

## Ye Chen 4631

### Chapter 4631

Ye Chen's light-hearted words scared Yu Yiwei to the point where his face turned pale.

He couldn't help but say offhandedly, "How is that possible! My father is highly skilled in metaphysics and has not met any rivals in the industry for so many years! What's more, I've never heard of anyone being able to trigger heavenly thunder. What do you think this is, a Hollywood movie? You can summon heavenly thunder down with a hammer!"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "That is the truth, if you say you don't believe it, then there is nothing I can do."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "Oh yes, speaking of which, I really have some fate with your Xuanji Hall, not only have I met your father Yu Jinghai, I have also met your master uncle Xuan Fengnian."

"What?!" Yu Yiwei asked with an incomparably appalled face, "You've met my Master Fengnian?!"

"Right." Ye Chen laughed, "He had also been to Jinling some time ago, and as far as I know, it seems that he died in Jinling as well."

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!" Yu Yiwei said in a cold voice, "Senior Fengnian is incredibly strong, and his art of raising compulsions is extraordinary, with his strength, even my father would have to fear him in front of him, there is no way anyone in the world could kill him! You don't have to slander my father's and uncle's reputation here!"

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders, "You're meaningless, I saw that you didn't know your father's whereabouts and were too pitiful, so I was kind enough to tell you the truth, but you didn't believe me when I told you, and you even said that I had falsely accused your father, isn't that being kind?"

Yu Yiwei said sternly, "Kid, you don't need to be slick in front of me, I know what you mean, you just want to show yourself in front of Miss Fei, but your mistake is that you shouldn't engage in pulling and stepping on my father and my uncle in front of me!"

Ye Chen laughed helplessly, "You say you are really insensitive, I see you are an orphan, I have good intentions to pity you, and you still bare your teeth to me, in that case, then you can pretend that I have not said anything, wait for a few years in peace, and see if your father will come out of seclusion to reunite with you."

Saying that, Ye Chen then said to Fei Ke Xin who was at the side, "Miss Fei, why don't we go inside the villa first and wait?"

"Yes, Mr. Ye!" Fei Kexin nodded respectfully and bowed in an inviting gesture, saying respectfully, "Mr. Ye, after you."

"Good." Naturally, Ye Chen would not be too polite with Fei Ke Xin, and with a step, he was about to walk towards the villa.

In fact, he didn't want to be normal with Yu Yiwei, after all, he had personally killed this kid's own father by invoking heavenly thunder, and people say that everything leaves a thread.

However, Yu Yiwei felt that since Ye Chen had injured his father and uncle, if he just let him go, how could he still have any face in front of Fei Ke Xin?

More importantly, he could see from what Fei Kexin had just said and done to Ye Chen that Fei Kexin was extremely respectful of Ye Chen, which made him guess that Fei Kexin must be someone who believed very much in Feng Shui metaphysics.

One must know that it is not easy to meet a client like this.

Not only does she have money, power and status, she is also willing to spend a lot of money on you.

Not only is she willing to spend a lot of money on you, she also unconsciously treats you like an ancestor.

If you could catch such a client, you would never have to worry about making money again in your life, could there be anything better than that?

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Thinking of this, Yu Yiwei even began to imagine himself replacing Ye Chen, standing proudly beside Fei Kexin with his hands behind his back, while Fei Kexin, a top beauty with a trillion dollar family fortune, was not only short of him, but even had to treat him with respect, bowing slightly and saying ..... Mr. Yu, after you.

This feeling really makes my cranium boil just thinking about it!

So, he was even more reluctant to let go of this once-in-a-lifetime good opportunity.

Just as Ye Chen took a step towards the villa, he suddenly rushed in front of Ye Chen, blocking him, and said in a cold voice, "Kid, you fabricated the facts and insulted my father and senior uncle do you just want to walk away like that?"

Ye Chen couldn't help but smile and asked, "What's the matter? Do you still want to blackmail me?"

"Blackmail you?!" Yu Yiwei said with a cold expression, "I, Yu Yiwei, don't care to engage in blackmail, I just need you to give me a satisfactory explanation for what you just said, or else don't blame me for being ungracious!"

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly, patted his shoulder and said seriously, "Mr. Yu, let me tell you something from the bottom of my heart, your father died really badly, as his son and his successor, you must learn to keep a low profile, don't be like your father who hated to dislike his nose to the sky everywhere he went, otherwise, if anything happens to you, your If something happens to you, I'm afraid that the old Yu family will be extinct."

"How dare you!" Yu Yiwei was furious and shouted, "Kid, you have insulted my father repeatedly, I will not spare you today!"

