

Full-Level 551

Chapter 551 - 551: Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill 3

“Does this concern you?” Ye Lengan furrowed her brow, turned, and looked at the woman. She suddenly asked, “Do you live by the seaside?”

“Huh?” Hearing such a question from Ye Lengan, the woman was momentarily taken aback. However, she quickly recovered, and a thin trace of anger appeared on her face. “What are you implying? Are you mocking me?”

On the side, Nangong Xuyao frowned upon seeing the woman’s reaction. It seemed he wasn’t keen on staying here any longer. However, as if realizing something, he ultimately stayed. Yet, he remained silent.

“So, you do understand human speech!” Ye Lengan glanced at her and continued, “Whether I can settle the bill is between me and the shop owner. What does it have to do with you? Why meddle? Don’t be overly nosy.”

“You...” Hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, the woman was infuriated to the point of almost losing her words. She turned her head, looked at Zhong Lingwan, and said, “Manager Zhong, I’ll take this spiritual plant. Deliver it to the Zhongyu family, and someone will pay the bill.”

Evidently, this woman and the manager seemed to know each other. Or rather, this store manager Zhong Lingwan should be acquainted with her.

However, upon hearing the woman mention the Zhongyu family, Ye Lengan couldn’t help but give her an extra look. In her mind, she wondered whether Huangfu Ruiling had any connection with the Zhongyu family here.

“What are you staring at!” The woman naturally caught Ye Leng’an’s gaze. She assumed she was shocked upon hearing about the Zhongyu family. With an air of arrogance, she said, “Let me tell you, I am Zhongyu Jiarui, the third daughter of the Zhongyu family’s direct line. I’m different from a country bumpkin like you who just arrived in the Hidden World. Also, this isn’t a place for people like you to tread.”

After finishing her words, she no longer paid attention to Ye Lengan but turned to Zhong Lingwan, urging, “Give me this spiritual plant now. It’s perfect; Wanwan hasn’t been in a good mood lately. I’ll gift it to her, and she’ll surely be pleased.”

Then, she turned her head, looked at Nangong Xuyao beside her, and asked, “Xuyao, do you think Wanwan will like this gift?”

That tender appearance, in contrast to when facing Ye Lengan, was like two entirely different people.

Nangong Xuyao glanced at the spiritual plant and casually said, “As long as you like it.”

He didn't particularly like Zhongyu Jiarui. She was arrogant, her cultivation wasn't high, and she had a temper. Although she could restrain herself in his presence, she still wasn't likable.

However, she was the third daughter of the Zhongyu family's direct line, and he couldn't afford to offend her. This was the Hidden World. In the mortal world, he could act as he pleased, but here he wasn't even considered a branch of the Nangong family. Despite sharing the surname Nangong, his status in the Nangong family was not high.

Moreover, he could tell that Zhongyu Jiarui had a liking for him. Regardless of her numerous flaws, her identity as the third daughter of the Zhongyu family was enough to overshadow them.

So, he was conflicted. Despite not liking Zhongyu Jiarui, she was his best choice at the moment. He could only appease Zhongyu Jiarui while contemplating his next steps.

Upon hearing Nangong Xuyao's words, Zhongyu Jiarui had a sweet expression on her face. She couldn't tell that he was being perfunctory and was sure that he was accommodating her, hoping to make her happy.

On the side, Zhong Lingwan wore an awkward expression. She forced a smile and then said, "Miss Zhongyu, the price of this spiritual plant is not ordinary.

You..."

"Do you think I can't afford it, is that it?" Zhongyu Jiarui directly interrupted Zhong Lingwan's words. "Are you looking down on me? I want to know what kind of price is so high that even my Zhongyu family can't afford it."

"Miss Zhongyu, you've misunderstood." Zhong Lingwan inwardly sighed and quickly explained, "It's just that this spiritual plant is extraordinary. Our boss doesn't just want Spirit Coins. He desires a high-grade Nine-Cycle

Soul-Returning Pill and one million Spirit Coins. Are you sure you want it?"

She believed that the Zhongyu family could afford one million Spirit Coins. After all, the price wasn't high. The challenging part was the high-grade Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill..

Chapter 552 - 552: Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill 4

The Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, as the name suggested, was practically a miracle medicinal pill capable of bringing the dead back to life. One could easily discern its precious nature. However, crafting such a miraculous elixir not only demanded a wealth of precious spiritual plants and herbs but, most importantly, was not a task anyone could undertake lightly. The slightest error in the refinement process could render all previous efforts in vain. In the Hidden World, alchemists capable of producing the Nine-Cycle

Soul-Returning Pills were few and far between. The highest-grade pill, boasting the best medicinal effects, was also the rarest. Of course, she believed that with the Zhongyu family's strength, they certainly possessed the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. The question was whether the Zhongyu family was willing to trade such a precious medicinal pill for this particular spiritual plant.

At least, she remained skeptical that Zhongyu Jiarui could make the decision.

Sure enough, upon hearing Zhong Lingwan's words, Zhongyu Jiarui's face was instantly overtaken by shock, her tone incredulous. "You're talking about a high-grade Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. Is this spiritual plant worth it?"

Even if the spiritual plant was valuable, could it truly compare to the rarity of a high-grade Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill?

"Miss Zhongyu, this price has been set by our boss," Zhong Lingwan responded with an unchanged expression, a hint of a smile even present. There was no trace of displeasure. She calmly stated, "I'm just an employee and can't make decisions. If you genuinely want this spiritual plant, please hand over the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill first. As for the one million Spirit Coins, we can arrange for someone to collect them from the Zhongyu family later."

