

## Ye Chen 3741

### Chapter 3741

Fei Ke Xin nodded and said politely, "Thank you for your hard work."

"Of course."

Fei Ke Xin waited in the waiting area for about an hour, and after Shi Tianqi had finished seeing the first three patients, Chen Xiaozhao came over and said, "Madam, please follow me."

Fei Ke Xin stood up and together with Chen Ying Shan, entered Shi Tianqi's consultation room.

Shi Tianqi looked at the two of them and asked, "I wonder which one of you two would like to see the doctor?"

Fei Ke Xin said, "Hello, Dr. Shi, I am not here today to see you, but to consult you for a relative of mine."

Shi Tianqi nodded and asked her, "What is wrong with this relative of yours?"

Fei Ke Xin sighed, "Doctor Shi, my relative had an accident some time ago, and the doctor diagnosed it as paraplegia, we asked around and learnt that you had cured a paraplegic patient last year, so I came all the way from Yanjing to ask for your help!"

"Paraplegia ....." When Shi Tianqi heard this, he shook his head helplessly and sighed lightly, "Ever since this Ji Shi Hall opened, almost every day people have come to me for treatment of paraplegia, and like you, they all heard about that case last year and that's why they found me ....."

At this point, Shi Tianqi said very seriously, "But I have to be honest, that case last year, it was indeed paraplegia and was cured, but what cured that patient was not how good my Shi Tianqi's medical skills were, but rather a coincidence of chance."

Fei Ke Xin was astonished and asked, "Coincidence? Why do you say that, Doctor Shi?"

Shi Tianqi said seriously, "I cannot say the details of this, so please forgive me, but what I can say is that the credit for curing that patient really does not lie with me, and if I were to treat the same patient again, I would not be able to do so."

Fei Ke Xin hurriedly asked, "Doctor Shi, you say that the credit does not lie with you, but that patient's paraplegia was indeed cured, so are you saying that someone else was actually behind the cure of that patient, or are you saying that you cured that patient in the first place thanks to some kind of elixir?"

Shi Tianqi gave Fei Ke Xin a somewhat surprised look and marvelled in his heart, "I didn't expect this girl to be able to catch the key points between lightning and fire, and to catch two of them at once!"

"There is indeed someone else behind this matter of Xiao Changkun's healing, and that person is Grandmaster Ye, and it is also true that Xiao Changkun was able to heal thanks to some kind of spiritual medicine, and that kind of medicine is the divine medicine that Grandmaster Ye has refined ....."

However, Shi Tianqi also knew very well that he definitely could not reveal more about this matter, so he said to Fei Kexin, "Miss, this matter is not something that I can tell you in detail, if the chance is right,

perhaps your relatives can also be cured, but whether there is this chance, I can't say, everything still depends on the chance of creation."

Fei Ke Xin hurriedly begged, "Divine Doctor Shi, this relative of mine means very much to me indeed, I beg you to reveal some more clues to me ....."

Shi Tianqi shook his head and said seriously, "Sorry girl, this is really all that Shi can say, please forgive me."

After saying that, he said to Chen Xiaozhao, "Xiaozhao, refund the consultation fee to this girl."

Chen Xiaozhao immediately nodded and said, "Yes Grandfather."

Fei Ke welcomed the fact that it was no longer possible for Shi Tianqi to ask for any key clues, so he hurriedly said, "Thank you, Dr. Shi, I will go back and think of another way, so there is no need to refund the consultation fee."

After saying that, he bowed slightly towards Shi Tianqi and said, "Divine Doctor Shi, I'll leave you now!"

## **Chapter 3742**

After Fei Ke Xin took Chen Ying Shan out of Ji Shi Tang, she went straight into a nanny car on the roadside.

As soon as the car door was closed, Fei Ke Xin immediately said categorically, "It seems that it should not be Shi Tianqi's work that that Xiao Changkun could be cured, Shi Tianqi is just a tool to be pushed out as a cover, so there is still a mysterious person behind this matter."

Chen Yingshan couldn't help but ask, "Miss, is it really that Master Ye? Excluding Shi Tianqi, I'm afraid he's the only one most suspected."

Fei Ke Xin nodded and said with some excitement, "The breakthrough point now should be on that Xiao Chang Kun! He was injured and hospitalised, and that mystery man even brought out Shi Tianqi as a cover, so I think he must be very close to him!"

Chen Yinshan also said excitedly, "We've searched in circles, and we've finally locked in a specific target! Then I'll get someone to transfer the information of this Xiao Changkun!"

"Good!" Fei Ke Xin's gaze was like a torch as she instructed, "Make sure to pull out all the information on Xiao Chang Kun and all his relatives, his and his relatives' identities, educational background, work history and family background, etc. Also, remember to use the highest level of secrecy, one-way channels, and never reveal any clues."