At the side, Fei Ke Xin could not stand it any longer and said in a cold voice, "Mr. Ye has just told you that he is my royal feng shui master, don't you dare to threaten him in front of me? Do you really think that I, Fei Ke Xin, don't have a temper?!"

When Yu Yiwei heard this, he trembled in fear and said, “Miss Fei, you are wrong to blame me! I am not threatening him, I want you to know that he is a liar full of lies!”

Fei Ke Xin coldly said, “Mr. Yu, I advise you not to play so much, in my eyes, you are not even one ten thousandth as good as Mr. Ye, if you still have self-awareness and don’t want to make things too awkward, then don’t make any more provocative remarks, otherwise, I, Fei Ke Xin, will be the first to refuse!”

Yu Yiwei really didn’t expect that Fei Ke Xin would defend Ye Chen so much, and even had some hints of being a private student and a brain-damaged fan.

The more this happened, the more he felt that this guy Ye Chen must have brainwashed Fei Kexin, and probably even used PUA tactics to give Fei Kexin mind control.

The reason why he thought so was because Yu Yiwei himself was an expert in PUA.

He himself is good at feng shui and fortune telling, and is very skilled in the art of fooling people.

This is precisely why he has not seldom PUA girls in his daily life, either brainwashing them and making them his playthings; or brainwashing female employees and making them his cattle and horses; he has even tried to brainwash female clients and train them to become his cash machines.

Therefore, judging from his own years of experience, the great probability was that Fei Ke Xin had been PUA’d by Ye Chen.

This made Yu Yiwei’s heart not only furious to the extreme, but also jealous to the extreme.

This feeling was like a mouse who had just stolen a slice of bread and was gloating when he suddenly saw another mouse actually owning a bread factory.

The huge imbalance and psychological disparity made him become somewhat hideous as he pointed at Ye Chen and said to Fei Ke Xin, “Miss Fei, this man is full of ghostly words, you must not be brainwashed by him! Think about it, he dared to say that my father was struck to death by a heavenly thunder. You are highly educated, would you be fooled by such lies?”

Ye Chen looked at him and said smilingly, “Your father was really struck to death by lightning, someone just raised his hand and shouted for the thunder to come, and your father was directly turned into ashes.”

Yu Yiwei could no longer care about being angry with Ye Chen and asked Fei Ke Xin directly, “Miss Fei, do you believe such absurd words?”

Fei Ke Xin nodded and said in a cold voice, “I believe it! Since Mr. Ye said that your father was killed by lightning, your father must have been killed by lightning!”

### **Chapter 4633**

Fei Kexin’s unwavering tone made Yu Yiwei’s heart burn with anger.

However, Fei Ke Xin did not give him the chance to continue to pester him, she took the initiative to pull Ye Chen and spoke, “Mr. Ye, let’s go.”

Ye Chen nodded, and without even looking at Yu Yiwei, he walked with Fei Ke Xin towards the door of the villa.

When Yu Yiwei saw that both Ye Chen and Fei Ke Xin were leaving, he blurted out, "Miss Fei, you'd better stay away from this man, I can see that his seal is dark today, he's bound to have a bloodbath! Be careful that he will bring you down!"

Fei Ke Xin said with some disgust, "Mr. Yu, if you know what you're doing, please don't bother us again, otherwise, don't blame me for being ungracious."

But Yu Yiwei said with conviction, "Miss Fei, I have studied feng shui since I was a child, and I have a deep knowledge of face reading, this man is bound to have a big disaster today.

Fei Ke Xin was about to say something when Ye Chen spoke up first and asked with a smile, "Master Yu is really something, he can tell that I am in danger of bloodshed, can you give me some advice?"

If you really want me to break it for you, then kneel down and kowtow to me three times and beg me properly."

Ye Chen couldn't help but laugh, "If I beg you to do it now, then wouldn't I not be able to taste the lesson? How about this, I'll wait and see if the bloodbath comes, and if it does, it's not too late to beg you."

Yu Yiwei laughed coldly and said, "It seems that you are not going to shed any tears until you see the coffin, so be it, since you don't believe me, then we will see! It's not too late for you to beg me to save you when you have tasted a lesson!"

Ye Chen smiled and nodded, "Good, I'll wait."

At that moment, Liu Jiahui's assistant Ah Min came out of the villa, and when he saw Ye Chen and Fei Ke Xin, he immediately said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, Miss Fei, Mr. Liu instructed me to settle you down in the villa for a short rest first, he and Ah Zhong's family are already on their way."

Ye Chen nodded slightly and stepped inside together with Fei Ke Xin.

The Huo family villa had been vacant for many years, so the decoration as a whole was very well preserved, and because a well-known designer had also been hired to work on the design at the beginning, many of the classic elements didn't look outdated even now.

