Who's in room nine? Haven't you found out?"

At this moment, guard Qi rushed over and reported to Yuwen Feiye, "Your Highness, the people from the auction house and boss Zhou do not know who the person in room nine is. this is because the identity of each and every one of the guests in the reserved private room is a secret!"

When Yuwen Feiye heard this, he said angrily, "don't they know how to check his identity?"

Guard Qi said, "Your Highness, those who come to the auction will not be recognized by any identity or background. As long as they have a special invitation issued by the auction house, they can enter the venue! as for the guests in the private rooms!"

Yuwen Feiye said sternly, " so, you don't know the true identity of the person in room nine?"

"Yes!" guard qi lowered his head and replied.

"Go and call Zhou Xingfa over to me!" Yuwen Feiye ordered.

"Yes!"

Downstairs, the emcee was still shouting, " 100000 taels going once!

"One hundred thousand taels going twice!"

Yuwen Feiye wanted to raise his hand to signal his subordinates to make another bid, but the three advisors saw that things were bad and immediately advised, "Your Highness, there has been an accident at the auction. If your Highness were to bid for a female slave with more than a hundred thousand taels, who knows what kind of skyhigh price the thousand-year-old ginseng would fetch in a short while? Your highness, please consider the big picture and think twice!"

This was to tell the third prince that with the previous two examples, it would be impossible for them to get the thousand-year-old ginseng at the lowest price because there would always be people who would come out and oppose him.

If he were to spend more than 100000 taels to buy a slave, then who knew how much the thousand-year-old ginseng would cost? So, he had to save this money to buy the thousand-year-old ginseng!

Although Yuwen feive was selfish and overbearing, he was not a man without ambition.

If 1000-year-old ginseng could be exchanged for his father's respect, then he would rather give up on this beautiful slave.

Yuwen Feiye put down his hand.

However, his hands on the table were clenched into tight fists, and his veins were throbbing, showing his great anger.

He decided in his heart that no matter what method he used, he had to get that woman.

When the host called out " 100000 " for the second time, everyone's eyes were fixed on the third prince, Yuwen Feiye, in the first private room. It was as if they wanted to hear a higher bid.

"100000 going three times! Congratulations to Room 9 for winning this beautiful young lady!"

Everyone thought that the guest in room nine must be a man.

This was because a beautiful young lady had a fatal attraction to men.

When the auction house's servant knocked on the door of room 9, he said very respectfully when the door was opened, " sir, the servants have delivered the goods."

They were indeed goods.

The young girl was already in a box half the height of a person. Her face was covered with a thin layer of white gauze. As the breeze blew, a corner of it lifted, revealing her delicate white skin. At first glance, it was obvious that she was not wearing anything. However, the young girl's expression did not change at all, as if she was numb to the world.

Lin Xujie looked straight ahead and made way for the servants to carry the boxes in.

The three servants of the auction house carried the box in.

However, when they saw the person sitting in the room, the three servants were clearly stunned.

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718 Ah Nu

From threatening the third Prince the day before yesterday to openly opposing the third Prince and intentionally bidding for an item from the previous dynasty... Now, she was even opposing the third Prince because of a female slave. What would happen if the third Prince found out about her identity?

Lin Deshan was so worried that after a while, the door to his room was pushed open.

The person who walked in was Zhou Xingfa.

Lin Deshan tapped on Zhou Xingfa's troubled face and asked curiously, "Brother Zhou, what happened? Look at you frowning."

Zhou Xingfa looked at Lin Deshan and sighed heavily. "brother Lin, what do you think about..."

What he wanted to say was, how did they offend the third Prince?

Actually, thinking about it, they couldn't be blamed for offending the third Prince.

It was his own fault for making lin Deshan take out his precious treasure in order to make a comeback and restore guangju source's reputation and business.

Who wouldn't want such a good thing?

Especially for people with high status, the more they would want a treasure that could save their lives at any time.

How could the third prince not be interested, and why wouldn't he use his identity to get it?

Lin Deshan patted Zhou Xingfa's shoulder and asked, "what did the third Prince ask of you this time?"

Zhou Xingfa replied, "he asked me to go to Room 9 and ask if I can get the owner of that room to transfer that female slave to him."

Lin Deshan's eyes widened in disbelief. "you're saying that the third Prince wants you to go to room nine and ask if you can get the winner to give him the girl?" how could there be such a shameless person?

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719 Ah Nu

Zhou Xingfa didn't answer directly but nodded his head. Then, he said angrily, "I don't know who the person in room nine is. How dare he challenge the third Prince? isn't he too arrogant?"

Lin Deshan's eyes flickered, but he mumbled in his heart, 'if you knew that the person in room nine was the one who injured the third Prince and threatened him, you wouldn't be so angry. You would be scared instead.'

Of course, Lin Deshan wouldn't tell Zhou Xingfa this.

Lin Deshan could only say to Zhou Xingfa, "brother Zhou, it's hard to disobey the emperor's orders. It seems like you can only go to room nine and ask."

Zhou Xingfa sighed. "it seems like I have no other choice but to make a trip."

after zhou Xingfa left, lin Deshan sat in the room and thought for a while.

He thought to himself, 'with that girl's personality, she might really have taken a fancy to the female slave at the auction, which is why she bought it at such a high price. So, she

really didn't deliberately go against the third Prince. It seems that you'll have to return empty-handed this time.'

It was just as Lin Deshan had guessed.

Lin yuelan had taken a fancy to this beautiful young girl with blue eyes.

although her expression seemed numb and dazed, lin yuelan was actually very interested in the hatred, wildness, unwillingness, and strong willpower that the girl occasionally revealed.

such people usually had interesting backstories.

she, on the other hand, was someone who liked to listen to stories.

After the slave was dressed, Lin yuelan walked around her and said, "tsk, tsk, what a beauty! Especially your blue eyes, they are like the Azure sky, fresh and vast like the ocean. How could such beautiful eyes be cursed like what people said? How ignorant! what's your name?"

"master, I'm called Ah nu!" Ah Nu replied.

her blue eyes emitted a strange light as she stared at lin yuelan. there was a surge of hope in her heart, and this hope was the master who had bought her.

When she was naked in the venue and people were staring at her face, her hands, her feet, her chest, and her private parts with obscene eyes, a moment of despair had been lingering in her heart.

She said in despair in her mind, 'just because of my blue eyes and my beautiful face, do I have to become a toy for these men? I can't accept this, I can't accept this!"

As she listened to the men bidding one by one, from one thousand taels to thirty thousand, fifty thousand, and one hundred thousand taels, the despair in her heart grew stronger and stronger.

100,000 taels in room nine!

she thought that a customer who could pay such a high price must be a lecherous man who was obsessed with sex.

because no normal person would go against the third prince in the number one box.

however, when she was carried in and saw the beautiful girl sitting at the table, she was stunned.

this young girl's beauty was no less than hers, except for her pair of black eyes.

She didn't understand why such a beautiful girl would be bidding for her.

could it be that she couldn't stand her beauty so she wanted to buy her to torture her?

she had heard of such things before.

She said that a woman was always jealous. So, as long as she saw someone more beautiful than her, she would get her men to catch them, disfigure them, break their hands and feet, and throw them into the snake's cave, and so on.

At the thought of this, other than despair in her heart again, she was terrified. She felt that she would rather die than to live.

"Guard Jie, get someone to bring a set of clothes for this big sister to wear."

When she heard the girl say that, her eyes, which were filled with despair, immediately became a little shocked.

What happened next was even more shocking.

after she put on her clothes, lin yuelan praised her beauty from the bottom of her heart, especially her blue eyes, which were like the blue sky and the sea.

ever since she was born, no one had ever praised her for her beauty because she had a pair of blue eyes that shocked everyone.

This was the first time she had heard someone praise the beauty of her eyes. Looking at her sincere eyes, she knew that she was speaking the truth.

At that moment, she, who had never believed in tears and never cried, felt a sour feeling in her heart. Tears also appeared in the corners of her eyes.

Regardless of whether these words were true or false, she was not only touched but also grateful.

Finally, there was someone who was no longer afraid of her unusual blue eyes. Someone could look into her eyes.

When she heard Lin yuelan ask for her name, she immediately responded, " master, my name is ah nu!

hearing this name, lin yuelan slightly frowned and said, " ah Nu? "

Ah nu replied, "Yes, Master. My name is ah nu!"

Lin yuelan didn't say anything more. She just took a contract from Lin xujie's hand. It was the slave contract. She looked at it and saw that it indeed wrote 'ah nu' on it.

Lin yuelan took her slave contract and placed it in front of her, saying, "I'll return this slave contract to you. It's up to you to decide whether you want to stay or leave!"

Ah Nu looked confused, not knowing what she meant.

Even Lin yuelan's two underlings, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong, were puzzled, let alone her.

They really didn't understand why their master had spent a hundred thousand taels to buy a female slave.

Could it be that she only saw her beauty?

They couldn't deny that their master admired beautiful people, no matter if they were men or women. However, if they were to spend a high price to buy a beautiful person to watch by their side, their master might as well look at herself in the mirror often.

In their eyes, their master was the most beautiful person in the world, even though she was only twelve or thirteen years old.

Could it be that his master was deliberately going against the third Prince, and that's why she spent such a high price on buying this slave to anger the third Prince?

however, they knew that their master was not such a boring person.

therefore, they believed that there must be a reason for their master to buy this female slave.

however, they had never expected that the master would directly set the female slave free after buying it at a high price.

this...

Ah nu also couldn't believe that there was such a good thing. She had spent a high price to buy her just to set her free.

hence, she did not dare to accept the slave contract.

Lin yuelan said, "if you want freedom, you can take this slave contract from me. If you want to continue being a slave..." as she spoke, she pretended to take back the contract and said, "Just wait a moment. There's someone who's very interested in you. He wants you to be his sex slave. He has sent someone here to see you!"

Ah Nu was shocked. she directly snatched the slave contract from lin yuelan's hands.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the private room.

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720 The Fight for the thousand-year-old Ginseng

Hearing the knock on the door, Lin Qingsong walked over to open it.

When he saw who it was, Lin Qingsong called out, "boss Zhou!"

Zhou Xingfa had no idea what they were talking about, so he nodded in response. He then asked in confusion, "you are..."

Standing at the door, he couldn't see anything inside the room, so he didn't know Lin Qingsong's identity.

Lin Qingsong immediately clasped his hands and said, "I'm my master's guard! Boss Zhou, what's the matter? or rather, the money wasn't paid in full?"

The transactions here were all done on the spot.

The person was already in their hands, so the money must have already been in the hands of the auctioneer.

Zhou Xingfa shook his head. You're overthinking, "Sir. That's not what I'm talking about."

He stretched his head out to see the situation inside, but Lin Qingsong blocked his view, so he couldn't see anything.

He immediately said helplessly, " can you tell your master that Zhou Xingfa wishes to meet him?"

At this moment, Lin yuelan said indifferently, "guard song, let boss Zhou in!"

Zhou Xingfa was slightly confused when he heard a young voice, but he suppressed his curiosity and said to the person inside, "Sir, I, Zhou Xingfa, have come to visit."

Lin Yuelan said indifferently, "boss zhou, why are you so polite? Please come in!"

When Zhou Xingfa entered the room and saw the person inside, he was immediately a little shocked.

He pointed at Lin yuelan and said incoherently, "... you're the owner of room nine?"

Lin yuelan nodded and replied, "yes, boss zhou. May I know what business you have here?"

Lin Yuelan was well aware of the purpose of boss zhou's trip.

But she didn't point it out.

However, when Zhou Xingfa saw the other girl in the well-dressed room, he was shocked. He pointed at her and looked at the people around him, stammering, "she's...!"

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "boss Zhou, she's ah nu! I just got her at your auction."

Zhou Xingfa found it unbelievable that the person who bought this slave girl was actually a girl.

However, Zhou Xingfa was still a person who had done big business before. He had dealt with people from the royal family to the commoners and beggars. He had also gone through a lot in his life.

Thus, he quickly calmed down. Then, he thought of his purpose in coming here.

He said to Lin yuelan, "sorry to disturb you, young guest."

However, he couldn't bring himself to say that the third prince wanted her to transfer Ah Nu to him because that was indeed too shameless.

However, he had to follow his orders.

He bowed, clasped his hands, and said honestly, "the guest in room number one asked me to ask if it is possible to transfer this female slave to him. He will pay according to the price!" Zhou Xingfa was the one who said that he would compensate according to the price.

if the third prince could really pay according to the price, then he would probably continue to bid.

However, he did not.

Although Zhou Xingfa said that, his heart was actually beating like a drum.

Because he wasn't sure if the guest in room nine would understand what he meant.

Hearing this, Lin yuelan's lips curled up, and she said with some interest, "Oh, boss Zhou, the third Prince in room number one really said that. Will he pay me in full for the transfer? Boss Zhou, I'm still young. I'm a kid, so I'll take your words seriously!"

Zhou Xingfa immediately laughed awkwardly, "this ... this ... this ... customer ... "he couldn't give Lin Yuelan an accurate answer even after a long time.

At this moment, he really couldn't figure out why this customer, who was still a child, would buy such an extraordinarily beautiful young girl.

Did she buy it for someone else?

Or was she here to go against the third Prince?

In short, zhou xingfa's heart was full of complaints.

The guests from both sides couldn't be offended, but compared to an unknown child, offending the third Prince was even worse.

Therefore, if he had to offend one party, he would rather offend the guest in room number nine.

After making up his mind, Zhou Xingfa said honestly, "this guest, you and I both know who is in room number one. He is the third Prince of our nation. Now that the third Prince has taken a fancy to this female slave, I hope that this guest will bear the pain and return her to the third Prince!"

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Read The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich - Chapter 721 - 721 The Fight for the thousand-year-old Ginseng

721 The Fight for the thousand-year-old Ginseng

"Return?" when Lin yuelan heard this, she said mockingly, "boss zhou, I clearly won the bid with 100000 taels of silver, but you're making it sound like I got it for free. Could it be that boss zhou's intention is to give the girl I bought with 100000 taels of silver to his highness the third prince for free?"

Zhou Cingfa was a little embarrassed by lin yuelan's words, but he could only suppress his embarrassment at this moment. He lowered his body and said, "Miss, since you understand what I mean, why do you have to say it out loud?"

Lin yuelan chuckled and shook her head. she asked, "Mr. Zhou, I just have a question that I don't understand. please answer it for me! "

Zhou Xingfa said, " please! "

Lin yuelan said, "boss Zhou, since you want me to waste these 100000 taels of silver and then give the person to the third Prince for free, it's not a bad idea. but,"

lin yuelan's tone immediately turned sharp, "I don't want to waste this money. So, boss zhou, you see, your auction house took my money, right? How about you return all the money now and I'll send her over?"

After hearing Lin yuelan's last sentence, ah nu's heart suddenly tightened. Her eyes flashed with disappointment and despair, and she even seemed to be at a loss.

She didn't understand why the person who had just said that she would give her freedom suddenly wanted to give her away to someone else.

Perhaps sensing the uneasiness and despair in ah nu's heart, lin yuelan secretly gave her a look, telling her to calm down.

Ah Nu received lin yuelan's gaze and the meaning she conveyed.

Although she still didn't understand why Lin yuelan was doing this, her intuition told her that it would be fine as long as she trusted the person in front of her.

Zhou Xingfa's expression froze when he heard Lin yuelan's words. Then, he said awkwardly, "Sir, since the auction house has already delivered the goods, it will be a little difficult to return the money."

"But boss Zhou, didn't you just say that you wanted me to give her to His Highness the third Prince for free? Since that's the case, the auction house has to compensate for my loss. Boss zhou, don't you think so? Boss Zhou, you don't want to be in a losing business, but I don't want to do a losing business either."

In any case, Lin yuelan's intention was that she could surrender Ah Nu to someone, but the auction house must return the 100000 taels of silver.

Zhou Xingfa was left speechless by lin yuelan's rebuttal.

A deal of 100000 taels of silver was a huge deal to him.

He had bought this slave girl from a foreigner for fifty taels.

50 taels of silver were turned into 100000 taels of silver in one go. That was basically the net profit of his auction house in one year.

Even he had never thought that the profit of this female slave would reach such a high level.

In his estimation, this slave girl could be sold for ten thousand taels at most.

But he didn't know if he was lucky or unlucky. This deal was big, but it was a pity.

Now, if he were really asked to return the 100000 taels of silver, his heart would ache.

Looking at Zhou Xingfa's expression, Lin yuelan looked downstairs again. After a short rest, the auction for the thousand-year ginseng was about to start.

Lin yuelan said, "boss Zhou, I'm not in a hurry. You, on the other hand, can always come and find me in this room. However, it will be after the auction of the thousand-year ginseng."

Zhou Xingfa didn't know what to do. Since Lin yuelan had given him a way out, he would just go along with it.

Zhou Xingfa cupped his hands and said, "alright then. Miss, I'll come again after the auction."

After Zhou Xingfa left, Lin yuelan's eyes turned cold. She frowned and asked, " guard song, is this Zhou Xingfa really grandpa's good friend? Zhou Xingfa is obviously a profit-seeking businessman. Is he really sincere in befriending grandpa?"

Previously, Lin Xuming had reported that there were only two or three servants serving grandfather in the West courtyard. There were no guards to protect him. After Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing dealt with the people sent by Yuwen feiye, there were six guards in the courtyard.

The purpose of Zhou Xingfa's actions was very simple. He wanted her grandfather's enemy to come and find him. Then, if he died in an accident or something, that thousand-year-old ginseng would be his. The ginseng was worth at least three hundred thousand taels.

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722 The Fight for the thousand-year-old Ginseng

A life for three hundred thousand taels, it was a very valuable deal.

Later on, it was because of his conscience and the persuasion of the Butler that he sent six guards.

This was the first time lin yuelan had let Zhou Xingfa go.

After all, in the end, zhou Xingfa found his conscience.

The second time the third Prince went to the Zhou mansion, he wanted this thousandyear-old ginseng.

The reason why grandfather didn't open his mouth and said that he would give it to the third Prince was because of Zhou Xingfa.

The reason why he took out the thousand-year ginseng was to save Zhou Xingfa's business. If this thousand-year ginseng was given to the third Prince just like that, he would have broken his promise to his old friend.

Therefore, his grandfather would rather offend the third Prince than abandon his old friend.

But what did Zhou Xingfa do?

When the third Prince was threatening his grandfather, he stood at the side, not saying a word. He was afraid and nervous.

If it weren't for Lin Xuxing's actions, her grandfather might have been taken away by the third Prince.

In fact, if he had just opened his mouth and persuaded him to give the ginseng away, her grandfather would have definitely listened.

However, he didn't. His purpose was to rely on this ginseng to make a comeback. He didn't want to offend the third Prince, so he simply let Lin Yuelan's grandfather face it alone.

Now, he didn't want to offend the powerful third prince, but he also didn't want to lose these hundred thousand taels of silver, so he set his eyes on her.

