Full-Level 561

Chapter 561 - 561: A Conflict 1

The next day, after finishing breakfast, Huangfu Ruiling took Ye Lengan out to explore. The two remained low-key, opting not to bring anyone along and simply traveled like an ordinary couple.

However, they still wore masks. While not concerned about being recognized, it was a precautionary measure to avoid unnecessary trouble.

In the Hidden World, many preferred not to reveal their true identities. Hence, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan didn't stand out much. Despite the masks, the exposed half of their faces and their overall demeanor attracted attention. Even a simple stroll on the streets managed to capture the curiosity of onlookers.

Yet, few dared to stare at them. People in the Hidden World were more perceptive compared to the mortal world. Many powerful individuals disliked being scrutinized. To avoid offense, no one casually stared at others.

Ye Lengan led Huangfu Ruiling through the streets, weaving through the crowds. Although she had explored once yesterday, doing so with Huangfu Ruiling today was an entirely new experience.

Huangfu Ruiling allowed Ye Lengan to lead, his eyes filled with indulgence. It seemed in his eyes, only she existed; others couldn't catch his attention. This focused and warm affection stirred envy among nearby girls. Every girl desired such intense love, especially from a seemingly powerful and outstanding man who only had eyes for her. How could one not be moved? Yet, despite the allure, none dared to act. This couple clearly wasn't to be trifled with.

After a morning of exploration, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an didn't return to the Huangfu family. They planned to head back after the auction in the evening.

So, at noon, the two entered a restaurant, intending to have lunch.

Observing the quaint restaurant, Ye Lengan couldn't help but marvel, "Everything here is truly different from the mortal world! If not for the modern attire, I might have thought I transmigrated to ancient times!"

It could be said that if TV dramas and movies could be filmed here, the effects would be top-notch. Of course, this was just a fleeting thought, impossible to actualize. Besides, entry into the Hidden World wasn't something easily done.

"The offerings in this restaurant are commendable," explained Huangfu

Ruiling, "especially the spirit beast meat; this place is renowned for it."

In the Hidden World, many sold spirit beast meat from the mountains and forests. Some even kept spirit beasts as pets.

Unlike the cultivation world, the spirit beasts here lacked strength.

Consequently, no one retrieved spirit beasts for combat assistance; they were at most kept as pets.

"I'll definitely give it a try." Ye Lengan nodded. "I wonder if the chefs here or those from the Huangfu family are superior."

Over the past few days in the Huangfu family, she had already tasted spirit beast meat. Unlike ordinary poultry, spirit beasts carried a faint spiritual aura.

However, if not prepared well, it could be excessively gamey. Yet, the chefs from the Huangfu family did an excellent job, eliminating any trace of gaminess and leaving only a delicate fragrance.

"They each have their distinct features!" Huangfu Ruiling smiled. 'You'll find out once you taste it."

Entering the restaurant, it was lunchtime, so there were many patrons. Fortunately, they were guided to the last available private room.

However, just as the waiter was about to lead them to the private room, a clear voice came from behind.

"Manager, reserve a private room for me."

Hearing the request, the manager looked at the person apologetically. "Miss Ye, all our private rooms are currently occupied. I apologize; we can offer you a quieter table in the main hall."

Hearing the words from behind, Ye Lengan couldn't help but smile with interest..

Chapter 562 - 562: A Conflict 2

She hadn't expected fate to be such a peculiar thing! Just yesterday, she had encountered Zhongyu Jiarui, a friend of Ye Wanwan, and now, during lunch, she unexpectedly ran into Ye Wanwan herself. It was truly a twist of fate!

With this in mind, Ye Leng'an couldn't help but extend a finger and playfully scratch Huangfu Ruilings palm.

Sensing the unusual touch in his palm, Huangfu Ruiling looked at Ye Lengan. "What's going on?"

Evidently, after hearing the voice behind him, he didn't feel anything, not even recognizing who it was. Perhaps it could be said that Ye Wanwan hadn't left any trace in his heart. Hence, even upon hearing Ye Wanwan's voice, he remained oblivious.

Ye Lengan smiled and, glancing at Ye Wanwan, approached Huangfu Ruiling. In a low voice, she said, "Who would've thought we'd run into Ye Wanwan here! Have you forgotten?"

"For unimportant people, I don't bother remembering their faces," responded Huangfu Ruiling calmly. "Meeting here isn't surprising; this restaurant is quite popular in the Hidden World. Many people come here to eat, so chance encounters are normal.'

Ye Lengan nodded and continued walking with Huangfu Ruiling.

Upon hearing the manager's words, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but frown. "Didn't 1 have someone call to reserve a private room?"

She was displeased with this situation. Normally, she was a familiar customer at this restaurant. Bringing a group of friends today, the manager's explanation felt like a slap in the face.