Moreover, Liu Jiahui had replaced almost all the soft furnishings in the villa overnight, so the villa as a whole had been upgraded to a higher level.

A-Min entertained Ye Chen and Fei Kexin and sat down on the sofa in the living room, then asked respectfully, "Mr. Ye, Miss Fei, would you like something to drink? I'll have someone prepare it!"

Ye Chen waved his hand and said blandly, "Go ahead and go about your business, don't mind us."

A-Min nodded and said, "Okay Mr. Ye, then I will go to work first, you can greet me anytime."

With that, Ahmin respectfully left the living room.

Only Ye Chen and Fei Ke Xin were left in the living room, so Fei Ke Xin asked him, “Mr. Ye, was that Yu Jinghai really killed by someone invoking heavenly lightning?”

Ye Chen smiled blandly and asked her, “Didn’t you already investigate me very clearly when you were in Jinling before? How come you didn’t hear about this matter?”

Fei Ke Xin said awkwardly, “Mr. Ye .....’s decision to investigate you privately at first was indeed very abrupt, fortunately I hung back early, so I didn’t investigate too deeply .....”

Ye Chen laughed: “Don’t misunderstand, I don’t mean to blame you, I objectively think that you are a smart person, you should have investigated many things related to me when you were in Jinling, which also includes that matter of Yu Jinghai.”

Fei Ke Xin hurriedly shook her head and said, “I’m not going to lie to you Mr. Ye, I really haven’t heard about Yu Jinghai’s matter, if it’s convenient, can you tell me about it?”

Ye Chen nodded and said frankly: “There is nothing inconvenient, but this matter is also very simple, when Yu Jinghai came to Jinling, he had a slight dispute with me at the auction, so he harboured a grudge against me, later he wanted to use his little attainment in Feng Shui metaphysics to unify the entire metaphysical community, and even intended to kill me at the metaphysical conference, so I cleaved him to death by hand. It was done.”

Fei Ke Xin exclaimed, “Is there really a method of metaphysics that can draw heavenly thunder and kill people? This is too incredible, isn’t it?!”

Ye Chen gave a hint and said, “There’s nothing unbelievable or incredible about this kind of thing, it’s actually using some special magic tools to get some special purposes, it’s nothing more than energy transformation on the metaphysical level.”

If you ask a junior high school student in modern times, he will be able to answer the principle of an aeroplane, which is just to convert the heat in the fuel into jet power, and then use the wings to generate lift. It’s the same with metaphysics, except that the energy conversion in metaphysics is not understandable to ordinary people.”

Fei Ke Xin listened in horror, then said, “In that case, that Yu Jinghai also has some real skills, this Yu Yiwei just said that you have a bloodbath, how believable is it?”

#### **Chapter 4634**

Ye Chen laughed and said, “His Dao is still not as good as it should be, I think it is him who has the plague of blood light today, not me.”

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At this moment, in the courtyard of the villa.

Yu Yiwei’s expression was very sinister as he lowered his head and took out a slender round bottle the size of his thumb from his daoist robe.

The vial was not transparent around its circumference, and it was impossible to see what it actually contained.

Yu Yiwei carefully opened the lid of the bottle and a fishy smell came out of it.

It turned out that the bottle was filled with rotten and stinking blood.

Immediately afterwards, countless tiny worms burst out of the blood, revealing a needle-like mouthpiece thinner than a strand of hair.

These worms were the blood mosquitoes that Yu Yiwei had bred with the blood of the dead.

When Yu Jinghai had released his own black mosquitoes at the XuanXue Conference, any place that was bitten by such mosquitoes would inevitably rot and fester, and even a cow would die in a very short time and turn into a pile of rotting flesh.

However, Yu Yiwei's blood mosquito is slightly different from his father Yu Jinghai's black mosquito.

Yu Jinghai's black mosquito was bred to take people's lives, and like Xuan Fengnian's native parasite, it was a weapon for killing people.

Yu Yiwei's blood mosquito, on the other hand, is relatively softer in its killing power.

When they bite a person, they do not suck blood from the body, but only secrete a special toxin that has been cultivated for the human body.

This toxin exists in large quantities in the corrupt blood of the blood mosquitoes, so they are rich in this toxin, which can make people's muscles weak, their brains dizzy, their reflexes and judgement much worse than usual, and even make them feverish and delirious.

If the dose is high enough, the toxin can also kill a person.

Normally, Yu Yiwei does not use this blood mosquito to kill people, but uses it specifically to make a trap for his target clients to kill their pigs on a plate.

Yu Yiwei would first choose a target client and then first use a face reading as an entry point, claiming that the other party has a bloodbath or even an evil spirit overlooking him.

However, the other party would naturally be sceptical of his words if he did not feel any discomfort in his body.

