

Ye Chen 5471

Chapter 5471

For Hong Changqing, Ye Chen did intend to take it for his own use.

Although he was not considered strong, the first chapter of the Taizen Mixed Dao that he practiced was indeed the complete first chapter, plus he had been practicing this one for so many years, so it was certain that his understanding of the introduction to the Taizen Mixed Dao must have surpassed his own.

There are times when the strongest person may not be suitable to be a teacher. Even if one were to ask a highly talented student who graduated with a PhD to teach first grade, chances are that he would not know how to make the first grade students understand what he was telling them.

But if a teacher who had taught primary school students for decades was allowed to teach, then he must have a wealth of experience and a variety of his own unique insights and methods, and would be able to use the fastest speed to make these primary school students quickly comprehend the points he was going to talk about.

In Ye Chen's eyes, Hong Changqing was such a primary school teacher.

Moreover, he had been specialising in first grade primary school textbooks for decades, and was an absolute senior authority and absolutely well-versed in them.

With his decades of foundation, if he gave him the second grade textbook as well, he would definitely be able to familiarise himself with it quickly.

The old boy was a bit insensitive and wanted to run back to the United States after taking advantage of him, so Ye Chen naturally had to grind his temper.

At this moment, Hong Changqing knew very well that he had no other choice but to serve Ye Chen with all his heart and soul, so he couldn't wait to give up the position of Sect Leader as soon as possible in front of Ye Chen.

Since Ye Chen had time tomorrow, he naturally did not want to delay a minute longer, so he hurriedly said, "Master Ye, in that case, let's get up early tomorrow, what do you think?"

Ye Chen said, "What's the point of getting up so early, let's do it at ten o'clock, I'll get some more sleep."

Hong Changqing could only agree and said, "Fine, fine, ten o'clock then! I'll be at Buckingham Palace, waiting for you, Master Ye!"

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The following day.

Ye Chen waited for Xiao Churan to go to the office before he drove out unhurriedly and headed to Buckingham Palace.

When he arrived at Buckingham Palace, Hong Changqing's phone call also happened to come through, asking respectfully, "Have you arrived, Master Ye?"

Ye Chen hummed, "I've arrived, which release are you in?"

"8802!" said Hong Changqing hurriedly, "Master Ye, my subordinates will go and pick you up!"

"No need." Ye Chen said casually, "I'll just go up myself."

Hong Changqing laughed heatedly, "Master Ye, my subordinate is already in the lift, I'll be right down!"

Ye Chen parked his car in the parking space next to the main entrance of the hotel, and had just entered the lobby when Hong Changqing came out quickly to welcome him.

When he saw Ye Chen, he said respectfully, "Master Ye, you're here, let's go up!"

Ye Chen nodded and asked him, "Where is your personal great disciple?"

Hong Changqing busily said, "Back to Master Ye, my subordinate's personal great disciple is up there."

"Good." Ye Chen smiled faintly, "Then let's also go up there, it's good to see your Taizhen Dao's Sect Passing Ceremony."

Hong Changqing nodded repeatedly and said with an apologetic smile, "The rituals of a small sect like ours are not that strong, so I hope that Master Ye will not dislike the shabbiness when he sees it."

"That won't be the case." Ye Chen said indifferently, "The simpler the better for this kind of thing naturally, too much ritual will lose its original meaning instead."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Hong Changqing nodded his head and said, "Master Ye is right, there is indeed no need to make such matters too grand."

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Saying that, he hesitated for a moment and said hesitantly to Ye Chen, "Master Ye can my subordinate ask you for one thing?"

Ye Chen nodded: "Go ahead."

Hong Changqing said awkwardly, "Back to Master Ye, the inheritance of the Tai Zhen Dao's master, including the master's token, the last two sections of the Tai Zhen Mixed Dao, and that medicinal censer just now the medicinal censer subordinate has already paid respect to you, so later on you must not mention this matter just"

Ye Chen nodded: "Don't worry, I definitely won't mention this matter."

Hearing these words, Hong Changqing finally sighed with relief.

The two of them took the lift to the eighth floor, Hong Changqing swiped his room card to open the door, then he invited Ye Chen to take a seat on the sofa, while he himself picked up the room phone and called Long Siqi in the next room.