The boss wasn't particularly concerned about the Spirit Coins. What truly mattered was that high-grade Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. Thus, until they received the pill, the spiritual plant wouldn't be leaving..

Upon hearing this, Zhongyu Jiarui's expression turned sour. One million Spirit

Coins wasn't an issue for her. The real problem lay with the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. Even if her father was the family head, producing such a pill for a mere spiritual plant exchange was out of the question.

Suddenly, Ye Leng'an interjected, "So, if I can provide a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill now, I can take this spiritual plant with me. You can collect the Spirit Coins later, correct?"

A much more convenient arrangement.

She had already considered seeking help from Huangfu Ruiling but had no intention of having him come over. Instead, she planned to have someone sent to help settle the bill. However, upon hearing the exchange between Zhong Lingwan and Zhongyu Jiarui, she realized that sending someone over for collection was an option. This simplified matters significantly.

Instantly, all eyes turned towards Ye Leng'an.

Zhong Lingwan, somewhat reluctantly, said to her, "Miss, did you understand what I said? Our boss is requesting a high-grade Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill"

"Country bumpkin, do you even know what a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill is?"

Zhongyu Jiarui scoffed disdainfully. "You know nothing and yet dare to boast here. You should go back and learn a bit more before stepping out!

You're just making a fool of yourself."

She found it hard to believe that someone who didn't even know what Spirit Coins were could produce a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill! A complete ignoramus bragging here was truly shameless.

Ye Leng'an didn't spare Zhongyu Jiarui a glance and looked directly at Zhong Lingwan, asking, "You haven't answered my question."

Zhong Lingwan nodded and replied, “As long as you can immediately provide us with a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, you can take this spiritual plant now. Then, let us know the address, and we’ll send someone to collect the payment later.”

If the other party could genuinely produce a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, she believed that they wouldn’t default on the payment for a paltry sum of Spirit Coins. The value of a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill couldn’t be estimated in Spirit Coins.

Observing Ye Lengan completely ignoring her, Zhongyu Jiarui remained unperturbed. She simply wanted to see what the other party could produce. At that point, she could mock them thoroughly.

Ye Lengan nodded. Under everyone’s watchful eyes, she casually turned her hand, and a small porcelain bottle materialized.

In the Hidden World, storage bags and similar items were not uncommon.

Hence, there was no need for concealment. She straightforwardly took out a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill from her spatial storage.

Handing the bottle directly to Zhong Lingwan, she said, “This is the

Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill – undoubtedly a high-grade one. Feel free to send someone to verify.”

Instantly, all eyes focused on the small bottle in Ye Lengan’s hand. However, their gazes carried skepticism. After all, who would carry a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill around? Shouldn’t such a crucial item be safely stored at home?

Even when Zhong Lingwan and Zhongyu Jiarui mentioned immediately providing a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, they didn’t truly believe the other party could produce it immediately. They simply wanted the other party to back off.

“Country bumpkin, you’re overdoing it!” Zhongyu Jiarui sneered disdainfully. “How can someone like you possess such a precious pill? Stop pretending here; otherwise, you’ll become a laughingstock.”

However, with some doubt, Zhong Lingwan accepted the small bottle from Ye Lengan.

Yet, as she took the small porcelain bottle, for some reason, a surge of excitement and nervousness filled her. Though hard to believe, an intense feeling rose within her that the small porcelain bottle might truly contain the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill.

Amidst everyone’s gaze, Zhong Lingwan slowly opened the small porcelain bottle. Immediately, a fresh yet potent medicinal fragrance wafted out.

Upon catching the scent, everyone experienced a singular feeling – comfort. The mere medicinal fragrance imparted an unparalleled sense of ease as if all discomforts and age-old ailments in their bodies were alleviated.

“It truly is the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill,” Zhong Lingwan closed the lid, her eyes brimming with surprise. She raised her head, looking at Ye Lengan again. Her

expression now held much more reverence than before. "Miss, we still need to have someone appraise it. Would you mind waiting a moment?" Although she was almost certain the pill in Ye Leng'an's hand was the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, a professional appraisal and grading were still necessary..

Chapter 553 - 553: Coaxing 1

"Sure." Ye Lengan nodded and didn't make things difficult for Zhong

Lingwan. "Anyway, I plan to continue looking at the other herbs. You can call someone over now."

She was in no hurry to leave, so she didn't mind waiting here for a while.

"Alright. Please wait a moment." Zhong Lingwan's attitude was now completely different. Facing Ye Lengan, she showed more respect. "I'll call someone over right now."

Before making the call, she carefully returned the small porcelain bottle to Ye Lengan. The Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill was too precious, and with the appraiser yet to arrive, she didn't dare hold onto it. In case of any mishap, selling herself wouldn't cover the loss.

Zhongyu Jiarui had snapped back to reality. When she looked at Ye Lengan, her eyes were filled with jealousy. Through gritted teeth, she said,

"Impossible. How could you have the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill? You're just a country bumpkin who doesn't even know what Spirit Coins are. How can you have the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill?"

While speaking, Zhongyu Jiarui's gaze remained fixed on the small porcelain bottle in Ye Leng'an's hand, as if she was about to snatch it any moment.