The so-called one-way channel refers to the fact that the transmission of identity information can only be transmitted in one direction.

In other words, one knows the informant's information and can receive information and intelligence back from the informant, but the informant does not know his or her own information.

In this way, if the informant reveals his or her location, the other party will not be able to find him or her through the informant, which is the safest way to obtain information.

Fei Ke Xin was very clear about the nature of the intelligence network, which was sometimes a kind of double-edged sword. If he could query the other party's information in the intelligence network, the other party might place an early warning alert in the intelligence network, so that once someone queries his information, he could receive the relevant feedback immediately.

In that case, she was originally in the dark while the other party was in the light, but just because she used the intelligence network to look up the other party's information, she instantly exposed her motives as well as her identity to the other party.

Therefore, she had to ensure absolute safety.

At this moment, Ye Chen did not know that for the first time, there was a woman who had combed through the layers of clues in Jinling and peeled back the layers, eventually focusing the clues on his old husband's body.

Moreover, the Fei family was more than a notch above the Ye family in terms of strength and means.

Therefore, Fei Kexin's investigation did not set off the Ye family's alarm.

When Chen Yinshan laid out all of Xiao Changkun's information, as well as all of the information of his surrounding relatives, in front of Fei Ke Xin, Fei Ke Xin took the lead in picking up Xiao Changkun's family chakra chart.

On this lineage chart, from the Xiao family's old man, then the old lady, then the two families of Xiao Changkun and Xiao Changqian, they were all listed very clearly.

After all, the Xiao family was not a prestigious family, let alone a family involved in secrecy, so their information was easy to find out.

Fei Ke Xin scanned through the names one by one, and when she saw Xiao Changkun's daughter Xiao Churan, she immediately looked at the four words noted next to Xiao Churan: spouse Ye Chen.

When she saw the name Ye Chen, Fei Ke Xin's eyes immediately rose with excitement.

Ever since she arrived in Jinling, she had been extremely sensitive to the word "Ye".

When she saw that Xiao Changkun's son-in-law was called Ye Chen, she almost immediately said with certainty, "It's him! It must be him!"

After saying that, she immediately raised her head and asked Chen Ying Shan, "Has this Ye Chen's information been transferred out yet?"

### **Chapter 3743**

"Yes." Chen Ying Shan was busy saying, "It's in the pile of specific information at the back."

"Good!" Fei Ke Xin immediately flipped out Ye Chen's information, opened it and immediately saw Ye Chen's ID photo.

She instantly clenched her fists and said excitedly, "It really is him!"

After saying that, she gently tapped her finger on Ye Chen's photo avatar and murmured, "Hello Master Ye, finally we meet again!"

She then immediately began to check Ye Chen's official information, but after a cursory glance, she was surprised, "This Ye Chen, there's no information about his family background?! No parents, no grandparents, grandma and grandparents, not even any relatives, did he just pop out of a crack in the stone?"

Chen Yinshan nodded and explained, "Miss, this Ye Chen's birth is rather pitiful, the official information shows that he was abandoned at birth and then adopted by the Jinling orphanage, the management of the household register was also rather chaotic back then, so he stayed in the orphanage in a black state until he was eight years old, after he turned eight, the orphanage uniformly gave a group of orphans a collective household register, and only then was he considered to After he was eight years old, the orphanage gave a group of orphans a collective household registration, and only then did he have a household registration."

This is how brilliant Tang Sihai was.

Ye Chen was actually admitted to the orphanage at the age of eight, and his household registration was not local to Jinling.

In order to make Ye Chen absolutely safe, he had to give Ye Chen a brand new identity, a local Jinling identity, and one that would stand up to scrutiny as well as not be recognized in the future.

That's why he made up Ye Chen's background, so that his official information showed that he had been abandoned by his parents after birth, unable to find his biological parents, and had been in an orphanage until he was eight years old, when he was registered through the orphanage.

In this way, it's basically a seamless process.

After all, many babies who were abandoned and could not find their parents always ended up with their own household registration, and this kind of operation was considered routine.

When Fei Ke Xin saw this, she didn't have any suspicions, she just couldn't help but exclaim, "This Ye Chen's life is actually so tragic? And it looks to me like he dropped out of high school and only studied at university for a year until he got married, and he doesn't even have a degree."

"Yes." Chen Ying Shan also sighed, "It looks quite miserable, and after he got married, his household registration was moved out of the collective account of the orphanage and into Xiao Chang Kun's family account, so if I'm not wrong, he should be the son-in-law of the Xiao family."