Yu Yiwei is not afraid of the other party's suspicion, if the other party does not believe him, he will choose the opportunity to quietly release the blood mosquitoes and let them bite the other party.

After being bitten by the blood mosquitoes, the person will soon be in a state of confusion and will even walk with weak legs and black eyes.

This situation is very similar to the feeling of being possessed by an evil spirit or a ghost.

In this way, the other person will naturally associate his previous words with him and begin to gradually believe in what he is saying.

Moreover, when a person is in this state, he is also extremely prone to bumps, falls, rolls, or car accidents, and if he is outside, he is also prone to being cut and hit by other pedestrians or vehicles.

If the client is injured, he will easily see blood and so it will correspond to his previous statement about bloodshed.

After personal experience, clients will generally panic and believe that Yu Yiwei is indeed a master, and choose to trust his words unconditionally and seek his help at any cost to break it.

Yu Yiwei also has a special antidote for the toxins in the blood mosquito's body.

Once a client asks for his help, he will first collect a huge fee and then perform a pretend puja.

At the end of the ceremony, he would ask the client to fetch a glass of water and then ignite a handwritten talisman on the spot, then scatter the ashes of the talisman into the water prepared by the client and ask him to drink it.

In the process of scattering the ashes into the glass, he will quietly put the antidote into the water using a blindfold commonly used by magicians, so that if the client drinks the water, all his discomfort will be cured.

However, the client does not know that all this is in fact a trap set by him.

The client, having experienced the whole process from good to bad and from bad to good, will naturally think that this man is really a divine master and will respect and admire him ever since.

Using this method, Yu Yiwei had conned many rich people on Hong Kong Island and had long made a fortune, and now he intended to use this method to set a trap for Ye Chen.

He thought to himself, "As long as I can make that Ye Chen see blood and make him fall to his knees and beg me to help him, Fei Ke Xin will definitely be impressed with me and disappointed with Ye Chen, and then I will have the opportunity to replace him and become Fei Ke Xin's royal feng shui master!"

#### **Chapter 4635**

Having made up his mind to take advantage of Ye Chen, Yu Yiwei used a dagger to cut the tip of his left index finger, and the moment the blood gushed out, he immediately dripped it into the container where the blood mosquitoes were immersed.

The moment the fresh blood was dripped into the container, the larvae of the blood mosquitoes floating on the top layer of the blood directly crossed the normal process of mosquitoes becoming pupae, and immediately feathered out a pair of almost transparent wings.

Afterwards, these blood mosquitoes flew out of the container one after another, flying in circles three metres above Yu Yiwei's head.

As the blood mosquitoes were very small, they could not be detected by the naked eye when they were flying overhead.

Yu Yiwei immediately used a special mantra to drive the mosquitoes towards the villa.

At this moment, inside the living room of the villa, Ye Chen was chatting with Fei Ke Xin.

The moment these twenty or so blood mosquitoes entered the villa through the doorway, Ye Chen had already noticed the abnormality.

The special blood smell was inaudible to other people, but to Ye Chen, it could not escape his eyes at all.

When he noticed the twenty or so blood mosquitoes flying over, Ye Chen guessed that this must be a tactic used by Yu Yiwei.

Only, the killing power of these blood mosquitoes was still quite inferior to his father Yu Jinghai's black mosquitoes and his master uncle Xuan Fengnian's native parasites.

However, just in case, Ye Chen said to Fei Ke Xin, "Miss Fei, it's hard for you to go and prepare a cup of tea for me."

Fei Kexin didn't think much about it and immediately nodded and said, "I'll go and see where the tea room is, there should be one here, please wait for a moment, Mr. Ye."

Ye Chen nodded slightly, he did not really want to drink tea, but wanted to distract Fei Ke Xin, on the one hand, it was convenient for him to do it, on the other hand, he could also avoid accidental injury.

When Fei Ke Xin got up and went to look for a tea room, the group of blood mosquitoes also reached two metres above Ye Chen's head.

The blood mosquitoes were very alert, they did not fly directly towards Ye Chen, but flew to the top of Ye Chen's head first, trying to launch a sneak attack on Ye Chen from the top of his head through the blind spot of Ye Chen's vision.

However, although this kind of thing has a very high success rate against ordinary people, in front of Ye Chen, it is even more trivial than a child's play.

At this moment, Ye Chen gently raised his hand, and a spiritual qi came out from his body.

The twenty or so blood mosquitoes that were eyeing him were instantly incapacitated, frozen in the air as if time had stood still.

Then, Ye Chen grabbed his hand in the air, and all twenty mosquitoes were captured in his palm.

Ye Chen looked down and couldn't help but laugh softly, "It's really Yu Jinghai's son, the two of them are playing with the same thing."