Instantly, Ye Wanwan's expression darkened.

Facing her displeasure, the manager's expression remained unchanged. "Miss Ye, your people did call, but they didn't specify the time or the type of private room they wanted. When I asked, your side even mentioned uncertainty. In such circumstances, we naturally had to allocate the private room to other customers in need.'

Thinking about the so-called reservation call she received, the manager was infuriated.

The person on the other end, relying on being from the Ye family, casually ordered them to reserve a private room in the restaurant. Moreover, they mentioned being uncertain about the time and insisted it was fine as long as they kept it. Such an arrogant attitude left her speechless with anger.

And, before she could ask more questions, the person on the other end hung up, leading to no private room being reserved.

"You..." Ye Wanwan's face grew even more unpleasant after hearing the manager's words. She even questioned, "Is this how you conduct your business? Since I've made the call, you must clear a private room for me now.

Otherwise, I won't let this go."

"I apologize," replied the manager with an attitude neither subservient nor arrogant. "Miss Ye, our last private room has already been booked. Therefore, we have no available private rooms. If you need, we can arrange a space in the hall, ensuring you can talk quietly."

This was the most they could do at the moment, and it was also a gesture of respect for the Ye family. Otherwise, such an arrangement would have been impossible.

Though displeased with the Ye family's attitude towards the reservation, since Ye Wanwan had personally come, there was no need to escalate matters over a small issue.

"Who do you think you're looking down on?" Ye Wanwan disapproved of the suggested solution. "Are you asking me to bring my friends to sit in the hall?"

The manager looked troubled and continued. "Miss Ye, this is the only solution we can offer now. Otherwise, 1 might have to ask you to wait for a while.'

When the occupants of the private room finished their meal, there would be an available private room.

Ye Wanwan's eyes were ablaze with anger. However, before she could say anything, one of her friends tugged at her sleeve. "Wanwan, didn't the manager just say? That private room was just reserved.. Do you think the two people in front of us booked it?"

Chapter 563 - 563: A Conflict 3

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's attention shifted to Huangfu

Ruiling and Ye Lengan.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan also noticed a nearby couple.

The faces of this couple in front were adorned with masks, but the exposed jade-like skin hinted at their exceptional appearance. Combined with their ethereal aura, just standing there was enough to captivate everyone's gaze.

Seeing this couple, a tinge of jealousy flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes. Without

hesitation, she approached with a mix of arrogance and respect, asking, "May I inquire about your family affiliation?"

Their demeanor didn't seem ordinary. Without ascertaining the identities of the two before her, she refrained from assuming airs.

"Oh, family?" Ye Lengan smiled, then replied, "We've recently arrived in the Hidden World, and we're not very familiar with things here."

Upon hearing that they had just arrived, Ye Wanwan's tone promptly shifted. She straightforwardly stated, "With just the two of you, there's no need for a private room. Let us have it!"

The way she phrased it sounded more like a command than a request, exhibiting an air of entitlement.

"Uh." Ye Lengan nodded and added, "But I don't want to give it up!"

Ye Wanwan, who expected a more tactful response, turned gloomy upon hearing this. "Do you understand what you're saying? You've just arrived in the Hidden World. Don't you know it's best not to offend people?"

"I haven't offended anyone!" Ye Lengan maintained a gentle smile. "I haven't taken your private room; I just don't want to give it to you. Are you going to hold a grudge just because 1 won't give it to you? You're not that petty, are you?

Ye Wanwan couldn't find a suitable retort. Frustrated, she laughed and introduced herself to Ye Lengan, "You probably don't know who I am! Let me formally introduce myself. I am Ye Wanwan, the daughter of the Ye family. My father is the current head of the Ye family."

"Wow, you're quite impressive!" Ye Lengan expressed admiration but s'Aiftly changed the subject. "However, does any of this concern me?"

Observing the scene, the store manager, who had witnessed everything, almost burst into laughter upon hearing Ye Leng'an's response. She initially expected the other party to yield the private room after learning about Ye Wanwan's identity. To her surprise, the outcome was quite the opposite.

She refrained from intervening in Ye Wanwan's actions. If the other party willingly gave up the room, it was their personal matter. As the manager, she shouldn't interfere. Of course, if Ye Wanwan persisted in seizing the room and causing trouble in the shop, it would become their concern.

"So, you insist on having that private room, right?" Ye Wanwan!s tone carried a hint of threat. "There are many of us, and we truly need a private room. Can't you give it to us? Consider it creating good karma!"

"I won't." Ye Lengan, though wearing a smile, remained resolute. "There's a first-come, first-served rule. Since I arrived first and reserved this private room, I have the right to choose. My choice is to take this private room."