"What does this have to do with you?" Ye Lengan glanced at Zhongyu Jiarui, chuckling. "If you don't have something, can't others have it? Who do you think you are? Does the world revolve around you?"

Indeed, odd characters abound every year, and this year seemed particularly abundant.

"You..." How could Zhongyu Jiarui pick up on such obvious sarcasm?

Unnoticed by everyone, Nangong Xuyao was now fixedly staring at Ye Lengan. When the porcelain bottle was opened earlier, the medicinal fragrance triggered a familiar feeling. He had smelled that fragrance before, during the time he was in a daze.

During that critical moment when he was injured and almost died, though unconscious, he caught a whiff of the same medicinal fragrance. The woman's medicine and the scent from back then were identical. Could it be that the woman in front of him had something to do with his rescue?

If it weren't for the inappropriate timing, he would have eagerly approached her and asked if she was the one who saved him.

Zhongyu Jiarui remained oblivious to Nangong Xuyao's unease. All her attention was on Ye Lengan, specifically on the porcelain bottle in her hand.

Despite being infuriated by Ye Lengan's sarcastic words, the allure of the

Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill in the other's possession couldn't be ignored. Even within her family, such pills were scarce. If she could obtain one, her father would undoubtedly view her differently, elevating her status in the family.

So, what she desired now wasn't that spiritual plant but the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill in Ye Lengan's possession. Furthermore, if she could easily produce one, did she have other precious pills or treasures?

With this in mind, Zhongyu Jiarui's tone shifted. Looking at Ye Lengan, she maintained a lofty and even condescending tone. "Hey, bumpkin, do you know that being alone in the Hidden World with such precious pills makes you an easy target? I don't know how many eyes are on you now."

"Oh!" Seeing Zhongyu Jiarui's sudden change of attitude, Ye Lengan responded with a faint smile. "Then what do you think I should do now?"

"This is the Hidden World, different from the mortal world." Seeing Ye Lengan taking the bait, Zhongyu Jiarui continued, "Here, without a powerful backer, you'll find it difficult to move. So, what's crucial for you now is to find a heavyweight supporter, ensuring no one dares to covet your possessions."

"Is that so?" Ye Lengan frowned and added, "But I don't know many people here..

Chapter 554 - 554: Coaxing 2

"Didn't I already mention this earlier?" Zhongyu Jiarui's tone carried a hint of coaxing. "I am the third daughter of the Zhongyu family's direct line. Our Zhongyu family is renowned in the Hidden World, and ordinary people would never dare to offend us. So, if you choose to align yourself with us, your safety will be well assured. Once you're outside, just claim to be from the Zhongyu family, and those people won't dare to bother you."

"But even if I join, there's no guarantee that your Zhongyu family will accept me!" Ye Lengan seemed troubled on her face. "Moreover, we just had an unpleasant encounter. Are you really so kind as to help me?"

On the side, Nangong Xuyao was unaware of Zhongyu Jiarui's true intentions. He didn't believe that she was genuinely concerned for someone with whom she had just clashed. Clearly, Zhongyu Jiarui had ulterior motives.

He wanted to caution the girl across from him, regardless of whether she was his lifesaver or not. But Zhongyu Jiarui was watching closely, making him unable to voice his concerns.

Because if he spoke up, it might offend Zhongyu Jiarui, and he would miss a good opportunity. After all, Zhongyu Jiarui was a significant figure now.

Zhongyu Jiarui completely ignored Nangong Xuyao's dilemma. Seeing Ye Lengan taking the bait, she suppressed her inner excitement, feigned magnanimity, and said, "I'm not a petty person. I won't hold grudges."

However, if you want to join our Zhongyu family, you need to show sincerity." "Oh, what kind of sincerity?" Ye Lengan squinted and asked.

"Very simple." Zhongyu Jiarui made an effort to appear indifferent. "You have the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, right? Just give it to me, and I'll bring you into the Zhongyu family."

"The Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, right?" Ye Lengan's eyes flashed coldly. "But I planned to use it to exchange for this spiritual plant. If I don't have the pill, what about this plant?"

She thought Zhongyu Jiarui was scheming! It turned out she had her eyes on the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill in her hands! However, Zhongyu Jiarui was shameless in thinking that the Zhongyu family was worth a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. It was truly a joke.

"Are you a fool? Is there even a choice to make?" Zhongyu Jiarui looked at Ye Lengan with disappointment. "Between the protection of the Zhongyu family and a spiritual plant, can't you make a decision? Even if you get the plant, alone, can you protect it?"

Ye Lengan nodded and said, "Then I know what to do."

Thinking Ye Lengan had compromised, Zhongyu Jiarui raised her head and continued, "Then why don't you give me the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill"

"Why should I give it to you?" Ye Lengan glanced at Zhongyu Jiarui. "Or do you want to snatch it in broad daylight?"

"What do you mean?" Hearing Ye Lengan's words, Zhongyu Jiarui's eyes filled with anger. "Are you going back on your word?"

"Going back on my word?" Ye Lengan raised her eyebrows and found it amusing. "Did I promise to give you the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill? It's all your wishful thinking. Do you think I look like a fool? Letting you deceive me like this."

If she still couldn't see that Ye Lengan was playing with her, Zhongyu Jiarui would truly be a fool. She looked at Ye Lengan with anger. "So, your choice is to make our Zhongyu family your enemy, right?"