With that, Ye Chen intended to directly turn these blood mosquitoes into pieces.

However, he quickly had a bright idea and secretly said, "Since this kid likes playing with mosquitoes so much, he might as well have some fun with him."

So, Ye Chen looked at these blood mosquitoes in his hands and immediately sent his spiritual energy into these blood mosquitoes.

Immediately afterwards, it was seen that these blood mosquitoes seemed like balloons that had been blown up, immediately expanding from less than a centimetre long to become bigger, and finally even grew to the size of a hornet.

In an instant, these blood mosquitoes expanded dozens of times, causing their appearance to become extremely hideous.

However, because they were wrapped in aura, these blood mosquitoes were like specimens at this moment, not moving at all.

### **Chapter 4636**

Ye Chen looked around the living room and then found a porcelain bottle for ornamental purposes, so he immediately put all these huge blood mosquitoes into the bottle for the time being.

At that moment, Fei Ke Xin came over with a cup of tea and said to Ye Chen with a smile, "Mr. Ye, I have prepared a cup of black tea for you, please try it."

"Thank you." Ye Chen smiled slightly, took the cup of tea and took a sip, smiling, "This tea is good, it should be the best black tea you can buy on the market, it seems that Liu Jiahui didn't put a lot of effort into it this time."

Fei Ke Xin nodded and smiled, "After all, it was you who ordered it, Mr. Ye, so Mr. Liu he surely wouldn't dare to be negligent in any way."

Meanwhile.

Yu Yiwei in the courtyard suddenly felt something bad.

Those blood mosquitoes that had drunk his blood to complete their final feathering were connected to his consciousness, which was why those blood mosquitoes were able to obey his commands.

But now, he felt that the connection between himself and those blood mosquitoes had completely disappeared, and he could no longer even feel their existence.

Something like a blood mosquito, although it looks insignificant, is very expensive.

It is native to Thailand and was bred by shamans in Thailand using human corpse oil, and is very expensive because of the difficulty in breeding and the extremely low production.

Yu Yiwei also spent a great deal of money before he bought back a batch from Thailand.

The key thing is that when the Thai shamans sell these blood mosquitoes, they use special techniques to filter out the males, so the ones Yu Yiwei bought back are all female mosquitoes, and the females don't suck blood, so they can't reproduce at all, so to Yu Yiwei, every blood mosquito is very precious.

Yu Yiwei has just released more than 20 mosquitoes in one breath, which is already half of all the mosquitoes he has.

Yu Yiwei dared not risk releasing the remaining half of the blood mosquitoes, so he planned to go into the villa to see what was going on.

He thought to himself, if that Ye Chen really had some skills and had taken care of all his blood mosquitoes, then he would have to change his strategy, otherwise he would lose a lot of money once all these blood mosquitoes were wiped out.

So, he took advantage of the fact that Liu Jiahui's convoy had not yet arrived to step towards the villa, knocked on the door and, without waiting for the person inside to answer, stepped inside.

As soon as he entered the villa, Yu Yiwei saw Ye Chen sitting on the sofa drinking tea, and at that moment, there was no trace of the blood mosquito in the whole living room.

That kind of smell, Yu Yiwei is the most sensitive, even if there is only a tiny bit, he can immediately detect it.

However, there was no trace of the blood mosquito in this villa at all, leaving him incomparably puzzled.

Just then, Ye Chen spoke up with interest and asked, "Master Yu, what are you doing here if you are not outside preparing for the puja? Do you also want to have a cup of tea together?"

Yu Yiwei suppressed the surprise and disbelief in his heart, frowned at Ye Chen and said in a cold voice, "I am looking at you, who is about to have a bloodbath, and I really don't want to see death without saving him."

Saying that, Yu Yiwei said with an arrogant face, "How about this, if you give me a bow and an apology, I will let bygones be bygones for what just happened, and by the way, I will send you a spiritual talisman to break your calamity."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said seriously, "Master Yu, I'm not going to lie to you, I know more or less some feng shui face reading techniques.

Yu Yiwei laughed coldly, "Kid, you're not afraid to speak big words!"

Ye Chen Le said, "I'm not talking big. With your face like this, I've just done some calculations for you in my mind, and the most important thing you need to worry about right now is snakes and rats!"

### **Chapter 4637**

"Snakes, insects and rats?!"

Yu Yiwei frowned, his heart instantly getting a little nervous.

What he feared the most was that Ye Chen was actually referring to something in these words.

"Can't it be that my blood mosquito really folded in his hands?!"

"But ..... it shouldn't be. .... If my blood mosquito really died in its hands, I would at least sense it, not to mention, the blood mosquito's stomach is full of corrupt and highly toxic blood water, if one is really killed here, the blood smell will only But here there is no smell of blood at all, as if the blood mosquitoes have never been here at all ....."