"Very well." Hearing this, Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes, a dangerous glint shining. "I admire your character and hope you can maintain it, not succumb to reality."

"Thank you for your concern. I will." Ye Lengan nodded solemnly, seemingly oblivious to Ye Wanwan's sarcasm.

"Wanwan, what should we do now?" One of the girls approached. Her name was Ye Min'er, a distant relative of the Ye family. To dine with Ye Wanwan, she had exerted considerable effort.

Given her status, she wasn't qualified to dine with Ye Wanwan. However, due to her association with Ye Wanwan, she could reluctantly consider herself a friend and join Ye Wanwan along with disciples from other families. Unexpectedly, a simple meal led to such a situation..

Chapter 564 - 564: A Conflict 4

Originally, Ye Wanwan was already seething with anger. Now, with Ye Min'er persistently bombarding her with questions, her mood worsened. When speaking to Ye Min'er, her tone dripped with impatience. "Why are you even asking? Don't you have eyes? Nobody is willing to give up their private room now. What's the point of eating if we can't get a private room!"

Ye Min'er had only intended to ask a few questions, but being treated this way by Ye Wanwan left her feeling unjustly aggrieved. However, unable to vent her frustration on Ye Wanwan, she directed it towards Ye Lengan instead.

"You're just two people, why insist on having a private room?" Ye Min'er turned to Ye Lengan and straightforwardly remarked, "If you give us the private room, everyone would be happy. Do you even know the status of Wanwan? Countless people outside are eager to befriend her! Now, you have the chance to give the private room to Wanwan, and it would be an honor for you."

Ye Wanwan didn't intervene as Ye Min'er made a fuss. The words she couldn't express herself were now articulated by Ye Min'er. Even if Ye Min'er was being aggressive, it was directed at Ye Lengan, not her.

Facing Ye Min' ers arrogance, Ye Leng'an's expression remained unchanged. He smiled and replied, "So what? Even if there are just two of us, as long as I want the private room, I won't give it up. If you want to be a lackey, that's your business. Not everyone is like you."

"Are you mocking me?" Ye Min' er's face turned red upon hearing Ye Leng'an's words. Her eyes glared at Ye Lengan as if they were about to burst into flames. "Who do you think you are? You're just someone who recently arrived in the Hidden World. Do you know the rules here? What qualifies you to judge us, who have our family's support?"

"I'm not judging your actions." Ye Lengan remained calm compared to Ye Min'er's agitation. "I just hope you won't forcefully impose your thoughts on others. I arrived first, so the private room is mine. Whether to give it up or not is my decision. 1 don't need you to make decisions for me."

"You..." Faced with Ye Leng'an's composed demeanor, Ye Min'er felt her anger intensifying. She could bow down to Ye Wanwan, but she couldn't tolerate baseless criticism from someone who meant nothing to her. Moreover, she sensed that Ye Lengan was looking down on her.

Thinking this, Ye Min'er couldn't contain her inner rage. She immediately launched an attack on Ye Lengan.

In her view, these two people were newcomers to the Hidden World, so their cultivation levels must not be high. Today, she had to teach them a lesson to show that being too arrogant in the Hidden World would bring consequences.

Not far away, the store manager observed the situation anxiously. She was about to go out to find someone to intervene, not just to protect the customers but also to ensure the safety of the store. In the Hidden World, fights between two cultivators could have dire consequences for the establishment. Who would compensate for the losses was uncertain. As the store manager, she had to prevent such incidents.

However, as she lifted her foot, Ye Wanwan stopped her.

"Miss Ye, please step aside." Although the store manager spoke respectfully, her tone was somewhat forceful. "I must find someone to stop this. Please don't interfere, Miss Ye.'

The store manager also possessed cultivation, but she wasn't sure if she could handle the situation alone, so she intended to seek help. If Ye Wanwan indeed wanted to obstruct her, she might have to take action.

"There's no need to be in such a hurry," Ye Wanwan's tone was cold. "Min'er knows her boundaries. She won't damage anything in your restaurant.

Besides, I'm here now. If there's any loss, I'll compensate in full."

As she spoke, Ye Wanwan looked at the store manager with a gaze that carried both threat and coercion.

Under Ye Wanwan's scrutiny, the store manager could only choose to stay put. It wasn't because she wanted to offend the Ye family. Moreover, it was daytime, and with everyone watching, Ye Min'er probably wouldn't dare to do anything to the two of them. The Enforcement Team's reputation

wasn't just for show. If there were any life-threatening situations, the Enforcement Team would intervene. Even the Ye family wouldn't be able to protect Ye Min'er.

Therefore, as long as Ye Min'er wasn't foolish, she wouldn't resort to extreme measures. However, the two newcomers were likely to face some consequences.