"I didn't expect your Zhongyu family to be so overbearing!" Ye Lengan smiled disdainfully. "Do you really think that your Zhongyu family's people have to lie to solitary individuals with good things? Failing to coax her, you resort to threats.. Is the

Hidden World really without any constraints? Is this Hidden World really the domain of your Zhongyu family?"

Chapter 555 - 555: Coaxing 3

"Don't talk nonsense." Zhongyu Jiarui was getting anxious upon hearing Ye Lengan defame the Zhongyu family. "We won't let you off for tarnishing our Zhongyu family's reputation."

Although the Zhongyu family was a major force in the Hidden World, they didn't have absolute control. Plus, there was the Enforcement Team to consider.

If word got out and damaged the Zhongyu family's reputation, her father would surely not spare her. There were others in the store, and as Ye Lengan spoke, many had started to cast glances her way.

"Hehe, I'm not talking nonsense." Ye Lengan smiled and shook her head. "Your recent actions just prove what I've been saying, don't they?" "You..." Zhongyu Jiarui was too angry to find words.

Just then, Zhong Lingwan returned with an elder by her side.

Sensing an unusual atmosphere, a hint of confusion flashed in her eyes. At this point, she was unaware that she had narrowly avoided being lured away moments ago.

"Miss, our appraiser has arrived." Zhong Lingwan addressed Ye Lengan with a hint of respect. "May we check the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill now?" Ye Lengan nodded and handed over the small porcelain bottle.

Zhong Lingwan passed it to the elderly man beside her. "Elder Zhou, I'll leave it to you."

Zhongyu Jiarui's gaze remained fixed on the small porcelain bottle. Her heart was filled with resentment. After investing so much effort, she still failed to obtain the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. Moreover, the spiritual plant she coveted was about to be purchased by this detestable woman.

With these thoughts, Zhongyu Jiarui's eyes turned even more hostile. If looks could kill, she would have already dismembered Ye Lengan.

After a moment, Elder Zhou's face lit up with excitement, and his tone was filled with fervor. "It's the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, and a high-grade one at that. Absolutely no mistake."

As he spoke, Elder Zhou handled the bottle delicately, as if afraid to accidentally drop it.

People around, initially clueless about the situation, turned their attention to Elder Zhou's hands upon hearing his excited words. Their eyes glowed, like hungry wolves spotting a plump rabbit. No one had expected such precious pills in a routine visit to buy medicine. Though not theirs, they could still appreciate the experience.

However, while envious of the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, none dared to entertain thoughts of snatching it. Not out of lack of desire, but out of fear.

To run such a sizable herbal shop, its owner couldn't be an ordinary individual. There had been instances of disciples from other influential families attempting to seize precious herbs from this shop. The outcome was their respective families suffered significant setbacks.

Following those incidents, no one dared to harbor intentions toward the herbal shop anymore.

This was the reason why Zhongyu Jiarui could only attempt to entice Ye Lengan, not daring to use force in the shop.

In contrast to the others, Ye Lengan remained composed. She looked at Zhong Lingwan and said, "Can I take the spiritual plant now?"

"Of course," Zhong Lingwan nodded and asked, "What about the other herbs? Do you want them delivered together, or shall I send them when settling the bill at your residence?"

Her question served both as an inquiry and a test. Earlier, Ye Lengan seemed unaware of what Spirit Coins were. Although she had produced a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill, she hadn't paid for the remaining herbs. Even the spiritual plant required a payment of one million Spirit Coins.

"You'll even deliver them to my door!" Unaware of the probing, Ye Lengan found the service commendable. She nodded and said, "Then, I'll trouble you to send them together. Deliver them to the Huangfu family residence. When the time comes, just say a Miss with the surname Ye made the purchase, and they'll settle the bill."

On the second day after returning to the Huangfu family, Huangfu Ruiling publicly announced her fiancé's identity. Therefore, delivering the items to the Huangfu family ensured payment..

Chapter 556 - 556: Coaxing L,-

"Huangfu family?" Zhong Lingwan exclaimed with surprise upon hearing Ye Lengan's words. "Are you a member of the Huangfu family, Miss?"

No wonder the ease with which she produced a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning

Pill. The depth of the Huangfu family's resources was absolutely astonishing. Especially under the current leadership, the Huangfu family's progress had been remarkable, possibly surpassing other families to become the leading force.

"I suppose so." Ye Lengan nodded. "You can deliver the items to the Huangfu family. As for this spiritual plant, I'll take it with me."

Now aware of Ye Lengan's identity, Zhong Lingwan's tone became even more respectful.

"Certainly, Miss Ye, rest assured, we'll ensure the delivery."

During the conversation, Zhong Lingwan had already taken down the Seven-Colored Enchantress and handed it over to Ye Lengan.

Zhongyu Jiarui, upon learning that Ye Lengan belonged to the Huangfu family, was momentarily stunned and then struggled with disbelief. The person they initially thought was a country bumpkin had turned out to be a member of the prestigious Huangfu family.

Recalling her earlier bold words, offering the Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill in exchange for the protection of the Zhongyu family, Zhongyu Jiarui couldn't help but wonder if the other party had silently mocked her arrogance.

With these thoughts, her mood soured. Hearing Zhong Lingwan address Ye Lengan as Miss Ye, she couldn't contain herself and blurted out, "Your surname is Ye. What's your connection with the Ye family?"

In the Hidden World, the surname Ye was rare, and almost all with that surname belonged to the Ye family. So, hearing this surname prompted her instinctive inquiry.