Thinking of this, Yu Yiwei reassured himself in his mind, "Although there must be a mistake somewhere, it should have nothing to do with this Ye!"

So, he coldly snorted and looked at Ye Chen and asked, "What? When you say I have a bloodbath, do you mean to tell me to be careful of snakes, insects and rats?"

"Right." Ye Chen nodded and laughed, "Don't underestimate these things, when you really meet a powerful character, you are afraid that it will kill you."

Yu Yiwei said disdainfully, "You people are really good at exploiting loopholes, the weather on Hong Kong Island is already hot and humid, there are many mosquitoes and insects, it is impossible to prevent them, you said I have a bloodbath, is it difficult to say that a mosquito bite on me counts?"

He then looked at Fei Kexin and asked, "Miss Fei, to be fair, there are so many mosquitoes and insects on Hong Kong Island, if being bitten by a mosquito can be considered a plague of blood, then how many people on Hong Kong Island can escape?"

Fei Kexin said, "I'm sure that's not what Mr. Ye meant when he said that."

At the side, Ye Chen said seriously, "Miss Fei, that's what I really mean. I just did some calculations for him, and his blood plague was brought about by mosquitoes."

Yu Yiwei sneered, "Hong Kong Island is full of mosquitoes, what kind of blood plague is this?"

Saying that, he remembered something and deliberately asked Fei Ke Xin, "Miss Fei, you should be able to see a lot of mosquitoes in this villa, right?"

"Mosquitoes?" Fei Ke Xin frowned and asked suspiciously, "I don't see mosquitoes here."

Yu Yiwei was even more puzzled and wondered, "Fei Ke Xin has been with Ye Chen, if she didn't see mosquitoes, then my blood mosquitoes should not have been broken in the hands of this Ye ..... but where could they have gone? Why can't I find any trace of them at all?"

Just as he was puzzled, Ye Chen smiled faintly and said seriously, "Mr. Yu, now that I've had a chance to meet your father, if you can kneel down and kowtow to me three times, then I might be able to show mercy and help you break this one!"

"D\*mn it ....." Yu Yiwei cursed in his heart, "Isn't this the same spell I just told him? How dare this guy take my words and humiliate me?!"

Angry to the core, Yu Yiwei sneered, "Surnamed Ye, it seems that you really don't know how high the sky is, since that's the case, then I'll wait for the moment when you kneel down and beg for mercy!"

After saying that, he turned around angrily and lifted his foot to prepare to go out.

At this time, Ye Chen's mind moved, and in the next moment, two dozen oversized mosquitoes as big as hornets quickly flew out from the ceramic vase placed not far away, each as thick and thin as an adult's little finger, which was very frightening.

One of the characteristics of this blood mosquito is that it hardly moves when it flies, so neither Fei Ke Xin nor Yu Yi Wei noticed the situation at this time.

The blood mosquito itself was surrounded by Ye Chen's aura and did not release any blood smell, which made it even more impossible for Yu Yiwei to notice.

## **Chapter 4638**

It was Ye Chen who kindly reminded Yu Yiwei when the blood mosquito flew above his head, "Master Yu, beware of the big mosquito!"

Subconsciously, Yu Yiwei looked back and the twenty or so huge blood mosquitoes were already flying in front of him at great speed from high above.

Yu Yiwei's first reaction was surprise as he thought to himself, "D\*mn, aren't these Laozi's blood mosquitoes?"

And his second reaction turned to shock as he cursed out loud, "D\*mn! How did these blood mosquitoes become so big?!"

Before his third reaction could be made, a sharp pain came from his entire face, neck, both arms and both legs.

The mouthparts of these blood mosquitoes had changed from originally being as thick as a hair to now being as thick and long as a needle in a syringe, and they were incredibly hard.

This kind of crazy sting was even better than the sting of a hornet.

Moreover, these blood mosquitoes' bodies had grown bigger and the venom in their bodies had increased geometrically, immediately causing Yu Yiwei to fall to the ground wailing in excruciating pain.

Fei Ke Xin's face was white with fear, she had never seen such big mosquitoes in her life, plus girls are naturally very sensitive to such things, so she subconsciously hid in Ye Chen's arms and involuntarily covered her face with both hands, afraid that this big scary mosquito would come and bite her.

Feeling Fei Ke Xin's soft body and the refreshing fragrance of her body, Ye Chen said, more or less unnaturally, "Miss Fei, don't be afraid, these mosquitoes won't come to bite you, they only recognize Master Yu alone."

Fei Ke Xin asked nervously, "Mr. Ye, are you sure? These mosquitoes will still recognise people?"

"Of course." Ye Chen pointed at Yu Yiwei who was dying on the ground and said with a smile, "Look if you don't believe me."

