

## Ye Chen 3781

### Chapter 3781

“In that case, the quality of life for all of us will be reduced, and I hope you will understand when the time comes! It doesn’t matter if you can’t understand, just get over it physically.”

When Old Lady Xiao heard this, her eyes rolled around in their sockets several times, and her mind even raced, carefully considering the pros and cons.

If she let Qian Hongyan stay here, although her mood would be somewhat affected, as Xiao Weiwei had said, she would have an additional helper, and one who was in her prime.

In that case, the pressure of serving one’s son and grandson would naturally be much lessened, if not more than half.

It would also be the most cost effective way to save money, as there would be no need to rent a separate house for Qian Hongyan, and it would only be a matter of adding a pair of chopsticks to the house, with minimal increase in cost.

However, if we don’t let Qian Hongyan stay here, Xiao Weiwei will go out and rent an apartment for Qian Hongyan, which will cost her two to three thousand dollars a month.

If Qian Hongyan was allowed to eat alone, the cost of food would increase a lot, and it would not be as simple as adding a pair of chopsticks.

A few thousand less dollars a month in household income would have a huge impact on life in real terms.

Thinking of this, Old Mrs. Xiao resentfully said, “Qian Hongyan, for Weiwei’s sake, I will let you into the family this time, but in the future, you must be honest and sincere in the family, got it?”

When Qian Hongyan heard this, she was so excited that she was incoherent, she nodded her head and said, “Thank you mum ..... thank you mum ..... I ..... I know ..... I will definitely be honest and honest in the future, I will definitely take care of the household properly!”

Xiao Changqian sighed and didn’t say anything more, he was already soft-hearted at this point, and his heart felt a little more guilty about what happened to Qian Hongyan before.

On Xiao Weiwei’s side, a stone had finally fallen to the ground.

In fact, she had received a phone call from her mother two days ago.

After Qian Hongyan’s mother passed away, her brother and sister-in-law couldn’t wait to kick her out of the house, fearing that she was staying to fight for the ancestral property.

Qian Hongyan had nowhere else to go but to call her daughter for help, but she couldn’t think of any other way.

After all, she knew that her mother-in-law hated her to the bone, her husband also hated her to the bone, and her son Xiao Hailong was seriously injured in bed, so even if she wanted to help herself, she might not have the ability to do so, so she could only pin her hopes on her daughter Xiao Weiwei.

Fortunately, Xiao Weiwei got her old mobile phone card back, otherwise Qian Hongyan wouldn't even be able to call her, so she would have been unable to answer her phone.

Xiao Weiwei had also complained about her mother at first, not to mention the fact that her family's savings had all been wiped out, and she couldn't get over it.

However, since Ye Chen had helped her and put her in charge of Shangmei Etiquette Company, her outlook on life, worldview and values had all changed dramatically.

She is no longer as vain as she was at the beginning, but is now obsessed with making money with her own two hands, and she is also much more patient and tolerant of many people and things around her.

As soon as she heard that her mother was now living in a place of no fixed abode, she let her return to Jinling without any hesitation.

Because she felt that she could not sit back and let her mother suffer in any way.

Therefore, she had also thought of two solutions long ago.

If her father and grandmother could accept her, then the family would still live together and those old barriers would gradually dissipate in the future with time.

If they couldn't accept her, it didn't matter, she could afford to give her a stable life.

However, right now, if Grandma and Dad could agree, in Xiao Weiwei's eyes, it was the best solution.

As Ma Lan watched Qian Hongyan's grateful and tearful face, she couldn't help but feel a little saddened in her heart.

She couldn't help but think in her heart, "If I didn't have my good son-in-law Ye Chen, my status in the Xiao family would not be as good as Qian Hongyan's, and I don't know how much humiliation I would have to suffer from the old lady ....."

## **Chapter 3782**

At this moment, Xiao Changqian, not knowing whether he was angry or sad, turned around by himself and silently went back to his room with his crutches.

Although Old Mrs. Xiao was very upset in her heart, there was nothing else she could do at the moment but to be forced to accept the reality that Qian Hongyan had returned.

After all, she still had to rely on Xiao Weiwei for support, and it was definitely not wise to offend her at such a time.

Xiao Weiwei saw that the matter had been satisfactorily resolved, so she finally breathed a sigh of relief and helped Qian Hongyan, saying, "Mom, get up, let's go home."

Qian Hongyan nodded her head as she cried, with a face that looked like she had survived a robbery.

She really had no way out, otherwise she would not have wanted to come back to see Old Mrs. Xiao's face.

Nowadays, her greatest wish was to have a place to shelter herself from the wind and rain, or at least not have to worry about three meals a day.