As soon as the call came through, he instructed, "Siqi, come to my master's room."

The Long Siqi on the other end of the phone immediately said, "Yes Master, wait for a moment, my disciple will come to you after doing the last week's exhalation."

Hong Changqing knew that his disciple was a martial arts enthusiast and that he would finish practicing even when the sky was falling, so he did not force himself to do so, but said, "Don't delay too long, I have an honoured guest to introduce to you."

Long Siqi's evenly exhaled voice came over the phone, "Phew"

Only then did she say unhurriedly, "Okay Master, you wait for a moment, my apprentice will come after an incense stick."

Hearing the woman's voice on the phone, Ye Chen asked curiously, "Master Hong, your personal great disciple is a woman?"

"Right." Hong Changqing said, "Back to Master Ye, our Tai Zhen Dao has no clear requirements on the gender of the Sect Leader, each Sect Leader, according to his or her preference, can choose a close first disciple, as long as this close first disciple's cultivation, does not lag behind the other disciples, then this first disciple is qualified to receive the Sect Leader's inheritance, in the history of Tai Zhen Dao, there have been several female Sect Leaders. "

Saying that, he went on to introduce, "This personal disciple of mine is still very talented, and her father has quite an affinity with our Tai Zhen Dao, so I took her in as a personal elder disciple, and she is indeed striving for success, at the age of thirty she has already relied on herself and cultivated to a five-star martial artist."

Ye Chen smiled and nodded, teasingly saying, "Heavenly Master Hong, so it seems that this personal grand disciple of yours is even stronger than you!"

Hong Changqing's expression immediately became incomparably depressed as he muttered, "Master Ye just wanted to talk to you about this, you see, I am at least the head of a sect, and now I will soon be giving up the throne, you can't let my strength be even worse than my disciple's, can you... ..Please, for the sake of my loyalty, please help me to restore my cultivation"

Ye Chen looked at his pitiful look and couldn't help but laugh for a while, then asked him, "You and this big disciple of yours should have met already, right? She didn't see that your cultivation level is lower than hers?"

Hong Changqing said, "Master Ye, when I picked up my senior disciple yesterday, she did not notice my cultivation but later on I will pass on to her the last two sections of the Tai Zhen Dao's "Tai Zhen Mixed Dao" and demonstrate to her the last two sections of the exhalation method. If you don't help my subordinate to recover my cultivation, my subordinate is afraid that I will have to reveal myself ah"

Ye Chen smiled and nodded, saying, "In that case, let's help you recover to the level of a six-star martial artist, so that your personal elder disciple will definitely not be able to see anything, and will probably at most wonder in his heart how he feels that this master seems to be a bit watery."

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Hong Changqing knew that Ye Chen intended to tease himself, but at this time the depths of his heart did not dare to have any disobedience and dissatisfaction, and could only stiffen his head to compensate for the smile: "Thank you Master Ye Thank you Master Ye"

To him, regressing to a four-star martial artist is simply a disaster of extinction, now Ye Chen is willing to give himself a chance to recover to a six-star martial artist level first, which is already considered to be very generous, he cannot be too hasty, he can only wait for a good performance in the future and strive for an early recovery of his cultivation.

Ye Chen had previously used his aura to seal Hong Changqing's four meridians, which was just an easy task for him, but this kind of seal was definitely a heavenly rift that Hong Changqing could not break through.

Therefore, Ye Chen only waved his hand slightly at this time, and easily reopened his two sealed meridians.

Hong Changqing instantly felt the smooth flow of his meridians and finally breathed a sigh of relief, then bowed respectfully and said, "Thank you, Master Ye!"

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Hong Changqing said, "Master Ye, I think it's my disciple who has arrived, you wait for a moment."

Ye Chen nodded, so Hong Changqing hurried to the door and opened the door to the room.

At this moment, Long Siqi, who was tall and dressed in a Taoist robe, was standing outside the door of the room, and when she saw Hong Changqing, she said respectfully, "Master!"

Hong Changqing flashed around and said, "Come, come Siqi, come in, I'll introduce you to a young and talented master."

"Master?" Long Siqi was a little surprised, she had never figured out what her master was doing by calling herself all the way from America.