What a good plan.

Unfortunately, Lin yuelan had never been a person who was afraid of trouble.

upon hearing lin yuelan's question, lin Qingsong replied very seriously, " replying to master, the human heart is fickle! Moreover, this merchant's main goal is profit. Old

master only had a friendship with him twenty years ago, and they had never been in contact before, so it's understandable that old master doesn't understand him anymore!"

This meant that Lin Deshan did not know that Zhou Xingfa had completely become a profit-driven businessman.

After hearing this, lin yuelan thought for a moment and said, "forget it. Grandfather only wanted to take out the ginseng to repay Zhou Xing's kindness for saving his life twenty years ago. There's no need for us to interfere."

"Yes, master!" The other two agreed.

at this moment, ah nu asked with some anger in her heart, " just now, you said that you would give me to that bullshit third prince. is that true?"

Lin yuelan looked at the angry ah nu and raised her eyebrows. "of course, it's fake."

Hearing Lin yuelan say that it was fake, ah nu and the other two couldn't think straight.

"What do you mean by that?" ah nu asked doubtfully.

Lin yuelan smiled but didn't answer directly. Instead, she signaled her with her eyes.

Ah Nu looked at Lin yuelan's expression and furrowed his bright and high brows. She followed Lin yuelan's gaze and looked at the slave contract in her hand.

She was still a little confused as she flipped the contract over and over.

In the end, when she saw her own hand holding the contract, her tightly furrowed brows immediately relaxed, and her eyes immediately lit up. then, she beamed with joy and exclaimed, "I understand!"

she finally understood. Iin Xujie and Iin Qingsong looked at each other, still confused.

However, Lin yuelan and ah Nu didn't explain it to them.

Lin yuelan looked at the 1000-year-old ginseng. The bid had gone from 30000 to 130000, and it seemed that the price was getting higher and higher. The third Prince's wish to get the 1000-year-old ginseng at the lowest price was probably going to be dashed.

because, from the few private rooms on the second floor, there would always be people coming out to outbid the third prince.

In room number one, Yuwen Feiye's face turned green with anger as he looked at the rising bid.

He said furiously, " who is this person who is going against me? When I know, I'll cut them into pieces!"

"The walls have ears. your highness, please calm your anger!" the three advisors tried to persuade him.

Yuwen Feiye was getting more and more irritated by their voices.

He roared, " calm down, calm down. how do you expect me to calm down?"

Following this, his sharp eyes shot toward advisor Ma, who had given the advice.

he asked loudly, "ma ding, didn't you say that as long as I announce my name at the auction, no one would dare to compete with me for this treasure? Now, you see, it's not just one or two people who are competing with me for this thousand-year ginseng, but several. what do you want this prince to do now?"

One of his female slaves had been snatched away, and he had been suppressing his anger, to begin with. Now, he had vented all of it on the three advisors.

The three advisors had never thought that such a situation would occur.

In their minds, Qingfeng city was not the capital city. The high and low-ranking officials, as well as the scholars and aristocrats, had to give face to the third Prince, not to mention the lowly merchants who reeked of money.

However, things were far beyond their expectations.

when the thousand-year ginseng's starting bid of thirty thousand taels was called out, their private room was the first to bid.

wasn't the meaning obvious enough?

this was obviously telling everyone present that the third prince was determined to get this thousand-year ginseng.

however, these people did not know what was good for them.

Following that, room number six offered 50000.

Then, the number two box was 80000.

Number six, one hundred thousand

number 12, 120000 silver.

Yuwen Feiye gritted his teeth, "one hundred and thirty thousand."

He had thought that he could get the treasure at the lowest price of 30000 taels, but now the bidding price was 130000 taels.

Looking at the momentum of the bidding, the price would only surge higher and higher. It was likely that they would not even be able to get it for 300000.

Yuwen Feiye roared at his subordinates, "go and get zhou Xingfa."

When his subordinate was about to leave, he added, "also, tell Zhou Xingfa to call Lin Deshan over."

Since it was impossible to compete fairly, he could only ask Lin Deshan to hand it over.

As long as the seller made it public that he sold this thousand-year ginseng to him, it would be useless no matter how high the price was.

The subordinate immediately responded and went out.

The bidding for the thousand-year-old ginseng continued.

Zhou Xingfa was currently sitting at his usual resting spot, frowning as he pondered.

It was impossible to make Lin Yuelan give up the girl for free.

It was extremely difficult for him to spit out the money he had put into his pocket.

However, while the owner of box nine did not seem to be afraid of offending the third prince, he and the guang juyuan auction house could not afford to offend the third prince.

In fact, Lin Yuelan's idea was the best one at the moment, but he felt the pinch.

Just as he was hesitating, someone knocked on the door again.

"Who is it?"

The person answered.

"The third Prince has ordered you and lin Deshan to come to room number one!"

Zhou Xingfa's face darkened. There was a hint of anger in his expression. This anger was obviously directed at the third Prince, Yuwen Feiye. What else could it be that called him and lin Deshan to the no. 1 box at this time?

he was just trying to force Lin Deshan to sell him his treasure again.

However, Zhou Xingfa's eyes brightened when he heard the higher bids outside and saw the heated gazes of the nobles.

That's right, he had already achieved his goal this time.

In that case, the thousand-year-old ginseng wouldn't be his in the end. it was going to be auctioned off. It didn't matter who it was auctioned to. Even if the treasure was sold at a high price, he would only be taking the commission.

he didn't care how much the commission was. He had already recovered guangju yuan's reputation.

Therefore, it was not worth it to offend the powerful third Prince for a thousand-year-old ginseng that was not his.

After thinking things through, Zhou Xingfa went to the fifth private room to find Lin Deshan in a relaxed mood.

his idea was simple. he wanted Lin Deshan to give him the thousand-year-old ginseng.

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723 Fierce Competition

In the auction hall, Jiang Zhennan's eyes glanced at Yuwen Feiye's room. A hint of mockery flashed across the corner of his mouth. The price of the thousand-year-old ginseng was getting higher and higher, and now it had reached three hundred thousand taels.

Even if he was far away, he could still hear the third prince's exasperated voice.

Originally, this third Prince's power struggle with the other princes had nothing to do with him.

However, this third Prince was so narrow-minded. Seeing that Jiang Zhennan didn't stand on any side, he was afraid that he would be roped in by the other princes. So, he decided to destroy the general.

Hence, Yuwen Feiye and wen Yujing joined forces to plot against him. he had never thought that his loyal butler would poison him.

Fortunately, there was always a way out.

Just when they really thought that he had lost his life and was in despair, he was actually saved by someone.

Speaking of which, he was very grateful for Yuwen Feiye and Wen Yujing's backstabbing. Otherwise, he would not have met someone so different from the rest.

He also knew that this person was in the private room on the second floor.

After arriving at Qingfeng city these few days, he did not go directly to Lin Yuelan but only protected her in the dark.

Actually, with her ability, she must have noticed that someone was following her.

Thinking of this, Jiang Zhennan felt a little funny in his heart.

He had never thought that he, who had always been open, would one day secretly follow someone. Although he was following her with good intentions and protecting her in secret, it was still considered stalking...

Now that he heard her bidding against the two rooms getting fiercer and fiercer, the corner of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Other people might not know, but how could he not know?

This thousand-year-old ginseng was said to belong to Lin Deshan, and she was the one who gave it to Lin Deshan.

Now that she was bidding so excitedly, she was playing with the people in the first and second boxes to death.

"Three hundred and sixty thousand!" the number one box shouted.

"Four hundred thousand!" In room six.

"Four hundred and fifty thousand!" Private room number two!

"Five hundred thousand!" Room nine!

As he listened to the increasingly high price, Yuwen Feiye was enraged. He yelled at his subordinates, "what's going on? It's been half a day. Why aren't Zhou Xingfa and Lin Deshan here yet?"

Guard Qi felt that something was amiss as well. He turned to Yuwen feiye and said, "Your Highness, please calm down. I will go and take a look!"

A moment later, guard Qi returned with Zhou Xingfa, who was in a sorry state.

Yuwen feiye saw that Zhou Xingfa was the only one there and was enraged. "Didn't I ask you to bring Lin Deshan? Why are you alone? Zhou Xingfa, are you disobeying my orders? Do you know what crime you should be charged with? This is a crime of beheading!"

bang!

It was the sound of Yuwen Feiye smashing a few cups.

Zhou Xingfa immediately knelt down with a pale face and tried to defend himself, "your highness, please spare me! Please spare me! It's not that I didn't bring Lin Deshan here, but... Lin Deshan has disappeared!"

"What?" Yuwen Feiye's sharp eyes stared at zhou Xingfa as if he wanted to confirm whether he was telling the truth, "Say it again, what do you mean by that?"

Zhou Xingfa kowtowed and said, "Your Highness, I was going to room number five to look for Lin Deshan as you instructed. However, just as Lin Deshan and I were about to turn the corner, I was knocked out by someone. Until guard Qi came over and woke me up."

"so, you're saying that Lin Deshan disappeared after you were struck unconscious?" Yuwen Feiye asked sternly.

"Yes!" zhou Xingfa replied in fear.

Advisor ma immediately asked, "boss zhou, who knocked you out? Is it Lin Deshan or someone else?"

If Lin Deshan were the one who knocked out zhou Xingfa, then lin Deshan would be publicly disobeying his highness's orders, and the crime would be big.

This was a crime of openly disrespecting the authority of the royal family, which was a death sentence.

If Lin Deshan had also been knocked unconscious, it meant that His Highness's every move was being watched. They knew why his Highness was looking for lin Deshan, so they might as well take him away to prevent the Prince's plan from succeeding.

Once he thought of this, advisor Ma's back was filled with sweat.

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724 Fierce Competition

If this were the case, it would be extremely disadvantageous to them. It might even threaten the third Prince's life.

Zhou Xingfa replied with certainty, "it's someone else!"

Advisor Ma was shocked when his guess was confirmed. However, he still asked unwillingly, "why are you so sure?"

Zhou Xingfa replied, "because brother lin and I were walking side by side. Suddenly, his body went soft, and before I could react, I was struck and fainted."

"Then, did boss Zhou see who did it?" Advisor Jiang immediately asked.

Zhou Xingfa shook his head, "no!"

There was a moment of silence in the private room.

Then, Advisor Ma sighed and said, "your highness, unless we can find Lin Deshan before the auction ends, we can only continue to bid and pay however much we get!"

Yuwen Feiye clenched his fists tightly as he listened to them. His veins were bulging as if he was about to explode at any moment. The third Prince's anger was evident.

"Detestable!" Yuwen Feiye roared.

Advisor ji looked at him and thought for a while. Then, he whispered something into Yuwen Feiye's ear, and Yuwen Feiye's anger immediately subsided.

The two aides didn't know what this man surnamed Ji had said to His Highness, but his anger instantly subsided.

Yuwen Feiye said sternly to Zhou Xingfa, "there's nothing else for you to do. You may leave." However, he quickly asked again, "how's the questioning in room nine coming along?"

Zhou Xingfa said fearfully, "your highness, the guest in room nine said that... they won't give her up!"

Yuwen Feiye's eyes widened. He gritted his teeth and asked again, "what did you say? say it again!"

Zhou Xingfa said in a panic, "Your Highness... the guest in room nine said that she could be sold, but... Your highness has to repay them according to the price!"

"Bastard!" Yuwen Feiye was furious.

If he wanted them to pay according to the price, he would not have given up the bid on the female slave back then.

Yuwen Feiye immediately gave Zhou Xingfa an order, "Zhou Xingfa, I don't care if you are pretending or if the other party is pretending, I order you to send that slave girl to me immediately. Otherwise, Hmph, your job as the boss of Guangju yuan can be considered done."

Zhou Xingfa's face was pale as he replied, "yes, your highness!"

After Zhou Xingfa left, Yuwen Feiye immediately ordered guard Qi, "immediately arrange for people to stand guard at all the exits! Also, find Lin Deshan and kill him immediately!"

Guard Qi was taken aback. "Your Highness, this..."

Yuwen Feiye said viciously, "No one can go against me!"

As for lin Deshan, he was just a nobody. It would be nothing to kill him!

There was a moment of silence in the private room, and then everyone understood.

In room nine, lin Deshan looked at his granddaughter in confusion and asked, "girl, what's going on? How did I end up in your room? I clearly remember brother Zhou telling me to go to room number one?"

Lin Xujie immediately stepped forward and apologized, "I'm sorry, old master, I've made you suffer!"

He was referring to how he had knocked out Lin Deshan.

Lin Deshan came back to his senses and waved his hand. It's fine. I only know that you're following the girl's orders. Then, he turned to Lin yuelan and asked in confusion, 'little girl, what's going on? "

Lin yuelan poured a cup of hot tea for lin Deshan and said with a smile, "Grandpa, don't worry. I'll tell you the details after the auction of the thousand-year-old ginseng is over."

Hearing that lin yuelan had business to attend to, Lin Deshan suppressed his doubts and sat quietly in the private room.

At this moment, the bid for the thousand-year-old ginseng had already reached one million silver taels.

Looking at the situation, it seemed like it was still going on.

Lin Xujie followed lin yuelan's instructions and continued to bid. he shouted, " 1.1 million! "

"1.2 million!" Private room number two!

"1.3 million!" The sixth box seemed unwilling to show weakness!

"1.5 million!" the number one box was not to be outdone.

It was just that the moment his words fell, everyone in the venue was shocked.

A Prince would actually spend 1.5 million taels to bid for ginseng.

It seemed that the third Prince was really determined to get this ginseng.

Lin Deshan's heart trembled when he heard that the bid had already reached 1.5 million taels of silver. This was much higher than their estimated price of 300000 taels of silver.

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725 Intense Competition

Lin yuelan seemed to think that the crowd was not lively enough. She ordered the people to continue shouting, " 1.8 million!"

"Two million!" box one followed.

"Two million two hundred thousand!" In room six.

"Two million five hundred thousand!" In room number two.

Lin Xujie asked seriously, "master, do you still want to continue bidding?"

Lin yuelan nodded, "Continue! Three million!"

Lin Deshan's hand trembled when he heard the astronomical figure. Then, he put down the cup and said worriedly, "Girl, isn't that too high? What if there's no more bidding?"

What he meant was that with such a high price of three million, if others didn't follow the price and wanted her to buy his ginseng, that would be a little too much.

Lin yuelan smiled and said, " Grandpa, don't worry. No matter how high the price is, someone will buy it. They're not people who lack money."

Lin Deshan was confused.

Lin yuelan explained to him, "the person in the first room is the third Prince, Yuwen Feiye. This is something that everyone knows. However, I'm afraid that only a few people know the identities of the people in room number two and six."

Lin Deshan was confused. "who are the people in the second and sixth boxes?"

Lin yuelan said, "the richest man in Long Yan nation, Liu Yichen, is in the second box. The richest man in Qingfeng city, Li Fazhi, is in the sixth box."

"Ah?" They were all the richest people in the world, so it was no wonder that they did not lack money.

These rich people didn't treat money as money at all. What they wanted were these treasures.

Sure enough, when Lin yuelan's bid of "three million" came out, the crowd on the first floor could only look up in admiration.

"three million five hundred thousand!" since Yuwen Feiye already had the intention to 'kill' and 'steal', he did not care about the price of the thousand-year ginseng.

He was filled with anger and only wanted to vent it.

No matter if it were the people in the second, sixth, or ninth box, if they wanted to bid for the thousand-year-old ginseng, they had to pay a price.

Who asked them to go against him, the third prince?

Hearing Yuwen Feiye's bid of "3.5 million", the three advisors were shocked.

"Your highness, you can't bid anymore!" they advised earnestly.

"Hmph!" Yuwen Feiye snorted. "Since I'm not the one buying it, why can't I continue bidding? I want to see who would be so brave to go against me!"

The three advisors looked at each other.

To be honest, they also hoped that the price of the thousand-year ginseng would be as high as possible, but the premise was that their master, his highness the third prince, would not participate in the bidding.

What if the third Prince had to foot the bill for something that was worth a few million taels? Where would they get so much money?

Therefore, the most important thing now was to persuade the third Prince.

Advisor Ji said, "Your Highness, the identities of the people in the second, sixth, and ninth boxes are unknown, and we don't know their financial status either. What if they have the same thoughts as us? if we bid against them directly, it will be difficult for us to clear up the mess if something goes wrong, Your Highness!"

Advisor Ma added, "that's right, your highness. we've already reached this price. your highness, we'll just watch the show from the side for the rest of the time."

Immediately, the three advisors said, "your highness, please think twice!"

Although the third Prince was unwilling, he still listened to the dissuasion.

After all, this amount was too large. if the situation that advisor Ji had described happened, the price was not something that the third prince could afford to pay. it could even cause the imperial family to lose face.

This time, Yuwen Feiye replied calmly, "yes, I understand!"

After Yuwen Feiye's bid of 3.5 million, Li Fazhi from the sixth suite immediately called for four million.

Room nine, "4.3 million."

room 1, "4.5 million!"

When Yuwen Feiye called out his bid again, the three advisors' hearts were at their throats. They were all shocked. " your highness! "

Yuwen Feiye glared at them and said angrily, "Hmph, that's enough. I know what to do. I won't bid anymore!"

However, when Yuwen Feiye called out 4.5 million, the entire place fell silent once more. They could even hear each other's breathing. Everyone looked at the number one box in disbelief.

Yuwen Feiye bid 4.5 million.

After that, everyone waited for a while, but no one else made a bid.

Yuwen Feiye and his three advisors and subordinates in room 1 felt their hearts jump to their throats. They were extremely nervous and worried.

They could clearly hear the emcee's announcement,

"Four million five hundred thousand going once!"

He deliberately slowed down his speech.

"Four million five hundred thousand going twice!"

This was because the interval between the pauses was longer than any of the previous counting times.

"Four million and five hundred thousand taels of silver."

Hearing this, Yuwen Feiye and the other three advisors panicked, their palms and backs sweating.

Let alone the third prince's estate, they didn't even know if the treasury of the imperial court could afford these 4.5 million taels of silver.

"Five million!"

Just as the three of them were about to faint, a voice that sounded like the sound of nature rang in their ears.

In an instant, their gazes all turned to the bidder in the second box.

The three advisors heaved a sigh of relief and collapsed to the ground.

That was too dangerous just now!

Yuwen Feiye's pale face and tightly clenched hands relaxed when he heard someone else bid again.

At that moment, everyone in the room felt as if they had just escaped from death.

The three advisors were blaming the third Prince for being too egoistic and not listening to their advice, causing them to be alarmed for nothing.

When Lin Deshan heard that the price had reached five million, he couldn't help but shake the cup in his hand, and all the tea fell out.

He looked at lin yuelan in disbelief and said, "little girl, this ... this ginseng is actually sold for five million taels?" Twenty years ago, Lin's medicine shop's net worth of over a million was not even comparable to a thousand-year-old ginseng.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "yes, grandfather. You can just sit and wait to collect these five million taels of silver!"