Returning to Jinling, to Villa Townsend I, was the best option for her at this stage.

She is glad that her daughter, who has never been motivated and has never worked, has now started her own business and it is going quite well, so she does not have to worry about her life anymore.

She was completely relieved and was about to follow Xiao Weiwei into the door when she suddenly remembered something, turned around again, came to Ma Lan's car and said with a grateful face, "Ma Lan, thank you so much just now, many things in the past were my fault as a sister-in-law, please don't take it personally with me, I apologize to you here ....."

I apologize to you." After saying that, Qian Hongyan immediately gave Ma Lan a bow.

Ma Lan was instantly confused by Qian Hongyan's humble attitude, and was caught off guard for a while, saying awkwardly, "Look at you, you've been yelling at me for half your life, and suddenly you're talking so nicely, you're almost giving me a whole lot of trouble ....."

Qian Hongyan sighed and said in a low voice: "In the past, I didn't understand that I was always thinking of competing with you for favour with the old lady and trying to overpower your second family, but now that I think about it, in front of someone like the old lady who has no heart and no lungs, there is nothing to compete for. "

Ma Lan was deeply moved and said with great agreement, "I tell you, Qian Hongyan, you are so right! That dead old woman herself is a wolf with a heart of gold! Even if you cut your own flesh for her to eat, she won't think well of you, instead she'll wipe her mouth after she's had her fill and think that your meat is too woody!"

Qian Hongyan nodded and said seriously, "Anyway, I really see the point this time, from now on, even if she dies, I won't shed a single tear!"

Ma Lan sneered, "If she dies, not only will I not shed a tear, but I will buy some firecrackers and celebrate!"

Hearing this, Xiao Changkun coughed twice and reminded, "Ma Lan ..... you've almost got it ..... you know you're talking about my mother ....."

Ma Lan glared at him and said angrily, "If you think you are close to your mother, then you can move in here at night!"

Xiao Changkun said in a jarring voice, "Why should I move over ....."

Ma Lan said, "You move in to serve your mother! Don't you want to be a filial son?"

Xiao Changkun immediately had the sense to shut his mouth.

He also figured out that if Ma Lan was a powder keg, then the old lady was the best fuse that would explode at the slightest point.

Therefore, he should not take the initiative to find this trouble.

At this time, Xiao Weiwei, who was on the side, also came forward and said to Ma Lan in a very respectful manner, "Second Aunt ..... before I also have a lot of ignorance, please do not be angry with me, in the future, if you are willing, our two families can still have more contact."

### **Chapter 3783**

Ma Lan did not expect that Xiao Weiwei's attitude towards herself had become more respectful, and her mood became better and better, nodding her head, she said, "In the future, when there is nothing to do, I will find your mother to play with her, and we will work together as sisters-in-law to get angry at that dead old woman!"

With a mysterious face, Ma Lan whispered to Qian Hongyan, "I tell you, Qian Hongyan, you can't always be submissive to this old woman! You were just too submissive and tolerant to her before, she used to be so arrogant that we had nothing to say, after all she was the head of the family, but now she still thinks she is still the head of the Xiao family? Those days are long gone!"

"She has nothing to lose now, and she's old enough that she can't beat you or scold you, so what do you have to fear?"

"Just now you even kneeled down with her, you are simply out of your mind!"

"If I were you, as soon as I got back, I would have charged straight in, if she dared to stop me, I would have kicked her from upstairs to downstairs!"

At this point, Ma Lan became increasingly emotional and said through clenched teeth, "So don't balk at her in the future! If she dares to give you a scowl again, just scold her! If she dares to talk back, just hit her! Hit her twice and she'll behave!"

Qian Hongyan was inspired by this and nodded her head, "You're right! I was just too scared of her! I was too afraid of her! But now, she's just an old woman who can't even feed herself, so what's the big deal? Besides, she doesn't own this villa, it belongs to Wu Donghai, and she can only live here if he lets her, but if he doesn't, she'll have to leave immediately!"

Ma Lan nodded and said, "Just know it in your heart, if there is such a thing in the future, you can just whack her!"

Qian Hongyan clenched her fist and said with a determined face, "Okay! You just wait! If she dares to provoke me in the future, I'll beat the hell out of her!"

Xiao Weiwei saw that her mother was so confused by Ma Lan that she could not go in and beat her grandmother up right now, and she knew that she could not let these two women continue to talk, otherwise things would definitely get out of hand.

So, she said, "Mom, let's hurry up and go inside, you can find a vacant room first, then clean it up and settle in, then go and say hello to brother."