Hearing that her master was going to introduce herself to a young and talented master, Long Siqi was even more puzzled in her mind, could this be the reason why her master had called her to come to Jinling?

In doubt, she followed Hong Changqing into the room, and in the living room of the suite, she saw Ye Chen sitting on the sofa.

On the other hand, Hong Changqing, who was beside her, said to Ye Chen with a face full of respect, "Master Ye, this is my subordinate's personal great disciple, Long Siqi!"

After saying that, he looked at Long Siqi and said, "Siqi, this is Grandmaster Ye Chen, Grandmaster Ye is young and powerful, the strongest person I have seen in all these years!"

Long Siqi was thirty years old, two years older than Ye Chen.

It was only because of her years of martial arts training that Long Siqi's face could not yet show the marks of a thirty-year-old woman; she looked more like a trained professional athlete, and her visual age was not too old, yet she gave off a sense of beauty unique to mature women.

Ye Chen was sizing up Long Siqi, and Long Siqi was sizing up Ye Chen as well.

She was very puzzled when she heard her master's introduction. She knew that this master of hers was very high-minded, especially as his fame as Hong Tian Shi had grown over the years, and his eyesight had become higher.

Usually this kind of person with high eyesight would find it hard to acknowledge someone else's excellence, but the words that the master introduced Ye Chen, not only acknowledged Ye Chen's excellence, but even had some flattering meaning, which made Long Siqi somewhat incomprehensible.

Ye Chen smiled and nodded at Long Siqi as a greeting, and although Long Siqi was surprised in his heart, he still spoke very politely, "Hello, Mr. Ye."

At the side, Hong Changqing hurriedly said, "Siqi, you have to call Master Ye!"

Long Siqi was slightly stunned, although she could not see Ye Chen's cultivation level, she could tell that Ye Chen should be slightly younger than her, and asking her to call a boy younger than her Master was naturally a little reluctant in her heart.

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So, she said to Hong Changqing, "Master, I see that Mr. Ye is of a similar age to me, it is better not to call each other so old-fashioned between us youngsters"

Hong Changqing could not help but say with some trepidation, "Siqi! We must not neglect Master Ye!"

Long Siqi also gambled a little and spoke, "Master, what you wish to call it is your freedom, and in turn I do the same."

Hong Changqing could not help but rebuke, "Si-Qi! You must not be rude!"

Ye Chen said with a smile at this time, "Master Hong, Miss Long is right, this kind of thing is supposed to be a hinging call, so why do you have to force Miss Long."

Hong Changqing smiled sarcastically and hurriedly said, "You are right, Master Ye, so let's just call it what it is."

At the side, Long Siqi, seeing her master being so subservient, was surprised and somewhat dissatisfied.

In her eyes, her master had always been very dignified, and she had always felt that, as the head of the Tai Chen Dao, he did need to have a certain aura, and it was normal for outsiders to look a bit cold and arrogant at some times.

And in her impression, in the past, the master did hold that kind of worldly highness in place, but this time, she didn't know what kind of medicine the master had taken wrong in Jinling, why would he grovel so much to a young man.

Long Siqi had already joined the Tai Zhen Dao at the age of seven or eight and had a very deep affection for it. Seeing that her master was so humble at Ye Chen, she felt that even the image of the Tai Zhen Dao had been lowered by him, so she was even more disgusted in her heart.

So, she said with some displeasure, "Master, you have asked me to come all the way here, what is it that you want to do, can you tell me now?"

Hong Changqing laughed and said, “Yes, yes, of course you can.”

He looked at Long Siqi and said in a serious manner, “Siqi, I’m not going to tell you anything, I’ve asked you to come here to tell you something very important, that is, I’ve decided to pass the position of the head of the Tai Zhen Dao to you immediately!”

Long Siqi was shocked and said, “What? Master, you you want to pass the throne to me now?!”

“Yes!” Hong Changqing said with certainty, “My master has called you here this time to pass on the title of Sect Leader to you here, in the presence of Master Ye!”

“Why?!” Long Si-Qi asked in confusion, “According to the past practice of Tai Zhen Dao, you should at least pass the throne to me after ten years, right? Besides, I’m still too junior to take over now, so I won’t be able to convince the public! Please think twice, Master!”