"Door-to-door son-in-law?" Although Fei Ke Xin grew up in the United States, she was born and raised in a Chinese family after all, and was still very familiar with many of the customs unique to China.

She couldn't help but frown and mutter, "This Master Ye, he's actually a door-to-door son-in-law? If he is really that capable, why did he go to be a door-to-door son-in-law? Moreover, this Xiao family, their strength seems to be very, very average ....."

In her impression, the status of door-to-door son-in-law could be said to be a label for the lowest class in Chinese society.

Only those whose families were very difficult, or whose family strength and status were too inferior to the woman's, would give up their dignity and become a door-to-door son-in-law.

After all, just being a son-in-law means giving up a man's face, or even his original family of origin.

Moreover, many Chinese families that Fei Kexin knew had their daughters as son-in-laws because they had no sons or wanted to be more prosperous. Those son-in-laws, although well-clothed and well-fed, had almost no dignity in front of their wives and their wives' mothers' families, and were often called upon and insulted in various ways.

Even the children they gave birth to had to take the family name of the woman's family.

It was because of these impressions that Fei Ke Xin was incomparably surprised. She really could not understand why, if this Ye Chen was really very powerful, he had to be a son-in-law of a small, uncouth family?

### **Chapter 3744**

Because she couldn't figure it out, Fei Ke Xin's brows were locked and she remained silent for a long time, still thinking about the possibilities.

Seeing her serious and troubled expression, Chen Ying Shan could not help but ask, "Miss, what do you think about this matter now?"

Fei Ke Xin sighed and stared at the pile of information in front of her, rubbing her temples with her slender, tender white jade hand while saying despondently, "From this information, the entire Xiao family, starting from Old Lady Xiao, counting one by one, adding up all their assets, would only be more than 100 million RMB."

"But if this Ye Chen, is really the one I'm looking for to entrust with the Spring Return Pill, then I'm afraid he's worth tens of billions of dollars for just one pill!"

"In that case, how would Ye Chen, whose strength is more than hundreds or thousands of times stronger than the Xiao family, be the Xiao family's son-in-law?"

Speaking of this, Fei Ke Xin added: "By equal proportion, this is like a rich man worth nearly ten million dollars, joining a poor man's family whose entire family's assets don't even add up to ten thousand dollars, then I want to know, is he there to join the family, or is he there to help the poor?"

"Yes oh ....." Chen Ying Shan also nodded her head repeatedly in agreement, "If we go by this difference in value, the whole Xiao family would have to raise Ye Chen as an ancestor, and how can we say that Ye Chen is a door-to-door son-in-law?"

Saying that, she asked again, "Miss, could it be that we have misjudged from the start?"

Fei Ke Xin pursed her lips, a look of determination suddenly burst out from under her eyes, and said in a deep voice: "We have focused from those side clues all the way to here, little by little, everything is right, there shouldn't be a mistake!"

“Moreover, Xiao Changkun’s case is also here, he was indeed partially paralyzed due to a complete spinal cord injury, but he was completely healed in less than a day, such an unprecedented medical miracle has actually happened!”

“Regardless of whether this Ye Chen is the person we are looking for or not, I can be certain that Xiao Changkun must have been cured by the one we are looking for!”

If it wasn’t for the help of an important person, once a person like him is paraplegic, he will only be paralyzed in bed for the rest of his life, with no possibility of recovery, and I have looked through Xiao Changkun’s family and connections, except for this Ye Chen I’ve looked at Xiao Changkun’s family and connections, and apart from this mysterious Ye Chen, everyone else is as mediocre as Xiao Changkun, and it’s impossible for them to help him!”

Chen Ying Shan was busy saying, “Miss, this Ye Chen’s background is not mysterious at all, all of his background is clear to see, compared to Xiao’s family, he is not even mediocre .....”

“No.” Fei Ke Xin said seriously, “Ye Chen’s life history before he turned eighteen is almost completely blank, it shows that he didn’t go to a formal primary school, nor a formal junior high school, nine years of compulsory education, all received in an orphanage, this kind of history, is almost equivalent to a blank, the more this happens, the more unfathomable I feel.”

Speaking of this, Fei Ke Xin added: “As for why Ye Chen wanted to join the Xiao family, I honestly didn’t think about it, but I feel that he must have his reasons and justifications!”

Chen Ying Shan asked, “Miss, then can you be sure now that the person you are looking for, is this Ye Chen?”

“I can be sure!” Fei Ke Xin said firmly, “If it’s not him, then it proves that I’m wrong about this matter from beginning to end, but if I’m right about one thing from beginning to end, then it must be him!”

The first thing that I want to do is to find out the details of the painting and calligraphy association in Jinling, and I’ll see if I can find any breakthroughs from this Xiao Changkun!