"Okay." In her heart, Qian Hongyan also missed her son, Xiao Hailong, a little.

She hadn't seen him for a long time, and she didn't know how her son, nowadays, had recovered.

So, she then hurriedly said politely to Ma Lan, "Ma Lan, I will go in first then, let's talk some other time!"

Ma Lan was a bit impatient, but she didn't stay any longer and said, "OK, you can go in now!"

Only then did Qian Hongyan go into the villa with her daughter Xiao Weiwei.

Ma Lan looked at the door for a while, then sat back in the car and said with a gloating face, "Qian Hongyan has really developed a backbone, now that dead old woman will have to suffer!"

Xiao Changkun helplessly said: "Aiya ..... then you are why this is necessary ..... this Qian Hongyan in the future if really fought with my mother, my mother beat up a good, I am a son, do not also have to contribute money to the effort? "

"You dare!" Ma Lan said sternly, "If anything happens to this dead old woman, you won't spend a penny!"

After saying that, she immediately waved her hand and said, "Hurry up and drive, I'm still waiting to go out for a drive!"

### **Chapter 3784**

Xiao Changkun drove off in the Rolls-Royce Cullinan that Fei Kexin had given him.

The two sets of villas regained their tranquility.

On the first floor terrace of villa A05, Ye Chen and Xiao Churan watched Xiao Changkun's Rolls-Royce, gradually disappearing around the corner.

Xiao Churan rubbed his temples and said helplessly, "When Eldest Aunt comes back, I'm afraid it's going to be chicken-and-egg again from now on ....."

Ye Chen laughed, "It's okay, I see Qian Hongyan is quite friendly to our mother, even a bit flattering."

"Yes....." Xiao Churan pursed her lips and said despondently, "What I am most worried about now is my mother getting mixed up with her again..... in case the two of them unite again If they join forces against my grandmother again, then there will definitely be no peace in the future ....."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "I don't think you need to worry about this, your mother is right, the old lady has no money or power now, it is impossible for her to be Qian Hongyan's rival in all aspects, in the future the old lady's life will be more and more miserable."

Xiao Churan sighed and lamented, "Eldest uncle, them and grandma, this family, when will it end ....."

Ye Chen said casually, "Wife, you don't need to worry about that family, at least they definitely won't look for trouble from us again, if they want to fight within the nest, let them fight."

Xiao Churan nodded with a despondent expression and turned around with Ye Chen to go back to the room.

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At night, Xiao Churan was already asleep, while Ye Chen was still lying on his bed, thinking about how he should deal with that Zhan Feier.

Although he knew that she had come for the Spring Return Pill, Ye Chen had not found out her true identity yet, so he was still more or less unsure.

This was because, he had yet to confirm whether or not this Zhan Fei'er, was a threat to himself and the family around him.

If she only wanted to establish a better personal relationship with herself and try to broker the Hui Chun Dan through this relationship, then although this person had a deep heart, she was at least not very aggressive, and naturally, she was not in much danger.

However, if she saw herself as a channel for obtaining the Spring Return Pill, and would even go out of her way to try and get it from herself, then she would become a very big threat to her family.

After all, she had a six-star martial artist by her side.

If one looked at the entire Jinling, apart from oneself, no one was a match for that six-star martial artist.

Even for those generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall left behind by Wan Breaking Army, the strongest ones were only five-star warriors, or five-star martial artists.

On the journey of the martial path, the gap between each level was an insurmountable gulf, so in front of a six-star martial artist, a five-star martial artist had no chance of winning.

Therefore, Ye Chen felt that before he could determine whether Zhan Fei'er was an enemy or a friend, his first priority was to find a way to control that six-star martial artist beside her.

Didn't this Zhan Fei'er like to start with the people around her? Then we should start with those around her!

As long as the six-star martial artist was no longer a threat, even if Zhan Fei'er was an enemy, she was not enough to be feared.

When the time came, since she wanted to play this game of cat and mouse, then he could continue to play with her as well.

So, Ye Chen sent a message to Tang Sihai, asking him to find out the information of all the people who were accompanying Zhan Fei'er when she entered the country.

As for how to confirm Zhan Fei'er's true identity, he decided to try out that intelligence system of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple after he got the information.

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Meanwhile, the Buckingham Palace Hotel in Jinling.

Smith, who had lost ten pounds in a few days, walked into the hotel door in a disheveled manner.

He hadn't been able to meet with Wei Liang up there these days, leaving his entire being devastated.

His son's follow-up Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills had become less and less, and if he couldn't get the medicine again, his son would face discontinuation of the medicine.