Lin Deshan was still a little surprised. "isn't five million too expensive?"

Lin yuelan shook her head and said, "Grandpa, this is an auction house. All the items auctioned are priced by the guests. There is no such thing as a fixed price. If you think it's too expensive, you can be like those who don't bid and just watch from the side.

"So, since this person has called for this bid, it means that the value of this item is worth that much to him."

Lin yuelan's words made sense, but Lin Deshan could not calm down.

In the end, this thousand-year ginseng went to the second box.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of room nine again.

Lin yuelan's eyes flickered, and then she said to ah nu, "Ah Nu, go to open the door!"

"Yes!" Ah Nu replied respectfully.

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726 Intense Argument

Who else would knock on the door before the end of the thousand-year ginseng auction other than Zhou Xingfa?

Lin yuelan didn't let Lin Deshan hide, and they were drinking tea in this private room openly.

Ah nu went to open the door.

Seeing Ah nu open the door, Zhou Xingfa was still in a daze, unable to react.

In his mind, those beautiful slaves that were auctioned off would usually have their movements restricted by their owners.

However, ah nu was so free to walk around. Wasn't her new owner afraid that she would run away?

Zhou Xingfa walked in with a confused look.

However, when he saw Lin Deshan in the box, his expression immediately became more surprised and incredulous.

He exclaimed, "Brother Lin, what are you doing here?"

Lin Deshan smiled without hiding anything. "brother Zhou, Didn't I tell you that I have a granddaughter? This is my granddaughter."

Lin Deshan pointed at Lin yuelan and introduced her.

Such an introduction was like a hammer to Zhou Xingfa's head. It was painful, but he couldn't believe it.

He stuttered, "brother lin, what did you say? you're saying that she's your granddaughter?"

"ves!" lin Deshan nodded.

Zhou Xingfa simply couldn't react in time. " then... did you just leave on your own earlier? Or did your granddaughter ask you to leave?"

Lin Xujie stood up and said, "I'm sorry, boss zhou. I knocked the old master unconscious and then brought him here."

He was trying to explain why Lin Deshan had suddenly disappeared earlier.

Zhou Xingfa continued to ask, "then you also knocked me out just now, right?"

Lin Xujie nodded and said, "I had no choice. Please don't take offense, boss Zhou!"

This time, Zhou Xingfa was so angry that he almost fainted.

He had been on tenterhooks ever since Lin Deshan had gone missing. He was worried that the third prince would vent his anger on him. What he was more worried about was that once Lin Deshan disappeared, the thousand-year-old ginseng would become an ownerless treasure, and the third prince would have his eyes on it.

However, when he found out that this was a prank by lin Deshan's granddaughter, Zhou Xingfa was furious.

He shouted at Lin Deshan, "brother Lin, I treat you like my brother. You let your brother face the third Prince's anger alone. You are truly my good brother!"

Lin Deshan immediately felt guilty and explained awkwardly, "I'm sorry, brother Zhou."

He was originally going to meet the third prince with Zhou Xingfa but was dragged here by his granddaughter. by the time he wanted to go to room 1, it was already too late, so he didn't go at all.

Zhou Xingfa was furious. "Lin Deshan, do you really not know, or are you just pretending? Don't you know why the third Prince has called us over? He wants a

thousand-year-old ginseng. If he wants a thousand-year-old ginseng, of course, he'll get it from you. How can he get it from me? If I could give it to him, I would have given it to him three days ago. Why would I wait until now?"

"boss zhou, what you said is really good." Lin yuelan chuckled, but her smile concealed all her emotions, making it impossible to tell whether she was happy or angry, " if this thousand-year-old ginseng were really yours, you would have given it to the prince three days ago. But boss zhou, this ginseng isn't yours. But you still could have given it to the prince three days ago. Why didn't you? Is it because this thousand-year-old ginseng can bring back your business reputation?"

"This ginseng belongs to Lin Deshan!" Zhou Xingfa roared guiltily, "He didn't even say anything. How can I make the decision for him?"

"Why couldn't you?" Lin yuelan asked sharply, "why did my grandfather come from the peaceful An Ding County to Qingfeng city, where his enemies were all around and his life was in danger? Boss Zhou, don't you know? So, as long as you say the word, my grandfather will definitely give you the ginseng. It's just that you didn't say anything, did you?"

Zhou Xingfa guiltily kept quiet.

Lin yuelan sneered, "what's wrong? You're not going to say anything, boss Zhou? Back then, you said that guangju yuan's business had suffered a huge blow, and you needed my grandfather's help. my grandfather came over without saying anything.

"Then, he took out the thousand-year-old ginseng for you to auction at Guang Juyuan."

It'll regain the reputation of Guang Juyuan."

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727 Intense Argument

"But you, after taking the treasure, let my grandfather live in the West courtyard, and you didn't even send a guard except for the manservants who serve people. Boss Zhou, what is your purpose for doing this? Do you need me to say it directly?"

Zhou Xingfa's face turned red and white at Lin yuelan's words. He was angry and embarrassed.

He had planned for Lin Deshan to be assassinated.

However, it was wrong not to send guards to protect Lin Deshan from the beginning, but it was not a problem of losing face, but a problem of breaking one's promise and conduct.

Zhou Xingfa couldn't argue with lin yuelan, so he shouted at Lin Deshan, "Lin Deshan, are you going to let a junior humiliate me in front of you?"

Lin Deshan did not protect Zhou Xingfa like he used to. instead, he asked seriously, "brother zhou, did you really not send anyone to protect me that night?"

Zhou Xingfa's eyes were a little dazed by lin Deshan's question. He tried to cover up his guilty conscience by speaking loudly, "Lin Deshan, we've known each other for 30 to 40 years. Don't you know me? Don't you trust me? You must know that twenty years ago, it was me who disregarded my own safety and the safety of my clan to hide you in the zhou family and save your life.

"Is this how you repay your benefactor today? You're going to let a junior humiliate me like this, and you even doubt my character?"

Zhou Xingfa did not answer lin Deshan's question directly. He only used the favor Lin Deshan owed him twenty years ago to force Lin Deshan to believe him.

Lin Deshan was no longer the fool he was when he was a young man.

Seeing Zhou Xingfa's guilty look, Lin yuelan's words were true.

Disappointment flashed in Lin Deshan's eyes.

Twenty years of deep friendship was actually unable to resist the temptation of benefits brought by a thousand-year-old ginseng. He just wanted to let others slaughter him in that courtyard.

Seeing Lin Deshan's distrustful expression, Zhou Xingfa immediately felt like he had nothing to lose.

He admitted loudly, "yes, I didn't send any guards to protect you because I had the intention of letting people assassinate you. But, I really didn't do that and sent six guards to protect you, right?"

"Yes, you did send six guards after that, but before you did, did you know what happened in the small courtyard where grandfather lived?" Lin yuelan didn't want to give up.

Zhou Xingfa was a little confused. He asked, "what happened?"

The guards he had sent over reported that Lin Deshan was safe and that no one had come to assassinate him. "Someone has sent royal guards to secretly abduct grandfather." Lin yuelan said coldly, "If it weren't for the people I sent to protect Grandpa in secret, I'm afraid that your auction hall wouldn't be so lively today, right?"

Lin Deshan and Zhou Xingfa's eyes were filled with surprise when lin yuelan told them about it.

Such a thing happened in the West courtyard?

Oh, that's right, the third Prince was determined to get the thousand-year ginseng.

When he found out that the thousand-year-old ginseng belonged to Lin Deshan, he probably already had the intention of kidnapping Lin Deshan and forcing him to hand over the ginseng.

However, he had never thought that the person he sent out would fail. Therefore, the next day, he came to the zhou mansion, wanting to use his status to force lin Deshan to hand it over.

But who would have thought that a few people would suddenly appear and completely ruin the third Prince's plan?

Therefore, the third prince and the others planned to get the thousand-year-old ginseng at the auction.

They thought that as long as they reported their identity, everyone would give in.

However, once again, they didn't expect that a few more obstacles would appear and oppose the prince at every turn.

Hence, he set his sights on Lin Deshan again. However, he did not expect Lin Deshan to disappear along the way, and their plan failed completely.

This explained why the third Prince wanted to vent his anger on Zhou Xingfa.

His plans had failed time and time again. In the end, he was afraid that the precious ginseng would fly away.

However, Zhou Xingfa didn't think that he was in the wrong.

He said, "lin Deshan, I just lost my mind for a moment. Do you really have to do this? Aren't you standing there perfectly fine? Then what's the point of pursuing the past?"

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728 Intense Argument

Lin Deshan saw that zhou Xingfa still hadn't regretted his actions and didn't apologize to him. he was really disappointed in zhou Xingfa.

He sighed and nodded. " yes, what's the point of pursuing what happened in the past?"

Then, he asked, "brother zhou, may I know why you're here?"

Zhou Xingfa's face froze.

He was so angry when he saw Lin Deshan sitting there, so he forgot what he was supposed to do.

However, it was even better now that Lin Deshan was here.

Zhou Xingfa's expression changed as he said to Lin Deshan, "brother Lin, please talk to your good granddaughter." He gritted his teeth when he spoke of his good granddaughter. This arrogant girl really pissed him off. "the third Prince has already given the order to get this slave girl! so, brother lin, it's not worth it to offend the third prince for a slave. it's better not to do it!"

When he saw Lin Deshan, he had already stopped talking about giving Lin Yuelan a refund.

But before lin deshan could speak, lin yuelan laughed and said, "boss zhou, are you that forgetful or is my memory wrong?"

Zhou Xingfa's face darkened.

He naturally understood what Lin yuelan was referring to.

Zhou Xingfa snapped, "How dare you?! Even your grandfather doesn't dare to speak to me like this, so how could a junior like you dare to be so disgraceful?!"

Zhou Xingfa was acting like an elder to lin yuelan.

Lin Deshan immediately became a little unhappy, but he still said politely, "Brother Zhou, my granddaughter is very straightforward. You're her elder, so don't mind her."

In fact, he was secretly thinking that it was inappropriate for a man in his forties to argue with a twelve-year-old girl.

However, Zhou Xingfa didn't react in time.

He looked at Lin yuelan and snorted. Then, he said to Lin Deshan, "brother Lin, I'll take this slave girl to the third Prince!"

Lin Deshan's face stiffened, and he said, "Brother Zhou, this is my granddaughter's decision. I don't have the final say."

Zhou Xingfa was a completely different person from three days ago.

Three days ago, zhou Xingfa was a polite and reasonable old friend. however, three days later, it was obvious that he was overbearing, selfish, and sinister.

Could it be that he had been putting on an act with him all along?

Lin Deshan's heart had already turned into disappointment, so he rejected Zhou Xingfa's request.

Zhou Xingfa's face turned green. He gritted his teeth and said, "lin Deshan!"

"I'm sorry, brother zhou!" Lin Deshan said sincerely.

Then, he sat quietly at the side and drank his tea, leaving everything to Lin yuelan to deal with. In essence, he was telling Lin yuelan that he, as her grandfather, would support her in any decision she made!

lin yuelan looked at zhou Xingfa and said seriously, "boss zhou, I've said it before. if the third prince doesn't pay according to the price, you can return the 100000 silver you received from me. Then, Ah nu can leave with you."

Zhou Xingfa looked at Lin yuelan's unyielding expression and then at Lin Deshan, who was calmly drinking tea and ignoring him. He was furious and then made a decision.

He gritted his teeth and said, "alright, I'll refund you!"

lin yuelan nodded and praised, "boss zhou knows the third prince's heart better. you're smart!"

These words made Zhou Xingfa's heart tremble, but he couldn't vent his anger.

Zhou Xingfa had already prepared the money to be returned.

after all, rather than offending the third prince, it would be more worthwhile to return the money and buy the female slave as a gift to the third prince.

However, he had wanted to go back on his word when he saw Lin Deshan in the room earlier.

however, Zhou Xingfa had not given up and had even tried to drive a wedge between Lin Yuelan and lin Deshan.

Zhou Xingfa shouted at Lin yuelan in exasperation, "Here are a hundred thousand taels of silver!

Lin Xujie took the silver notes and checked them one by one. then, he nodded to lin yuelan and said, " master, it's indeed 100000 taels!"

When Lin yuelan saw the 100000 taels of silver returned, she immediately smiled brightly and said to ah nu, " ah nu, boss Zhou wants to bring you to the third Prince. Then, the third Prince will bring you back to the third Prince's Mansion in the capital to enjoy life. Are you willing?"

however, Ah Nu replied expressionlessly, "master, I'm not willing to!"

Lin yuelan immediately smiled and said to Zhou Xingfa, "here, boss Zhou, ah nu said she doesn't want to go. why don't you use reason and emotion to persuade ah nu and talk about the benefits of going to the third prince's mansion?"

Zhou Xingfa was furious. he said loudly, "I don't care if she goes or not. she has to go no matter what! in short, she must come with me now!"

However, ah nu walked in front of him. her beautiful face was expressionless, and she said coldly to Zhou Xingfa, "I'm very sorry, boss zhou. Today, ah nu really won't go. because..."

a pair of big blue eyes stared at zhou Xingfa seriously, giving zhou Xingfa a bad feeling.

"because I'm free now, not a slave!" as she spoke, she showed the contract to zhou Xingfa.

Of course, she was only going to let him have a look and definitely couldn't give it to Zhou Xingfa. What if she couldn't get it back?

Once she said this, Zhou Xingfa was extremely shocked as if he had been struck by lightning.

He widened his eyes in shock and asked in disbelief, "what did you say?"

Ah nu also said seriously once again, "boss Zhou, I said that I'm free now. Therefore, I will not obey your orders!"

Zhou Xingfa turned to look at Lin yuelan and asked in disbelief, "you returned the slave contract to her?"

lin yuelan spread her hands and said casually, " yeah! after she was carried into the private room and dressed, I returned the slave contract to her. Therefore, her freedom is up to her to decide, and I can't control her."

At this moment, if Zhou Xingfa still didn't realize that he had been tricked by Lin yuelan, he would be dumb.

He gritted his teeth and asked angrily, "Are you playing with me?"

"I'm not!" Lin yuelan shrugged.

"then why didn't you say from the start that you've already returned the slave contract?" zhou Xingfa asked sternly.

Lin yuelan said, "you didn't ask."

Zhou Xingfa was speechless.

He had been too careless.

In fact, it was not that he was too careless, but he had never thought that someone would return the slave contract on the spot after bidding for a slave at a high price.

He thought that after he returned the 100000 taels, he would be able to buy back the female slave.

But the girl had already regained her freedom.

Now that she had regained her freedom, he couldn't buy or sell her as he wished.

"No, I don't care if you've regained your freedom or not. As long as you're still at Guangju Yuan, you're still a slave. You have to come with me!" As he spoke, Zhou Xingfa pulled on ah nu's hand, wanting to pull her away forcefully.

At this moment, Zhou Xingfa could only focus on the task that Yuwen Deiye had given him. everything could wait until he met the third prince.

Lin Deshan stepped in to stop him. "brother Zhou, you can't do this," he said sternly.

Zhou Xingfa didn't argue with him, he just gave Lin Deshan two choices.

"Lin Deshan, "Zhou Xingfa said sternly. "I, zhou Xingfa, am going to say this now. either this slave girl comes with me and we'll appease third prince, or you'll watch me get beheaded by the third prince! "

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729 I can Treat his Illness

Zhou Xingfa asked Lin Deshan to make a choice, and Lin Deshan was in a difficult position.

Even though Zhou Xingfa was no longer the loyal friend he was 20 years ago, their decades of friendship were still there. It was impossible for him to remain unmoved as he watched his former good friend face the wrath of the third prince.

Zhou Xingfa saw Lin Deshan's hesitating expression and asked again, "Lin Deshan, between this slave and me, you can only choose one. Who do you choose?"

"Enough! Don't force grandpa Lin!" ah nu suddenly exploded. However, she was not expressionless as she said, "Let me tell you, I have regained my freedom today. Don't even think about taking me away!"

After saying that, Ah Nu shook Zhou xingfa's hand off easily.

Except for Lin yuelan, the others widened their eyes in surprise.

Zhou Xingfa was even more incredulous as his hand was removed. He said in disbelief, "how could this be? How can you be so strong?"

Logically speaking, as a man, his strength should be greater than a thin woman's. Moreover, this was a teenage girl who they knew couldn't have much strength.

Ah nu said, "I can be even stronger. boss zhou, do you want to take a look?"

As she spoke, Ah Nu picked up a stool from the room and broke it into two.

Not only Zhou Xingfa and Lin Deshan were in shock, but Lin Xujie and Lin Xuxing were also shocked.

They didn't realize that this person was a martial arts expert.

They couldn't help but look at lin yuelan. They really admired their master for recognizing a hero.

Who would have thought that this beautiful young lady would have such explosive power?

After Ah nu finished her performance, she said very seriously, "boss Zhou, do you still want to bring Ah Nu to the third Prince's side? Oh, if the third Prince offends me and I'm in a bad mood, I'll strangle the third Prince to death. I hope you won't be implicated. You must know that killing a prince is a crime that will annihilate your entire family, and you just happened to be the one who sent me there. The first person to be blamed should be you!"

Zhou Xingfa was immediately dumbfounded.

Then, he broke out in a cold sweat.

"Why didn't you show your abilities before?" he asked, puzzled.

Ah Nu said expressionlessly, "Because my slave contract is in your hands, ah nu does not dare to display this ability."

She was beautiful, and if she displayed this ability, those men would probably think of how to make use of her beauty and ability.

So, in order not to be used, she could only hold back.

Zhou Xingfa also understood.

in fact, if this ah nu were really beautiful and capable, he would not be willing to auction her off. He would definitely make the most of her value and create more profit for himself.

He believed that every ambitious man would have the same thought.

However, he had no other choice at this moment.

He had no way of explaining to the third Prince, and he had already offended this old friend of his. It seemed like he had no way out.

Zhou Xingfa looked at lin deshan with a begging expression. He cried out in despair and sobbed, "brother lin, please help me one last time!"

Even if Lin Deshan was disappointed in zhou Xingfa, they had been friends for decades. He couldn't bear to let Zhou Xingfa be destroyed.

Lin Deshan could only look at Lin yuelan and plead, "girl!"

Lin yuelan immediately replied, " sure, boss Zhou. This time, I'll repay the favor you did grandpa for saving his life 20 years ago. However, after this matter, boss Zhou, please stay away from my family. You should know the truth about how you saved your grandfather's life twenty years ago."

Zhou Xingfa's heart clenched when Lin yuelan brought up the truth from twenty years ago. He looked into Lin yuelan's eyes and thought that she really knew the truth.

However, he knew very well that apart from him and his father, no one else knew why he had saved Lin deshan.

Zhou Xingfa said, "Alright, as long as you help me escape this calamity, I, Zhou Xingfa, will never ask anything from you and your grandfather again."