.....

Xiao Changkun had often left early and returned late in recent days.

The Jinling Calligraphy and Painting association, although nominally a professional civic organization, is, in fact, also half official in nature.

On the whole, it is a semi-official, semi-civil society of the people.

If there is little official need for it, then it is a small group of hobbyists gathering.

But if there is an official event, then it will represent the official presence.

For this cultural exchange between the sister cities of Jinling and South Korea, the Painting and Calligraphy association naturally became the official representative of friendship and the messenger of exchange.

Therefore, in order to ensure that the exchange activities were successful and smooth, Xiao Changkun had been following President Bae of the Calligraphy and Painting Association for the past few days, attending various talks and meetings in the city.

## Chapter 3745

Although he was very busy, Xiao Changkun was recently full of vigour and enthusiasm.

He had been used to mediocrity in his life, and had not done anything prestigious for 50 years. Now, as the second-in-command of the Calligraphy and Painting Association, he attended various formal meetings and met with various leaders and elites every day, giving him the illusion that he was also an elite.

This afternoon, representatives of the Calligraphy and Painting Association went to another meeting in the city, this time to communicate the details of this exchange in Korea with their colleagues from the Music and Arts Association, the Writers' Association and the Senior Citizens' University.

The meeting was attended by not only Xiao Changkun, who represented the Calligraphy and Painting Association, but also Han Meiqing, Xiao Changkun's first love, and He Yuanjiang, Ye Chen's mother's old classmate and He Zhiqiu's father, who attended on behalf of the Senior Citizens' University.

Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang are both PhDs who have returned to the US, Han Meiqing has been practising law in the US for many years and is extremely experienced, while He Yuanjiang is an internationally renowned economics expert.

In contrast, Xiao Changkun was not as eye-catching.

Although he was the vice-president of the Calligraphy and Painting Association, he only knew a little bit about calligraphy and painting.

If he were given a brush, he would not be able to write or paint very well, and would be no more than an amateur boxer.

He was an ordinary member of the Painting and Calligraphy Association, and now he has risen to the position of second-in-command as executive vice-president, thanks to President Pei's encouragement along the way.

Ever since he saw how humble and respectful Hong Wu was towards Xiao Changkun at the Tianxiang Mansion, President Pei had attached great importance to him.

Nowadays, he would take the initiative to bring Xiao Changkun to some big public occasions to meet the world.

However, Xiao Changkun has no real talent, and if he were to express his opinion in the field of painting and calligraphy, the professionals would know that he is a half-wit.

In order to prevent him from showing his fears and making a fool of himself, President Pei would tell him to listen more and speak less, so as to avoid making more mistakes.

Naturally, Xiao Changkun also knew that he was not very good, so when he came to such occasions, he basically did not make any comments.

However, at this same exchange, both Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang shone.

In order to showcase the active self-improvement of the elderly in Jinling during this exchange event in Korea, the two made a very professional presentation together.

Most of the universities for the elderly in China are actually recreational centres for the elderly, where the retired elderly go to learn calligraphy, painting, dancing and even tai chi, or do some recreational activities together, and that's basically all they do.

However, both Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang felt that since it was a university for the elderly, they had to sort out some in-depth teaching courses, so both of them put a lot of effort into the university and organised a group of elderly people with a high level of education to make several subjects sound.

Xiao Changkun, who had nothing but ums and ahs throughout the meeting but just nodded his head repeatedly, was really a bit fed up in his heart.

On the one hand, he felt inferior about the huge gap between his own level and that of Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang.

On the other hand, he also felt that Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang were working too closely and perfectly together, which made him feel jealous.

As the meeting drew to a close, someone suggested that we get together for a meal in the evening. Xiao Changkun thought that he could use the opportunity of the meal to have more contact with Han Meiqing, but to his surprise, Han Meiqing said, "Professor He and I won't join the dinner, we have to go back to the senior citizens' university later, there is an internal learning experience sharing session tonight."

President Pei could not help but praise, "Professor Han is so responsible! We have to organise a sharing session in the evening, compared to your senior citizens' university, our Calligraphy and Painting a\*sociation is really a bit uninspiring!"

Han Meiqing said modestly, "Don't say that, President Pei, the University is different from the Painting and Calligraphy a\*sociation, which is like a regular army."

Xiao Changkun was also a bit resentful, if Han Meiqing didn't go to the dinner, then he wasn't interested in eating with these old men either, so he said, "Meiqing, why don't I take you to the senior citizens' university, it's just the same way as my home from here."

Han Meiqing smiled faintly and said politely, "No need Chang Kun, I came with Professor He today, he is driving, so we can go back together."

"Oh ....." Xiao Changkun's heart was even more lost, and for a moment he didn't know how to continue the conversation.