Hong Changqing waved his hand, “The custom you mentioned is just a coincidence, Tai Chen Tao has never stipulated the age after which the Master needs to step aside, nor has it said how old the new Master needs to be before he can succeed.”

Long Siqi pursued, “Master, why are you in such a hurry to pass on the throne? If you pass on the throne to a disciple, what are your plans? Are you going to go back to seclusion and cultivation?”

Hong Changqing shook his head and said, “I plan to settle in Jinling from now on.”

“Settle in Jinling?!” Long Siqi’s jaw dropped as he asked, “Why do you want to settle in Jinling? Could it be that you won’t be involved in the affairs of Tai Zhen Dao in the future?”

Hong Changqing nodded seriously and said, “By passing the position of Sect Leader to you, I will naturally no longer interfere in all matters of Tai Zhen Dao.

Long Siqi pursed his lips and stared at Hong Changqing and asked, “Master, I would like to know why you have chosen to settle in Jinling? If you cannot give my disciple a reasonable explanation, then my disciple refuses to accept the position of Sect Leader!”

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Long Siqi’s question caused Hong Changqing to be at a loss for an answer.

He could not tell his senior disciple that he would stay in Jinling and follow Ye Chen’s lead in the future, could he?

Therefore, he could only say to Long Siqi, “Siqi, I have been at Tai Chen Dao for so many years, and I have done my utmost, but now that I am old, I want to relax.”

Long Siqi frowned and asked, “Master, you have been in seclusion for more than half of the time for so many years, wasn’t it when Old Lady An asked you to leave the mountain? At that time, you even told me that you would continue to return to the sect after you had saved the old An family, but then you came to Jinling without saying a word, and now why are you suddenly saying that you want to give up the position of Sect Leader and settle in Jinling?”

Hong Changqing could only explain, "People, after staying in one place for a long time, will become lax in their mind, so I also want to try a change of environment."

Long Siqi looked at Hong Changqing and then at Ye Chen who was sitting at the side, and could not help but ask, "Master, even if what you say is true, if you want to pass the throne to me, you should not let me come to Jinling. According to the custom of the Tai Zhen Dao, the ceremony of passing the throne must be held back in the sect, in front of the other brothers and sisters."

Hong Changqing waved his hand awkwardly and said, "Aiya, what you said is all optional formalism, since it is the passing of the throne, as long as I pass the throne to you, as for the others, it doesn't matter whether they are present or not, when you return with my master's token, they will naturally respect you as the new master."

Long Siqi said with some dissatisfaction, "Master, after all, this is the tradition of Tai Chen Dao, and as the head of Tai Chen Dao, you cannot ignore the tradition of Tai Chen Dao, can you? Have you ever heard of a sect that does the headship transfer ceremony in a hotel room?"

Hearing this, Hong Changqing's expression was somewhat embarrassed.

It was indeed a bit inappropriate to say that the transfer of the headship was done in a hotel.

He had no choice but to say, "It's not necessary to make a big fuss about passing on the throne, so I can't ask all the disciples of Tai Chen Tao to come all the way to Jinling to witness it, can I? How can I, as the head of the sect, be so torturous to everyone?"

Long Siqi asked him aggressively, "Then why don't you go back to America? Even if you want to stay in Jinling, out of respect for Tai Zhen Dao, you should take a few days to go back to the clan, or at worst, you can return to Jinling after the succession ceremony is done!"

"This" Hong Changqing was left speechless by Long Siqi's question.

He was very weak-minded on this issue itself.

The reason he had to call Long Siqi over from the United States and pass the position in the hotel was simply to let Ye Chen see his attitude.

To put it bluntly, it was all just to pander to Ye Chen.

Only, in order to cater to Ye Chen, he would also have to neglect the rules of the division.

At this moment, when Long Siqi saw that Hong Changqing was stammering and could not say anything, he looked at Ye Chen with his eyes and said, "Master, you said just now that as long as you pass the position to me, it does not matter whether other people are present or not, then I would like to ask you, since there is no need for fellow disciples to be present to witness, then why did you invite this Mr. Ye over? I don't think he's from Tai Chen Dao, is he?"