Seeing the store manager's prudent decision, Ye Wanwan nodded in satisfaction. She then looked in the direction of Ye Min'er, intending to witness the woman's fate.

Until now, no one had dared to disrespect her in this manner. Since the other party was being so audacious, there would undoubtedly be a price to pay.

Huangfu Ruilings eyes flashed with a trace of killing intent as he regarded Ye

Min'er with a detached expression as if he were looking at an ant seeking death. He raised his hand slightly, but before any action, a slender hand grabbed his. He withdrew his hand.

Seeing Ye Leng'an's calm demeanor, Huangfu Ruiling stopped his actions.

Just as everyone watched Ye Min' er's imminent attack on Ye Lengan, a calm smile appeared on Ye Leng'an's face. She raised her hand.

The bracelet on her hand instantly transformed into a sharp dagger. The dagger emitted a fierce light, and the blade carried a heavy scent of blood as if announcing its extraordinary nature.

"What an amazing spirit tool!" One of Ye Wanwan's friends couldn't help but exclaim.

All eyes were now on the dagger in Ye Leng'an's hand. Just looking at it was enough to evoke a sense of fear. Moreover, the strong smell of blood indicated that it had certainly tasted blood, and not just a little.

Ye Min'er hadn't anticipated that Ye Lengan would possess such a formidable spiritual weapon. When the dagger was pointed at her, she hastily attempted to dodge, but it was too late.

Ye Lengan held the dagger with a smile on her face. Although her expression was calm, her movements were swift. The dagger was aimed directly at Ye Min'er's throat..

Chapter 565 - 565: Bearing With It Silently 1

As the dagger neared Ye Min' er's throat, a gruesome scene was about to unfold.

"No!" The voices of some timid onlookers could not be contained any longer.

Ye Wanwan hadn't anticipated the situation would escalate to this point; she swiftly stepped forward to intervene. Regardless, Ye Min'er had accompanied her today and belonged to the Ye family. She couldn't stand by and watch Ye Min'er fall into trouble.

Yet, before she could act, she found herself frozen in place, utterly immobilized. A wave of astonishment swept over her; she couldn't fathom the capabilities of the person who could exert such control. Despite her formidable cultivation, she was at the initial stage of the Fasting Realm – not a match for some higher-tier individuals, but still among the elite in the Hidden World. Who could manipulate her like this without detection?

More crucially, if this person could control her so effortlessly, what prevented this person from silently dispatching her, leaving no trace?

These thoughts left her genuinely alarmed.

Ye Wanwan couldn't move, and her accompanying friends, witnessing this unexpected turn, were left in stunned silence, afraid to make a move.

Approaching the Family Competition, the elite disciples dedicated themselves to rigorous practice, aiming to shine in the upcoming event. Those still accompanying Ye Wanwan were either indulgent heirs or individuals seeking favor.

Accustomed to bullying others with Ye Wanwan's backing, they were unprepared for this situation, panicking and frozen in place. Some even feared that making a move might draw attention and put themselves in peril.

Meanwhile, Ye Leng'an's dagger loomed perilously close to Ye Min'er's throat, the blade grazing her skin.

Surprisingly, the dagger abruptly halted.

Though the threat seemed momentarily suspended, Ye Min'er's fear lingered. The cold aura around her neck suggested that, in the next instant, her throat might be slit without hesitation. Death felt uncomfortably close.

"Why the silence?" Ye Leng'an stared at the petrified Ye Min'er, seemingly oblivious to the tension, wearing a mocking smile. "Weren't you quite audacious just now?"

Ye Min'er, consumed by fear, couldn't utter a word.

Onlookers, including those accompanying Ye Wanwan, watched anxiously, fearing any tremor in Ye Leng'an's hand might lead to Ye Min'er's demise.

Addressing the intruder, the manager spoke with a suppressed fear. "Customer, think twice! If you kill Ye Min'er here, the Enforcement Team won't spare you. There's no need to escalate this."

The manager hadn't anticipated this turn of events. She assumed Ye Min'er wouldn't dare pose a lethal threat, and considering the Ye family's face, she had chosen to observe coldly. Now, it seemed the other party wasn't joking and might take Ye Min'er's life any moment.

"Hehe, Manager, since you chose to turn a blind eye earlier, stand firm till the end." Ye Leng'an's face bore a scornful smile, her words merciless. "I can't be as biased as you."

The manager's expression soured, wearing a bitter smile. Initially confident Ye Min'er wouldn't endanger the couple's lives, and respecting the Ye family's reputation, she had opted to watch. Now, however, it appeared the threat was real, and she couldn't ignore it. Yet, it was too late to call for help, and she wondered if Ye Wanwan would regret intervening..