At this time, President Pei's mobile phone rang, he went out to answer the call and soon rushed over, excitedly saying to Xiao Changkun, "Changkun, go! Go back to the a\*sociation! There's a great thing in the sky!"

**Chapter 3746**



Seeing how excited President Pei was, Xiao Changkun was curious but still a bit listless as he asked, "President Pei, what is it that makes you so happy?"

President Pei said with great excitement, "The secretary of the association called and said that a Chinese expatriate was asked by an elderly family member to donate eight pairs of works by the calligrapher Zheng Huo (fǔ) to our Calligraphy and Painting association!"

"Zheng Xuan?" Xiao Changkun asked with a bewildered expression, "Is this man very famous?"

Hearing this, President Pei burst into tears and said, "Changkun ..... told you a long time ago that you are now the vice president of the Calligraphy and Painting association, it doesn't matter if you are not talented in calligraphy and painting, but you must be able to say one, two, three, so you must read more books of ancient and modern calligraphy and painting works, but you just don't listen. You don't even know that if you go out on your own in the future, you will easily be asked by others in a few words!"

He said, "Zheng Xuan is one of the most famous calligraphers in the history of Jinling, and has the title of the first person to write official script in the Qing Dynasty. Although Zheng Xuan is not that famous among so many top calligraphers in history, he is after all our local calligrapher in Jinling, and is still very significant to our Jinling Calligraphy and Painting association!"

Xiao Changkun smiled awkwardly and said, "Oh oh oh, I remembered ..... just now you said in a hurry, I didn't think about it for a moment ....."

Xiao Changkun said so, but in fact he did not know much about this Zheng basketball at all.

The main thing is that the overseas Chinese also said that she wants to promote our local history in the field of painting and calligraphy, so she wants to fund us to set up a large exhibition of Jinling history painting and calligraphy! She also promised to help us find some works of famous artists in Jinling's history!"

He patted Xiao Changkun's shoulder and said excitedly, "If this exhibition is successful, our Painting and Calligraphy association will be famous! Let's go back to the association and meet with this overseas Chinese."

Xiao Changkun was in a bad mood, so he was not interested in this matter, what with the overseas Chinese and the exhibition, it meant nothing to him.

But after all, he was the number two person in the Painting and Calligraphy association, and since Chairman Pei had said so, he could not afford to drop the ball, so he could only agree and said, "OK, let's go then!"

It just so happened that Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang had also finished packing up the laptops they had brought with them. Seeing that Xiao Changkun and Chairman Pei were leaving, Han Meiqing went forward and asked curiously, "Changkun, aren't you going to the dinner?"

"No." Xiao Changkun said, "There is an urgent matter in the association, so President Pei and I have to go back."

Han Meiqing nodded and said, "It just so happens that Professor He and I are also ready to go, so let's go out together."

The four of them walked together to the car park, where He Yuanjiang's car was parked close by, so Han Meiqing said to Xiao Changkun and Chairman Pei, "Changkun and Chairman Pei, we'll leave first then, see you some other time."

President Pei said cheerfully, "OK Professor Han, you and Professor He will go first, our cars are parked far away."

"Good." Han Meiqing smiled faintly, and Professor He, who was on the side, also greeted the two of them, before getting into the car and starting it up to leave.

Watching the two drive away, President Pei couldn't help but sigh, "Changkun, don't you think that Professor Han and Professor He are quite a good match?"

Xiao Changkun's eyes widened and he blurted out, "What's so good about them? How can a guy named He be good enough for Mei Qing?"

President Pei said seriously, "Look at the two of them, they are both talented, although they are both almost fifty, they both look like they are about forty, and they are both high achievers who have returned to the United States, so they must have more in common, and I heard that they are both widowed, so they are a perfect match!"

### **Chapter 3747**

Xiao Changkun's heart was particularly unpleasant and he couldn't help but mutter in a somewhat depressed manner, "I think he, He Yuanjiang, is just a toad trying to eat swan's flesh!"

President Pei frowned and asked in surprise, "Everyone has a very good impression of Professor He, why are you so prejudiced against him? The two of them are truly one of a kind, a male swan eating a female swan, a good match for each other!"

When Xiao Changkun heard him say that the male swan ate the female swan, he was even more furious in his heart and could not help but curse in his heart, "What do you mean, Old Pei? What male swan eats female swan? So I, Xiao Changkun, am the toad, right?"

President Pei saw the irritation on Xiao Changkun's expression and exclaimed, "Changkun, you don't have a crush on Professor Han, do you?"

President Pei did not know about the past of Xiao Changkun and Han Meiqing, he only knew that the two of them originally knew each other and were old classmates.