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Hong Changqing was even more embarrassed and hurriedly coughed twice and said offhandedly, "Siqi, I invited Mr. Ye over because on the one hand, Mr. Ye and I have a deep friendship, and on the other hand, Mr. Ye is local to Jinling"

However, Long Siqi did not believe him at all and said coldly, "Master, from the time I came in, I noticed that you were very respectful to this Mr. Ye, and combined with this matter, I think the reason why you wanted me to come to Jinling and intended to pass the throne to me here was just to show off in front of this Mr. Ye, right?"

Hong Changqing didn't expect Long Siqi to hit the nail on the head, and his old face turned red as he said, "Aiya Siqi I'll tell you from the bottom of my heart, I've given most of my life to Tai Zhen Dao, and in the latter part of my life, I want to do something I want to do, if you still consider me as your master, don't be here. If you still think of me as your master, then don't ask questions here. After I pass the position of Sect Master to you, I will stay in Jinling to train and you will go back to America and carry on the Tai Zhen Dao.

Seeing Hong Changqing's firm attitude, Long Siqi sighed helplessly and nodded, "Fine! Since you have made up your mind, I will not persuade you anymore, but I have something to tell you."

Hong Changqing hurriedly said, "Go ahead and say it!"

Long Siqi said, "I am not yet senior and I may not be able to carry on the Tai Zhen Dao. I can take over the position of Sect Leader for the time being, and when you change your mind, I will return the position to you."

Hong Changqing waved his hand and said, "No, no need, just do your job."

Long Siqi said firmly, "Master, what you decide is your freedom, I am just stating my attitude."

After saying that, she didn't talk any more nonsense to Hong Changqing, but said with a few emotions, "Alright Master, let's cut the small talk, don't you want to pass on the throne? Let's start now!"

"Fine, fine." Hong Changqing was sort of relieved and hurriedly took out the prepared thread incense and incense burner, and after lighting six of them, he handed three of them to Long Siqi.

Afterwards, he faced north and said respectfully, "I am Hong Changqing, the 39th generation of Tai Zhen Dao's ancestors, and I hereby formally pass on the position of Sect Leader to my personal disciple, Long Siqi, who will henceforth be the 40th generation of Tai Zhen Dao's Sect Leader!" Funky Corner

After saying this, he raised the three sticks of incense above his head in obeisance, and then looked at Long Siqi and dictated to her a series of requirements for the selection of the Sect Master of Tai Zhen Dao.

After these rituals, Hong Changqing took out a Sect Leader token from his waist and handed it to Long Siqi, saying, "Siqi, this is the Sect Leader token of Tai Zhen Dao, keep it, with this token, you are the Sect Leader of Tai Zhen Dao!"

Long Siqi nodded and accepted the token with both hands.

Hong Changqing took out another piece of paper filled with brush writing and said to Long Siqi, "Siqi, this is the full version of the Tai Chen Mixed Dao, which has been handed down for a thousand years, the last few paragraphs, which you haven't touched yet, you must memorise this whole heart method by heart, don't make a single mistake!"

"Okay." Long Siqi took the piece of paper, opened it and looked at it, then put it into his arms.

Hong Changqing let out a long breath and said, "Siqi, from now on, you are the fortieth head of the Tai Chen Dao, and you will be the one to take charge of all the major and minor affairs of the Tai Chen Dao in the future.

Long Siqi nodded and then looked at Hong Changqing and asked him, "Master, where is the pill censer that Master passed down to you?"

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"A medicinal pot?!"

Hong Changqing's entire body was instantly stunned when he heard Long Siqi's question.

In his heart, he was puzzled and secretly thought, "How could SiQi know about the Pill Cauldron? Didn't his master say that this secret could only be known by the Sect Leader and must not be told to anyone else? How could he tell Si Qi about it?"

Thinking of this, he deliberately played a sloppy game: "Si Qi, who did you hear talking about the Medicine Cauldron? How come I don't know?"

Long Siqi frowned and said in a somewhat exasperated tone, "Shifu! He said that Tai Zhen Dao had a treasure of the sect, a pill censer that was very effective in making medicine! He also said that only the future Sect Leader was qualified to pass on this treasure. Since you have decided to give me the title of Sect Leader, it is only right that the Medicine Cauldron should also be passed on to me, otherwise how can I explain to my Grand Master and my personal disciples?"