Chapter 566 - 566: Bearing With It Silently 2

For a moment, the atmosphere at the scene grew exceptionally tense. All eyes were fixed on the dagger in the hand of Ye Lengan, with everyone fearing they might witness a scene of blood splattering any moment.

"Don't worry." As if completely impervious to the suffocating tension, Ye

Lengan smiled at Ye Min'er and said, "I don't intend to take your life."

This was a factual statement, as Ye Min'er, despite launching an attack, didn't exude any murderous intent. Hence, while the intention was to harm, there was no desire to take her life.

Upon hearing Ye Leng'an's assurance, before Ye Min'er could exhale in relief, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her arm.

Ye Leng'an had swiftly turned the dagger around, redirecting it from her throat to her right shoulder in an instant, only to pull it out again.

In a blink, fresh blood gushed from Ye Min'er's arm, creating a visually alarming scene. No one had anticipated that, under the unresponsive gaze of everyone, Ye Leng'an would injure Ye Min'er directly, and the extent of the injury seemed substantial.

"Ah!" A cry of pain escaped Ye Min'er, who quickly reached for her arm, attempting to staunch the flow of blood. However, the bleeding showed no signs of abating.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan realized she could move. Hastening to Ye Min'er's side, she retrieved a pill from her storage bag and promptly placed it in Ye Min'er's mouth. "Are you okay?"

Ye Lengan had already retracted her dagger, which, despite piercing Ye Min'er, bore no traces of blood. This paradoxical sight only added to the unsettling atmosphere.

A deft twist of Ye Leng'an's hand transformed the dagger back into the bracelet on her wrist. Yet, the onlookers no longer perceived it as an ordinary accessory. Its ominous nature left everyone uneasy, questioning how someone dared to wear such a bracelet.

Despite taking the medicine, Ye Min'er's wounds showed no signs of clotting, not even a hint of a slowdown.

"How can this be!"

Witnessing this, Ye Wanwan was incredulous. She had administered the best hemostatic medicine, expecting the bleeding to stop within seconds. Yet, there was no sign of the wound ceasing to bleed, not even slowing down

"Wanwan, what do 1 do?" Ye Min'er's voice trembled, tinged with a cry. "The wound keeps bleeding. Will I bleed to death?"

Ye Wanwan, too, felt somewhat at a loss. This was an unprecedented situation for her.

"We need to go back now. Father and the elders will surely know what to do."

Remaining there would only result in Ye Min'er bleeding to death. The only recourse was to seek help by returning home. Moreover, the two individuals before them were beyond their capacity to handle. Staying further would only jeopardize their own safety.

Even if seeking justice was the goal, involving the family was imperative. The two young girls couldn't navigate this situation alone.

Supporting Ye Min'er, Ye Wanwan quickly departed from the restaurant.

The few remaining individuals exchanged uncertain glances, unsure of what course of action to take. Their usual modus operandi was to follow Ye Wanwan's lead. Now that she had left, there was no reason for them to stay. Consequently, they hurriedly departed.

Soon, only Huangfu Ruiling, Ye Lengan, the store manager, and one waiter lingered.

If not for the bloodstain on the floor, one might have doubted whether this incident had occurred at all.

"Lead the way," Huangfu Ruiling instructed, a furrow appearing on his brow as he regarded the still-rooted waiter.

"Please follow me." The waiter snapped out of her daze, now casting a gaze at Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan mixed with respect and trepidation.

Despite the recent incident, it had not dampened the spirits of Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan. They continued to converse and laugh, following the waiter towards the private room as if nothing had happened..

Chapter 567 - 567: Bearing With It Silently 3

Watching the two figures walk away, the manager's expression became somewhat complex.

The strength of these two individuals was undeniably formidable, yet they were currently pitted against the Ye family – a renowned family in the Hidden World. They had offended the daughter of the Ye family and harmed a member of the Ye family. The Ye family wouldn't simply let this slide.

Well, even if that were the case, it had nothing to do with her. She was just a

humble store manager and had no control over these matters.

On the other side, when Ye Wanwan returned to the Ye family with Ye Min'er, whose body was drenched in blood, she immediately drew everyone's attention. This included Ye Hongxuan, the patriarch of the Ye family and Ye Wanwan's father, and of course, Ye Wanwan's mother, Lian Mengzhu.

Their only beloved daughter, upon returning covered in blood, naturally sparked deep concern.

"Wanwan, are you okay?" Lian Mengzhu!s steps were somewhat disoriented, her expression laden with nervousness.

Upon entering, she hastily pulled Ye Wanwan aside for a thorough inspection. After confirming that Ye Wanwan had no visible wounds, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon after, Ye Hongxuan, though not saying much, cast a worried glance at Ye Wanwan.

Once the couple ensured Ye Wanwan was unharmed, they began to inquire about what had happened.