Ye Leng'an, hearing the mention of the Ye family, couldn't help but frown. "I have no connection with the Ye family."

From the beginning, Zhongyu Jiarui had mentioned buying the Seven-Colored Enchantress for Wanwan, which seemed to refer to Ye Wanwan. She hadn't anticipated encountering a friend from the Hidden World so quickly.

It seemed their compatibility was indeed lacking!

After acquiring the Seven-Colored Enchantress, Ye Lengan couldn't help but smile, then turned and left.

Observing Ye Leng'an's departure, Zhongyu Jiarui was furious. Yet, she didn't dare detain her, knowing only that she was from the Huangfu family, unaware of her standing within the Huangfu family. For now, she refrained from making enemies recklessly.

Such minor clashes were inconsequential, but if matters escalated and harmed the Zhongyu family's interests, her father would not support her.

Nangong Xuyao, who had been silent, found himself recalling a figure upon hearing the woman's surname was Ye. Strangely, when he saw this Ye-surnamed girl, he thought of Ye Lengan.

A woman with the surname Ye from the Huangfu family. Considering this combination, his mind immediately went to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an.

Upon careful consideration, he found it improbable. Even if Huangfu Ruiling had come to the Hidden World, he wouldn't have brought Ye Lengan. No matter how powerful he was, he could only sit in a wheelchair. If Ye Lengan had been brought to the Huangfu family, her safety wouldn't have been guaranteed. His thoughts seemed overly speculative.

Now that he knew the Ye-surnamed woman was from the Huangfu family, he at least had a direction. He needed to find an opportunity to privately meet her and confirm whether she was the one who saved him. If not, was there any connection between her and his savior?

"Xuyao, what are you thinking?" Zhongyu Jiarui's tone held impatience. "Did you hear me?"

Nangong Xuyao, still lost in his thoughts, irritated Zhongyu Jiarui. Although she liked Nangong Xuyao, it didn't mean she would completely temper her attitude before him.

As the third daughter of the Zhongyu family, she was born into privilege, and her father currently led the Zhongyu family. Even if she liked Nangong Xuyao, it was an honor for him. She expected Nangong Xuyao to be always devoted to her.

“Nothing, just pondering something.” Nangong Xuyao’s eyes revealed a hint of impatience upon hearing Zhongyu Jiarui’s words, but his tone remained gentle. “With the Family Competition approaching, my mind has been preoccupied. I apologize for not listening attentively earlier.”

Zhongyu Jiarui’s mood improved upon hearing Nangong Xuyao’s explanation. She quickly suppressed her temper and smiled. “I understand your concerns about the upcoming Family Competition. Don’t worry; your strength is already impressive, and everyone will surely take notice.”

Nangong Xuyao nodded casually. “I hope so.”

“Good.” Zhongyu Jiarui nodded and then, somewhat embarrassedly, said, “After this Family Competition, why don’t you come home with me to meet my father?”

Although there were men pursuing her with higher status than Nangong Xuyao, she simply preferred him. So, since she had set her sights on him, she hoped to settle matters as soon as possible.

Upon hearing Zhongyu Jiarui’s words, a trace of hesitation flashed across Nangong Xuyao’s eyes, but he didn’t immediately respond.

He also knew that Zhongyu Jiarui was the best choice for him. Now that Zhongyu Jiarui proposed meeting her parents, it was undoubtedly a positive development.

However, when it came down to it, he hesitated. He wasn’t sure if he truly wanted to commit to Zhongyu Jiarui. He didn’t know if he would regret such a decision in the future.

“What, you’re unwilling?” Seeing Nangong Xuyao’s silence, Zhongyu Jiarui couldn’t help but raise her voice. “Have you never considered this?”

“No.” Nangong Xuyao immediately denied, “It’s just that I didn’t know how to react when you suddenly brought this up. Additionally, would Master Zhongyu be displeased if he knew we were involved? After all, the difference in our status is quite significant.”

Hearing Nangong Xuyao’s words, Zhongyu Jiarui breathed a sigh of relief. “No, my father will definitely like you..”

Chapter 557 - 557: I Can’t Feel My Hand at All 1

After leaving the medicine store, Ye Lengan continued her stroll but didn’t find anything she liked, so she decided to head back.

Upon returning to the Huangfu family and entering the main courtyard, she spotted Huangfu Ruiling waiting for her.

“Did you have a good time today?” Huangfu Ruiling walked over, embraced Ye Lengan, and spoke warmly, “I noticed you bought quite a few medicinal herbs!”

“Yes, I did!” Ye Leng’an’s mood was upbeat. She retrieved a wooden box from her spatial storage and opened it, revealing the Seven-Colored Enchantress.

With a tone of presenting a treasure, she said, “Look, this is my biggest find of the day.”

Indeed, all the other herbs she purchased seemed insignificant compared to the Seven-Colored Enchantress in her possession.

Observing Ye Leng’an’s radiant expression, Huangfu Ruiling’s eyes softened. He reached out, gently touched her hair, and remarked, “It seems like you had quite a fruitful day!”

“It was alright!” Ye Lengan grinned. “However, I did encounter someone with rather poor judgment today – Zhongyu Jiarui. Does she have any connection with your mother?”

She knew that the four major families in the mortal world had intricate ties with the Hidden World. Just like Nangong Xuyao, who came to the Hidden World and resided temporarily in the Nangong family, Huangfu Ruixiang would do the same in the Huangfu family.