Moreover, Xiao Changkun had a family and a home, which President Pei knew very well, so he had not thought about it.

However, now that he saw that Xiao Changkun seemed to be very annoyed with Han Meiqing and He Yuanjiang's close proximity, he immediately smelled something.

Xiao Changkun was really a textbook old wimp.

How could he dare to admit to being poked in the heart at such a time!

So he hurriedly waved his hand and said, "I didn't, Chairman Pei, I just think that he, He Yuanjiang, is not good enough for Mei Qing."

Chairman Pei nodded and said in a serious tone, "Chang Kun, it's best if you don't think that way! You should know that our Painting and Calligraphy association is half official, we represent the face of the cultural field, and you are a man with a wife, if there is any scandal at this time, or if you step on two boats, that is a style problem, I can't even protect you!"

When Xiao Changkun heard this, his heart suddenly went cold, and Ma Lan's face came to his mind.

He could almost imagine how Ma Lan would react if she knew that Han Meiqing had returned to China and was close to him.

I'm afraid it would be Mars on Earth!

However, even if I wanted to divorce Ma Lan, I would not have the chance to do so. Ma Lan had clearly said that she would not divorce herself, so even if she unilaterally sued for divorce, it would be impossible.

According to the current regulations, if both parties are not seriously at fault, they must have lived apart for two years before filing for divorce, otherwise the court will rule against it even if they do.

Moreover, if he really wanted to separate from Ma Lan, Ma Lan would have tortured himself to death during these two years.

When he thought of this, Xiao Changkun was so nervous that his body felt uncomfortable.

He had been with Ma Lan for so many years and had been suppressed by her for so many years that he had developed a strong mental fear of her.

Although he is a big man and Ma Lan is just a shrew, there are times when there is a shadow in the psyche, or when he is PUA by years and years of suppression, a big man can easily be in an absolutely passive and vulnerable position.

In reality, although most domestic violence is perpetrated by men against women, there are a few cases of domestic violence perpetrated by women against men.

In most cases, men are violent towards women because they are naturally stronger than women and have the upper hand physically.

When women are violent towards men, it is mostly because the woman has put years and years of mental pressure on the man in her own way, causing him to become mentally accustomed to being submissive and to being constantly oppressed by him.

This was the case with Xiao Changkun.

He knew that Ma Lan was a stumbling block between himself and Han Meiqing, but he still did not have the courage to kick her away.

Seeing him dazed in place, President Pei could not help but ask him, "Changkun, what are you thinking about?"

Only then did Xiao Changkun come back to his senses and said busily, "Nothing, nothing."

President Pei didn't think much of it and instructed, "Hurry up and go, that Chinese is still waiting!"

### **Chapter 3748**

Soon, President Pei and Xiao Changkun, each in their own cars, returned to the Calligraphy and Painting Association back and forth.

At this time, Fei Kexin had been waiting here for a long time.

As soon as Chairman Pei returned, the secretary brought him and Xiao Changkun to the meeting room and said to the waiting Fei Kexin, "Miss Zhan, these two are our Chairman Pei of the Calligraphy and Painting Association, as well as Vice Chairman Xiao!"

After saying that, she then introduced the two men, "President Pei, Vice President Xiao, this is the French-Chinese I spoke of on the phone, Fei Zhan, Miss Zhan."

Fei Kexin did not use her real identity to be on the safe side.

But for her, she had completely legal and real identities in several countries, and this French-Chinese, Zhan Fei's identity was just one of her many identities.

Fei Kexin gave Xiao Changkun one more look and was finally relieved in her heart that as long as she got in touch with him, she would definitely have a chance to inquire about his son-in-law Ye Chen.

So, she stood up very politely and said with a smile, "Two presidents, I have heard a lot about you and finally met you both."

President Pei did not expect that the overseas Chinese was a beautiful young girl, and after a slight dismay, he hurriedly smiled and said, "Miss Zhan is really very polite, I heard that an overseas Chinese wanted to donate calligraphy and paintings, but I did not expect it to be for a young lady, was Miss Zhan from Jinling before?"

Fei Kexin smiled faintly and shook her head, "Our family's ancestors were from Jinling, and although several generations have settled overseas recently, the old people in the family still have very deep feelings for Jinling, it's just that the old people are too old to come over too easily, so they entrusted me to do my bit for the painting and calligraphy community in Jinling."

As she said this, she greeted Chen Ying Shan at her side, "Shan Shan, quickly bring over the calligraphy and paintings prepared by the old man."

Chen Ying Shan hurriedly stepped forward and brought over a wooden box made of golden silk nan wood, which was opened on the conference table, and inside were eight scrolls of paintings.

