

Heavenly Star 21

Chapter 21 Three Forbidden Weapons

“Southern Emperor Sect” Ye Wu Chen’s heart was beating frantically as he heard the words “Southern Emperor Sect” again and again.

Long Zheng Yang became surprised when he took a glance at him, and he asked: “Brother Ye don’t tell me that you don’t know the Southern Emperor Sect?”

Ye Wu Chen nodded.

Long Zheng Yang smiled and said: “It looks like Brother Ye hasn’t seen the world for a long time... The Southern Emperor Sect is known by everybody on the continent, because it has enough power to completely destroy a royal family and replace it.

Ye Wu Chen: “.....”

“In Ancient Legends, our world was created by the birth of the Southern Emperor and Northern Emperor. Later the Northern Emperor and The Southern Emperor fought each other and they both died, but each of them left descendants, and the Tian Chen Continent was inherited by their descendants, the Southern Emperor’s descendants established the Southern Emperor Sect and the Northern Emperor’s descendants established the Northern Emperor Sect, they have extremely large power that no one in the Tian Chen continent can compare with, but luckily, they have never fought a war with each other in the mortal world. The Southern Emperor sect and the Northern Emperor sect see each other as natural rivals and have fought with each other for countless of years, but neither one of them has won or lost yet.”

“But one day, 20 years ago, the Southern Emperor Sect’s Patriarch was attacked, he was poisoned by a flame poison and he was on the brink of death, as a result the Southern Emperor Sect was defeated by the Northern Emperor Sect and they began to retreat little by little. It was during that time that my father obtained the title of emperor. The Southern Emperor Sect fled towards the direction of our imperial palace and was discovered by the family. My father, despite of many people’s opposition, risked the imperial family getting wiped out to interfere in this matter. In the entire palace there was only one water pellet, and he gave it to the Southern Emperor Sect’s Patriarch to remove the flame poison in his body, furthermore he also took 3 heaven level experts and more than a dozen spirit level experts from the inner palace to assist the Southern Emperor Sect. The recovery of the Patriarch of the Southern Emperor Sect and the increase in their strength broke the deadlock between the war of the Northern and Southern Sect. The addition of 3 heaven level experts and more than a dozen spirit level experts and countless imperial guards was enough to easily break the balance. And thus the Southern Emperor Sect turned the tide of battle, since the war started, this was the biggest advantage they had ever held and they used it to completely defeat the Northern Emperor Sect, the Northern Emperor Sect escaped to the north and has vanished for the last twenty years. The Southern Emperor Sect has been searching for the entire 20 years but they have not found anything yet.”

“The Southern Emperor Sect have never let themselves owe others a favor. The Clan head repaid our favor by granting my father a single request . After 15 years, father asked for the Southern Emperor Sect’s Clan Head, Shui Yun Tian’s only daughter, Shui Meng Chan’s hand in marriage.”

Long Zheng Yang bitterly smiled: “The Southern Emperor Sect and the Northern Emperor Sect both have enough power to rule the world, even the most stubborn gale in the Tian Chen continent endlessly fears and does not dare to provoke them. But unexpectedly, Father was willing to endure the risk of the Northern Emperor Sect retaliating just for the sake of a woman... Because her charm was extremely powerful, no man could resist it. Brother Ye, Its truly impossible for me to fight my father, even if I could fight him I can’t fight the Southern Emperor Sect.”

“The emperor truly only requested for this woman? At most only a part, with the Southern Emperor Clan head’s daughter, of the Southern Emperor Sect wants to distance themselves from the Tian Long Imperial family. And the Southern Emperor Sect would lose their dignity if they did not promise to agree to his request. The emperor had the patience to wait 15 years to ask for this request and had also used those 15 years to wait for that little girl to grow up. That was truly well calculated”

While he was thinking this, Ye Wu Chen asked: “Brother Long, this should be your imperial family’s secret, aren’t you afraid I’ll leak this out?”

Long Zheng Yang shook his head, and said: “this is not a secret, but rather it has already spread widely through the Tian Chen continent. Now, who doesn’t know the news that the Southern Emperor Sect’s daughter is marrying into our Tian Long imperial family.