Huangfu Ruiling explained, “Indeed, the four major families in the mortal world have some connections with the Hidden World. You can think of it this way: the four major families in the mortal world are equivalent to the outer sects of the Huangfu, Nangong, Zhongyu, and Murong families in the Hidden World. If individuals from the four major families show talent in cultivation, the main families of the Hidden World notice them and begin nurturing them. Only those with extraordinary talent have the chance to enter the main family of the Hidden World. People from the four major families take great pride in being able to join the main family.”

After hearing Huangfu Ruiling’s explanation, Ye Lengan nodded in understanding. She then asked, “So, you do have a slight connection with the

Zhongyu family, right?”

Although it wasn’t a significant connection.

“Among the four major families in the mortal world, the Zhongyu family has the weakest link with the main family in the Hidden World.” Huangfu Ruiling explained, “The other three families have produced more or less talented disciples over the years. However, the Zhongyu family hasn’t produced anyone with cultivation talent for hundreds of years. As a result, the Zhongyu family has almost completely severed its ties with the main family.”

Contacting the main family was challenging for mortal world families. The families in the Hidden World were aloof, rarely thinking about outsiders still in the mortal world.

Of course, apart from the four major families, some other families also had their own outer sects in the mortal world. However, the development of those families was not as successful as the four major families. Some had even been entirely abandoned by the main families in the Hidden World.

"I see!" Ye Lengan grasped the situation. "However, you probably can't guess whom I ran into today."

"Oh, who was it?" Huangfu Ruiling wasn't particularly interested, but seeing Ye Leng'an's intrigued expression, he asked cooperatively.

"Nangong Xuyao." Ye Lengan didn't beat around the bush and directly revealed the answer. "He came here with Zhongyu Jiarui today. I didn't expect him to find a girlfriend in the Hidden World so quickly."

To be honest, Nangong Xuyao hadn't known about Ye Xiyuan's deception for long. At that time, he still had feelings for Ye Xiyuan! Yet, in just two to three months, he had already developed feelings for someone else.

Although there was no relationship between Nangong Xuyao and Zhongyu Jiarui, the intimacy between them in the medicine store today suggested otherwise.

Hearing Ye Lengan mention Nangong Xuyao, a shadow flickered in Huangfu Ruiling's eyes. "That's good. Being with Zhongyu Jiarui will be very beneficial to his future."

He hadn't forgotten that Ye Lengan had saved Nangong Xuyao. Although Nangong Xuyao didn't know, he had been trying to find out more about his savior.

Chapter 558 - 558: I Can't Feel My Hand at All 2

However, now that Nangong Xuyao was already with Zhongyu Jiarui, he should completely let go of the kindness from his so-called savior.

"Hehe, if Ye Xiyuan were to see this scene today, she would definitely be infuriated." Ye Leng'an pursed her lips and chuckled. "Ever since losing Nangong Xuyao, her days haven't been easy."

Not only that, but Ye Xiyuan also seemed to have lost Li Deze, her long fallback option. Moreover, due to the incident with Li Qiaomeng, Ye Xiyuan's arm had suffered irreversible damage. In the future, Ye Xiyuan's days were likely to get even worse.

Huangfu Ruiling nodded in agreement and continued, "Although Nangong Xuyao has some talent in cultivation, he isn't highly valued by the main family. So, if he can marry Zhongyu Jiarui, it will be very beneficial for his future development."

"I didn't expect Nangong Xuyao, once so prominent in the mortal world, to end up in such a situation in the Hidden World." Ye Lengan shook her head in amusement. "Is this the difference between starting strong and finishing weak?"

If Nangong Xuyao had stayed in the mortal world, even if he couldn't wield immense influence, he would still be a figure to be feared. However, now that he was in the Hidden World, he needed to rely on a woman to ascend. Perhaps this was the vast difference between the Hidden World and the mortal world!

“Everyone’s choices are different,” Huangfu Ruiling smiled and said. “Anyone aspiring to be powerful will choose the Hidden World. For members of the four great families, entering the main family for cultivation is a matter of pride. ”

The Hidden World could be considered a dream for almost everyone. Although life here was more challenging than in the mortal world, the rewards were substantial. Setting aside other benefits, just being able to cultivate guaranteed an extended lifespan – living two to three hundred years was entirely feasible.

Moreover, the allure of being able to hold power through cultivation was substantial. Few people, having witnessed such abilities, would willingly settle for an ordinary life, Especially if there was a chance, no matter how slight, to become such an extraordinary person.

Ye Lengan nodded in agreement. “How could someone who has witnessed the splendors of the world be content with an ordinary life? This Family Competition is a great opportunity for them. Whether they receive recognition from the family depends on their performance.”

“Indeed,” Huangfu Ruiling nodded and continued. “The Huangfu family will also have a few individuals from the mortal world participating. Besides Huangfu Ruixiang and Second Uncle’s son Huangfu Ruihang, there will be a few descendants from branch families. If they perform exceptionally well, they might be nurtured by the family.”

“Oh.” Ye Lengan rolled her eyes and suddenly asked, “Will you be impartial?”

Referring to Huangfu Ruixiang and Huangfu Ruihang.”

“I won’t.” Huangfu Ruilings tone carried a trace of indifference. “Whether they receive family support depends on their strength. I won’t give them any special treatment just because of their relationship.”

Most importantly, he didn’t have a deep connection with them.