Lin yuelan nodded and said, " go and tell the third prince that I can treat his illness. "

"What?" Zhou Xingfa thought that he had heard it wrong. "I don't think I heard you clearly just now. Say it again!"

The third Prince was perfectly fine, what could be wrong with him? did this girl know what she was saying?

"Just tell the third prince that I, Lin yuelan, am Lin Deshan's granddaughter and that I can treat him!" Iin yuelan repeated.

Zhou Xingfa immediately shouted at lin yuelan, "you little girl, I knew you had no good intentions. You want my head to roll on the ground. What a vicious little girl."

Lin yuelan sneered and said, "boss Zhou, I've already told you the solution. If you believe it, it's best to immediately tell the third prince. If you don't believe it, then there's nothing I can do."

Lin yuelan spread out her hands and said, "oh, by the way, the thousand-year-old ginseng that was auctioned just now was worth five million taels of silver. Boss Zhou can take 20% of the commission. Congratulations, boss Zhou. You've earned one million taels of silver in one go! However, after this cooperation,"

Lin yuelan's tone suddenly changed, and her voice became a little cold. "I'm afraid that we won't be able to work together in the future!

"I'll have to thank you again for protecting my grandfather and me in the past!"

As soon as Lin yuelan said this, Zhou Xingfa's expression froze again. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Lin yuelan just looked at him with cold eyes and didn't answer.

After that, she sat by the table and took a sip of her tea, not looking at him.

Lin Xujie walked over and made a gesture of invitation. He said, "boss Zhou, my master has always thought things through before speaking. You'd better listen! please!"

Zhou Xingfa was still in a daze when he reached room number one.

Seeing that Zhou Xingfa came back alone, Yuwen feiye asked sternly, " Zhou Xingfa, where is she?"

"She?" Zhou Xingfa was still in a daze. Then, the words that had been lingering in his mind suddenly blurted out, " she said that if you're sick, she can cure you! "

The atmosphere in the private room immediately changed when he said this.

Zhou Xingfa reacted, and his face turned pale. He kowtowed and apologized, "Your Highness, please spare me!"

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730 The Richest Man, Liu Yichen

Lin Deshan looked at Lin yuelan worriedly. "girl, will your idea really work?"

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Grandpa, you don't have to worry too much. If the third Prince weren't an idiot, he would have agreed."

"girl, what's wrong with the third Prince?" Lin Deshan asked.

Why had no one heard that the third Prince was sick?

Lin Yuelan asked, "Grandfather, what kind of illness does a man have that is not easily discovered and can seriously affect the succession of the throne?"

"What?" Lin Deshan was shocked.

If it were really an illness that was hard to talk about, curing it was more important than a woman.

Lin Yuelan smiled without saying anything.

At first, the others in the room didn't quite understand what Lin yuelan meant, but they quickly reacted. They were all very surprised and laughed.

Who would have thought that the third Prince, who was usually lustful towards women, would actually be unable to do it?

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of room 9 again.

. . .

Yuwen Feiye's face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, "what did you just say?"

However, Zhou Xingfa knelt and kowtowed. He did not dare to say anything else. With a pale face, he said, "your highness, please spare my life. I didn't mean to say that. It's just that I was confused by that girl's words. Please spare my life, your highness."

Yuwen Feiye roared in frustration, "I want you to say that again. Do you have a problem with your ears?"

The three advisors looked at Yuwen Feiye's abnormal state. They exchanged glances with each other, and confusion flashed across their faces.

Logically speaking, no matter how angry the third Prince was, he should at least have some self-restraint. However, the third Prince had completely lost his self-control in front of them.

What was going on?

Zhou Xingfa's heart trembled as he said carefully, "she said she could treat Your Highness!"

"Who is she?" Yuwen Feiye asked sternly.

He was a little confused, but at the same time, he felt ashamed and embarrassed.

He never thought that his unspeakable secret would be discovered by a stranger one day.

Zhou Xingfa looked at Yuwen Feiye, who was still struggling with this matter. He was also suspicious. Could it be that the third Prince was really sick?

Zhou Xingfa said carefully, "she's the guest in room 9!"

"Who exactly is the person in Room 9?" Yuwen feiye's stomach was filled with anger.

Zhou xingfa's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He reported truthfully, " She is Lin Deshan's granddaughter, lin yuelan! "

Yuwen Feiye and the others were stunned when they heard her identity.

"Who did you say was the person in room nine?" The three advisors thought they had heard wrong.

"She's Lin Deshan's granddaughter. Her name is Lin yuelan!" Zhou Xingfa repeated.

Hearing this news, everyone was surprised.

However, they were immediately enraged.

"A lowly commoner actually dares to snatch things from your highness three or four times. How impudent!" The three advisors cursed in anger.

Who did they think the person in room nine was?

It was either a powerful figure in the Long Yan Kingdom or a Prince or an important figure of a neighboring country. However, they had never thought that it was just a commoner who had fooled their third Prince.

"Is Lin Deshan in room 9?" advisor ma asked.

Zhou Xingfa didn't know how advisor ma guessed that Lin Deshan was in room 9, but he didn't dare to hide anything. "yes!"

Advisor Ma snorted in anger. "What an impudent man! How dares he trick your highness?" he turned to the third prince and said, "your highness, that lin deshan and his granddaughter are too impudent. Please teach them a lesson!"

However, Yuwen Feiye's mind was no longer on this. He kept thinking about what Zhou Xingfa had said about her being able to cure illnesses. He had temporarily forgotten about the girl slave.

It didn't matter how that person knew that there was something wrong with him. If she could really cure him, then he would let them off for the time being. When he recovered, he would take revenge.

After a while, Yuwen Feiye asked coldly, "I asked you to bring the female slave, but you didn't. what's going on?"

Zhou Xingfa replied cautiously, "Your Highness, that female slave is already free!"

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Read The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich - Chapter 731 - 731 The richest man, Liu Yichen

731 The richest man, Liu Yichen

"How is that possible?" Yuwen Feiye asked in shock.

Zhou Xingfa was a little exasperated. " your highness, that's indeed the case. Lin yuelan, the granddaughter of Lin Deshan, spent 100000 taels of silver to set that female slave free!"

"How did this happen?" Yuwen Feiye and the three advisors were confused.

Zhou Xingfa replied, "Your Highness, that female slave was born with divine strength!"

This time, he wasn't just confused, but he was also surprised.

"Divine strength?" Yuwen Feiye asked, confused.

"That's right. she can tear a chair apart with one hand!" Thinking about how the woman had torn the chair with one hand and glared at him, he was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat. It was as if, in her eyes, she was not tearing the chair, but him.

However, he felt that it was a pity.

If he had known that she had this kind of ability, coupled with her beautiful appearance, her value would be far more than a hundred thousand taels. He had really miscalculated.

Zhou Xingfa continued, "I didn't expect that Lin yuelan would return the slave contract to the female slave after buying her."

No matter how powerful you were, you would not dare to snatch people openly. Unless you did it in secret, it was against the law to snatch people.

"Mr. Zhou, how old is the granddaughter of Lin Deshan?"

Advisor Ji asked curiously.

Lin Deshan was just an ordinary citizen. If he didn't have a thousand-year-old ginseng, his highness wouldn't have noticed him at all. According to their investigation, he was just an ordinary person.

However, the granddaughter of Lin Deshan was able to compete with the third prince over and over again. What was her backing?

No, wait.

The thousand-year-old ginseng belonged to Lin Deshan, and Lin yuelan was his granddaughter. If she really needed the ginseng, she wouldn't have to fight with the others for it.

At the thought of this, advisor ji's face darkened. Yhis woman had played everyone for a fool. Her motive was to raise the price of the ginseng. Otherwise, the ginseng would not have gone from the estimated price of 300000 to the final price of 5 million.

Such deep scheming.

What advisor Ji could think of, the other two could as well.

Therefore, they all looked at Zhou Xingfa.

Zhou Xingfa thought for a while and said, "she looks like she's only 12 or 13 years old!"

"What?" This time, everyone jumped up in shock.

At the age of 12 or 13, she was able to fool everyone and even obtain a large sum of benefits.

Yuwen Feiye laughed coldly." boss zhou, it seems like I have to meet this woman."

To think that he, Yuwen Feiye, would be tricked again and again.

Just then, someone knocked on the door of the private room.

"Who is it?" guard qi shouted.

Zhou Xingfa's servant reported, "this servant invites the boss to settle the bill for the ginseng!

That thousand-year ginseng was a huge deal, and the boss Zhou Xingfa had to step in personally.

When he heard that it was for Zhou Xingfa, Yuwen Feiye nodded to his subordinate, signaling him to let them pass.

Zhou Xingfa was like a criminal who had just been released from prison. His heart instantly relaxed.

After Zhou Xingfa left, Yuwen Feiye asked, "have you investigated the identity of the person in room two?"

Guard qi replied, "yes! He's the richest man in our kingdom, Liu Yichen! the person in room six is the richest man in the city of qingfeng, Li Fazhi. We haven't found out the identity of the person in room nine, but we do now!"

Yuwen Feiye's face turned green with anger when he found out that they were all lowly businessmen who were going against the third prince.

Yuwen Feiye's face was red with anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "Liu Yichen!"

After knowing Liu Yichen's identity, guard Qi asked hesitantly, "Your Highness, since Liu Yichen bought this ginseng, should we still take it?"

What he meant was, of course, whether they should continue with the murder plan.

Although Liu Yichen was a merchant, his wealth was comparable to that of a country. Half of the silver in the Imperial court's Treasury came from Liu Yichen's contributions.

Therefore, even the Emperor had to be polite to Liu Yichen.

Now that His Highness wanted to take the thousand-year-old ginseng from him, the risk was a little high.

Yuwen Feiye replied, "yes, why not?!

"Isn't Liu Yichen rich? He doesn't even care about a prince.

"Well, I want to make sure that he doesn't have the life to spend the money he has."

The three advisors looked at each other.

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732 The richest man, Liu Yichen

With his highness's temperament, they didn't know how to persuade him.

They didn't expect that a small city like Qingfeng city would bring so many difficulties to the third Prince.

Now that his highness was bent on getting the thousand-year-old ginseng, with his irascible temper, he would not listen to any persuasion.

Regardless of whether he succeeded or not, as long as Liu Yichen did not die, he would definitely hold him accountable.

Since persuasion was useless, it was better to cut off all means of retreat.

The three advisors looked at each other again.

Then, advisor Ma said, "Your Highness, we must succeed in one fell swoop. We must not let Liu Yichen have the chance to live! If Liu Yichen doesn't die, then we'll definitely be in a difficult situation. If Liu Yichen died, the Liu family would be in chaos. At that time, his highness would swoop in to support them. At that time, all the wealth of the Liu family would belong to his highness!

"Therefore, we have to kill Liu Yichen, and everything will be solved!"

The other two advisors nodded in agreement. "your highness!"

Yuwen Feiye had always wanted to make Liu Yichen, who had always looked down on him, disappear. He hated Liu Yichen as much as he hated Jiang Zhennan.

Yuwen Feiye turned to guard qi and ordered sternly, " pass down the order. This operation can only succeed. Failure is not allowed!"

"Yes, master!" Guard Qi replied.

In room nine, Lin yuelan looked at the man in white who had suddenly come to visit and asked coldly, " may I know what business this young master has for suddenly coming here?"

The man in white, Liu Yichen, held a sandalwood brocade box in his hand. His almond-shaped eyes seemed to be electrified as he smiled at Lin yuelan and said, "I'm Liu Yichen. I'm here to thank you for saving my life!

When Lin Deshan and the others heard that this person was called Liu Yichen, they were shocked.

They had only heard of the richest man, Liu Yichen, but had never seen his face.

Everyone thought that a person who could amass such a huge amount of wealth and become the richest man in the country in just a few decades had to be at least a certain age.

But look at this Liu Yichen. He looked like a young master at only 18 or 19 years old. He didn't look like the richest man in the world.

"Ah, you're Liu Yichen?" Lin Xujie asked in surprise, "The richest man in the nation, Liu Yichen?"

They had never expected that the person who was on the verge of death on the road, whom they had casually saved and thrown away, would turn out to be the richest man in the country, Liu Yichen.

It was no wonder that he was willing to spend five million taels to buy a thousand-yearold ginseng.

This was someone who did not lack money at all.

A faint smile appeared on Liu Yichen's pale face. He nodded and replied, "That's right. I'm Liu Yichen!"

As he spoke, he handed the brocade box in his hand to Lin yuelan and said very sincerely, "Miss, I'm very grateful to you for saving my life. This is a small gift of thanks. Please accept it!"

Liu Yichen had given the thousand-year-old ginseng that he had bought for five million taels to Lin Yuelan. Apart from being extremely surprised, everyone was also a little stunned.

What was going on?

The things that the old master had taken out to sell were bought by someone else at a high price and then returned to the master.

Uh, isn't this a little dramatic?

Of course, no one said this out loud.

Then, they all looked at Lin yuelan.

Lin yuelan didn't take it. Instead, she asked curiously, "Young Master Liu, if I remember correctly, you were unconscious at that time. How can you be sure that I was the one who helped you?"

Liu Yichen smiled faintly and said, "Actually, I'm slow-witted and don't have any outstanding abilities. However, I have a photographic memory! I was unconscious that day, but your voices have already been engraved in my heart.

"Just now, I heard this hero's voice and found it familiar. After thinking about it carefully, I realized that my savior was here.

"Just now, I saw that my benefactor was loudly bidding for this thousand-year-old ginseng. I believe that my benefactor needs it, so I will bid for this thousand-year-old ginseng to express my gratitude for saving my life that day!"

"Oh, I see!" Lin yuelan said as she suddenly realized.

However, she immediately changed the topic and said, "but, young master Liu, I'm afraid you've thanked the wrong person.

Liu Yichen raised his brows in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "That day, it was my servant, Ming Yue, who saw that you were handsome and dignified, but you seemed to be lying on the ground lifelessly. She couldn't bear it and begged me to get out of the carriage to save you. So if young master Liu wants to thank someone, you should thank my girl."

Hearing Lin yuelan's teasing truth, the few people in the room couldn't help but want to laugh.

What lin yuelan meant was that Liu Yichen was saved because of his handsome appearance. In other words, if Liu Yichen were ugly, she would not have saved him.

Liu Yichen's face turned red from Lin yuelan's words. His originally pale face was now blushing as if a woman had put on rouge. He was very beautiful.

Liu Yichen smiled shyly. " it seems that I really have to thank my parents for giving me such a good appearance. That's how I was saved and escaped from death!"

'Liu Yichen is indeed the richest man in the world. he is really good at acting.' Lin yuelan thought to herself.

Liu Yichen continued, "Of course, I also want to thank the lady Ming Yue you mentioned. I wonder if this lady ming Yue is here?"

As he spoke, he intentionally looked around and discovered the other beautiful blueeyed girl.

Lin yuelan replied, "Mingyue isn't here. If young master Liu really wants to thank Mingyue, then please take the brocade box in your hand to Fortune Inn's Tian Zi No. 1 attendant room to thank her."

At this point, Lin yuelan paused for a moment as if she had thought of something and continued, "oh, by the way, I heard that this fortune inn belongs to you, young master Liu, right?"

Liu Yichen smiled and nodded. " yes, miss! "

Immediately after, he said, "Miss, although miss Ming Yue is also my savior, I'm still very grateful to you. However, if it weren't for your superb medical skills, I wouldn't have escaped death. So, miss, you should just accept this ginseng. As for Miss Ming Yue's gift of thanks, I'll think of something else."

Of course, Liu Yichen would not be so stupid as to say that Ming Yue was only her servant. Therefore, if he wanted to thank someone, he would have to thank the master. Furthermore, it was Lin Yuelan who technically saved his life.

Besides, thanking a maidservant would lower his status.

Of course, these were all offensive words. Only an idiot would say them out loud.

As the richest man and the biggest businessman in the kingdom, Liu Yichen's shrewdness and speaking skills were not something that ordinary people could compare with.

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "Young master Liu, after hearing what you said, I really have to accept your gift of thanks!"

However, she changed the topic again and asked with a smile, "young master Liu, do you know who the seller of this thousand-year-old ginseng is?"

Liu Yichen said, "I heard that it's old master Lin Deshan. "

Lin Yuelan pointed at lin deshan and asked, "do you know who he is?"

Liu Yichen looked at the unfamiliar Lin Deshan and smiled. "I don't know. May I know who this is?"

Lin yuelan asked with a smile, " grandpa, should I tell young master Liu that you are Lin Deshan, the ginseng seller?"

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733 Temporary Truce

After hearing Lin yuelan's words, Liu Yichen, no matter how calm he was, was dumbfounded.

After all that, he returned the item that originally belonged to her at a high price.

Liu Yichen laughed. "I see!"

Then, he said indifferently, "Then I'll return it to its owner!"

After hearing this, Lin yuelan thought to herself, 'I still have a lot of thousand-year-old ginseng in my space. I don't need you to return this.'

Lin yuelan shook her head and said, "Young master Liu, you should take this treasure back! If you really want to repay me, I have another idea."

Liu Yichen raised his eyebrows. "Oh, then do tell, miss Lin!"

lin yuelan glanced at him and said indifferently, "I've taken a fancy to Fortune inn. if it's possible..." if it's possible, they could cooperate.

"If the young lady is really interested in my inn, then I will give the inn to you. What's the harm in that?" Liu Yichen quickly replied.

Lin yuelan said, "I heard that Fortune Inn's business is very lucrative. Is young master Liu really willing to give it to me?"

Liu Yichen played it down and said indifferently, "I didn't even blink when I gave you five million taels as a thank-you gift, let alone a small inn. Compared to miss Lin's life-saving grace, not to mention one Fortune Inn, even ten or even a hundred inns can only be considered as small gifts!"

After all, his family's business wasn't just limited to restaurants and inns!

"Good, young master Liu is indeed a straightforward person!" Lin yuelan didn't refuse. "since young master Liu is so generous and straightforward, I'll take it!"

"As long as you don't think my gift is too light, you can take it!" Liu Yichen said generously.

Lin yuelan had taken a fancy to Fortune Inn because she wanted to open another Ni Lai Wo Wang restaurant here. She had taken a fancy to its location.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Since I've already received a gift of thanks, young master Liu should take this thousand-year ginseng back! After all, this is a rare treasure in the eyes of the world!"

This time, Liu Yichen did not reject it.

Liu Yichen took the brocade box and said to lin yuelan, "then, miss Lin, I'll take my leave! When you return to the inn, this one will have someone give the house deed to young lady Lin!"

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "thank you!"

After Liu Yichen left, Lin Deshan felt like he was still in a dream. He couldn't quite believe it.

Lin Deshan said in disbelief, "Girl, is that really Liu Yichen?"

To many people, although Liu Yichen was a businessman, he was also a legend in the Kingdom.

It was because the Liu family was originally a small merchant, but they became the richest in the country in a short time. Half of the Imperial court's Treasury silver came from the Liu family, and it was said that even the Emperor had to be polite to him.