Smith naturally did not want his son to stop taking the medicine, so he called Wei Liang one day after another, and even sent several emails online to Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical's official email address, requesting a meeting with Wei Liang in a humble tone, but all the messages sank into the sea, and no one took him up on them at all.

The head of the intelligence department was equally frazzled.

Instead of finding any information on the missing intelligence officers, he was unable to find any information on the missing officers, and many more had disappeared right under his nose.

He had no choice but to suspend all agent activities.

Smith originally wanted to go to Jiu Xuan Pharmaceuticals tonight to try his luck again, and also to show Wei Liang his sincerity in his third visit.

### **Chapter 3785**

But unexpectedly, Fei Ke Xin's assistant suddenly called him. He said that Miss Fei wanted to see him for an interview.

Smith did not dare to offend Fei Kexin, so he could only hang up the phone and then immediately rush to the appointment.

When he arrived at the door of Fei's presidential suite, Fei's personal bodyguard, Luo Jiacheng, was standing motionless outside the door.

Smith walked up to him, gave a mountainous smile and said, "Hello, I'm here to see Miss Fei."

Luo Jiacheng just looked him up and down before nodding his head and saying, "Miss is waiting for you inside, please come in."

With that, he simply turned around and pushed open the door to the room.

Smith asked in surprise, "Don't you want to do a body search or a security check or something?"

"No need." Luo Jiacheng said blandly, "I know you don't have any weapons on you."

Smith shrugged his shoulders, "Alright, I'll go in then."

After saying that, he walked straight in.

At this moment, in the nearly 100 square meter living room of the presidential suite, Chen Ying Shan was sitting on the sofa flipping through information, when she saw Smith enter, she hurriedly said, "Mr. Smith please sit for a moment first, the lady is changing her clothes."

"Good ....." Smith nodded and sat down on a single sofa, asking with some curiosity, "Miss Chen, I wonder what Miss Fei has asked me to do here?"

Chen Ying Shan said, "Miss wants to ask you about someone, and it's someone you're probably looking for as well."

"Is that so?" Smith was surprised and asked, "Who is it?"

Chen Ying Shan said, "The lady will naturally tell you later."

"Okay." Smith nodded, and was guilty of muttering in his heart.

At that moment, Fei Ke Xin, who was wearing a white dress with a sarong draped over her shoulders, came out of the inner room and, seeing Smith sitting in the living room, said casually, "Mr. Smith is here."

Smith hurriedly stood up and said very respectfully, "Hello, Miss Fei!"

Fei Ke Xin nodded and said casually, "Please sit down, there is no need to be so polite."

Only then did Smith sit back down again.

Fei Ke Xin sat down opposite Smith and asked with interest, "By the way Mr. Smith, how are things going with you?"

Smith said awkwardly, "Not much progress ..... Wei Liang of Jiu Xuan Pharmaceuticals has been unwilling to see me."

Fei Ke Xin nodded and asked him, "That Jiu Xuan Rejuvenation Pill, is the medicinal effect really magical?"

"Fantastic!" Smith spoke without thinking, "This medicine against cancer is like pouring boiled aluminium water into an ant's nest, the ants are not left behind wherever the rain goes."

Finkle asked him, "Can it cure cancer completely?"

Smith said, "We haven't seen any cancer patients actually cured by this drug yet, but according to the data we have now on the power of the drug, if you keep taking this drug, you will be able to continuously kill cancer cells in your body, and the effect of the drug will not diminish in the slightest as you use more of it, so according to the model we know now, if there are enough of this drug, the patients will definitely be cured."

At this point, Smith exclaimed, "I can say that if this drug is officially launched and made available in unlimited quantities, then all previous cancer treatments around the world will be a thing of the past, because there is no drug or any treatment that is better than it!"

Fei Ke Xin was shocked and asked, "What about the market space for this drug? How big can it be?"

Smith thought for a moment and said seriously, "The annual global cost of cancer treatment is about US\$600 to 800 billion, of which drugs account for more than US\$200 billion. If the Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pill is supplied in unlimited quantities, it will achieve a monopoly of at least half of the market share, and the remaining half should be that patients who cannot afford the Jiu Xuan Zai Pill will only be forced to choose the previous treatment options. "

Fei Ke Xin couldn't help but think, "If that's the case, then I'm afraid that Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical's annual net profit will exceed US\$100 billion."

"If a company whose annual profit breaks through a hundred billion dollars goes public, the market value of that company, will be at least ten times the annual profit, that's a trillion dollars ....."



“Moreover, if Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical’s concept is new enough and its monopoly position is solid enough, the market value will continue to climb, and perhaps Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical will surpa\*s Apple and become the world’s highest market value company .....