Ye Wanwan, still trembling from the recent incident, dared not hide anything. She recounted the entire incident in detail, not intending to misuse her influence to seize another's private room. She simply explained that a conflict over the private room had escalated, with Ye Min'er's anger leading to physical confrontation.

Having finished her account, Ye Wanwan anxiously asked, "Father, how is

Min'er now?"

Having returned to the Ye family, she had promptly informed the family's physicians and elders, fearing that Ye Min'er might succumb to excessive bleeding. It wasn't due to any deep concern for Ye Min'er, her so-called friend, but rather because Ye Min'er had accompanied her on the outing, and being a member of the Ye familys collateral branch, any mishap would implicate her as well.

"Her bleeding has ceased," Ye Hongxuan stated. "After taking a hemostatic pill, the bleeding stopped."

"How is that possible?" Ye Wanwan exclaimed, "I already gave her a hemostatic pill at the restaurant, but it had no effect whatsoever."

Hearing Ye Wanwan's words, Ye Hongxuan's eyes revealed a hint of contemplation. He then spoke, "It seems these two are skilled individuals. Furthermore, Ye Min'er's injuries are likely under their control. The cessation of bleeding might not be solely due to the hemostatic pill but rather coincidental timing."

"But those two claimed to have recently arrived in the Hidden World!" Ye Wanwan hastily retorted, "If they are truly formidable, why haven't we heard of them before in the Hidden World?"

"Wanwan, there are always people more skilled. Some experts prefer to keep a low profile," consoled Lian Mengzhu, stroking Ye Wanwan's hair.

"Are we just going to let this go?" Ye Wanwan's tone carried a sense of reluctance. "They harmed our Ye family. If we do nothing, how will others perceive us in the future?"

She understood she couldn't seek revenge against that couple. Yet, swallowing her anger was something she was unwilling to do, thus placing her hopes on her parents. However, their current inclination seemed to be letting it go. How could she accept this?

"Let me investigate thoroughly first," Ye Hongxuan stated with a furrowed brow. "We can decide on the next course of action afterward."

From Ye Wanwan's detailed account, he sensed that these two individuals were no ordinary figures. Moreover, since the events of today were yet to be unraveled, he chose not to act hastily. Of course, if it turned out the other party was indeed aggressive and had harmed a member of the Ye family, he wouldn't let it go unpunished. The Ye family was not one to be trifled with.

Upon hearing her father's decision, Ye Wanwan harbored reluctance but dared not oppose it, thus falling into silence..

"Alright, don't dwell on this matter any longer," Lian Mengzhu said. A mother understood her daughter best, and Lian Mengzhu could naturally sense that

Ye Wanwan's mood wasn't great. She smiled and spoke, "You've had quite a scare today. Your father is attending an auction tonight. Why not join him and have a good time? It might help lighten your mood. If you find something you like, let your father bid for it."

Upon hearing Lian Mengzhu's suggestion, Ye Wanwan, who had been somewhat downcast, immediately perked up. "An auction?"

She had known that her father was attending an auction tonight. The invitations had been sent to the heads of various major families, indicating the grand scale of the event. She had wanted to attend, but her previous attempts to persuade her father had been in vain.

Unexpectedly, he was now giving his approval.

Seeing Ye Wanwan's newfound excitement, Ye Hongxuan chuckled and nodded. "Yes! Haven't you been wanting to go for a while? I'll take you tonight! You don't need to keep worrying about it."

"Great! I'll go get ready now."

With that, Ye Wanwan left without saying goodbye to her parents. At this moment, she had completely forgotten about the earlier incident with Ye Min'er. Her mind was focused on the upcoming auction.

Observing Ye Wanwan's departure, Lian Mengzhu's eyes twinkled with amusement. "I wonder whose temperament Wanwan takes after."

"Who cares whose temperament she has! As long as she grows up happy, that's all that matters!" Ye Hongxuan extended his hand, putting it around Lian Mengzhu's shoulder. He spoke, "She's our only daughter, the sole heiress of the Ye family. She has the right to be a bit willful."

Ye Wanwan was their only daughter, the child they had lavished with care and affection. Moreover, she had lived up to their expectations. At such a young age, she had shown remarkable talent in alchemy, already reaching the level of an Elementary Alchemist at seventeen. Her cultivation was also exceptional, having entered the Fasting stage at a young age. Her future seemed promising.

Such achievements made her stand out even within the Ye family. The clansmen respected Ye Wanwan not just because she was the daughter of the family head but also for her own accomplishments.

"I wonder what kind of partner Wanwan will have in the future," Lian Mengzhu mused. "I regret agreeing to her involvement with Huangfu Ruiling. In the end, he rejected Wanwan."