Ye Wu Chen secretly sneered: “as expected”

“Why did the Southern Emperor Sect made a time limit before letting Shui Meng Chan into the palace, but they let her live in Tian Long City, is there any reason for it?” Asked Ye Wu Chen

Long Zheng Yang nodded and said: “During that time the southern emperor sect was persistently searching for the Nan Huang sword that was passed on from their ancestor’s teachings. The owner of the Nan Huang sword is the true master of the southern emperor sect. if the owner of the Nan Huang sword appeared, the southern emperor sect’s Shui family daughter will be the wife of the true owner of the Nan Huang sword. If the owner of the Nan Huang sword still hasn’t appeared by the time she turns 25 years old, only then can she get married.

The emotion in Ye Wu Chen’s eyes were fierce, he held his wine cup and drank it in one gulp, feeling the acrid taste spread from his mouth to his stomach. When he put his glass down, his face was as calm as ever.

Fate was a funny thing.

Long Zheng Yang did not see Ye Wu Chen’s instance of abnormality, with his eyes still as blurred as before he said: “the southern emperor sect and northern emperor sect’s teachings that were inherited from their ancestors are almost exactly the same. The only difference is that the Northern Emperor Sect is searching for one of the 3 forbidden weapons inscribed in the tablet, the Bei Di bow.

(TL Note: Nan Huang Sword is literally translated as the Southern Emperor’s sword and the Bei Di bow is the Northern Emperor’s Bow)

“Three forbidden weapons?” Wu Chen had a look of surprise.

Long Zheng Yang had gradually gotten accustomed to Ye Wu Chen’s “ignorance” and explained: “weapons’ ranks are divided the same way a person’s strength is divided. Tian Chen Continent possesses

a few Heavenly weapons and a few deity level weapons, but legend says that there exists an incredibly powerful weapon exceeding the power of a deity level weapon. On top of them, are the 3 forbidden weapons that were formed in ancient times, a rumor says that if you get a pair of them you will have the power to destroy the heavens, to crush the earth, and to shatter stars. One is the Nan Huang sword, also known as the star cutting sword. The second one is the Bei Di bow, also known as the calamity of suffering, and one other weapon that has existed since ancient times, but it has never been seen before, and even its name is forbidden. Of course these are only legends, but the southern emperor sect and the northern emperor sect said that these are not just simple legends, and they completely believe in them.”

Seeing that Ye Wu Chen was silent and his face was saying that he clearly does not care about these imaginary things. Long Zheng Yang smiled self-deprecatingly, and his eyes narrowed again: “after 3 years, she will enter the palace, and at that time, my last hope will be extinguished. During her 5 years in Tian Long City, she is almost daily at the house of smoke and dreams. During these 5 years, I’ve only heard her voice, I have never seen her face again. When I returned last year, I heard that she appeared in the west Xi Zizhu Park, All the people present at that time thought she was a fairy. While some artist tried to paint her face, no one tried to describe her in words, because they found that even highly skilled painting techniques couldn’t portray her beautiful charm. Then the next day, everyone knew that that she was the future wife of the emperor. And she was considered the first of the 3 most beautiful woman in the city.

Long Zheng Yang paused, he looked at Ye Wu Chen and asked: “Brother Ye, want to hear about the 3 most charming women?”

Ye Wu Chen’s eyes brightened, and his face showed obvious interest.

Chapter 22: Ye Shui Yao, Hua Shi Rou

“The only daughter of the Ye family, Ye Shui Yao, possesses otherworldly beauty, but her personality is cold and haughty, once, she almost broke the Ye family’s door when she went to visit her parents, but they just disregarded her out of contempt, and she ordinarily spends all of her time in her room and rarely goes out. Looking back, I already haven’t seen her for several years, she should have turned 19 years old this year. The last time I saw her was 5 years ago, at that time, she did not even look at me twice even though I am the crown prince.” Long Zheng Yang smiled self-deprecatingly.

“Ye family?”

“Oh right... .. Brother Ye is also surnamed Ye. The Ye family is one of the top 3 families in Tian Long City, they possess an extremely high prestige in Tian Long country and General Ye Lao is publicly known as the god of armies, nowadays General Ye is still matchlessly fierce and prudent and is one of my Tian Long **’s backbone. It is not exaggerated to say that half of the country was conquered by the Ye family. (TL Note: Raws say ** but I think “City” should go there.)