Thinking of this, she was even more curious about whether Ye Chen was the owner behind Jiu Xuan Pharmaceuticals or not.

So, she took the tablet computer from Chen Yingshan’s hand, opened the photo of Ye Chen taken from the car recorder, handed it to Smith, and asked, “Mr. Smith, the director of Jiu Xuan Pharmaceuticals, Ye Chen, who you met with, is this the person?”

### **Chapter 3786**

Having said that, he couldn’t wait to follow up, “Miss Fei, how did you get a picture of this Director Ye, do you know him? Can you introduce me to him, please!”

At this moment, Smith felt as if he was on the verge of drowning and had finally grabbed another straw to save his life.

Not being able to see Wei Liang or get the Jiu Xuan Reclamation Pill, his entire being was almost on the verge of collapse.

He also tried to find a way to find that Director Ye, after all, in his impression, that Director Ye seemed to be quite useful in speaking.

Because, back then, it was this Director Ye who had given himself that batch of Jiu Xuan Recycle Pills.

However, when Ye Chen met him that day, he did not leave any identity information.

Therefore, Smith did not even know what Ye Chen’s name was, let alone how he could find him.

Now that he saw that Fei Ke Xin had Ye Chen’s photo, he was naturally excited.

At this moment, Fei Ke Xin smiled slightly and thought in her heart, “As expected, that Ye Chen is not only the Master Ye who is admired by everyone in Jinling, but he is also the actual owner of the Spring Return Pill! On top of that, he is even the owner behind Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical!”

Thinking of this, Fei Ke Xin could not help but calculate Ye Chen’s strength and worth.

The Spring Return Pill, one is worth ten billion US dollars, who knows how much Ye Chen has.

Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical, now has two commonly used drugs selling like hotcakes, and the Jiu Xuan Rejuvenation Pill is a miracle in the medical field, if it can really maximize its production capacity, Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical’s market value will easily break a trillion dollars.

According to this trend, Ye Chen alone had the chance to become the fourth after the three top families in the world.

The more this happened, the more Fei Ke Xin could not figure it out.

She couldn’t help but sigh in her heart, “I really don’t understand why Ye Chen, who has such great strength, has to resign himself to this tiny Jinling City?”

“Moreover, he is still willing to be a superfluous son-in-law in a small, down-at-heel family that is not well known, could it be that that Xiao Churan really has some extraordinary magical power?!”

As Fei Ke Xin was thinking, Smith saw that she did not say anything for a long time, and could not wait to ask: “Miss Fei, this Mr. Ye is a matter of my son’s life, if you know any clues, please can you tell us a thing or two .....

Fei Ke Xin looked back at him and spoke, “Mr. Smith, you are the head of the FDA, so if I am correct, you came to Jiu Xuan Pharmaceuticals in Jinling, you should not simply be seeking medicine for your son, right?”

Smith said truthfully, “Miss Fei, this time, apart from asking for medicine, I also hope to negotiate with Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical to enter the American market to sell Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills, so as to obtain this special medicine for cancer patients in China!”

Said Smith, busy: “Miss Fei, please do me a favor and help me make an appointment with this Mr. Ye .....

Fei Ke Xin said rather helplessly, “Mr. Smith, right now I have very important things to ask him for myself, and I haven’t found the doorway yet, so I may not be able to help you in this matter.”

Hearing this, Smith could not help but ask, “Miss Fei, do you also want to ask him for the Jiu Xuan Rejuvenation Pill?”

Fei Ke Xin pondered for a moment, nodded and said, “Sort of.”

Smith sighed and said in a somewhat downcast mood, “If even Miss Fei is having a hard time finding a way in, then I’m afraid it will be even harder for me .....

Fei Ke Xin nodded and said, “Let’s work together on this matter, if I can find a doorway and solve my own claim, I will definitely find a way to help you fight for the Jiu Xuan Rejuvenation Pill.”

Hearing these words, Smith’s heart suddenly felt a little lighter, and he quickly said gratefully, “Then thank you, Miss Fei!”

## **Chapter 3787**

Fei Ke Xin said blandly, “Mr. Smith, there is no need to be so polite, but after you leave this door, anyone in Jinling who asks you if you know me, you must deny it, do you understand?”

Smith did not know what Fei Ke Xin’s intention was, but he still immediately nodded and said, “Don’t worry Miss Fei, from now on, I don’t know you.”

Fei Ke Xin nodded faintly.

Not many people knew of her true identity, and even fewer in Jinling.

Apart from the attendants around herself, the only person who knew was this Smith.