This honor had made many businessmen envious.

A merchant's status was low. However, he had no power or influence. He was ridiculed by others, but Liu Yichen was someone who even the emperor had to respect. It could be seen that his ability was not something that ordinary people could compare with.

Lin yuelan smiled and replied, "Grandpa, there's a saying that you can't judge a book by its cover! Young master Liu might be young, but it's a fact that he's the richest man in the country!"

...

Ever since he found out that the person in room two was Liu Yichen, Yuwen feiye had sent people to keep an eye on him.

When his subordinates reported that Liu Yichen had brought a sandalwood brocade box to room nine, Yuwen feiye was momentarily shocked.

Although the thousand-year-old ginseng was Lin Deshan's, the one who made the deal was the Guang Juyuan auction house. What was Liu Yichen doing in room nine?

Not long after, his subordinate came back to report.

"What did you just say?" Yuwen Feiye asked, "You're saying that when Liu Yichen came out again, he didn't have the sandalwood brocade?"

"Yes, Your Highness!" The subordinate replied.

Yuwen Feiye and the three advisors were even more confused.

What was going on?

Yuwen Feiye suddenly said, "let's go. I'll go to room nine and meet Lin De shan's granddaughter!

Today's surprise and anger were all brought on by Lin Deshan and his granddaughter. If he didn't meet them now, he would think that he was afraid of a lowly commoner.

The three advisors were also very confused about the unexpected granddaughter of Lin Deshan.

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734 Temporary Truce

It could be said that from the start of the auction, they were already offended by the people in Room 9 because they bid on the stuff from the previous dynasty.

However, when it came to the last two items, they had completely ignored the third Prince in the first private room. They had even violently snatched the female slave that the third Prince had taken a fancy to.

How could the third prince not be mad?

...

The moment the door was opened, Yuwen Feiye immediately noticed Ah Nu who was standing in the room.

His eyes were fixed on Ah Nu, as if she was prey that could not escape from his hands.

Ah Nu stood there expressionlessly. No matter how he stared at her, she remained unmoved, as if she was made of wood.

"I wonder what brings your highness the third prince here?" A clear and melodious voice with a hint of childishness suddenly rang out in the private room.

Yuwen Feiye turned around and looked. He immediately cried out, "It's you!"

At this moment, Lin yuelan was wearing a white veil.

Although the color of the clothes was different, Yuwen Feiye's eyes were sharp. He immediately recognized that this child was the one who had threatened him on the roof of the Zhou mansion.

"Are you Lin Deshan's granddaughter, Lin yuelan?" he asked in shock.

The three aides who followed Yuwen feiye had not entered the room yet, but when they heard the third Prince's completely out-of-control tone, they had a bad feeling.

Advisor Ma immediately stepped into the room first and saw the person who was sitting at the table motionlessly. He immediately shouted, "How dare you? Seeing the third Prince, he actually didn't come to pay respects and kowtow to him! You're simply disrespecting the dignity of the royal family!"

Lin yuelan said coldly, "Sir, although I'm a farmer's daughter, I won't kneel to anyone! Even if I were to see the Emperor, I would still be the same!"

"You!" Advisor MA did not expect this young lady to be so arrogant. "How dare you! How dare a commoner be so arrogant and ignore the royal family's dignity! Men, make her kneel!"

A few guards came in after advisor Ma shouted.

The leader of the guards was guard Qi.

His only responsibility was to ensure Yuwen Feiye's safety. However, there was such a huge commotion in the room. Of course, he had to come in and take a look. He could only be at ease if he stayed in front of Yuwen feiye.

However, when he entered, he saw Lin Yuelan wearing a veil and sitting at the table. then, his shocked expression was the same as Yuwen Feiye's. he shouted, "It's you!"

Advisor Ma immediately grew suspicious and asked sternly, "Guard qi, do you know her?"

Guard qi's face was red with shame and anger as he said, "Mr. Ma, she is the person who threatened his highness in the Zhou manor that day, the one …!" he wanted to say Lin Yuelan was the Tianshan Elder Tong, but he couldn't say it in front of her face. Otherwise, she might hit him again.

What?

It was her!

That day, when the third Prince returned to the inn, Yuwen feiye had already explained that their mission had failed because someone had blocked their way.

He didn't expect that the obstacle would be Lin Deshan's granddaughter.

It was said that this person was highly skilled in martial arts. She was able to strike the Guard Qi's acupoints from a high altitude and render the person they thought was highly skilled in martial arts unable to fight back.

She could take down Guard Qi, so she could crush weak people like them easily.

With this in mind, advisor Ma took a few steps back and stood beside guard Qi, which meant that he was behind Yuwen Feiye.

Lin yuelan's beautiful eyes, which were exposed under the veil, reflected a cold light. She said coldly, "I don't care if you are the fourth or the fifth prince, but you have broken the law by barging in without permission! If a Prince breaks the law, he will be punished like he's a common person! Now, please leave!"

Her cold eyes and sharp tone seemed to have formed a kind of domineering aura that could not be disobeyed and made everyone submit to her.

By the time Yuwen Feiye and his subordinates had reacted, they were already standing outside the room.

The three advisors broke out into cold sweats.

They had no idea how or why they had left the room.

If the people inside did anything bad during this time, they could charge them with impudence.

Yuwen Feiye was a prince, but he had subconsciously listened to the words of a lowly commoner. This made him lose face once again.

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735 Temporary Truce

However, how could he accept that he, a powerful Prince, would be defeated by a child so many times?

"Your Highness, this child is a little strange. Let's not get into a conflict with her for the time being. Let's go back and discuss this first before we act!"

Yuwen Feiye was still thinking about what Zhou Xingfa had said... that she could cure his illness.

As a man in his Prime, how could he be willing to give up everything, the throne, power, and women, when he had such an illness?

Therefore, his illness had to be cured.

Yuwen Feiye took in a deep breath and spoke to the person in the room, "Miss, Zhou Xingfa mentioned that you have impressive medical skills."

In reality, Zhou Xingfa only said that she could cure him. He didn't say anything more than that.

Lin Yuelan's voice came from inside, "Yes! " after that, she turned to her subordinates and said, "Open the door and invite the third prince in!"

The door was opened again.

This time, he had been invited. He didn't barge in.

Yuwen Feiye took a deep breath and walked into the room. When guard qi was about to enter, Lin Qingsong stopped him. he said coldly, "Master only invited the third prince in!" This meant that he could not enter.

Guard Qi's expression turned ugly as he said, "I'm here to protect the third Prince's safety!" This was a hint that the people inside might try to harm Yuwen Feiye.

Lin Qingsong sneered, "With my master's skills, even a hundred of you wouldn't be able to do anything!" This was to tell him that if his master wanted to kill the third Prince, it was useless for him to go in with the third prince.

Guard Qi's face turned ashen.

In the end, he had no choice but to leave the room and stand guard.

When only Lin yuelan's group and Yuwen Feiye were left in the room, Lin yuelan said, "Third Prince, I promised to treat your illness because boss Zhou's generosity saved me a lot of money. That's why I'm doing him a favor. Second, Boss Zhou insists on taking Ah Nu away. So I'm doing this because your highness wants to save Ah Nu from Boss Zhou, right?"

The third Prince's expression froze. He smiled stiffly and said, "Yes, you're right."

He was the one who ordered Zhou Xingfa to bring this slave over, but in the end, this mysterious girl made it sound like she was doing him a favor. It was as if she didn't know he was related to this at all.

Lin yuelan giggled, and a clear voice came out of her mouth. She said, "The third Prince also thinks that I'm correct, right? Therefore, I didn't do anything wrong by keeping Ah Nu!"

Yuwen Feiye replied, "No, you didn't do anything wrong!"

This person's words were too profound, and he couldn't quite handle it.

"So, your highness," Lin Yuelan's face was covered by a veil, making it impossible for others to see her true expression, but Yuwen Feiye felt that she was too mysterious, "I'm sure you won't mind that I've let ah nu go and regained her freedom, right?"

Yuwen Feiye's frozen expression turned into an embarrassed smile. He shook his head and said, "Of course...!"

Lin yuelan immediately replied, "Since the third Prince has said so, I can rest easy." After she finished speaking, she called out to Ah Nu, who had been standing at the side, and said, "Ah Nu, hurry up and come over to thank His Highness the Third Prince for his magnanimity. In the future, you don't have to be afraid of seeing His Highness again. You also don't have to worry about what will happen if one day the third Prince sends someone to invite you to the third Prince's Mansion. That would be bad because it meant that the third prince is not a man of his word! it also saves me the trouble of going to the third prince's mansion to find you when you go missing one day!"

This time, Yuwen Feiye's expression became even more rigid, and the smile on his face instantly cracked.

He wasn't a fool. Lin Yuelan had made it so clear, so how could he not understand?

Lin Yuelan's words were clearly directed at this slave, but in fact, they were directed at him.

His hidden thoughts had been exposed by a child.

She also hinted that if one day, Ah Nu went missing, it would definitely be related to the third prince. Then, she would definitely come to the third prince's estate to ask for her.

Although Yuwen Feiye did have such thoughts before, he felt wrong now.

What if Ah Nu really went missing one day? Would it definitely be related to him?

However, he had to endure everything now that he had a favor to ask.

When he was cured, he would no longer have to worry.

Yuwen Feiye forced a smile and said, "miss, you're overthinking. I heard that miss Ah Nu has divine strength. Who can catch her?"

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "that's hard to say. Who said that if you had divine strength, you wouldn't be able to catch it? Wasn't Ah Nu captured and sold before?"

Yuwen Feiye could not refute that.

That was the truth.

Lin yuelan suddenly turned to Yuwen Feiye and said, "third prince, I know that you need this thousand-year-old ginseng. It's just that my grandfather did not want to give it to you previously. He just wanted to return the favor to an old friend. Now, I'm going to give you a five-hundred-year-old Lingzhi and cure you of your illness. I hope that The grudge between the third Prince and my grandfather, Lin Deshan, will be written off!"

Lin Xujie took out a high-quality wooden box and placed it in front of Yuwen Feiye. Then, he opened it.

What appeared in front of Yuwen Feiye was a black Lingzhi that was glowing. It was emitting a faint fragrance.

The smell was very comfortable.

This was something that ordinary Lingzhi could not do.

It was Yuwen Feiye's first time seeing such a beautiful Lingzhi. For a moment, he was dumbfounded as he stared at the Lingzhi.

"How is it, third Prince?" Lin yuelan asked indifferently.

For the time being, it was better to have one more friend than one more enemy.

She had the ability, but she couldn't wait. She had a big family and business now, and she had to protect everyone.

Therefore, it was better to make peace with this third prince for the time being. Although the third prince had turned his back on her, she had a way of controlling him.

The third prince was naturally very happy to receive such a surprise. He would temporarily bury the hatchet and put an end to all grudges.

However, no one could say for sure what would happen in the future.

Yuwen Feiye could not suppress the surprise on his face. "Of course!"

Lin yuelan's eyes flickered as she took out a small blue bottle and said, "Third prince, the pills inside are to cure your illness. Three times a day, one pill each time!"

Yuwen Feiye took the small bottle and asked, "Don't you need to check my pulse?"

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "I never check the pulse of a patient unless the patient is dying!

"Oh, that's right, during the period of taking medicine, even if your condition has improved, you must be forbidden from having sex. You can only do so after a month of recovery. Otherwise, everything will be in vain. Then don't blame me for not warning the third Prince!"

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736 Sworn Sibling

Yuwen Feiye's expression was ugly when he came out.

Before he left, he stared closely at the face under the veil, wanting to see clearly what she looked like. Then, he returned without any success.

After that, he glanced at ah nu once again. A look of unwillingness flashed through his eyes, but he already had his own plans in mind.

"Your Highness, are you alright?" The moment Yuwen Feiye came out, guard Qi, and the three advisors came up to him and asked with concern.

Because the third Prince's expression was too unsightly.

"I am fine!" let's go! Yuwen feiye said.

"How are the arrangements?"

"Your highness, everything is going well!"

"However, Your Highness, if Liu Yichen doesn't have that item, then..." guard Qi said worriedly, " after all, he didn't have that brocade box with him after he entered room nine. That thing, could Liu Yichen have left it in room nine?"

Yuwen Feiye was not sure if Liu Yichen had anything in his hands.

However, he thought of what advisor ma had analyzed. as long as Liu Yichen died, the Liu family would be in chaos. Then, he could support someone who was loyal to him to inherit the Liu family. by then, the huge wealth of the liu family would still belong to him.

Therefore, regardless of whether Liu Yichen had anything in his hands, he had to get rid of Liu Yichen first when the opportunity presented itself.

However, Yuwen Feiye still had a question.

He ordered again, "go and find out the relationship between Liu Yichen, or the Liu family, and lin deshan and his granddaughter."

"Yes!" Guard Qi replied.

Just as guard qi was about to leave, he shouted again, "wait!"

"Your Highness," guard Qi replied respectfully once more.

Yuwen Feiye looked around and whispered into guard qi's ear, "Go and get someone to test this medicine!"

As his most loyal personal guard, guard Qi was the only one who knew about his situation.

The other person who knew was an Imperial physician from the Imperial Academy of Medicine. He was also a trusted aide who stood by his side.

Guard qi was surprised at first, but he quickly reacted and immediately responded, "yes!"

After Yuwen Feiye left, Zhou Xingfa brought his subordinates over to settle the bill for the thousand-year-old ginseng.

To be honest, Zhou Xingfa had never expected that this thousand-year ginseng would be sold at such a high price. Five million taels. With 20% of the Commission, he would get more than one million taels. This was more than Guangju Yuan's half a year's profit.

However, they were even more envious of Lin Deshan's four million.

"Brother Lin, congratulations! This thousand-year ginseng sold for a good price!" As soon as he entered, Zhou Xingfa was full of smiles and congratulated Lin Deshan as if the quarrel just now had not happened.

Lin Deshan was a little disappointed with Zhou Xingfa, who only cared about his own safety and interests.

However, after thinking about it, it was only human nature.

As a businessman, there were only eternal interests. There were no eternal friends, and there were no eternal enemies.

It was just that Lin Deshan really didn't like people who put on an act.

However, for the sake of their past relationship, he still said politely, "thank you!" He then said, "I was just lucky! If it weren't for Liu Yichen, this ginseng would probably only cost a million taels.

Zhou Xingfa took out the agreement and asked Lin Deshan to stamp his fingerprint on it, which meant that the deal was completed.

After that, Zhou Xingfa ordered his men to place a locked Copper Box on the table.

Zhou Xingfa took out a key, and with a "clang," the small box was opened.

The box was filled to the brim with banknotes of the bank. The largest denomination was ten thousand taels, and the smallest was a hundred taels.

Zhou Xingfa glared at the silver notes and said, "Brother Lin, there's a total of five million silver taels here. Please count them!

Lin Deshan shook his head. "There's no need. I believe you."

He still had the one million taels that Zhou Xingfa needed for commission, so he didn't need to play any tricks.

Lin Deshan took out a stack of banknotes from the box, a total of one million taels. Then, he passed it to zhou Xingfa and said, "Congratulations, brother zhou. This time, quanqiu yuan's business can revive again!"

This thousand-year-old ginseng had already appeared at the guang ju yuan auction house, which meant that it had not broken its promise. The outside world now had complete trust in the transactions of the guangju yuan auction house.

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737 Sworn Siblings

After this auction, guangju yuan finally regained its former reputation.

Zhou Xingfa's skin was thick as well. He smiled and said, "it's all thanks to brother lin! If it weren't for brother Lin's generosity, I'm afraid my hair would have turned white from anxiety."

No matter if it was true or not, at least for now, zhou xingfa's words of gratitude comforted Lin Deshan. At least, Zhou Xingfa wasn't fully an ungrateful person.

After Zhou Xingfa finished speaking, he glanced at Ah Nu, who was standing at the side. Then, he turned to Lin yuelan and said, "little girl, Grandpa Zhou is really grateful to you. After you asked me to pass on that message, the third Prince really didn't cause me any more trouble."

He then asked curiously, " girl, is the third Prince really sick? What kind of illness is it? And how do you know?"

Lin yuelan smiled faintly and said, "boss Zhou, the more you know about some things, the more disadvantageous it is. Boss Zhou, do you still want to know about this?"

Although Zhou Xingfa still referred to himself as grandpa Zhou, lin yuelan was only polite to Zhou Xingfa because of his friendship with lin deshan.

Hearing Lin yuelan's words, Zhou Xingfa just smiled and didn't force an answer.

Indeed, the more he knew about someone of that status, the more disadvantageous it would be for him.

Looking at the crowd that was gradually dispersing outside, Lin Yuelan said indifferently, "boss zhou, the song has ended, and everyone has left. We should also leave!"

Zhou Xingfa could no longer underestimate Lin yuelan's abilities.

She could use one sentence to make the third Prince no longer pursue his mishandling of affairs, and at the same time, he did not pursue the matter of Ah Nu. It could be seen how capable she was.

Who would have known that the third Prince was a patient in need of treatment? Moreover, the illness was a big secret.

However, he regretted what he had done to lin deshan because he was afraid that the third prince would punish him. he didn't know if it was too late to make up for it.

Lin Deshan sighed and said, "Brother Zhou, we'll take our leave now!

He had never thought that he would rush over to help Zhou Xingfa solve his business problem, but in the end, it was the two of them who lost their friendship.

In the future, he would return to the Lin family Village. It was peaceful there, and there weren't so many people there. He didn't need to worry about what was going on.

Zhou Xingfa said anxiously, "Brother Lin, aren't you going to stay in the zhou mansion for a few more days? I was in the wrong just now. Why don't you stay at the zhou mansion for a few more days as an apology?"

"Boss Zhou, no need!" Without waiting for Lin Deshan's reply, Lin yuelan rejected Zhou Xingfa on his behalf, "Grandpa, stay at Fortune Inn tonight. I'll send someone to send you back tomorrow morning. Otherwise, if we continue to stay, even grandfather's safety will be in danger!"

Lin yuelan was referring to Lin Deshan's enemies, but Zhou Xingfa felt guilty.

He automatically assumed that Lin yuelan was referring to the day when he had not sent any guards to protect lin deshan, putting him in danger.

However, he had already achieved what he wanted, and he thought that lin deshan had nothing he needed anymore.

Therefore, he did not insist on restoring friendly relations with Lin deshan.

He nodded and said, "alright, I wish you a safe journey!

Lin Deshan nodded.

. . .

When Lin yuelan and Lin Deshan arrived at Fortune inn, Liu Yichen brought the shopkeeper and came to find Lin yuelan with the deed to the inn.

"Miss Lin!" Liu Yichen's face was slightly pale as he revealed a faint smile. " this is the deed to Fortune house. Take a look!"

As he spoke, he took the house deed from the shopkeeper's hand and handed it to Lin yuelan.

"If there's no problem, just press your fingerprint, and this inn will belong to miss lin!"