Hong Changqing had never dreamed that before passing on the pill censer to himself, his master had instructed him not to reveal the secret of the pill censer to anyone before passing on the throne, but in the twinkling of an eye, he had told Long Siqi about it.

In his heart, he wondered, "Master, Master, do you favour Siqi too much, or do you distrust me too much?"

Immediately, embarrassed, he could only stammer, "Si Qi, I guess you have misremembered this matter, there is no pill censer in the Tai Zhen Dao, I guess the old master is deliberately teasing you."

Long Siqi shook her head and said, "Impossible, Master Gong had clearly told me that there was indeed such a pill censer in Tai Zhen Dao, there was absolutely no way his old man would joke about such a matter!"

Saying that, she couldn't help but question Hong Changqing, "Master, that pill censer is a token that has been passed down for thousands of years in the Tai Chen Dao, you can't just come to you and want to keep it for yourself, right?"

"I don't have it" Hong Changqing could only say with a helpless face when he saw that he could not be fooled, "Siqi, I guarantee you with my head that the medicine censer you are talking about is not in my possession, if it were in my possession, I would definitely not hesitate to give it to you."

Long Siqi's frown tightened: "Master, if that medicinal censer is not in your hands, then in whose hands is it? It was handed over to you by the Master himself, you wouldn't have lost it, would you?!"

Hong Changqing said vaguely, "SiQi, this Medicine Cauldron is indeed no longer in my possession, and I really can't get it back, so you'd better pretend that Tai Zhen Dao doesn't have such a thing."

Hong Changqing said these words, his heart was also very apprehensive, he originally thought that Long Siqi did not know the existence of the medicinal tripod, and also planned to muddle through, but unexpectedly, Long Siqi knew all about it, if he did not take out the medicinal tripod to her, then naturally, he would also become a sinner of Tai Zhen Dao.

However, that thing had now been lost to Ye Chen by himself, and it was definitely impossible to ask Ye Chen for it back at such a time.

Therefore, he could only sacrifice his reputation, even if the disciples of Tai Chen Dao, in the future, all knew that he had lost the ancestral treasure of Tai Chen Dao, he could only admit it.

When Long Siqi heard Hong Changqing's words at this time, she was also furious in her heart. She did not expect that Hong Changqing had first deliberately concealed the matter of the Medicine Cauldron without saying anything, and when she asked him herself, he had even played a scoundrel.

Long Siqi could not help but question him, "Master, what do you mean by just pretending that there is no such thing in Tai Zhen Dao?"

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Hong Changqing said cheekily, "It means that from now on, you forget that Tai Zhen Dao has a medicine censer."

Long Siqi said angrily, "Master, what is the difference between you and a father who has lost his son and goes home and tells his family, 'Why don't we just pretend that we never had him'? Do you think it's appropriate?"

Hong Changqing couldn't face it, so he could only break the jar and say, "Now that the medicine pot is really gone, and I really can't get it back, what can I do?"

Long Siqi questioned him, "I need to know how the tripod disappeared and whose hands it is in!"

Hong Changqing dodged her eyes and stammered, "SiQi What's the point of asking questions since the Pill Cauldron is gone? What you need to do now is to hurry up and return to Tai Zhen Dao with the Sect Leader's token and do your role as the Sect Leader!"

Long Siqi argued, "Since you have passed the position of Sect Leader to me, then I have an obligation to recover the treasure that has been passed down for thousands of years for Tai Zhen Dao, so no matter what, I have to find and bring back the Medicine Cauldron!"

After saying this, she stared at Hong Changqing and asked, "Master, think about the thirty-eight sect heads of Tai Chen Dao before you, if you don't get the Medicine Cauldron back to Tai Chen Dao, will you be able to sleep?"

Hong Changqing did not know how to respond to Long Siqi's questioning, so he had no choice but to say resentfully, "Siqi, I'll tell you the truth, I lost a bet on the Medicine Cauldron."

Long Siqi was shocked and questioned, "Master, who are you to bet on the legacy of the Tai Chen Dao?"