Therefore, she naturally hoped that Smith would keep the secret and never become a breakthrough for others to investigate her identity.

However, Fei Ke Xin did not know that Ye Chen had already started to investigate her identity.

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The next morning, Tang Sihai sent Ye Chen all the information that Fei Kexin and her group had left behind when they entered the country.

Apart from the identity information of Fei Ke Xin that Zhan Feier, Ye Chen also identified the information of that six-star martial artist who had left information named Wang Hai, also a French Chinese.

Ye Chen also knew very well that this Wang Hai's identity was definitely a fake as well.

The only thing that was real was the facial information left behind when he entered the country.

Subsequently, Ye Chen sent the information given to him by Tang Sihai to Wan Bajun, and at the same time gave him an order.

"Broken Jun, you help me put a reward on your intelligence system for clues related to this woman."

Wan Bajun immediately opened the information and asked in surprise, "Mr. Ye, isn't your information here already complete? And it is already very detailed, not only the personal identity information is well documented, even her entry information in China is all clear."

Ye Chen said, "I suspect that this woman has another identity, this Zhan Feier is just a vest for her."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "This woman has a personal bodyguard by her side, and a six-star martial artist, the one called Wang Hai."

"A six-star martial artist?!" Wan Xiaojun said in surprise, "I've never heard of any six-star martial artist working as a bodyguard for someone else ....."

Ye Chen asked him, "Apart from the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, do you know of a large number of six-star martial artists?"

"Not many." Wan Bajun said seriously, "Although there are many Martial Dao families overseas, six-star martial artists are rare and rare, generally those who can reach this level have basically started a sect, even those top families can only worship them as guests, very few of them can keep a six-star martial artist around as a bodyguard ....."

Saying that, Wan Breaking Jun added: "I reckon that among the Chinese families, the only ones who can have this strength are the An family in America and the remaining two or three top hidden wealthy Chinese families."

Ye Chen asked him, "Apart from the An family, do you know anything about the other top Chinese families?"

Wan Bajun said, "The Sun family and the Fei family in the United States, as well as the Feng family in Canada, all three of them are very strong."

Saying that, Wan Bajun added, "Since this Zhan Feier departed from the United States, then I reckon it's either the Sun family or the Fei family."

Ye Chen asked him, "Is your intelligence network absolutely reliable? If you send this Zhan Feier's information to your informants, will they reveal the clues to each other?"

"No." Wan Xiaojun said, "Although these informants are all connected to us on line, we have all their information and family members' information, no one dares to turn against us."

"That's good." Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction and said, "Then you will help me release her information, and reward five million dollars to anyone who can provide information on her true identity! Make sure to find out her true identity for me!"

## **Chapter 3788**

After Ye Chen instructed Wan Bajun to search for information about Fei Ke Xin within the intelligence network, he himself gave Fei Ke Xin a call.

At this moment, Fei Ke Xin was also waiting for Ye Chen's initiative to contact her.

Because yesterday, in order to show her goodwill to Ye Chen, she had not only given his old husband Xiao Changkun a Rolls-Royce Cullinan, but also had someone give his wife Xiao Churan a large order of tens of millions of dollars, and according to common sense, Ye Chen would at least call to be polite.

So, she immediately picked up the phone and said with a smile, "Why is Mr Ye calling me so early?"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Miss Zhan, I told you yesterday that the feng shui reading was just a handy favour, so you didn't have to pay for it, but why did you give my father-in-law a Cullinan? It made me a bit embarrassed too."

When Ye Chen spoke like this, he was only being polite, in fact he was not half embarrassed in his heart.

At this time, Fei Ke Xin said with a smile, "Mr. Ye, you are too polite, you are a famous feng shui master in Jinling, I invited you to see feng shui, how can I not pay, in case I set a precedent for favours here, and then affect your future business, then I would be even more embarrassed."

As he said, Fei Ke Xin added, "You also said, this is about courtesy and exchange, there is friendship only when there is reciprocity, I am eager to be friends with a master like you, Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "You are right, in that case, then I will not be polite to you, Miss Zhan."

Speaking here, Ye Chen turned his words and added: "However, I still hope that Miss Zhan will give me the opportunity to treat you to a meal, I wonder if it is convenient for Miss Zhan?"

When Fei Ke Xin heard this, her heart was naturally overjoyed and she said, almost without thinking, "It is an honour for me to have Mr Ye treat me to dinner, I am naturally always convenient."

Ye Chen smiled, "Good then, let's do it this evening then, I'll text you the location when I've decided on it."

Fei Ke Xin readily agreed and smiled, "Good! Then I'll wait for Mr. Ye's notice."