“Fair treatment, very commendable.” Ye Leng’an gave him a thumbs up.

“However, I feel your parents have high expectations for Huangfu Ruixiang!”

“They have always believed Huangfu Ruixiang is very talented in cultivation, so they have placed a lot of hope on him.” Huangfu Ruilings eyes had a hint of sarcasm.

“However, the most crucial thing is that Huangfu Ruixiang is very obedient to them.”

“So he’s a good kid!” Ye Lengan found it amusing. “However, Huangfu Ruixiang doesn’t seem as exceptional as they think! Now, with Li Yiran as a burden, finding a good wife in the future might not be easy!

Huangfu Ruiling shrugged indifferently, not bothered at all. Instead, he changed the topic. “The weather is good tomorrow. I’ll take you out to play! Also, there’s an auction tomorrow night. Interested in going? There should be quite a few spiritual plants auctioned off.”

Upon hearing Huangfu Ruilings words, Ye Lengan’s eyes lit up. She nodded enthusiastically and said with a smile, “Of course, I’m interested!”

After saying that, she stood on her tiptoes and gave Huangfu Ruilings face a quick peck. “Ling, you really understand me too well..”

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Ever since she arrived in the Hidden World, she changed how she addressed Huangfu Ruiling to Ling. Huangfu Ruiling, the head of the Huangfu family, was known as Huangfu Ling.

As for Ye Lengan, upon arriving in the Hidden World, she declared her name as Ye An'an. This was because Huangfu Ruiling insisted on calling her by her name and was reluctant to change it. Therefore, she could only go by Ye An'an.

She also felt that anyone familiar with them would surely raise suspicions upon hearing these two names.

When she brought up this question, Huangfu Ruiling responded straightforwardly, stating that there weren't many people they were familiar with here. Moreover, even if someone did suspect, so what? Who would dare to approach them directly to verify?

Later, upon reflection, she realized that Huangfu Ruiling was the current head of the Huangfu family. People who could interact with him regularly were already scarce. It was implausible for heads of other families to inquire about such matters from him. As for others, even if they found it peculiar, they lacked the courage to approach Huangfu Ruiling.

Feeling the warmth on his cheek, Huangfu Ruilings eyes brimmed with tenderness, and his tone was almost dripping with affection. “As long as you like it.”

“Then where shall we go tomorrow?” Ye Lengan held Huangfu Ruilings hand and eagerly asked, “I've noticed that this place is quite similar to the cultivation world. However, there are also aspects that are remarkably similar to the mortal world. Today, I just strolled around casually, and the time I spent lingering at the medincine shop was the longest.”

“That shop is the largest in the Hidden World.” Huangfu Ruiling chuckled as he explained, “The owner behind it is no ordinary person. He didn't emerge from a prominent family but, through relentless efforts, cultivated to become a formidable figure in the late stage of the Golden Core Realm. Consequently, he conducts such a significant business in the Hidden World that it has disrupted the interests of many major families. Nevertheless, none of these families can lay a finger on him.”

“So, he's a formidable cultivator.” Ye Lengan nodded. “Speaking of which, when I visited the medicine store today, I didn't even know what Spirit Coins were. I almost faced an embarrassing situation.”

Shopping without understanding the common currency was akin to a colossal social faux pas. If she hadn't later discovered the option of doorstep delivery, she felt she might have resorted to calling for help on the spot.

"It's my fault," Huangfu Ruiling immediately admitted, empathizing with the awkward situation Ye Lengan found herself in. "I should have informed you about these things in advance."

As they conversed, Huangfu Ruiling handed Ye Lengan a storage bag. "Here are some Spirit Coins and spirit stones. In the Hidden World, the commonly used currency is Spirit Coins and spirit stones. However, in most cases, Spirit Coins are preferred, as ordinary individuals who acquire spirit stones typically think of using them for cultivation rather than buying or selling goods."

"So, spirit stones can be used too!" Ye Lengan accepted the storage bag from Huangfu Ruiling and playfully stuck out her tongue. "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have felt so embarrassed today."

Huangfu Ruiling chuckled softly. "In the end, didn't you arrange for someone to deliver it and settle the bill? That way, it wouldn't have been very awkward!"

"I only found out later that they could deliver to my doorstep," Ye Lengan said with a smile, shaking her head. "And besides, I think their service is exceptional because I paid them a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill."

"A Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill?" Huangfu Ruiling raised an eyebrow. "Are you using it for an exchange?"

"Yes." Ye Lengan nodded. "All for the sake of the Seven-Colored Enchantress. The shop owner's requirements were indeed peculiar. Apart from demanding one million Spirit Coins, he also insisted on receiving a Nine-Cycle

Soul-Returning Pill before agreeing to sell the Seven-Colored Enchantress."

Upon hearing Ye Lengan's explanation, Huangfu Ruiling understood. "The shop owner must be doing this for his wife!"

"His wife?" Ye Lengan was surprised. "What happened to his wife? Needing a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill suggests things aren't going well."

"I'm not very clear on the situation," Huangfu Ruiling shook his head. "I've only heard that his wife has been seriously ill and has been resting at home for many years. I don't know if the situation has deteriorated or if it's just a precautionary measure.."

Chapter 560 - 560: I Can't Feel My Hand at All 4

Full-Level Rich Daughter Makes a Strong Comeback I'm hungry."

After returning, she continued talking to Huangfu Ruiling and now felt a bit hungry.