But unfortunately..... the heavens were jealous of the Ye family, The Ye family’s future generations got cut off, the Ye family’s only son showed talent, but he was disabled due to numerous illnesses since he was young, and has been bed-ridden for a long period of time. The last time I saw him was also 5 years ago, at that time he was lying in his bed but he did not have the strength to get up and meet me in person. He was pitiful to see among the valiant generation of the Ye family, however, 1 year ago I heard

my father mention something, after suffering many hardships, General Ye had finally found something that could improve his physique, the thousand year snow ginseng, but during this time the Ye family's only son suddenly disappeared and they have not received any news from him since then. Many people had speculated that he had already been killed. If I remember his name was called.....”

Long Zheng Yang's eyes suddenly jerked open, his gaze was fixed on Ye Wu Chen's face as if he saw something unimaginable as his body stood up unconsciously.

Ye Wu Chen's eyes started to narrow and his thoughts shifted to the disease.

Afterwards, Long Zheng Yang shook his head and returned to his seat, he sighed: “I suddenly remembered, the Ye family's only son was also called Ye Wu Chen, what a coincidence, not only are your names the same, Brother Ye also looks similar to his appearance during the year that I saw him, and your age also seems to be completely identical to his. So that's why I felt that I've seen brother Ye before.”

“It's only a coincidence, it is impossible for me to be someone from the Ye family.” Ye Wu Chen apparently did not want to continue talking about this subject, changing the topic, he said: “I would rather listen to the romantic matters that Brother Long was previously talking about. “

Long Zheng Yang still had a lot of doubts, but he did not ask and said: “The second is the Hua family's only daughter, this woman lives up to her name, she is as lovable as a flower and as soft as water, during the year that I had to leave, she was still the size of Younger sister Ning Xue, after 5 years of not seeing her, she should now be a 16 year old graceful young lady, she now probably possesses beauty that can captivate even the birds and beasts, or else she would not be in Tian Long City's 3 most beautiful women. But 7 years ago, she was already betrothed to the son of the Patriarch of the Lin family, maybe she is now already married.”

Ye Wu Chen did not say a word, he was quietly listening without any intention of interrupting, as he allowed him to talk. The only movement that he occasionally did was to wipe the corner of Ning Xue's mouth so as to not let her clothes become dirty. He knew that Long Zheng Yang was only using the talk about the 3 most beautiful women as a cover, his true purpose was to teach him about a few of the influential families in Tian Long City, and he further explained about the Hua family and the Lin family.

But unfortunately, Ye Wu Chen was not destined to play a role in his intentions of becoming the emperor, he was merely providing him information.

“The Ye family and the Lin family are both one of the most powerful and prestigious families in Tian Long City, but the Hua family was a family that they could not provoke, the Lin family's General Lin is a person of virtue and prestige, but because one mountain cannot house two tigers, General Lin and General Ye were always on bad terms with each other and the Ye family and the Lin family had already been competing with each other for many years, this is a well-known matter in Tian Long City, and my father also lets them act freely and doesn't interfere.”

“The Hua family actually has less military power than the Ye family and the Lin family, but the Hua family had produced a few Childs called Lei Zhen Childs and Huo Du Childs, even if there are only a few of them, if they went out, they can produce large scale casualties, the Hua family can also produce a great amount of these terrible childs, furthermore, everyone wants to employ these kinds of experts, I even

heard that a retainer took a hundred of these world shaking child to a capital and not a single person was found again. It is precisely because of the Hua family's existence that the Da Feng country does not dare to provoke my Tian Long country. My Tian Long imperial family is also extremely courteous to the Hua family, and although the Hua family produces a lot of those terrible things they give most of them to our imperial family to employ in war or to be used for protection. But people with discerning eyes know that the Hua family cannot continue preserving their cards – such as the Lei Zhen Childs and the Huo Du Childs.

“Originally, the Hua family, the Ye family, and the Lin family were all quite friendly with each other. But the Hua family's next generation mostly consisted of males and they only had 1 daughter that could be married off into the Ye family or the Lin family, at that time General Ye once requested to tie the knot with the Hua family, but he was firmly refused because the Ye family's only son had frail and weak physique, in the Hua family's eyes he was considered as trash, General Hua was already 30 years old and he only had 1 daughter, how was it possible to let her marry a piece of trash. 1 month later, the entire Tian Long City knew that the Hua family's daughter had been betrothed to the Lin family's son.”