Ye Chen said, "Then I'll see you tonight!"

"Okay, see you tonight."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Chen immediately called Hong Wu and opened his mouth and asked, "Hong Wu, can you find me a farmhouse around Jinling?"

Hong Wu was surprised and asked, "Master Ye, what are you looking for in a farmhouse?"

Ye Chen said casually, "I'm going to treat my guests to dinner."

Hong Wu said, "Master Ye, you don't need to go to a farmhouse, don't I have a ready-made Tian Xiang House here? The diamond box is always reserved for you!"

Ye Chen laughed, "I have some other things to do, your place is not the right place to do it."

Hong Wu hurriedly asked, "Master Ye, then what is your need for a farmhouse, I will go and find one for you, many of my junior brothers have restaurants, including farmhouses, they have many friends on the road, people around them eat and drink so they like to open a restaurant as a side business."

Ye Chen then said, "The place should not be too big, preferably a place that is a bit remote, where cars can park directly into the courtyard, and there should be no surveillance nearby."

Hong Wu thought about it and said, "There's a little brother who just set up an iron pot goose stew the other day, his place fits your requirements and the food tastes good."

Ye Chen then said, "Fine, then you can tell him directly that he should not receive any other guests tonight and save the place for me."

"Good!" Hong Wu was busy saying, "Then I'll make the arrangements right now."

Ye Chen added: "Right, Hong Wu, prepare an elegant room in the kennel, and prepare a commercial vehicle to wait near the nongjia, and pick up someone for me tonight."

"Okay, Master Ye!"

When Ye Chen hung up the phone and came downstairs to the living room, Ma Lan had already prepared breakfast and brought it to the table, Xiao Churan was helping to prepare the dishes.

"Good!" Ye Chen replied with a smile and was about to sit down when he saw Xiao Changkun walking down from upstairs in a suit.

## **Chapter 3789**

Xiao Churan was surprised and asked, "Dad, why are you dressed so formally today?"

Xiao Changkun reached out to adjust his tie and said with a smile, "After all, I'm a Rolls Royce Cullinan driver, so I have to dress up a bit, otherwise people would think I'm a chauffeur."

Xiao Churan said helplessly, "Dad, you must not forget that the Rolls Royce you drive was given to Ye Chen by someone else ..... Why don't you ask Ye Chen if he needs to use that car?"

Xiao Changkun rubbed his nose in embarrassment and hurriedly asked Ye Chen: "Good son-in-law, do you ..... you need to use the car? If you want to use it, dad will leave this car for you ....."

He said, he added: "Good son-in-law, but if you don't use it for the time being, then dad will drive it for the time being, when you want to use it, tell me in advance, I'll leave the car to you, absolutely no delay in your use!"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said casually, "Dad, don't worry about driving it, I'm not driving that car, if it's convenient, you can just drive that BMW 530 back for me occasionally."

When Xiao Changkun heard this, he was overjoyed and said, "Good son-in-law, since that's the case, then Dad will drive it for you first, and if you want to experience a Rolls Royce sometime, then Dad will be your driver!"

After that, he hurriedly said, "That BMW 530 is parked underneath the Painting and Calligraphy Association, why don't I arrange for someone from the Association to bring it back to you when I arrive?"

"Okay." Ye Chen smiled, "It just so happens that I have a dinner date tonight and need a car."

Xiao Churan asked Ye Chen, "Honey, you're eating out tonight?"

"Right." Ye Chen nodded and said, "I have a date with a friend."

"Okay." Xiao Churan knew that Ye Chen had more friends now, so she didn't think much of it.

Ye Chen asked Xiao Churan, "Churan, have you considered whether you want to take on that Miss Zhan's decoration project?"

Xiao Churan nodded gently and said seriously, "I've thought about it, I'm going to take on this project and do my best. I'll try to get a good ranking in the National Interior Design Competition!"

Saying that, Xiao Churan busily said, "Honey, I still decided not to charge that Miss Zhan's design fee, so that you don't have to owe her a favor."

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "It's fine, it's fine if you decide, I support you 100%."

Xiao Churan said, "I plan to meet with that Miss Chen today to talk about it, it would be better if I could convert the design fee part into the decoration budget as well!"

Ye Chen knew that his wife had always wanted to do something out in the design field.

Moreover, the achievements that could be posed in this field were works and awards.

However, his wife had not been able to find a suitable opportunity for her to show off her skills.

Now that there was such a wonderful opportunity in front of her, she must have found it hard to refuse.

At this time, Ma Lan walked up to the table with the soup pot and asked curiously, "Churan, what did you just say about not wanting the design fee?"