Fei Ke Xin cautiously looked over, and between them Yu Yiwei had more than twenty terrifyingly large mosquitoes nailed to his body, but each one was not as thick as it had been a moment ago, but had deflated a lot with the naked eye.

This is mainly because, these blood mosquitoes themselves do not suck blood, they will only inject the highly poisonous rotten blood that their bodies have sucked up into the body of the attacked.

Right now, these blood mosquitoes had already injected all the rotten blood in their bodies into Yu Yiwei's body.

Yu Yiwei's whole body felt unbearable pain, and his whole body felt extremely weak and spinning, so he subconsciously tried to take out the antidote in his pocket, but because his hands were bitten by blood mosquitoes in many places, he could not use any strength at all.

At this moment, Yu Yiwei was terrified. He knew that the blood mosquito was very poisonous, and few people had been killed before because the dose was small, but now the dose he had been poisoned with was already huge.

So, he could only look at Ye Chen helplessly and pleaded weakly under his breath, “Ye ..... Mr. Ye ..... please save ..... please save your life .....”

Ye Chen laughed: “I told you earlier that you had a bloodbath, you just didn’t believe it, now you believe it, right?”

“Believe ..... I believe .....” Yu Yiwei’s face had turned miserably white, even his lips had lost half a shade of blood, he felt that the signs of his poisoning kept getting worse and seemed to have reached the near death So panic incomparably cried: “Ye ..... Mr. Ye ..... I ..... I don’t want to die ah Mr. Ye ..... please ..... have mercy ..... help me to take out the antidote and feed me to take it ..... please .....”

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, “Strange, how do you still have a special antidote? It’s hard to believe that these mosquitoes were raised by you!”

At this point in time, Yu Yiwei did not dare to hide, and could only say honestly: “Yes ..... I raised them ..... but ..... but I don’t know ..... don’t know why they ..... suddenly became ..... so big ..... Mr. Ye ..... I’m dying ..... I’ll kowtow to you ..... please save me Mr. Ye ..... “

### **Chapter 4639**

Seeing that Yu Yiwei seemed to be on the verge of death, Ye Chen shook his head helplessly: “Saying that you have a bloodbath you are still unconvinced, now that you have made such a mess, you are still asking me to help you end it, don’t you feel ashamed?”

Yu Yiwei was dying and begged, “Mr. Ye ..... I ..... know I’m wrong ..... I now... . now I just want to keep this dog’s life ..... so that I can give my Yu family ..... a descendant .....”

Ye Chen said indifferently, “Don’t worry, I won’t let you die, at least not now, after all, today is Uncle Zhong’s housewarming celebration, it would be really unlucky if you die here.”

Saying that, he walked up and took out a packet of powder from Yu Yiwei’s pocket and opened his mouth to ask, “Is this the antidote?”

“Yes.....” Yu Yiwei nodded his head as if he was mashing garlic.

Ye Chen pinched open his mouth and poured the entire packet of powder into it.

Yu Yiwei said with incomparable gratitude, “Mr. Ye’s saving grace ..... under me ..... under me will never forget .....”

Ye Chen sneered and said, “You don’t thank so early first, just now these mosquitoes, many times bigger, the venom in their bodies must have also grown many times, you so little antidote, I think it may not be enough.”

Yu Yiwei’s expression was instantly dumbfounded, Ye Chen was right, these 20 or so giant blood mosquitoes just now must have carried at least ten times more venom.

And with this antidote he had, he was afraid that it might not really be enough.

The situation was indeed as Ye Chen had expected.

There was so much venom in Yu Yiwei's body that it had long exceeded the upper limit of what the antidote could handle, so Yu Yiwei's situation had not improved significantly, and the locations where the blood mosquitoes had bitten had clearly appeared to have large ulcers, as if the wounds had been rotting for days.

Yu Yiwei was scared out of his wits and cried, "Mr. Ye save me ah Mr. Ye ....."

Ye Chen laughed: "You want the antidote, I've already fed it to you, how else do you want me to help you? I don't have an antidote like you either."

Yu Yiwei cried, "How about ..... how about you call an ambulance for me ..... I'm really bound to die if I drag on ....."

Ye Chen laughed: "You, the famous Master Yu, if you are pulled away by an ambulance, isn't it a bit humiliating?"

Yu Yiwei hurriedly shook his head and said, "No shame, no shame ..... please ..... please call the emergency number for me ....."

At this moment, he could not care less about his face and dignity.

He knew very well that the blood mosquito's toxicity was strong, and although he had just taken some antidote, he could only temporarily delay the spread of the venom to his internal organs, but his wounds were still festering at a very fast rate, and if he delayed any longer, he was afraid that he would rot into a rotting corpse.