Long Zheng Yang glanced at Ye Wu Chen and continued talking: “In this generation of the Lin family there are two sons, the eldest son, Lin Xiao, is a fine scholar and a good soldier, he possesses the title of the number 1 scholar in Tian Long City, and furthermore he is quite strong, he has achieved a strength of rank 10 at only 20 years old, even in the palace, several Heaven ranked experts praised him in admiration and said that his talent could only be seen once in a century, even my father had also praised him a lot. And the Hua family also became more and more satisfied with the marriage. The second son, Lin Yu, had been spoiled since he was a child and was infamous for his misdeeds, he became publicly known as someone who would never succeed in life, and even the Lin family had also completely given up on him, they pinned all of their hopes on the eldest son.”

“The Lin family and the Ye family has been at war with each other for many years now, and although victor still hasn't been decided, everyone knows that the Ye family has already been defeated, because there is no one to inherit the family property of the Ye family and it could only be passed to a person from outside the family. The Ye family does not have a future and cannot be compared with the Lin family.”

After saying this much, Long Zheng Yang finally stopped talking, and afterwards, showed an embarrassed smile: “I'm feeling anxious, but truthfully saying, I also do not know which place I should take you, Brother Ye please don't take offense.”

Ye Wu Chen smiled and said: “it seems that, even though Brother Long hasn't been living in Tian Long City for the past few years, you are always concerned about the trends here.”

Long Zheng Yang shook his head and said: “These things can be known by anyone just by asking on the streets, but I just got somewhat emotional. Even though I'm the heir to the throne, I always think that someone wants to seize my position. During these past 5 years, I already began to be forgotten, if I want to obtain the support of large families, I will have to work harder. Brother Ye, what are your plans from now on?”

“Me? I simply want to recover myself from the past.” Said Ye Wu Chen, his eyes reflected a trace of loneliness, he does not have a past, and including himself, there was no one who knew what kind of person he was.”

“Searching for your past self?” Long Zheng Yang carefully thought about these words, he frowned and said: “You lost your memories?”

Ye Wu Chen nodded.

“Memory loss..... when did you start to have consciousness?”

“1 month ago.”

Long Zheng Yang was breathing raggedly as he stood up, his eyes were unable to contain his excitement: “Brother Ye, I think you should go visit the Ye family, maybe your past self is there!”

“Oh?” Ye Wu Chen was astonishedly looking at him, but the depths of his eyes were as dull as water.

Chapter 23: Abducting the Princess (I)

It was already noon when they walked out of the restaurant, Ning Xue had already eaten till her small belly was full, and her eyes were filled with excitement as she began to look around again. Long Zheng Yang was reluctant to leave as he looked at the top floor of the House of Smoke and Dreams on the opposite street, after lightly sighing, he and Ye Wu Chen began to walk towards the direction of the imperial palace. After cleansing the alcohol in his body, the dark thoughts that he always had was finally reduced by a lot.

They had just barely started walking when suddenly, there was a clear change in the atmosphere behind them, and they heard the sounds of confused whispers erupt around them.

“Look quickly, it’s the commander of the imperial guards!”

“Who is qualified enough to have Commander Wu escort him..... could it be that the emperor is coming today?”

“I heard that Wu Shang had just turned 40 years old this year, but his strength has already reached the peak of the Spiritual level, he is truly formidable.”

Ye Wu Chen and Long Zheng Yang turned around, the originally chaotic street had already parted to make a wide path, in the middle of the road was a person whose whole body was covered in gold armor, a middle aged man was in the lead, his eyes contained the prestige of a tiger, his hands were always resting on the handle of the sword above his waist, and his gaze was as sharp as a knife as he swept his eyes through the crowd, the people who were swept by his gaze couldn’t help but shiver, and behind him were 4 persons carrying an ornamental Luan Palanquin as they were steadily walking forward, no trace of fatigue could be seen on their faces, so they were obviously carrying a small and delicate person, more than 10 sword-wielding imperial guards surrounded them as they were walking, fully concentrated on protecting them.

“Why did she come out?” after looking at the beautiful palanquin, Long Zheng Yang did not know whether to laugh or cry. He pulled Ye Wu Chen as they went to side of the street and they hid within the crowd. In this situation, he had to hide his identity to avoid adding chaos.