Initially, when Wanwan expressed her liking for Huangfu Ruiling, an outer sect disciple of the Huangfu family, both Lian Mengzhu and her husband opposed vehemently. It wasn't just because

Huangfu Ruiling was an outer sect disciple, but primarily because he was disabled and confined to a wheelchair. While they could accept Wanwan's affection for an outer sect disciple, they couldn't accept their daughter ending up with a disabled person.

Despite their initial objections, Wanwan didn't yield. She continuously praised

Huangfu Ruiling in front of her parents, even mentioning that he had saved her life.

In the end, unable to convince their daughter otherwise, they relented. However, they didn't agree to the marriage directly. Instead, they agreed to give Huangfu Ruiling a chance.

Surprisingly, Huangfu Ruiling rejected Wanwan outright. Not only that, he allowed another woman to humiliate Wanwan – an act her parents couldn't tolerate.

Even if Huangfu Ruiling regretted it now, they wouldn't allow Wanwan to be with him again.

"Let's not bring up Huangfu Ruilings matter anymore," Ye Hongxuan said with a stern expression. "He's just a disabled outer sect disciple. What right does he have to be with my daughter? There are plenty of good young men from other families. Our daughter won't have trouble finding a suitable match.'

This statement held true. Ye Wanwan, with her intelligence and beauty, attracted the attention of many young men from various families.

"Hongxuan, are we really letting go of Huangfu Ruilings actions?" Lian Mengzhu's eyes flickered with discontent. "Just because he humiliated our daughter, can't we seek justice from the Huangfu family?"

"I did approach the Huangfu family back then," Ye Hongxuan sighed. "But for some reason, they were very protective of Huangfu Ruiling. No matter what, they refused to take any action against him, claiming it was their family matter and that the Ye family couldn't interfere."

"So that's how it is!" Lian Mengzhu furrowed her brow. "Back then, I found it strange. Wanwan suffered such humiliation, yet how could you remain calm? You said to wait until after the Family Competition. So you've already approached the Huangfu family. But why would they protect an outer sect disciple like this? Not to mention whether Huangfu Ruilings talent is high, sitting in a wheelchair means he can never reach a high realm."

"I'm not sure about that." Ye Hongxuan shook his head. "The Huangfu family has always been mysterious, especially since the new family head, Huangfu Ling, took over. He acts decisively, and in a short time, their strength has increased significantly, even surpassing other families. Our Ye family can't afford to be enemies with the Huangfu family. Even if Wanwan is my daughter, I can't ignore the family's interest for her. So, I plan to wait until after the Family Competition to assess Huangfu Ruilings strength before making a decision."

Lian Mengzhu nodded in agreement. "If Huangfu Ruiling is truly talented, the Huangfu family will protect him. We'll have to bear with it silently."

"We won't bear with it silently." Ye Hongxuan's eyes flashed with determination. "If the Huangfu family insists on protecting Huangfu Ruiling, we can only take action elsewhere. Moreover, didn't Huangfu Ruiling humiliate our daughter for another woman? She's just an ordinary woman from the mortal world. We can deal with her.

Chapter 569 - 569: An Apology 1

"Hmph, I don't even know where this woman came from, daring to snatch our Wanwan's man," Lian Mengzhu scoffed. "Even that Huangfu Ruiling must be blind. Our Wanwan is so outstanding, yet he still dares to despise her."

"Mm, let's not discuss these matters in front of Wanwan," Ye Hongxuan cautioned. "We don't want her to keep dwelling on that Huangfu Ruiling."

"Understood." Lian Mengzhu nodded. "Wanwan is still young, and she can take her time. No need to be in a rush.'

In the Hidden World, the average lifespan of ordinary individuals extended to several hundred years, and those with profound cultivation could even surpass a millennium. Yet, Ye Wanwan was merely seventeen years old, considered quite young in the cultivation world.

On the other side, the incident in the restaurant had no impact on the mood of Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan. After their lunch, the duo visited another market but found nothing of interest, refraining from making any purchases.

Soon, evening arrived, and the auction was about to commence. As they hadn't encountered anything captivating, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan arrived at the auction venue early.

Ye Lengan had anticipated that they would return to a quaint restaurant, reminiscent of their noon experience. To her surprise, Huangfu Ruiling led her to an opulent hotel.

This hotel resembled an ordinary five-star hotel in the mortal world, with a notable exception – there was no parking lot.

In the Hidden World, individuals with sufficient cultivation could travel on flying swords, rendering cars unnecessary. Those with lesser cultivation typically rode spirit beasts or had them pull carriages.

Observing the luxurious hotel before her, Ye Lengan realized the limits of her knowledge. "I thought the Hidden World wouldn't have such a modern hotel.

I've truly broadened my horizons now."