Xiao Churan busily said, "It's nothing, just chatting with Ye Chen."

Ma Lan nodded and reminded, "I'm telling you, when you're in business, don't give face to any of your acquaintances! Some acquaintances, no matter how much you give him face, even if you pay him back,

he will think that you have earned him a lot of money, so no matter who is looking for you, you should earn as much as you should yourself, not a single penny should be cheap!”

Ye Chen said with a smile at this time, “Mom, let’s not make up our minds for her about Chu Ran, let her make her own decisions.”

Ma Lan wanted to say something else, but after a moment of hesitation, she swallowed back the words that were on her lips.

She knew in her heart that in this family, Ye Chen was really the head of the family, and if she did not want to end up as miserable as Qian Hongyan next door, she had to listen to Ye Chen’s .....

So she immediately changed her tone and said, “Good son-in-law is right! Churan, you make your own decision, no matter what, mum will support you!”

### **Chapter 3790 -**

By the afternoon, the intelligence system of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall had not yet fed back any useful information.

However, Ye Chen had already decided that no matter who this Zhan Feier really was, he would first control the six-star martial artist beside her tonight.

At five o’clock in the afternoon, he forwarded the address sent by Hong Wu to Fei Ke Xin.

After that, he drove the BMW 530 that his old husband had earlier and headed to the farmhouse in the countryside.

Fei Ke Xin was at the hotel at this moment, dressing up.

She had changed into a hand-sewn white Hermès couture dress, and had her long hair elegantly coiled up at the back of her head, with a black hairpin to hold the coiled hair in place, before taking a pair of flawless pearl earrings and carefully putting them on.

Her clothes were modern but her accessories were antique, and rather than being out of place on her body, they were surprisingly harmonious.

With a simple touch of make-up, Fei’s face was more than a notch above her usual plain face.

After she had finished packing, she received an address from Ye Chen.

When she saw that the address was a farmhouse, she was a bit stunned and didn’t look back for a while.

She had thought that Ye Chen would probably choose the Tian Xiang House, but she had not expected that he would choose a farmhouse located in the outskirts of Jin Ling.

Moreover, it was really the kind of farmhouse restaurant that opened in a farmhouse.

Because it had been written on the address: the restaurant was called Liu Lao Si Farmhouse Iron Pot Stew, address: Liu Jia Zhuang Village, Group 3, No. 7, East of National Road 104.

In addition to sending her the address, Ye Chen also added a text message, “Miss Fei, you’ve been in France for a long time and are used to eating French food, so you probably haven’t eaten the local food

restaurants in China, this iron pot goose stew tastes especially good, I'll go over and pick a goose to kill and stew, so you can probably eat it when you arrive."

Fei Ke Xin had never eaten iron pot stew in all her life, and could not imagine at all, what this kind of farmhouse restaurant, was like, and what the so-called iron pot stew, was exactly.

So, she hurriedly took out her mobile phone and searched for pictures of iron pot stew. When she saw the picture of a group of people sitting around a brick-built earthen stove and eating from a huge black iron pot, Fei Ke Xin was dumbfounded.

She had never thought that Ye Chen would invite himself to such a place for dinner.

She could not figure out whether he was too stingy or too casual.

Otherwise, as a gentleman, he should always choose a restaurant with a little bit of style, right?

However, she also knew that since it was Ye Chen's invitation to dinner, she definitely couldn't let him change the place.

So, she had no choice but to pick up her mobile phone and call her personal bodyguard, Luo Jiacheng.

As soon as the call came through, she instructed, "Mr. Luo, please arrange for your men to prepare a car, I have to go out in ten minutes."

Luo Jiacheng asked, "Miss, who's coming with you?"

Fei Ke Xin said, "Just you and me."

Luo Jiacheng asked her, "Isn't Miss Chen coming with you?"

Fei Kexin said, "Shan Shan is out talking to Ye Chen's wife about the contract, and she also has to take her to the villa in Shui Yun Villa to measure the house, so I guess she should be up late."

"Understood." Luo Jiacheng immediately said, "Please wait for a moment, I'll let you know when the car is ready."

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Fei Ke Xin was in a very happy mood, and even vaguely cheered.

She felt that the fact that Ye Chen had taken the initiative to invite himself to dinner was proof that her humane offensive had had a practical effect.

And what she had to do now was to do everything possible to draw closer to Ye Chen before the auction started.

In this way, the Spring Return Pill that Grandpa wanted would have a double insurance policy.

If it could not be auctioned off at the auction, at least she could still try to mediate with Ye Chen through personal friendship.