Hong Changqing said helplessly, "I am not qualified, but I have already done this matter, the pill cauldron has been exported, there is nothing I can do, if you are not satisfied, after you go back, you can make my matter known to the whole Tai Zhen Dao, making me a sinner of the ages of Tai Zhen Dao, all these are fine with me."

Long Siqi said seriously, "Master, I don't want you to become the sinner of the Tai Zhen Dao for a thousand years, I just want to get the treasures of the Tai Zhen Dao back!"

After saying that, she gritted her teeth and spoke, "Master, you tell me who exactly the Pill Cauldron was lost to, I will go to him and ask him if he is willing to offer to sell me the Pill Cauldron, if he is willing, no matter how much it is, I will find a way, if not, I will go to my father for it!"

Hong Changqing's expression was very difficult, but because of his weak heart, he didn't know how to answer for a while.

Ye Chen, who had not spoken, smiled faintly at this time, "Miss Long doesn't need to make things difficult for Heavenly Master Hong, his pill censer has already been lost to me, and it is now mine."

Long Siqi looked at Ye Chen in surprise and opened her mouth to ask, "Mr. Ye, I want to know, how did my master lose the pill cauldron to you?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "There is no need for Miss Long to pursue the details of what happened, you only need to know that this Medicine Cauldron is now in my hands and, moreover, I am not prepared to sell it.

Long Siqi said anxiously, "Mr. Ye, this is the treasure of our Tai Zhen Dao sect!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "It used to be, but not anymore, and I don't care where it came from, I just know that it is now mine."

Long Siqi immediately asked him, "Mr. Ye, just how much money is needed to make you return my Tai Zhen Dao's sect treasure? Name a figure and I will try to convince my father to make a payment to you!"

Ye Chen laughed, "Although I don't know exactly how much money Miss Long's father has, I can tell you one thing clearly, even if you put all your father's assets in front of me, I won't agree to it!"

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"You"

Long Siqi didn't expect that Ye Chen would reject the conditions he had given so crisply.

Long Siqi, who had hardly ever been rejected by anyone, could not help but question with some displeasure, "Mr. Ye, I don't know how the treasure of our Tai Chen Dao's sect came into your hands, but I believe that you should not have done it through any open and honest means."

Ye Chen sneered, "Miss Long is a bit too self-centred to jump to a conclusion without knowing what happened, so if I used fair and square means, wouldn't you just ask your master?"

At the side, Hong Changqing quickly said, "Siqi, don't be rude to Mr Ye! Mr. Ye obtained the medicinal censer, the means was naturally open and fair, that was given to Mr. Ye voluntarily by my master!"

Long Siqi was furious and asked him back, "Master, the Pill Cauldron belongs to the Tai Zhen Dao, and you are only the one who keeps it on your behalf, so who are you to give it to others? You are only the head of Tai Zhen Dao, your duty is to succeed the past saints of Tai Zhen Dao for a thousand years, this does not mean that all the resources of Tai Zhen Dao are at your disposal!"

"This"

Being disliked in the face by his personal senior disciple with some righteous words, Hong Changqing indeed felt disgraced and at the same time felt ashamed.

He was self-aware in his heart, it was he himself who had played too prodigiously in the first place, deliberately luring Shi Tianqi into the bait with the pill cauldron, but he had never imagined that a phone call from Shi Tianqi's granddaughter had called Ye Chen here, not only ruining his plot and trickery, but also making him lose the pill cauldron as well.

Moreover, he also knew that what Long Siqi said was not wrong, he was only one of the thirty-nine sect heads of Tai Zhen Dao, which was not the same as Tai Zhen Dao becoming his own personal asset, and the treasure of Tai Zhen Dao's sect, which he was only holding on his behalf, was not qualified to give away without permission.

However, there is nothing one can do about this matter! After all, he had cheated in the first place and had been caught in the act by Ye Chen. If he did not give the pill censer to Ye Chen, he was afraid that his decades of cultivation would be ruined.

Originally, I thought that Long Siqi must not know what only the Sect Leader knew, and as long as I didn't say anything, the matter could be muddled through.

But unexpectedly, that master of his own did dote on Long Siqi and had told her about this matter long ago.