The shopkeeper beside Liu Yichen had a dark expression, and there was a hint of anger on his face.

A good inn was sold just like that.

Even if this young lady had really saved his master's life, just some silver would do. Why did she have to choose an inn?

Lin Yuelan looked at the shopkeeper's aggrieved expression and took the deed. She said with a smile, "Shopkeeper, are you dissatisfied?"

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738 Sworn Siblings

The shopkeeper was a fair and chubby old man in his forties or fifties with a round head and face. He looked quite cute.

The shopkeeper replied indifferently, "I don't dare! Young lady has saved master's life, so what is this little Inn to master's life!"

Lin yuelan dipped her hand in cinnabar and pressed her fingerprint on the house deed. She asked with a smile, "since that's the case, then why are you unhappy, shopkeeper?"

"I wouldn't dare!" the shopkeeper said indifferently.

Lin yuelan couldn't care less about whether the shopkeeper was happy or not. She just looked at the little old man with a black face. She thought it was fun and just wanted to tease him.

"If the innkeeper feels that you really can't bear to part with this Inn, why don't you move with the inn to go under me? This way, I won't have to find another shopkeeper, and you won't have to worry about finding another job, don't you think so?"

However, to her surprise, the shopkeeper's face darkened. He glared at her and said angrily, "you...!"

He only had one master, Liu Yichen. How could he admit another master?

Liu Yichen could also tell that Lin yuelan was just teasing the shopkeeper. Thus, he turned his eyes and asked with a smile, "Uncle Liu, I think miss Lin's words are reasonable. Why don't I transfer your contract to Miss Lin, and you will work for miss Lin in the future?"

This time, the little old man immediately said angrily, "no, I'll follow master even if I die! "his face was not black, but red, but it was angry and anxious.

Lin yuelan shook her head and refused, "I take it back. I don't want a little old man who likes to throw a tantrum to be my restaurant's manager! "

The little old man was red with anger as he said, "who are you calling a little old man who likes to throw a tantrum?"

"Who do you think?" Lin yuelan said.

The little old man was so angry that he didn't know what to say. He could only glare at Lin yuelan and give her a "Hmph."

Liu Yichen smiled and said, "Uncle Liu, miss Lin is just joking with you. as for you, don't be angry. You're already so old, don't be angry and damage your body, it's not worth it!"

"right, I'm not angry!" The little old man took a deep breath and said, " getting angry at a child is bad for your health. It's not worth it!" Obviously, he was still angry.

Seeing that Lin yuelan had already put her seal on the inn, Liu Yichen immediately smiled and said, "Miss Lin, this Inn will be yours from now on!"

lin yuelan nodded and said, "thank you, young master Liu, for giving up your treasure!"

Liu Yichen smiled and shook his head. "miss Lin, I've already said that this is a small gift from me as a token of my appreciation. Why are you so polite?"

"It's because young master Liu is so lucky and knows how to repay a kindness. You're also a broad-minded person. That's why I was able to pick up such a big bargain!"

Five million taels of silver and a high-class restaurant.

Back then, she had only given him a pill. Then, she had casually thrown him into a clinic. She didn't care if he was Dead or Alive.

Liu Yichen smiled and shook his head. However, he changed the topic and said, "Miss Lin, you see, we're so familiar with each other. It's so awkward for you to call me young master Liu. How about this? Since we're so fated, let's become sworn siblings. You call me brother, and I'll call you sister. How about it?"

When she thought of Liu Yichen calling her sister, Lin yuelan had goosebumps all over her body.

However, at the thought of Liu yichen's status as the richest man in the country, it was not a bad thing to be close to him.

She didn't know why Liu Yichen had tried to get close to her so many times.

It was just a very sensitive feeling.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "I'm not worthy of your company, am I? "

Liu Yichen immediately pulled a long face and said unhappily, "you're my Savior. Your medical skills are superb and you've brought the dead back to life. If someone is not worthy, it's definitely me!

Lin yuelan nodded and said, " alright, I'll call you big brother, and you can call me little sister!"

Liu Yichen did not have any objections. " little sister! "

Lin yuelan also called out, " big brother!"

In her heart, she was mumbling, why did every man she met want to be her brother?

The ceremony of sworn brothers was not as Grand as the ceremony of recognizing adopted parents, which guests from all over the world were invited.

They had only set up an incense table and lit three incense sticks. Heaven and earth would bear witness!

The little old man was dumbstruck as he looked at his master and a little girl becoming sworn siblings.

What kind of status did his master have? First, he was the richest man in the country. Not to mention that his wealth was comparable to that of a country, he was also a legendary figure that even the current Emperor had to be polite to.

Such a person had actually become sworn siblings with a young girl.

Hmph, this silly little girl was too lucky!

When the ceremony of Liu Yichen and Lin yuelan ended, the little old man was directing people to move things, his face dark.

Lin Deshan and the others were equally dumbfounded. They watched as Liu Yichen, the richest man in the country, became sworn siblings with his girl.

In the future, his girl would be the god-sister of the richest man, Liu Yichen.

The difference in status was a little big.

"Congratulations, girl!"

"Congratulations, master!"

The people around her came up to congratulate her.

Some unfamiliar people came up to congratulate lin yuelan. They were really jealous of her.

Who the hell was this girl? she was so lucky to be able to get close to the owner of the fortune inn.

It was said that the boss behind the Inn was the richest man in the Kingdom.

In that case, this man with a pale face and handsome face was the richest man in the country, the head of the Willow leaf Village, Liu Yichen?

After guessing Liu Yichen's identity, the eyes of the female guests in the inn immediately lit up as they said to Liu Yichen, "congratulations, young master Liu." on the other hand, they were throwing flirtatious looks at Liu Yichen, trying to gain his favor.

If they could catch Liu Yichen's eye, they wouldn't have to worry about being short of money, even if she became a concubine, let alone a wife.

However, these people's flirtatious looks were pointless.

He did not even look at them, not even sparing them a glance. The women were so angry that they bit on their handkerchiefs and glared fiercely at the girl who had just become sworn siblings with Liu Yichen.

Lin yuelan had suffered countless grievances, and she felt very innocent.

Lin yuelan said, "big brother, didn't you see those women throwing flirtatious looks at you?"

Liu Yichen shook his head and laughed. "they're just throwing flirtatious looks at big brother's money!"

On the other side, Jiang Zhennan, who was hiding in the dark, saw lin yuelan talking and laughing with other men. his expression immediately turned ugly, and his two fists were clenched tightly.

He wanted to walk over immediately and tell Liu Yichen that he was the first to know Lin yuelan. If anyone were to be Lin Yuelan's sworn brother, it should be him.

Uh, what was he thinking?

However, at this moment, he was hesitating and struggling between going out and not going out.

Should he go out or continue to hide in the dark?

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739 Assassination in the Night

The night fell.

There was no light at all.

The cold wind was biting!

It was the best time to kill.

At this moment, at the building, on the walls, on the roof, on the treetops, and in other places, black shadows descended from the sky one after another. Then, these shadows flew nimbly and nimbly toward the direction of sky no. 1 wind room.

At the same time, a group of men in black surrounded the entire Inn!

A black-robed man with a Black Veil over his face, who seemed to be the leader, stood outside the inn's backyard and gave a stern order, "Don't let a single person inside live!"

"Yes!" Everyone lowered their voices and nodded.

After that, everyone dispersed and went to their destinations.

At this moment, Jiang Zhennan was alert when he heard the movement outside. He immediately picked up the big knife in his hand and rushed out of the door.

Seeing the black shadows flying towards him, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, and his expression was clearly ruthless.

Liu Yichen was sitting in the room, and the cute old man was standing beside him.

However, at this moment, the little old man's expression was serious and calm. He reported to Liu Yichen, "master, our men are all in position. We're just waiting for those people to rush into the courtyard and kill them!"

Liu Yichen was dressed in a white robe. His movements were leisurely and indifferent as he poured himself a cup of tea and slowly put it in his mouth as if he was savoring the taste.

Then, he put down his teacup and said fiercely, "remember, I want those people who come here never to return!"

"Yes, master!" Then, the old man walked out.

After the little old man left, Liu Yichen's face carried a slight sneer. He seemed to be mumbling to himself, "Yuwen Feiye, since you've provoked me, then don't blame me for making your assassin organization, broken soul pavilion, disappear from Jiang Hu!"

The cup in his hand was put down heavily. The teacup was full, but not a single drop of tea spilled out. But then, there was another cracking sound, and the cup split into five parts, scattering like a flower.

. . .

Lin yuelan was sitting in her room, calmly drinking tea.

The two guards, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong stood guard on the left and right respectively.

Lin yuelan had already sent Cai Xia and Ming Yue to bed early.

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing continued to protect Lin Deshan and stayed in the same room as him.

Lin yuelan had ordered them not to leave Lin Deshan's side no matter what they heard or what noise they made!

It was destined to be a chaotic night, but they didn't need to know.

When they heard the sound of footsteps outside, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong's expressions immediately became serious.

"Master!" Lin Xujie called out worriedly.

From the sounds, it seemed that there were quite a few people who had come, and they really wanted to kill everyone in the inn!

However, their reinforcement had not arrived yet. They would only arrive tomorrow at the earliest.

Although they knew that their master's martial arts were powerful, they had never seen Lin yuelan in action. Therefore, they were still worried and nervous.

Lin yuelan raised her hand and calmly said, "wait!"

When the two guards heard this, they immediately looked at each other, not understanding why their master would give such an order.

However, since their master told them to wait, they could only wait!

They waited quietly!

A moment later, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong's expressions immediately changed. Their expressions were very subtle.

They had clearly heard new movements outside. Oh, no, it was new footsteps. It sounded like another group of people.

This group of people's martial arts was obviously better than the first group, and they were well-trained.

What was going on?

How could there be two waves of people?

Could it be that the other group of people had also come for the thousand-year-old ginseng?

"What's going on?" Lin Xujie finally asked in confusion.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Do you really think that big brother, who became the richest man in the country, is a pushover?"

Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong looked at each other again, indicating that they didn't quite understand.

Lin yuelan shook her head and said, "Do you think that no one would covet the Willow leaf Village because of their wealth? However, Willow leaf Village has remained safe all these years. What does this mean?"

"This means that they have a force protecting them in secret!" Lin Xujie casually received it.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "That's it!"

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740 Assassination in the Night

After Lin Xujie and Lin Xuxing heard Lin yuelan's reminder, they immediately understood.

There was a hidden force in Willow leaf Village that specialized in protecting the wealth of the Liu family.

Liu Yichen had predicted that Yuwen Feiye would not give up. After knowing his identity, he would definitely come to the inn to steal the treasure!

However, to snatch the treasure, they had to silence the witnesses. Therefore, everyone in Fortune Inn had to die!

In fact, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong had only guessed one thing, but they had not thought of the other.

Second, regardless of whether Liu Yichen had the thousand-year-old ginseng or not, he would be killed tonight.

Jiang Zhennan was holding a big knife and guarding the stairs on the third floor with swift and fierce steps.

He had come to Qingfeng city to protect Lin yuelan.

Half of the people on the third floor were lin yuelan's men, while the rest were his and Liu yichen's.

Therefore, he wanted to be a little selfish this time, just to protect the people he wanted to protect.

From time to time, from every corner of the darkness, a man in black with a ghostface symbol would appear. Then, the moment the first group of men in black rushed in, the ghostface men in black immediately took out their knives and killed them.

Perhaps they had received some kind of order, but in the darkness, not a single light was lit in the inn!

However, everyone seemed to be fighting in the bright light of the day. They were fighting, stabbing, and beheading.

In the darkness, there would be screams from time to time.

However, it seemed that everyone in the room was in a deep sleep. They didn't care about the screams outside at all.

The two groups of Men in Black were evenly matched at the beginning, but in the end, it was clear that the Man in Black with the Ghostface had the upper hand.

At the start, the leader of the men in black seemed to have never expected that there would be another force waiting for them.

From the mask, the other force was from the legendary ghost face organization.

The ghost Face organization was similar to the Broken Souls Pavilion in that they were involved in the business of assassination.

However, no one knew who their leader was or where the ghost Face organization was located.

The way they accepted orders was special too. As long as one went to the mortuary at night and lit a lotus lamp, someone would blindfold one and bring one to the place to make a deal with them. One would pay in one go. Otherwise, they wouldn't take the order. However, once they took the order, they would definitely complete the task.

The men in black had only heard that the ghost face organization only took orders to kill people, but he had never heard of them taking orders to protect people.

But now...

Seeing that his subordinates were getting fewer and fewer and that more and more of them were falling, he immediately asked in a stern voice, "Why is the ghost Face organization going against the Broken Souls Pavilion?"

Those people didn't seem to hear his question. They were like puppets, repeating the action of killing.

"I'm Qi Ran, the second-in-charge of the Broken Souls pavilion. May I ask if there's any misunderstanding?" The leader asked again.

But no one answered him.

Seeing that the assassins of the Broken Souls Pavilion were getting fewer and fewer, the leader, Qi Ran, became more and more anxious.

Not only would they not be able to complete their mission tonight, but they would also lose many people here.

In order to preserve his strength, the leader gritted his teeth and ordered, "retreat!"

However, at this moment, he couldn't just retreat as he wished.

The members of the ghost face organization immediately chased after every member of the Broken Souls pavilion who tried to escape. In short, no one was able to escape.

The leader saw that he could not escape like this, so he immediately looked into the inn with his sharp eyes. Then, he took advantage of the moment when the ghost masked men had an opening and immediately ran inside the inn.

The ghost masked man was surprised when he saw this, but he quickly sent out three or four ghost-masked men to chase after them.

Qi Ran immediately ran toward the third floor.

In the westernmost corner of the third floor, there was a big tree. As long as he jumped over the big tree, he could escape outside.

As long as Qi Ran was still alive, he swore that he would definitely seek revenge on the ghost Face organization.

Qi Ran escaped to the third floor.

However, he had never expected that there would be an even bigger obstacle on the third floor blocking his way.

Seeing a man holding a big knife guarding the third-floor staircase, Qi Ran thought that he was just an ordinary guard. Without thinking, he picked up the knife in his hand and rushed over, shouting, "Get out of my way, or don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

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Read The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich - Chapter 741 - 741 Assassination in the Night

741 Assassination in the Night

Jiang Zhennan stood there coldly. When he saw Qi Ran rushing over, he immediately shouted loudly, "Hmph, what big words! I'd like to see how powerful the assassin from the Broken souls pavilion is!"

As he spoke, Jiang Zhennan picked up his big sword and blocked Qi Ran's big sword.

When two sabers clashed, one would definitely lose!

With a clang, Qi Ran's broadsword was broken into two.

Then, Qi Ran clutched his chest and knelt on the ground.

Jiang Zhennan slowly walked over and stood in front of him. He looked at Qi ran expressionlessly, whose face was completely pale because he had lost his veil during the fight, and said, "there was once a leader of the Broken Souls Pavilion who chased after me. Fortunately, I was lucky enough to be saved by someone. But today, you don't have such luck."

When Qi Ran heard what he said, he stared at Jiang Zhennan in disbelief. Then, he pointed at Jiang Zhennan with a weak finger and said, "you... you're... Jiang..."

After that, he could no longer speak.

That was because he had died from his injuries.

His injury was caused by Jiang Zhennan's stab at his heart.

When the ghost-masked men saw that Qi Ran was dead, they looked at each other and immediately left.

Tonight's fight was not over yet, so Jiang Zhennan continued to stand guard here.

At the official post house, Yuwen Feiye paced back and forth in the study room, his expression extremely anxious.

The three aides looked calm on the surface, but in reality, they were as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

It was already late at night, but they had yet to receive any news.

They had a bad feeling in their hearts that the assassination tonight would not go smoothly, but no one dared to say anything at this moment.

The huge wealth of the Liu family was a huge temptation.

Yuwen Feiye was eager to get his hands on the wealth and use it for himself. He could use it to bribe officials, recruit soldiers, or use it for his private army. Everything required money.

With officials, soldiers, and horses, he would have something to rely on to ascend the throne.

Therefore, tonight's operation could only succeed. Failure was not an option.

In order to not leave any traces, all the people in the inn must be killed!

He even planned to burn down the inn.

Everything had been planned.

Thus, he sent out 80% of the Broken Souls pavilion's forces to surround Fortune inn.

However, a long time had passed, and there was still no news.

"Your highness, why doesn't this subordinate go and take a look?" Guard Qi also had a bad feeling.

Just now, he felt a sharp pain in his heart, as if he was about to lose something very important or someone very important.

The operation tonight was led by his younger twin brother, so he was extremely worried.

Yuwen Feiye nodded, "yes!"

Guard Qi quickly left the study, leaving the four behind to experience the torment of waiting again.

In the darkness of Fortune Inn, the killing was still going on.

However, the Broken Souls pavilion, which had lost its leader, was obviously no longer fighting as hard.

In the room, Liu Yichen asked indifferently, "How's the situation?"

The little old man replied, "Except for a few people who were struggling on the brink of death, most of them have been eliminated."

Liu Yichen replied indifferently, "yes, not bad!"

However, after a moment, the little old man said hesitantly, "Master, Qi Ran, the second-in-charge of the broken soul Pavilion, broke through the encirclement and escaped to the third floor. He wants to escape from the west side of the third floor. However, he met someone who blocked his way."

Liu Yichen immediately smiled and asked with interest, "Who was it? Is it a friend or a Foe?"

The little old man thought for a moment and replied, "This subordinate doesn't know who he is or what his identity is. However, these days, like master, he has been staying in the heaven-ranked room on the third floor!"

When Liu Yichen heard this, he became even more interested. "Oh, then why did he block the escape route of the second head of the Broken Souls pavilion? Don't tell me they have a grudge against each other?"

The little old man shook his head in confusion and said, "Master, I'm not very clear about these things. However, from the moment the people from the Broken Souls Pavilion entered, he had been standing guard on the third floor. It was as if he was protecting someone."

"Oh?" Liu Yichen immediately fell into deep thought. "Is there anyone on the third floor that needs his protection?"

He thought for a moment, and then his eyes immediately lit up. "Could it be..."

. . .

In Lin yuelan's room, Lin Xujie reported to lin yuelan, "Master, just now, the second-in-command of the broken soul pavilion tried to break through the third floor and escape in the direction of the big tree. However, he was blocked by a young man holding a big knife. Then, the young man killed the leader of this group with just one move."

Lin Yuelan touched little green, which was a jade bracelet in the eyes of Lin Xujie and the others. She chuckled and scolded, "This fool. He has been here for so many days, yet he only knows how to hide in the dark. He doesn't even come to find me directly."

Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong were immediately confused.

"Master, who are you talking about?"

Immediately, Lin yuelan stood up and was about to leave, but she immediately ordered, "You don't have to follow me. I'll go out and take a look by myself."

The people outside were in a panic. Their master wanted to go out alone. Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong immediately felt a little worried and said, "Master, it's dangerous outside now. Let us accompany you."

