

## A Snake 91

### Chapter 91 Xuan Fanyin

I opened that WeChat message and showed it to Yu Rongling, "He's asking when I'm available to go downstairs and discuss matters."

"Can't blame me for being extra cautious around that kid with his shifty eyes," Yu Rongling argued as he touched his nose.

I threw on a jacket and replied with the word "immediately" to Wei Yao.

Slipping into my slippers, I clomped downstairs.

In the living room, Ou Zongren and Wei Yao were both present.

The entire living room was shrouded in smoke; it was like a gas chamber.

I started coughing, "Why are you guys smoking so much?"

"You came down pretty quickly." Wei Yao was somewhat surprised.

He lowered his head to glance at his phone screen, only then seeing my WeChat reply.

He stood up and turned on the indoor ventilation system from the living room control panel.

Ou Zongren also stubbed out his cigarette and apologized with a hint of regret, "Sorry, we thought you'd take a bit longer."

Yu Rongling sauntered in with a carefree attitude, hands stuffed in his pockets.

Ou Zongren quietly asked Wei Yao, "It's really the Snake Immortal?"

Wei Yao nodded stiffly.

"Your presence graces us," Ou Zongren said politely as he got up.

Wei Yao looked reluctantly but stood up as well.

Yu Rongling waved his hands, "Don't mind me, I'm just tagging along with my sister-in-law."

"Did you find out anything?" I asked directly, sensing the tense atmosphere.

Ou Zongren's gaze darkened, "We found out, the identities of Wei Yao's foster parents, as well as the person pulling the strings behind them."

Wei Yao took out a laptop and opened a document, "My father and I used some special methods to find out."

I glanced over, "Tycoons from the port city?"

The document clearly stated the true identities of the couple.

The man was Lei Tianming, and the woman was Ning Xinlan.

The Lei couple used to be influential figures in the port city, often featured in the port city's financial magazines over ten years ago.

However, Lei Tianming later developed cancer, and both he and his wife withdrew from the public eye.

After that, there was no more news about them.

Comparing this with their photos at the pig farm, living as ordinary farmers.

Who would have imagined that a seemingly ordinary couple could have such powerful identities?

I couldn't help but admire Wei Yao and Ou Zongren; their connections must not be simple to have uncovered all this.

My heart felt a trace of unease as I asked, "And the hidden mastermind is..."

Ou Zongren let out a sigh, "It's Xuan Fanyin. We can't find any information about him, not even a photograph. The only reason we know about him is that he used to be the Feng Shui Master for the Lei Family."

I seemed to remember that name.

I seem to have heard my father mention it when meeting with guests during my childhood.

It was said he was of Grandmaster Level, and especially mysterious.

Only the top tycoons could meet with him.

"Xuan Fanyin, that name sounds familiar," Yu Rongling mused.

With due respect, Ou Zongren said, "Perhaps you know him."

"More than thirty years ago, a little brat named Xuan Fanyin wanted to become my disciple," Yu Rongling picked at his nose.

Ou Zongren asked anxiously, "And then?"

"His talents were too poor to amount to anything, so I didn't take him on," Yu Rongling said.

A twitch appeared at the corner of Ou Zongren's mouth.

Wei Yao said, "They might not even be the same person; it could be a coincidence of names."

"I didn't say they definitely were the same person," Yu Rongling said.

Everyone except Yu Rongling had a look of frustration.

Wei Yao, giving up on dealing with Yu Rongling, said to me, "Ten years ago, Xuan Fanyin was known in the Mystic Sect for being vindictive. I think we need to start preparing early."

I handed over the sachet I had made to hide my presence before my shower to Ou Zongren and Wei Yao, "Wear this, it can conceal your presence and existence, so his spells won't be able to target us for the time being."