If he could go to the hospital as soon as possible to remove all the rotting flesh, do haemodialysis at the same time, and completely stop the spread of the venom, he might still be able to save his life.

At this time, Ye Chen looked at him and asked with a smile, "Mr. Yu, aren't you curious why the mosquitoes you raised have become so big?"

Yu Yiwei looked at Ye Chen in horror and asked offhandedly, "Did you do that?!"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "That's right, your mosquitoes are really too small, if I were you, I would be embarrassed to take them out, so I was kind enough to help you pull them out for a wave, how about that, is the effect still satisfactory?"

Yu Yiwei asked in a panic, "How is this possible ..... you ..... who the hell are you ....."

Ye Chen laughed, "I'm not going to hide it from you, I'm the one who triggered the heavenly thunder that struck your father Yu Jinghai to death."

Ye Chen's words not only made Yu Yiwei's soul fly apart, but even Fei Ke Xin was incomparably horrified to hear them.

#### **Chapter 4640**

Yu Yiwei looked at Ye Chen with incomparable panic and asked incredulously, "I ..... my father he ..... he really died?!"

Ye Chen nodded: "He was like you, he liked to raise this kind of mosquito insects that couldn't reach the stage, and that master uncle of yours, Xuan Fengnian, liked to raise that kind of compulsion that loved to eat people's brains, so I simply removed the evil for the people and sent both of them to hell."

"What?! Master Xuan also ....."

Yu Yiwei's entire being was desperate to the extreme at this point.

He no longer doubted what Ye Chen said, as his intuition told him that Ye Chen was in no way joking with himself.

However, he could no longer care about hating Ye Chen either, and could only plead with tears streaming down his face, "Mr. Ye ..... as long as you can ..... spare my life ..... I ..... I will never ..... ever do anything wrong again ....."

Ye Chen laughed: "Aren't you afraid of dying, I can call an ambulance for you, and you have the antidote in your belly just now working some, it won't be a big problem for a while."

At this point, Ye Chen turned his words and said indifferently, "But as I look at the wound on your head, the toxin has already started to penetrate into your brain, I guess you will soon be unconscious and then you will never wake up again."

Yu Yiwei's body trembled violently in fear as he begged in fear, "Mr. Ye ..... you ..... are a man of great divine power ..... please Please give me a higher hand....."

Ye Chen shook his head and said seriously: "The root of this kind of thing is never to beg others to be noble to you, but to be noble to others yourself. I am just returning the favour."

Yu Yiwei cried, "Mr. Ye ..... I am ..... only twenty-three years old ..... I... ..I don't want to die ....."

Ye Chen said helplessly, "What are you doing raising this kind of perverted mosquito if you don't want to die? Isn't this digging your own grave?"

Yu Yiwei was still trying to beg for mercy at this moment, but he felt a sudden and intense pain coming from his entire head, and even his consciousness started to have some chaos.

Seeing this miserable state of his, Ye Chen knew that the toxin from the blood mosquito had invaded his brain, so he then took out his mobile phone and called the emergency number.

Shixun Road was worthy of being the most valuable luxury residential lot on Hong Kong Island, and right at the foot of Shixun Road, there was a very strong general hospital.

Moreover, as the owners of Shixun Road, all of them had not seldom provided sponsorship to this hospital, so this hospital had two ambulances ready for Shixun Road only all year round, and once someone in Shixun Road called the emergency number, they could drive the car to the door in a few minutes.

So, after Ye Chen made the emergency call, just six or seven minutes later, an ambulance drove straight into the villa courtyard, and the emergency doctor and a few nurses carried the stretcher as fast as they could and ran into the villa.

At that moment, Yu Yiwei was already unconscious and unconscious.

When these doctors and nurses saw Yu Yiwei lying on the ground, each of them was stunned by the tragic state of affairs before them.

Yu Yiwei's face, head, torso and limbs were covered with ulcers the size of ping-pong balls, the wounds were black and purple, and even stank of pus.

Some of the maids who followed the doctors and nurses in, and even Liu Jiahui's assistant, Ah Ming, were all speechless with shock at the scene.

The emergency doctor didn't know where to start for a while and hurriedly asked Ye Chen at the side, "What's wrong with him?!"

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders and said, "Mr. Yu raised a bunch of strange mosquitoes and then somehow got bitten by them, you guys hurry up and take him to the hospital for emergency treatment, if we delay any longer, I'm afraid he won't make it."

The emergency doctor couldn't help but panic a bit and blurted out, "This ..... this ..... this ..... this is too bizarre... . what kind of mosquitoes can injure a person like this ....."

Saying that, he hurriedly instructed the nurse beside him, "Quickly ..... carry the man to the car!"