"Dinner has been ready for a while," Huangfu Ruiling said, rubbing Ye Lengan's hair indulgently. "It's all your favorite dishes."

“Then let’s go!” Ye Lengan tugged Huangfu Ruiling forward. “After eating, take me around the Huangfu family. We can stroll and aid digestion.”

The atmosphere here was relaxed and harmonious, occasionally tinged with a hint of ambiguity. However, in the mortal world’s Ye family, the scene was entirely different.

Ye Xiyuan had returned home to recover. Her injuries weren’t severe, mainly recovering from significant blood loss.

However, at home, she felt uneasy – mainly due to her injured arm.

Presently, Ye Xiyuan lay half on the bed, attempting to reach out for a glass of water.

The water glass sat on the bedside table, easily accessible. Yet, trying to extend her injured arm, she found the simple action unusually challenging.

With her right hand’s assistance, her injured left hand barely touched the cup. But picking it up was impossible. She accidentally knocked the glass to the floor, producing a clear shatter.

“Xiyuan, what happened?”

Lin Wanqin entered, witnessing the scene, Her face expressed concern as she rushed forward to check on Ye Xiyuan. Upon confirming her safety, she sighed in relief and spoke, “Xiyuan, didn’t I tell you before? If you need anything, just call for help! What if you get injured again?”

“I’m fine, just want some water.” Ye Xiyuan’s gaze remained on her left hand.

“Mom, the doctor said my hand is fine, right?”

“Yes.” Lin Wanqin nodded. “Before you were discharged, the doctor performed another check. The results were out long ago, confirming your hand is perfectly fine.”

“But, Mom, I can’t feel my hand at all now.” Ye Xiyuan frowned, an ominous feeling rising within. “Just now, I couldn’t even hold a cup. I always feel my hand isn’t as simple as the doctor said.”

“Can’t you exert any strength?” Lin Wanqin looked at Ye Xiyuan’s hand, continuing, “Maybe you haven’t fully recovered, and that’s causing this.”

“It’s not that.” Ye Xiyuan shook her head firmly. “I know my situation. Mom, I feel like something is wrong with my hand.”

Hearing Ye Xiyuan’s words, Lin Wanqin’s expression turned serious. After a moment’s thought, she said, “Tonight, when your father returns, I’ll discuss with him and find a specialized hospital for you to get checked out. If there’s

really a problem, early treatment is a must.”

Ye Xiyuan nodded, her mood not good.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine,” Lin Wanqin consoled her. “Even if there’s something wrong, we can cure it. If domestic treatment doesn’t work, we’ll go abroad. I won’t let anything happen to your hand.”

Despite the unease, Ye Xiyuan nodded. Her eyes carried a hint of resentment. “Mom, how’s Li Qiaomeng doing?”

Even with Li Qiaomeng sentenced to ten years in prison, it couldn’t erase the hatred in her heart. After all, she saved Li Qiaomeng, even giving her a million. Yet, she was held hostage and ended up injured.

“She’s been sent to prison.” Lin Wanqin’s face darkened, eyes showing a hint of disgust. “Rest assured, we’ve arranged for someone to teach her a lesson. She won’t have it easy.”

In fact, it was a common occurrence, not difficult to orchestrate. Pay someone, make them commit a crime, spend a month or two in prison, then manipulate them to end up in the same prison as Li Qiaomeng. Then, teaching her a lesson would be easy.

Li Qiaomeng, the ungrateful person, caused Xiyuan to be in this state. How could she let her off?

Upon hearing Lin Wanqin’s words, Ye Xiyuan felt better. She smiled at Lin

Wanqin, saying, “Mom, thank you. You’re really too good to me.”

“Silly child, you’re my daughter. If I don’t treat you well, who else should I treat well?” Lin Wanqin reached out, stroking Ye Xiyuan’s hair, and smiled, “Don’t worry. Li Qiaomeng will definitely be punished. Also, your hand will be fine,”

At this moment, she didn’t feel Ye Xiyuan wasn’t kind at all. She believed Ye Xiyuan acted this way because she had been hurt deeply by Li Qiaomeng.

Ye Xiyuan nodded and said, “Mom, I plan to start studying as soon as possible.

Help me find some books! From tomorrow onwards, I will continue to revise. There’s not much time left before the college entrance examination. I have to hurry up.”

Hearing Ye Xiyuan’s words, Lin Wanqin frowned, expressing worry. “Xiyuan, your body hasn’t fully recovered yet. Studying takes a lot of energy, and it’s not good for your recovery. Shouldn’t we rest for a few more days before starting?”

“No need.” Ye Xiyuan shook her head. “Mom, I didn’t participate in the college entrance examination early just to get into university. I want to be the top scorer, so I can’t continue to relax. Otherwise, I’ll lose to someone else.”

Hearing Ye Xiyuan’s ambitious words, Lin Wanqin felt proud. Eventually, she nodded. “Since you insist, let’s start revising! However, you have to manage your time properly. Don’t tire yourself out. Otherwise, your health might deteriorate before the college entrance examination. It’ll truly be a loss for

“I know.” Ye Xiyuan’s eyes flashed with determination. “I’ll make everyone look at me in a new light in the college entrance examination this time.”

Simultaneously, she wanted everyone to see the difference between her and Ye Lengan. She wanted everyone to know she wasn’t inferior to her. In fact, she was much stronger.

Seeing Ye Xiyuan's confident look, Lin Wanqin revealed a proud smile..