This led to the fact that he was now unable to justify himself at all.

He had no choice but to tell Long Siqi truthfully, "Siqi, at first, my master came to Jinling in search of a worldly master in the field of alchemy, hoping to receive some guidance, but in the process of searching, my master was greedy for saving things and had a crooked mind, so that he ended up offending Mr. Ye, my master knew that he was ashamed and could only voluntarily use the pill censer to make amends to Mr. Ye"

The first time I saw a woman, I was just about to ask a question when Hong Changqing said, "I know, you're right! I really have no right to give away the treasure of the Tai Zhen Dao, so a thousand mistakes are my fault alone, I am a thousand sinners of the Tai Zhen Dao!"

Long Siqi asked him angrily, "Master, can you solve the problem by saying a thousand-year-old sinner? The key now is how you can make up for the great damage you have caused to the Tai Zhen Dao!"

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After saying that, she looked at Ye Chen and spoke, "Mr. Ye, since my master just said that, then I will no longer argue with you about the ownership of this medicinal censer, I just want to ask you one thing, this medicinal censer, how much are you willing to sell it for?"

Ye Chen laughed, "Miss Long, I said it just now ah, even if you put all your father's assets in front of me, I will not agree to it."

Long Siqi's brow furrowed as she thought to herself, "This person surnamed Ye, I'm afraid he doesn't know how much money my father actually has, in a second-tier domestic city like Jinling, a few billion dollars is already the ceiling I'm afraid, but my father's assets, at least, are over twenty billion dollars!"

Thinking of this, Long Siqi immediately spoke up, "Mr. Ye, I don't want to talk to you in vain, as long as you sell me the Pill Cauldron, I can give you a very generous reward that can ensure that you will be clothed and fed for the rest of your life!"

Ye Chen smiled and asked, "Miss Long can try to make a price, I'll see if it's really generous."

Long Siqi glanced at Ye Chen and said with an arrogant face, "If you give me the medicine pot, I can pay you US\$100 million on the spot!"

In Long Siqi's opinion, one hundred million dollars was a huge sum of money for anyone, and for the vast majority of people, it was already an astronomical figure that they could not even dream of, and this offer of his own was already considered to be full of sincerity.

However, after Ye Chen heard this offer, he only smiled blandly and said, "I didn't expect that Miss Long would be quite generous."

Long Siqi said expressionlessly, "My offer is only valid for this morning, so if Mr Ye wants to deal at this price, please bring the pill censer over as soon as possible." Ye Chen

Ye Chen waved his hand and laughed, "Miss Long, anyone who wants this medicine cauldron will have to negotiate from ten billion US dollars, and I need a capital check here first, so if you don't have ten billion US dollars in cash, don't open your mouth."

"What do you mean?!" Long Siqi was stunned, and immediately questioned, "Ten billion dollars? Mr. Ye, do you think all money comes from the wind? Do you know how much US\$10 billion is?"

Ye Chen laughed: "I know, I'm not going to hide it from Miss Long, ten billion dollars is just the starting price, you have to give us ten billion dollars first, then we can talk about this issue, as for how much we can eventually talk about, there is no cap."

Long Siqi thought that Ye Chen was deliberately playing a trick on her, and said in exasperation, "Mr. Ye, I am full of sincerity to discuss business with you, but it is really too meaningless for you to be so unreasonable, right?"

"Unreasonable?" Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "Since Miss Long thinks I am being unreasonable, then we can stop this matter here, and please don't mention the matter of the medicinal tripod from now on."

Long Siqi did not expect Ye Chen to give her a chance, and was instantly infuriated in her heart.

To Long Siqi, she had rarely been rejected in her life, not to mention that she had grown up in a privileged family, and was not only the pearl of her family, but also the most beloved granddaughter of the last Sect Leader of Tai Zhen Dao.

But such a jewel in the palm of her hand had repeatedly run into a wall in front of Ye Chen, which was really unacceptable to her heart.

So, she said to Ye Chen, “Mr. Ye, what exactly will you do before you are willing to give up that medicine pot?”

Ye Chen saw that although she was two years older than himself, she seemed to have no social experience at all, so he had the intention to teach her a lesson.