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, " no need. This time, I'm just going to meet an old friend. Nothing will happen."

Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong continued to stay in the room.

Lin Yuelan stepped out of the room and headed straight for the stairs that Jiang Zhennan was guarding.

Just as Lin yuelan passed by a room, the door opened with a creak.

When Lin yuelan saw the person who had walked out, she smiled and called out, "big brother!"

Liu Yichen was a little surprised to see Lin yuelan at this moment. He smiled and said, "Little sister, you can't sleep either?"

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "That's right. There were too many bugs outside, and they were disturbing my sleep, so I came out to take a look."

Liu Yichen smiled and said, "oh, big brother is the same too! Why don't we take a walk together?"

Where would they go in this chaotic situation?

But Lin yuelan and Liu Yichen just walked along the corridor calmly.

Jiang Zhennan's martial arts were strong, his inner force was profound, and his hearing was sensitive. As soon as Lin yuelan stepped out of the room, he heard the movement.

He reflexively wanted to find a place to hide, but he also hoped that Lin Yuelan would come to find him.

However, when he saw Lin yuelan and Liu Yichen walking toward him, talking and laughing, he immediately hardened his heart and made up his mind not to leave.

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742 Two children Bickering?

"Your Highness, all the people we sent out have died, including the second-in-command, Qi Ran!" In the guest house, guard Qi's face was filled with pain and hatred as he reported to Yuwen feiye.

He recalled that when he had gone to Fortune Inn to gather information, he had seen a person wearing a ghost mask saying to another person, "We've already killed all of them, not leaving a single one alive!"

"What did you just say? Say that again?" Yuwen Feiye asked in disbelief.

In order to succeed in one fell swoop, he had sent out all the elites of the Broken Souls Pavilion. He had sent out 80 to 90 percent of their forces.

If these people all died, then he didn't dare to imagine how embarrassed he would be in the future.

With a pained expression, guard Qi said again, "Your Highness, all of our men have been killed!"

"Impossible!" Yuwen Feiye did not even think about it and immediately refused to believe it.

Yuwen Feiye was still sitting in his seat in disbelief. He did not move an inch, and his expression was extremely ugly. His fists were clenched tightly, and the veins on his wrists were popping out as if they would burst at any moment.

These were all forces that he had secretly cultivated. First, it was to obtain the source of money for him to expand his own power. Second, it was to eliminate the opposition in the Imperial court and allow him to smoothly seize the throne.

However, his forces were actually destroyed overnight. How could he accept this?

Although the three advisors knew about the operation tonight, they did not know that the men Yuwen feive had sent out were actually the assassins of the Broken Souls Pavilion.

When the three of them knew that their operation had failed, their expressions were all extremely unsightly.

The failure of this operation meant that Liu Yichen would investigate further. Once he found out that it was the third Prince and reported it to the Emperor, it would obviously provoke the emperor's wrath. It might even destroy all the possibilities of the third Prince's hope.

Thinking of this, the three of them looked at each other and were worried.

The three of them had become the third Prince's aides and followed him. They had determined that the third Prince was the most likely person to become the king of the country.

With the current situation, their future was uncertain. They had to make plans as soon as possible.

. . .

Although Jiang Zhennan had decided not to leave, he stood stiffly on the steps with his back facing Lin yuelan and the others. He had a wide back. One hand was tightly holding the hilt of his sword, while the other hand was clenched into a fist. It was obvious that he was very nervous, but at the same time, he was very expectant.

To Jiang Zhennan, it felt like a very long time had passed. It was so long that he thought he hesitated and was about to turn around and escape when a very clear and pleasant voice sounded in his ear.

"Hey, uncle, why are you here?" Lin yuelan seemed to be surprised and surprised.

"Uncle?" Jiang Zhennan had yet to turn around, and Liu Yichen seemed to be very surprised by the way Jiang Zhennan was addressed.

When Jiang Zhennan heard Lin yuelan calling him, his eyes suddenly lit up. The joy in his heart was indescribable. However, he, who had always been cold and expressionless, still looked, uh, expressionless.

"Uncle!" Seeing that Jiang Zhennan did not turn around immediately, she called out to him again, then said, " did I get the wrong person?" Lin yuelan seemed to be a little confused.

Then, after being stunned for a moment, Liu Yichen immediately cooperated and said, "little sister, you called for someone for so long, and there was no response. You must have recognized the wrong person."

Then, he looked around with his sharp eyes and said, "I think the insects have been cleared. Let's go down and take a walk!

"Alright then!" Lin yuelan nodded.

When Jiang Zhennan heard that they were going down for a walk, he panicked and immediately turned around.

The moon was dark, and the wind was strong, and the sky was freezing cold.

What if she caught a cold?

Jiang Zhennan immediately said in a hurry, "you can't go!"

When Jiang Zhennan turned around, and his face was exposed, Liu Yichen burst out laughing. Then, he also called out to Jiang Zhennan, "uncle!"

When Liu Yichen called him "uncle", Lin yuelan burst into laughter.

Jiang Zhennan's face immediately darkened. he glared at Liu Yichen fiercely and said coldly, "Young Master Liu, I'm not qualified enough to be your uncle!"

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743 Two children Bickering?

Liu Yichen smiled and said, "uncle, of course, I should call you that. My little sister and I are sworn siblings. If my little sister calls you uncle, then as her big brother, I will also call you uncle. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Jiang Zhennan's face darkened even more. However, he did not argue with Liu Yichen.

His somewhat stoic face twitched, and they finally saw a smile on his face. He said to Lin yuelan, "Miss Yue 'Er, long time no see!

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "long time no see indeed, uncle!"

Jiang Zhennan nodded. "how have you been? "

Lin yuelan nodded again and said, "I eat well, sleep well, and have no worries. See. I've gotten taller recently! "

Jiang Zhennan's eyes lit up. He quickly sized up Lin yuelan and nodded. "Indeed, you're much taller than before!"

At this moment, Liu Yichen seemed to be unwilling to be left out. He immediately interrupted and asked curiously, "little sister, are you very close to uncle? Oh, by the way, who is this uncle?"

He kept calling Liu Yichen 'little sister', causing Jiang Zhennan's face to turn black. He even had the urge to grab Liu Yichen by the collar and throw him out.

Jiang Zhennan's face darkened, and he said coldly to Liu Yichen, "I'm not familiar with you, so don't call me Uncle. Besides, you're already so old, so if you call me uncle, I'll get goosebumps all over."

These words sounded like a child's argument.

When Liu Yichen heard this, a bright light flashed in his almond-shaped eyes. Lin yuelan and Jiang Zhennan did not notice it.

Liu Yichen seemed not to have heard Jiang Zhennan's words and continued, " so, uncle, who exactly are you? You should at least have a surname and a first name so that I can address you!"

"I'm Nan Zhenjiang!" Jiang Zhennan introduced him unwillingly. Then, he took a look at Liu Yichen's appearance and said with a slightly sarcastic expression, " there's no need to introduce yourself, you pretty boy. I know your name is Liu Yichen, the richest man in our country, the head of the Liu Family!"

Lin yuelan immediately felt that Jiang Zhennan was a little different, but there was something different about him. Right, he was a little like a child who was angry because he saw someone or something he didn't like and said something unpleasant.

However, how did he not know that the great defender-general of the state could be so petty?

Hearing how he was addressed as a "pretty boy," it was Liu Yichen's turn to have his face darken. How could a person be so childish?

Although Jiang Zhennan had said that there was no need to introduce himself, Liu Yichen insisted on introducing himself. He did not know if it was out of courtesy or if he was doing it to anger Jiang Zhennan. He said, "ah, uncle, oh no, hero Nan Zhenjiang,

it's an honor to meet you. I'm Liu Yichen. You can just call me little Liu! I wonder where I've heard of the name Nan Zhenjiang."

However, Liu Yichen's expression changed immediately. "But how am I pretty?"

"You're prettier than a woman. I should call you Miss."

Liu Yichen's breath was stuck in his chest, red and white.

He was the master of the Willow leaf Village, the head of the Liu family, and the richest man in the country, yet he was called a pretty boy.

Liu Yichen kept consoling himself in his heart. 'don't be angry, don't be angry. It's not worth it to be angry with someone like this.'

But,

Liu Yichen gritted his teeth and said, "this is called having a handsome face but not losing any masculinity. I'm not like you, who have regular features but are rough. No wonder my little sister calls you uncle!"

"Which part of me is rough?" Jiang Zhennan immediately retorted, "I am what we call a real man!"

. . .

Lin yuelan rolled her eyes. The two of them were actually bickering like children. Neither of them was convinced.

Lin yuelan looked out into the darkness and saw the streetlights gradually lighting up in the corridor. Then, she yawned and said, "you guys continue. I'm going to sleep!"

Then, without waiting for them to react, she walked straight back.

After Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen glared at each other, both of their faces turned to the side. However, they quickly reacted and followed behind Lin yuelan. "alright then. Miss Yue 'Er/ younger sister, you should go to bed. I'll come to see you tomorrow!"

However, after the two of them said this at the same time, they glared at each other and then looked away in disgust. In any case, they hated each other!

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744 Two children Bickering?

After Lin yuelan returned to her room, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen also returned to their own rooms.

However, as soon as they returned to their rooms, their faces immediately became extremely serious.

"Master, what's wrong?" the little old man asked Liu Yichen.

At this moment, Liu Yichen's face did not have the playful expression he had just now. Instead, he said with a serious face, "the scar on Jiang Zhennan's face has indeed disappeared!"

The little old man was shocked and immediately responded, "master, you mean... That's Jiang Zhennan, the defender-general of the state?"

Liu Yichen replied, " that's right. That person just now was Jiang Zhennan."

The little old man said, " could it really be as the investigation said? The scar on his face was healed by a young Divine Doctor?"

Liu Yichen nodded and said, "that's right. If I'm not wrong, this young Divine Doctor is indeed Lin yuelan!"

The little old man could not react in time, "Lin yuelan? You mean..."

"Yes, my sworn sister, Lin yuelan." Liu Yichen said, " she does have an out-of-the-world skill. She can bring people back from the dead. That day, I sealed the acupuncture point on the left side of my heart and then stabbed it with a knife. With such a wound, even the highly skilled sai Hua Tuo would find it difficult to pull out the knife without endangering my life.

"But she did it.

"She had this subordinate give me a pill, and the pill dissolved as soon as it entered my mouth. A moment later, I clearly felt a warm current flowing through the veins in my body. A moment later, this warm current concentrated on the wound, and by the time she pulled out the knife for me, the wound in my heart was no longer life-threatening, and had become an ordinary wound."

Liu Yichen imagined the scene of him lying on the ground with serious injuries and Lin yuelan and the others saving him.

When the little old man heard that his master had actually taken such a big risk by stabbing a knife into his heart, his face turned a little pale in an instant. He said, "master, the risk you took is really too big. What if we overestimated her medical skills that day? Then you're... really going to die."

Liu Yichen smiled faintly. "I'm just too curious about the person who cured Jiang Zhennan of his heart-eating poison and ordered him to farm for half a year. I'm really too curious. However, I've now discovered that this person really makes me want to explore deeper."

"But you can't gamble with your life, right?" The little old man was still a little fearful.

What if something happened to master? What should they do?

However, Liu Yichen laughed and said, "hehe, it's a good thing that I did that back then. Otherwise, she wouldn't even bother to look at injuries that aren't life-threatening."

The little old man was immediately dumbfounded. "ah?"

"At that time, I was lying unconscious in the middle of the road with serious injuries. After that, she directly asked her subordinates to carry me to the side so I would not block their way."

Speaking of this, Liu Yichen felt both angry and amused. To his knowledge, weren't girls all kind and loving? How could she just ignore someone who was so seriously injured?

"If it weren't for one of her maidservants who begged her to save me, perhaps I would have to lie in bed for two more days."

The little old man was puzzled. " she's so young, but she's so cruel?! "

"Yup!" Liu Yichen said, "So, her medical skills are more than enough to cure the wound on Jiang Zhennan's face!

"But, after Jiang Zhennan took off his mask, no one could recognize him!" Liu Yichen exclaimed, "the difference between wearing a mask and taking it off is too great."

The difference he was talking about was not only in appearance but also in the aura.

For example, after taking off the mask, he looked like a child who was angry, but when he put on the mask, he looked calm and majestic.

The little old man didn't quite understand.

However, he asked doubtfully, "then, master, what will you do in the future?"

"I'm planning to stay by Lin yuelan's side for the time being." Liu Yichen said determinedly.

"Ah?" The little old man was a little confused.

"Because there will be many interesting things happening around her."

Jiang Zhennan, who had returned to his room, also had a serious and thoughtful look on his face.

The assassination tonight, if he was not wrong, should have been sent by Yuwen Feiye from the Broken Souls pavilion's assassin organization. It was the same group of people who had chased after him back then, and it was not a small group either. One look and it was obvious that they were trying to silence him and kill him.

He had thought that he would have to fight with them for half the night. However, these devil-masked men who had suddenly appeared moved quickly and smoothly. their teamwork was strong, and they killed all the people from the Broken Souls pavilion in a short time.

However, these devil-masked men...

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745 Meeting

After Lin yuelan returned to her room, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong noticed that their master was in a good mood. They could tell from the slight curve of her lips.

The two guards looked at each other with some doubt and curiosity. "Didn't master go to meet an old friend? Who is this old friend?"

Lin yuelan looked at her two subordinates, made a gesture, and said, "The insects have been eliminated tonight, so there's no more business for you. Go and rest!"

"Ah?" The two guards were a little stunned. They immediately bowed and replied, "Yes, Master. You should rest early too!"

After the two guards left, Lin yuelan sat in front of the table, one hand supporting her chin and the other tapping the table. Her eyes were full of interest and playfulness.

That night, everyone in Fortune Inn slept soundly.

The next day, after the guests woke up one after another, they asked in confusion, "eh, why did I sleep so deeply last night? Why did I sleep so well? "Usually, he had insomnia. Once he heard something, he would wake up. Yesterday was probably the best sleep he had ever had.

"Yeah, I also feel that I had a good sleep last night!" As he spoke, he stretched his limbs, looking very energetic.

At that moment, the waiter came up and asked, "what would you like to order this morning?"

"I'll have a bowl of yang chun noodles!"

"Me too!"

"Alright! Please wait a moment, my two guests!"

Fortune Inn was still clean and tidy, with oil shining everywhere. The service waiters were still full of politeness and enthusiasm, but the guests were more energetic.

In such a joyous and harmonious scene, who would have thought that there would be a massacre at Fortune inn last night?

Lin yuelan had slept for half the night. She stretched and yawned. When she opened the door, she saw the four door guardians.

In addition to the two guards who usually stood guard by her side, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen were also standing in front of her door.

As soon as they saw Lin yuelan get up and open the door, Jiang Zhennan and Liu Yichen immediately went forward and said, "Morning, little sister." "Morning, Miss Yue 'Er!"

Lin yuelan was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and said, "Morning, big brother and uncle!"

When he heard Lin yuelan call Liu Yichen big brother, Jiang Zhennan's heart ached as if it had been shot by an arrow.

However, before Jiang Zhennan could complain in his heart, Liu Yichen added fuel to the fire.

Liu Yichen gritted his teeth and politely greeted him with a smile, "morning, uncle!"

When they heard Liu Yichen call a young man 'uncle' with a resolute face, Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong felt that it was funny, but they did not dare to laugh out loud. Therefore, their shoulders kept shaking.

Jiang Zhennan glared at Liu Yichen fiercely, then said coldly, "Master Liu, if you don't mind, you can call me brother Nan! After all, you and I are only three or four years apart. If you call me uncle, people will mistakenly think that I am already seventy or eighty years old."

"Pfft!" Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong couldn't help but laugh.

How could these two men be so funny?

Liu Yichen seemed to think that he was done joking with Jiang Zhennan. He clasped his hands at Jiang Zhennan and shouted, "Brother Nan!" No matter how one looked at it, his attitude and expression were serious and sincere. "If brother Nan doesn't mind, you can also call me brother Liu!

However, Jiang Zhennan seemed to be a little unwilling. He said, "I'm just a commoner. I don't dare to call young master Liu my brother!"

Liu Yichen didn't force him. He smiled faintly and said, " as you wish, brother Nan!" After all, it was still unknown whether the two of them were friends or foes.

Lin yuelan crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the door. She looked at the two of them with a faint smile. They were like water meeting oil.

Lin yuelan smiled and asked, " are you two done arguing?"

"Who's arguing with him?" Jiang Zhennan would not embarrass himself by saying that he was quarreling with someone. He then said, "Let's go, miss Yue 'Er, let's go have breakfast!"

Liu Yichen looked at Jiang Zhennan's expression and secretly shook his head. He asked himself, 'Where is the cold, emotionless, silent person in the legends who keeps a distance of three feet from everyone? Looking at him now, he seemed like a child who is prone to throw a tantrum and be jealous. Is this man really the legendary god general?'

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746 Meeting

Liu Yichen also nodded and said, "Yes, let's go and have breakfast. Little sister, I've already ordered the kitchen to prepare a few snacks and breakfast. Let's go down!"

Lin yuelan only nodded.

Three people followed behind them.

However, the two of them looked at the three people walking side by side in front of them. They looked at each other and smiled, feeling curious and interested.

Downstairs, Lin Deshan was already having breakfast in the hall.

As soon as he saw Lin yuelan, he immediately greeted her, " little girl, you're up? "

Lin yuelan walked toward Lin deshan and said with a smile, " Good Morning, Grandpa. Did you sleep well last night?"

Last night, Fortune Inn had prepared calming tea for every guest. Those who drank the calming tea would fall into an especially deep sleep. Therefore, even after such a huge commotion last night, none of the guests were frightened.

Lin Deshan smiled and said, " sure, I had a good sleep last night. Hey, nan kid, what are you doing here?"

As Lin yuelan led the others forward, Lin Deshan immediately noticed Jiang Zhennan, so he was a little curious about his appearance.

Jiang Zhennan said respectfully, " old master, long time no see. How have you been lately?"

Lin Deshan stroked his beard and smiled. " yes, I eat well, sleep well, and I'll be in good health! " He had learned this from Lin yuelan.

Jiang Zhennan smiled slightly and said, "that's good. Miss Yue 'Er can only be at ease when you're well!"

Lin Deshan nodded. " yeah, she's so young, but so many things have happened. It's been hard on her. Come, girl, Grandpa ordered a bowl of mutton noodle soup for you. Eat it and warm your body!"

Lin yuelan took the bowl of noodle soup and said with a smile, " thank you, Grandpa!"

Lin Deshan said to Jiang Zhennan, "Nan kid, you have to order your own food." he didn't know that Jiang Zhennan was there, so he had only prepared one bowl for Linyuelan.

"Thank you, old master." Jiang Zhennan said.

Looking at the old and the young, chatting enthusiastically, Liu Yichen seemed to be unwilling to be left out.

Liu Yichen asked curiously, "grandfather, you and uncle seem to get along so well. Were you two very close in the past?"