Huangfu Ruiling smiled, explaining, "The mortal world and the Hidden World are connected. Many individuals from the Hidden World occasionally visit the mortal world. Thus, having modern structures in the Hidden World is quite normal. Of course, there are also many classical buildings

like the restaurant we visited this afternoon. It's a matter of personal preference. However, most major family estates are constructed similarly to ancient mansions."

Acknowledging Huangfu Ruilings clarification, Ye Lengan nodded. "After all, this is part of modern society, so seeing a hotel here isn't surprising."

Despite Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan arriving on foot, the hotel staff, recognizing their extraordinary demeanor, treated them with the utmost respect.

At the hotel entrance, Huangfu Ruiling raised his hand, presenting an invitation card. He handed it to the entrance staff.

Upon seeing the invitation card, the staff member's demeanor became even more deferential. He bowed to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, respectfully stating, "Esteemed guests, please follow me."

Serving at the hotel entrance required a discerning eye. The staff member had initially suspected that the couple before him was not ordinary. Seeing their invitation card confirmed his intuition.

The gold-bordered invitations were distributed to various prominent families. Anyone in possession of such an invitation held a significant position within their family. Although the staff couldn't discern their true identities, he was certain that these two held crucial roles in the Huangfu family.

Soon, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan followed the hotel staff to the top floor, where the auction was set to take place. Upon entering the venue, they noted the presence of many early arrivals. While the auction had yet to commence, those present engaged in lively socializing..

Chapter 570 - 570: An Apology 2

When Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan appeared, everyone involuntarily directed their gaze toward them. Both wore identical masks, and their casual outfits seemed coordinated, unmistakably suggesting they were a couple. What struck everyone even more was the extraordinary aura emanating from both.

Speculations arose about when the Hidden World had gained two such exceptional individuals.

However, the most astonishing part was the position the hotel staff led them to. It was well-known that proximity to the auction stage indicated higher status. The first row was reserved for prominent families. Astonishingly, the hotel staff guided them to the Huangfu family's designated area. Without hesitation, they took their seats.

In an instant, when everyone looked at Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, a trace of wariness and restlessness filled their expressions. Wary because the other party belonged to the Huangfu family – a force not easily offended. Restless because armed with an invitation, it was evident they held a significant position in the Huangfu family, sparking a desire to make connections.

People speculated about the roles Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan played in the Huangfu family. Achieving such prominence at a young age indicated formidable strength.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan, accompanied by Ye Hongxuan, entered the venue. She clung to Ye Hongxuan's hand, playfully chatting and laughing. Yet, there was no room for misunderstanding

their relationship. The Ye family, as the Hidden World's foremost alchemist clan, made Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan familiar figures.

Inside the venue, Ye Hongxuan greeted acquaintances, introducing his cherished daughter to others.

Guided by hotel staff, Ye Hongxuan and Ye Wanwan reached the first row. The Ye family's reputation as a renowned alchemist clan granted them a prominent seat in the Hidden World. In such gatherings, the first row was rightfully theirs.

Ye Wanwan spotted Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan at a glance. Her pupils contracted, freezing her in place. Particularly when she saw Ye Lengan, memories of her merciless assault on Ye Min'er flooded back.

Ye Hongxuan quickly sensed something amiss with Ye Wanwan. He reached out, patting her shoulder, and asked with concern, "Wanwan, are you alright?"

"Father, it's them." Ye Wanwan clutched Ye Hongxuan's sleeve, her gaze fixed on Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan. "They were the ones who injured Min'er today."

Upon hearing Ye Wanwan's words, Ye Hongxuan couldn't help but frown. He looked over, and when he saw the two masked figures, his expression changed. "It's him."

"Father, do you know them?" Ye Wanwan immediately asked upon hearing Ye Hongxuan's words. "Who exactly are they?"

"Wanwan, come with me to say hello!" Ye Hongxuan looked at Ye Wanwan with a strange expression. "Apologize to them while you're at it!"

"Apologize?" Ye Wanwan widened her eyes as if she found the suggestion unbelievable. "Father, do you know what you're saying? What happened today was clearly their fault. Why do I have to apologize?"

Ye Hongxuan fixed Ye Wanwan with a stern look. "Wanwan, did you really tell me the truth about what happened today?"

Hearing her father's questioning tone, guilt flickered in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

Nevertheless, she raised her voice, seemingly attempting to assert herself.

"Father, what are you talking about? Am 1 such a person in your heart?"

"Wanwan, I won't say that for no reason," Ye Hongxuan responded, maintaining his gaze on Ye Wanwan. "Do you know that person's identity? He showed mercy today. If they're truly angered, your life may be at risk."

More importantly, even if they did harm Ye Wanwan, seeking justice for her wouldn't be straightforward. Moreover, the other members of the Ye family might not support him..