These eight scrolls were bought by Fei's family from a collector in America last night and then sent to Jinling overnight.

In order to match the background of the story made up by Fei Kexin, so that they could take the opportunity to hook up with Xiao Changkun.

However, both President Pei and Xiao Changkun did not know that Fei Kexin had put up such a big show in order to find an opportunity to get close to the son-in-law of Xiao Changkun's family, Ye Chen.

Afterwards, Fei Ke Xin made an inviting gesture to President Pei and Xiao Changkun and said respectfully, "Two Presidents, these eight pieces of characters are the eight pieces of Zheng Zhou's works that the old man at home asked me to bring back, so please take a look at them."

President Pei was naturally very excited and hastily took out a pair of white gloves from his pocket, went forward and carefully picked up one of the characters and gently spread it out on the table, while looking at it, he praised, "These are indeed Zheng Zhou's authentic works, and judging from the handwriting, they were left behind during Zheng Zhou's golden age at its peak, very well preserved and very precious!"

Fei Kexin nodded and said with a smile, "These eight pieces of Zheng Huo's work are a series of eight essays written by Zheng Huo, praising the four seasons and the four directions of Jinling, and all eight pieces are perfectly preserved, which is very rare indeed!"

President Pei said with excitement, "These eight characters are called the Eight Sighs of Jinling! They are of great significance to the history of Jinling and its customs and people! When I first came across calligraphy, I had heard of these eight characters, but I had only heard that they had gone overseas, but I never thought that I would be lucky enough to see them in Jinling today!"

With that, he said to Xiao Changkun, "Changkun, come and take a look! This is arguably the most famous of our local calligraphers in Jinling, and these eight pieces of calligraphy are also the most representative of our cultural history in Jinling! Look at the strength of the strokes, and the subtleties are rounded and full of rhythm, simply marvellous!"

Xiao Changkun could not understand any calligraphy, he only knew that it looked quite neat, but it was still too early to say that he could understand the essence of it.

### **Chapter 3749**

So, he could only praise it indiscriminately, "It's really good calligraphy! It is a masterpiece, it is remarkable!"

With one sentence, Xiao Changkun made Fei Kexin firmly believe that this old man was a big waterboy.

However, she was still very serious and said, "Vice President Xiao is right, this is indeed the work of a great master, although it is not as good as the top calligraphers like Wang Xizhi, it is definitely one of the best as far as this part of Jinling is concerned."

Xiao Changkun then came up to President Pei and asked her in a casual manner, "President, how much are these eight pieces of calligraphy worth?"

President Pei said seriously, "Zheng Zhou's calligraphy is not expensive compared to many of the top artists, but in recent years, the best works have been auctioned for over a million, and as you know from the collecting industry, the more sets something comes in, the more expensive it is, and the greater the number of individual sets, the more expensive it is! So if these eight characters were really put up for auction, tens of millions would still be required!"

Xiao Changkun was secretly staggered and couldn't help but take a look at Fei Kexin, thinking, "This girl's family must be particularly rich, otherwise how could they donate tens of millions of dollars just by saying so?"

The more he looked at them, the more delighted he was. He couldn't help but ask Fei Kexin, "Miss Zhan, are these eight pieces of calligraphy really going to be donated to the Jinling Calligraphy and Painting Association?"

Fei Kexin said without hesitation, "Of course! If President Pei has no problem with it, I can sign the donation letter at any time and confirm the donation in writing!"

President Pei was extraordinarily excited and said in a trembling voice, "Aiya! This is so much thanks to you Miss Zhan! The return of the Eight Sighs of Jinling to Jinling must be an immensely sensational event for the entire Jinling painting and calligraphy community! On behalf of the Jinling Calligraphy and Painting Association, as well as all the calligraphers, calligraphy and painting enthusiasts in Jinling, I would like to thank you for your generous donation!"

Fei Kexin said with a smile, "President Pei has spoken too highly, these eight pieces of calligraphy are a token of appreciation from the elderly members of the family, and I am only passing them on on their behalf."

President Pei asked gratefully, "Miss Zhan, I wonder what the name of the old man in your family is? I will turn around and publicise it in the Jinling painting and calligraphy community so that everyone will remember his contribution to the cultural cause of Jinling!"

Fei Kexin said seriously, "Chairman Pei, my grandfather kept a low profile and did not want to reveal too much about his identity, but the old man has always been concerned about the promotion and development of Jinling's history and culture, so this time he has also instructed me to organise an exhibition of Jinling's local art in Jinling. When the exhibition starts, he will definitely come to Jinling to participate, and will have the opportunity to meet you two face to face."

President Pei nodded and said earnestly, "Then we will wait for the exhibition to be launched and get a glimpse of the old man!"