Lin Deshan was confused. "uncle?" Who was Liu Yichen calling an uncle?

Jiang Zhennan's face immediately turned black. He glared at Liu Yichen fiercely, as if he was saying, 'Didn't I tell you to call me brother Nan?'

Liu Yichen seemed to have realized that he had said something wrong and immediately corrected himself. He explained in embarrassment, "Oh, grandfather, the uncle I was talking about is brother Nan. Since Yue 'Er is my sworn sister, and she calls Brother Nan uncle, I'll call him that too."

Lin deshan laughed and said, "I see."

"This is embarrassing, Grandpa!" Liu Yichen said.

Hearing Liu Yichen calls Lin Deshan Grandpa, Jiang Zhennan started to feel uncomfortable again.

He didn't even call Lin Deshan Grandpa, so what right did this Liu Yichen have to call Lin Deshan Grandpa?

He should be the first to have that privilege, right?

Jiang Zhennan immediately became a little depressed.

He realized that he seemed to be lagging behind Liu Yichen.

But he was the one who knew Lin yuelan first.

Sometimes, men were really childish. It was just that no one noticed it at this moment.

Lin Deshan waved his hand and said, "you young people just say what you want to say. I'm an old man. What's there to be embarrassed about?"

Then, he suddenly turned to Lin yuelan and said, "little girl, after breakfast, can you arrange for someone to send grandfather back?"

He had suddenly returned to Qingfeng city for his old friend. However, his old friend's selfish behavior and his desire to kill him to obtain the thousand-year-old ginseng disappointed him even more.

Since he had nothing to worry about in Qingfeng city, he might as well return to the Lin family Village and live a peaceful life.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, Grandpa!"

Lin Deshan continued, " girl when I go back this time, don't let Ming 'Er and Xing 'Er protect me from the dark. It'll be hard for them to hide in this cold weather."

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, I'll listen to Grandpa!

Immediately after, she called out coldly, "guard ming, guard xing, you heard that right? from now on, you will be grandpa's personal bodyguards. If even a hair on grandpa's head is missing, I'll hold you all responsible, do you understand?"

"Yes, master!" Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing suddenly walked out from a corner and replied respectfully, "I will protect old master with my life!"

Lin Deshan looked at the four guards and said to them kindly, "Come, you guys come and have breakfast first. You can only work after you're full.

"Thank you, old master!"

The four guards, led by Lin Xujie, thanked him sincerely.

The little old man looked at Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing, who suddenly came out from the corner, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

Why didn't he notice that there were people hiding in that corner? And there were two of them.

If they were enemies, wouldn't they be ambushed already?

When the little old man thought of this, he immediately looked at Lin yuelan in surprise, and his shrewd eyes flashed with a bright light.

If even the guards were so extraordinary, then Lin yuelan, their master, was probably even more extraordinary.

Just look at the imposing manner that she had when she was ordering people around. It was not something that could appear in an ordinary girl.

He now somewhat understood why his master had to go through so much trouble to get close to her.

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747 Lin Deshan is Intercepted

"Master, Lin Deshan left Qingfeng city this morning," The servant reported to Chen Shanbiao.

Chen Shanbiao was surprised. "Are you saying that Lin deshan has left Qingfeng city?"

"Yes, master!" the servant replied.

Chen Shanbiao asked again, "who did Lin Deshan leave with?"

"Just him and his two guards."

Chen Shanmiao immediately asked with some doubt, "I heard that the thousand-yearold ginseng at Guangju Yuan belonged to Lin Deshan and was even auctioned for a high price of five million taels. With that much money and the reputation of the thousand-year-old ginseng, it's completely possible to rebuild Lin's medicine Hall from twenty years ago. Why did they leave in such a hurry?"

Lin Deshan was the sole inheritor of Lin family's medicine store. Was he going to let the hundred-year-old store be destroyed in his hands?

However, based on his understanding of Lin Deshan, that was impossible.

Therefore, it didn't seem right for Lin Deshan to leave with such a huge amount of money.

"Old master, what should we do now? Do we do this?" The servant made a throatcutting gesture.

Chen Shanbiao immediately extended his hand to stop his men and said, "forget it. My original intention was to secretly report Zhou Anping in order to deal a blow to Guangju Yuan. With the fall of his backer, Zhou Xingfa's business will naturally collapse as well. If his business collapses, it will be the day for my jin juyuan auction house to shine. But now, Lin Deshan is offering up his Lin family's treasure, causing guangjuyuan auction house's business to rise again."

Chen Shanbiao sighed, "It's been twenty years, but Lin Deshan is still so loyal. He even gave up his family heirloom for Zhou Xingfa." When he said this, Chen Shanbiao's expression was filled with envy.

A friend who was willing to take out their family heirloom to help a friend out of trouble was so precious and rare.

If he could turn back time to twenty-five years ago, he would have made good friends with Lin Deshan instead of becoming an enemy.

But unfortunately...

Chen Shanbiao sighed with regret.

When the servant heard Chen shanbiao's words, he was puzzled and asked, "Old master, are we going to give up after doing so much?"

Chen Shanbiao's expression immediately turned serious and stern when he heard the servant's words. He said, "do you think that with Lin Deshan's shrewdness, he would leave so carefreely with a huge sum of four million taels on him without any protection?"

The fact that the 1000-year-old ginseng was Lin Deshan's was no longer a secret in the upper-class circle of Qingfeng city. The fact that the ginseng was sold for five million taels of silver had even spread like wildfire in the city.

Many people were eyeing the huge sum of money Lin Deshan had. However, Lin Deshan didn't seem to be worried about being robbed at all. He just left Qingfeng city.

However, he did not believe that Lin Deshan did not have any backup.

So, it would be impossible to kill or rob Lin Deshan now.

Chen Shanbiao's decision at this moment was wise. Otherwise, both he and his auction house would have ended up in a miserable state. The Zeng family was a good example.

"Master, our men have already set up an ambush on the Ten Li slope away from the city." The Zeng family's servants reported to Zeng Yiming, the head of the Zeng family. "As long as Lin Deshan passes by the ten Li slope, he will not be able to live!"

The ten Li slope, as its name suggested, was a slope.

However, there were tall trees on both sides of the slope, and the grass was dense. It was very eerie. It was the best place for people to hide.

Although it was winter, the bumps and hollows on the branches made it easy for people to hide.

When Zeng Yiming heard this, his stern expression was very terrifying. He said, "This time, force him to hand over the four million taels first, then make sure he leaves his life behind. Use his blood to water the ten Li slope, then break his bones. That way, he won't have a second child after his death, and he won't die in peace!" the last sentence was said through gritted teeth and extreme hatred.

"Don't worry, master. I've hired a first-class killer-the ghost Face organization. Once they make a move, Lin Deshan will definitely die!" The Zeng family's butler said seriously.

The ghost face organization was a first-class assassin organization in the underworld. They would definitely complete the task they took.

It was expensive to hire them, but it was reassuring.

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748 Lin deshan is Intercepted

Originally, they had hired assassins from the Broken Souls pavilion. However, the broken Souls Pavilion suddenly refused to take the order. They had no choice but to pay three times the amount, three hundred thousand taels, to hire the ghost face organization.

In fact, Zeng Yiming was willing to pay such a high price because he was sure that after killing Lin Deshan, the four million taels would definitely go to him.

Hence, compared to the huge sum of four million taels, three hundred thousand was a small sum.

Hearing that it was the ghost Face organization, Zeng Yiming was relieved.

Ten miles away, Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing, who was sitting in the carriage, suddenly looked serious. They looked at each other and nodded.

Immediately, Lin Xuming said to Lin Deshan, "old master, we will go outside and check."

Hearing that, Lin Deshan pulled the curtain of the car. Seeing that they had arrived at the ten li slope, he immediately rolled down the curtain and nodded. "okay, be careful!"

The two of them had been protecting him for some time, and he knew that they were very alert. There must be a deeper meaning behind their words.

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing got out of the carriage and stood on either side of the carriage. They were alert and on guard. They held their swords tightly as if they were ready to pull them out of their sheaths at any time.

Just as they were about to reach the top of the ten-mile slope, assassins suddenly rushed out from both sides. Then, four ghost-masked men flew out from both sides.

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing's pupils suddenly shrank, and they said in surprise, "the ghost-faced killer!"

Immediately, Lin Xuming asked fiercely, "who hired you?" He was asking who hired them to kill Lin Deshan.

However, the four of them did not respond. Instead, they raised their weapons and attacked the carriage.

Lin Xuming said to Lin Xuxing, "You stay by the carriage. I'll go and stop them!"

Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing naturally knew about the huge commotion at Fortune Innlast night.

Therefore, they had witnessed the power of these devil-masked men with their own eyes.

However, with their martial arts, they could still deal with the four devil-masked men.

However, no one could be near the carriage. Otherwise, it would give these people an opportunity.

Lin Xuxing nodded.

After that, Lin Xuming pulled out his sword and flew up to meet the attack of the four masked men.

One against four, and these four were not ordinary assassins, so Lin Xuming did not have much of an advantage. At this moment, the four of them fought with Lin Xuming for a while and nodded at each other. Then, the two of them immediately separated and flew towards the carriage.

Lin Xuxing immediately stopped them.

. . .

Back at Fortune In, Liu Yichen and Jiang Zhennan were fighting to please Lin yuelan and would mock each other from time to time.

At this moment, the pair of sisters, Cai Xia and Ming Yue came down from upstairs.

Liu Yichen pointed at Mingyue and said to Lin yuelan, "Little sister, is this miss Mingyue?"

Although Ming Yue and Cai Xia were Lin yuelan's personal maidservants, they were rarely allowed to serve by her side, except for washing in the morning and evening.

Yesterday, Lin yuelan said that she wanted Liu Yichen to thank Ming Yue. This was the first time Liu Yichen had seen Ming Yue. Even when they became sworn siblings with Lin Yuelan yesterday, he had not seen these two sisters.

Lin yuelan smiled but didn't answer. Ming Yue looked at Liu Yichen with some doubt and said, " I'm Ming Yue. You are…? " However, Ming Yue immediately exclaimed, "It's you!" It was obvious that Ming Yue had recognized him.

Without waiting for Liu Yichen to react, Ming Yue's face immediately flushed red. She asked shyly, "Young master, have your injuries recovered?"

Liu Yichen smiled and said, " thank you for your concern, miss Mingyue. My injuries are much better now."

Liu Yichen was already very handsome, and with this smile, he looked very gentle and refined. Ming Yue's heart started to beat rapidly.

She did not dare to look at Liu Yichen again. She lowered her head, blushed, and said with a shy expression, "Young master, it's good that your injuries are much better. Ming Yue thought that..." She thought that he wouldn't be able to survive with his injuries.

Of course, she did not say this out loud.

Liu Yichen gestured to the little old man. The little old man immediately understood his master's meaning and quickly left.

Liu Yichen smiled. "What did you think, miss Ming Yue?"

When Ming Yue heard Liu Yichen's gentle voice, her heart beat even faster, as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

Ming Yue lowered her head and replied in an embarrassed voice, "I thought you would need to… lie down for a few more days." After all, his injuries at that time were too frightening.

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749 Lin Deshan is Intercepted

However, Liu Yichen shook his head and said with a smile, "Speaking of which, I really have to thank your master's divine pill and wondrous medicine. It saved me a few days of pain."

As soon as Ming Yue heard the word 'master', she immediately reacted and looked up at lin yuelan, who was sitting at the side and drinking tea calmly. For a moment, she was a little nervous, a little panicked, and even a little scared and terrified.

She had actually forgotten to pay her respects to her master!

Ming Yue immediately bowed and said, "master!"

Lin yuelan shook her head with a half-smile and said, "Ming Yue, you're so attracted to brother Liu that you've actually forgotten about me."

In fact, Lin yuelan's words were an obvious warning.

Last time, for a stranger, Ming Yue could actually disregard the old master's safety. This time, for the same man, she could even forget her master.

Next time, would she betray her master for a man?

When Ming Yue heard this, her face immediately turned from red to pale. She knelt and kowtowed, saying, " master, Ming Yue would not dare!"

Cai Xia didn't help Ming Yue this time.

If she helped Ming Yue again this time, the next time Ming Yue made a mistake, master might not let her off easily.

What the master wanted were loyalty and sincerity.

Ming Yue had once or twice forgotten her duty as a servant because of a man. Then the next time, would she betray her master for a man?

Hence, this time, Ming Yue had to be taught a lesson.

Lin yuelan said in a serious tone, "Ming Yue, I hope this is the last time. If there's a next time, then don't follow me anymore. I'll give you your freedom!"

Being free would not be good for her.

For a girl like her, who had been sold as a slave since she was young, it was very likely that she would not be able to survive without her master. Moreover, although she was Lin yuelan's servant, in fact, she was very free to allocate her time as she pleased, except for washing up in the morning and evening.

Ming Yue was so scared that her face turned green. She kept kowtowing and said, "master, Ming Yue won't dare to do it again! There won't be another time."

This time, she must be taught a lesson. The next time she saw a handsome man, she must not be infatuated again.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, get up then!"

Ming Yue slowly stood up, her expression still clearly showing fear and panic. Her whole body was a little listless, making people look a little pitiful.

However, none of the men present pitied her.

There was really no need to sympathize with a servant who did not know her place.

However, Liu Yichen, who had caused this incident, had a glint in his eyes. he then apologized to lin yuelan, "little sister, it was big brother who stopped miss Ming Yue from speaking just now and caused her to lose her manners. It's my fault. Big brother apologizes to you!"

Lin yuelan waved her hand and said, "Big brother, what do you need to apologize for? it's understandable that you were excited to see your benefactor."

Liu Yichen's mouth twitched. He didn't know if his little sister had chided him on purpose or not.

Because previously, he had clearly identified Lin Yuelan as his savior.

The little old man returned very quickly, his steps a little quick.

He was holding a sandalwood brocade box in his hand.

This brocade box was the one that contained the thousand-year-old ginseng.

However, the little old man did not hand over the box immediately. Instead, he whispered something in Liu Yichen's ear.

However, he didn't notice that a sharp light flashed in Lin yuelan's eyes. Jiang Zhennan also had a sharp light flashing in his eyes.

All the people present were martial artists except for Lin yuelan and the two maidservants, who all had strong internal strength.

Therefore, when the little old man was whispering to Liu Yichen, everyone heard everything.

However, no one moved.

Even Lin Xujie and Lin Qingsong, who were extremely anxious, could only suppress their impulses when they received their master's gaze.

After hearing the little old man's words, Liu Yichen turned around and said to lin yuelan, "little sister, brother nan, you guys can chat first. I have an urgent matter to deal with first."

Lin yuelan smiled and said, "Of course, big brother!"

Jiang Zhennan only snorted in response.

The moment Liu Yichen returned to his room, his expression changed immediately. He asked sternly, "which Hall accepted this mission?"

"Nineteenth Hall, Ao Bao!" The little old man replied.

Liu Yichen immediately said angrily, "Call them back immediately. If anything happens to Lin Deshan, then all the members of the nineteen halls will go to hell Mountain!"

The little old man immediately responded, "Yes, master!"

Then, he quickly turned around and went to carry out the order.

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750 Stay and Take Revenge

When Liu Yichen walked out, he happened to see Lin yuelan's subordinate reporting something to her. A moment later, Lin yuelan's expression suddenly became serious and fierce.

Liu Yichen asked in confusion, "little sister, what happened?"

Lin yuelan glared at Liu Yichen coldly and said sternly, "my grandfather has been intercepted at the ten Li slope outside the city."

"What?" Jiang Zhennan was the first to get angry. As he spoke, he stood up and said, "Miss Yue 'Er, I'll go to the ten Li slope right now to save grandfather." After he finished speaking, he walked out.

"Stop, uncle!" Lin yuelan suddenly called out.

Jiang Zhennan's cold and emotionless face was immediately filled with anger and confusion.

Based on his understanding of lin yuelan, she shouldn't have been so indifferent to his grandfather's situation.

Liu Yichen was also confused.

When Lin yuelan told him that someone had intercepted Lin Deshan, he was shocked.

He didn't expect that Lin yuelan would receive news so quickly. At this moment, he felt that he had to re-evaluate her power. If her power was really great, he shouldn't make an enemy of her if he could avoid it.

Lin yuelan said sternly, "Hmph, they're just two small fries in the martial arts world! If the two of them can't even deal with such minions, I'll have to consider if I should replace them." Liu Yichen's heart thumped when he saw how confident Lin yuelan was in her subordinates. He had a bad feeling.

Originally, Liu Yichen wanted to test if Lin yuelan knew the identity of the person who intercepted them. However, looking at Lin yuelan's appearance, he knew that she already knew the identity of the assassin.

"big brother, did you have anything to do with the ghost Face organization yesterday?" Lin yuelan suddenly asked Liu Yichen.

Liu Yichen was stunned at first, but he quickly reacted and said, "No."

Then, he explained, "Oh, but I did spend a million taels on hiring those devil-masked men yesterday to protect the security of this Inn and me."

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "That's good!"

Liu Yichen didn't quite understand what Lin yuelan meant when she said that.

However, he had a bad feeling that his people might not come back.

Just as Liu Yichen predicted, the four ghost-masked assassins had died under the swords of Lin Xuming and Lin Xuxing.

Lin Xuxing used a white silk cloth to wipe the blood off his sword. He looked at the four ghost-masked men who had completely fallen down with some disdain and said, "Hmph, this is the devil-masked assassin organization that is rumored never to fail. They don't seem to be much to me."

Lin Xuming put away his sword and said, "today, they only came with four people. That's why we have the upper hand. If they came with eight or ten people, I'm afraid we would be the ones who fell."

Lin Xuxing thought for a while and said, "that's true. In that case, this ghastly face organization is looking down on us too much."

Lin Xuming didn't reply. He said seriously, " I'm afraid we won't have a peaceful journey. We have to be careful."

Lin Xuxing didn't refute him. He nodded and said, " yes. But come what may, I'll kill them with this sword! Hmph!"

Lin Xuming stopped talking and shook his head. He then returned to the carriage and said to lin deshan, "I'm sorry for scaring the old master!"

Lin Deshan waved his hand in the carriage and said, " you guys did well!"

. . .

" old master, it's not good, " the Zeng family's butler suddenly came in from outside, his voice filled with panic.

Zeng Yiming had been dreaming about killing Lin Deshan and getting four million taels of silver when the housekeeper's loud voice woke him up. "What are you shouting for? I'm fine," he said unhappily.

The Butler said anxiously, "no, old master. It's... It's..."

Zeng Yiming spat out his anger and shouted at the Butler, "Spit it out!"

The Butler hurriedly reported, " no, old master. The ghost Face organization has come to reject our order."

Zeng Yiming heard this and asked in confusion, "what's going on? Didn't they already send people out? Moreover, once the ghost face organization accepted the order, it would definitely complete the mission. Why would they suddenly reject the order?"

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