Having said that, he asked tentatively, "Miss Zhan, I wonder what your family's budget is for the art exhibition?"

Fei Kexin said casually, "Let's initially set it at 50 million RMB, and we can add more if it's not enough!"

When Chairman Pei heard the figure of fifty million, his whole body felt dizzy.

The Painting and Calligraphy Association relied on the financial allocation from the higher level for most of its funding, but the annual allocation was only a few hundred to ten million RMB, and every year when the funding was not enough, President Pei would lead everyone to generate income to keep the Association running well.

So, having been used to a tight life, the first time he heard that an art exhibition had a budget of 50 million dollars, he could not adapt to it at all.

Xiao Changkun was very excited and could not help but say to President Pei, "President, with this \$50 million, we can do a big job! When the time comes, let's make a grand show, and let the other art associations in Jinling, including the senior citizens' university gang, have a good look!"

Fei Ke welcomed the fact that the time was ripe and hurriedly said, "Two presidents, why don't I invite you to a casual dinner tonight and we can talk about the art exhibition while we eat?"

President Pei naturally agreed with great excitement, and Xiao Changkun, who had seen He Yuanjiang make a big splash at the exchange today, was also a little bit angry in his heart, so when he heard that he had the chance to do something big, he was also excited, so he also agreed to Fei Ke Xin's invitation without hesitation.

However, these two old men, who are over a hundred years old together, failed to see that this young girl in her early twenties was not interested in wine!

### **Chapter 3750**

As soon as the matter of dinner came up, President Pei immediately spoke up, "Miss Zhan, you are an honoured guest of our Calligraphy and Painting association, so I have to arrange this meal today, no matter what!"

Fei Ke Xin knew very well that when you are polite, you must not be polite when you shouldn't be.

For example, if someone else wants to invite you to dinner, if the other party is just being polite, then you must return the polite gesture and politely decline, so that both parties can have a step to take, and naturally, everyone will be happy.

However, if the other party does sincerely want to treat, there is no need to be too polite, let alone dwell on whether or not to grab the bill, just agree to it quickly is to give the other party the greatest respect.

So, she said with a smile, "Chairman Pei, since you have said so, I naturally won't be polite to you! I'll be at your disposal for the evening!"

President Pei patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, I will arrange the best hotel in Jinling for the night!"

With that, he looked at Xiao Changkun and said, "Changkun, you have a good relationship with Master Hong of Tianxiang Mansion, why don't you book a private room for me at Tianxiang Mansion, and we will host a banquet for Miss Zhan at Tianxiang Mansion tonight!"

Xiao Changkun naturally wouldn't refuse such a thing, after all, Hong Wu was respectful to him, so asking Hong Wu to arrange a private room was just a matter of words.

So, he immediately said, "Yes, President, I'll call Hong Wu and tell him to prepare a good private room for us!"

As soon as Fei Ke Xin heard the words Tian Xiang Fu, her head was as big as a bucket, and she hurriedly said, "Vice President Xiao, don't be in a hurry!"

With that, she hurriedly said to Chairman Pei, "Chairman Pei, let's not go to such a high-end restaurant, let's just find a random Jinling specialty restaurant and have a home-cooked meal, to be honest, this is my first time in Jinling and I'm not familiar with the city, so I'd like to know the real life side of the city."

Upon hearing this, President Pei immediately praised, "Miss Zhan is right! You are new to the city and your ancestors came from Jinling, so Jinling is half a hometown to you. Since you are back in your hometown, you must taste the most grounded taste of your hometown!"

He said, "Let's go and try the most authentic local dishes in Jinling tonight!"

"Yes!" Fei Ke Xin hurriedly agreed.

Soon, Chairman Pei drove the car and led the group to a small, inconspicuous restaurant. Although the restaurant was small, the interior was really nice and business was very good.

If Chairman Bui had not called ahead, they would not have had a seat.

But fortunately, Chairman Pei has some respect here, so they deliberately vacated a table of customers who had booked a private room, leaving it free for Chairman Pei.

Chairman Pei took Xiao Changkun and Fei Kexin took Chen Yingshan, the four of them sat down in the box and ordered some local dishes before Chairman Pei asked Fei Kexin, "Miss Zhan, I wonder how long you will be staying in Jinling this time? It will be next month at the earliest for the art exhibition, because we are going to Korea for a cultural exchange later this month, and we may not be back for more than a week."

President Pei was worried that Fei Ke Xin was in a hurry and if she couldn't stay in the country for too long, then this art exhibition would have to speed up the pace, but right now all her energy was on the cultural exchange thing, so I'm afraid it would be hard to do both.

Fei Ke Xin also knew what President Pei was worried about and she had been waiting for him to ask her this very question.