At this time, the curtain on the palanquin was quietly pulled open by a crack, an eye was secretly looking at the crowd on the street, and the eye was flashing with rays of excitement.

The tightly packed crowd was leisurely walking forward, when suddenly, a scream came from inside the palanquin, the sound of the scream made the entire imperial guards change complexion, all of their bodies suddenly became stiff, they thought that the princess in their protection was finally attacked, the commander wearing gold armor turned back as fast as lightning, and at the same time, he unsheathed a gold sword as he ferociously pushed aside the curtains of the palanquin.

After the curtains were torn open, everyone in the opposite direction finally saw a charming girl in the palanquin, she looked like she was only 13 or 14 years old, she was wearing a beautiful white skirt and her skin was as white as snow, she had very beautiful eyes that had ripples like freshly brewed wine, but right now, her face was clearly pale white, as if she was frightened by something.

After seeing that the princess was fine, Commander Wu breathed a sigh of relief, and asked immediately: "Princess, what is going on?"

The little princess responded right away, she pointed a finger towards the side of the street and shouted with a voice filled with horror: "she was so scary, I have never seen such a frightening person before, drive her away quickly..... no, kill her instead, I never want to see her again!!"

Wu Shang looked at the direction where the princess was pointing, after a quick look, he saw Ye Ning Xue immediately because her white hair was very eye-catching. After just 1 glance, even his heart suddenly skipped a beat, no one could endure looking at that face, which was separated by two long roads of scars, it was extremely terrifying.

He was in a difficult position, and he awkwardly said: "Princess, this is not good, after all"

"No, No, No! Kill her quickly, she is very terrifying!!" the little princess' voice clearly sounded like a child, covering her eyes with her hands, she did not dare to take a look again.

"This is....." Wu Shang took a glance at Ning Xue, and his face became awkward. Could it be that he truly had to execute this girl under the eyes of many people just because she was very frightening? Furthermore, it seems like she is only 10 years old, if he really touched her, his reputation would become bad.

He had not seen, that since the beginning, the young girl's hands were holding on to a youngster, whose expression was now turning colder by the second, furthermore, he also didn't discover that Long Zheng Yang, whose head was half-bent, was behind the youngster.

"If you don't listen to my commands, I will tell my father when I return!" The little princess pointed a finger at him, she was pouting angrily, and her face was stubborn and unyielding. After growing up in the palace, she only knows a few people, and furthermore, there is almost no one who dares to disobey her. This chance to come out and have fun is something she has gained with great difficulty, but they did not think they would receive a great shock on the way back. Right now, she does not even completely know of what it means to kill, but she just simply believes that after killing that frightening person, she would never see her again.

Wu Shang turned around, and helplessly said to himself: “there is nothing I can do about this, you can only blame yourself for agitating the princess.”

He walked in front of Ning Xue, with his head held high, he looked down at her and said: “I will give you ten seconds to get out of my sight, then afterwards leave Tian Long City forever, otherwise.....”

His fierce eyes were glaring at her, he was intentionally releasing his Qi as a spirit level expert to pressure her. Let alone a weak and delicate girl, even adults, who were only slightly weaker than him, would have difficulty resisting the strength of that Qi. Of course, he did not plan to kill her, he just wanted to scare her.

Ning Xue felt like her stomach was repeatedly being pressed down by a rock, she had difficulty breathing, and her complexion became as pale as a sheet of paper in a split second. She retreated in horror, and hid behind Wu Chen, both of her hands were tightly clutching at his clothes, and her small body was on the verge of collapsing.

Seeing that she still hasn't started running away, Wu Shang wanted to continue pressuring her strongly, but he heard a mocking voice beside his ear: “A person who possesses a strong spiritual level strength, relying on that power to bully an unarmed and defenseless little girl, the imperial palace's commander of the imperial guards, Wu Shang, is truly acting in an elegant manner befitting adults. It seems that, you really cannot judge a person by his reputation.”

Wu Shang frowned, coldly looking at Ye Wu Chen, he calmly said: “Young man, if you are her relative, leave with her at once, I will pretend that I did not hear anything just now.”

“Is that right? Who did my little sister offend?” Ye Wu Chen lightly picked up Ning Xue, as he carelessly said.

“She scared the princess.” Wu Shang coldly said.

The crowds of onlookers were watching them with their eyes, their expressions looked as if they were watching a play, because Wu Shang wanted to make them leave, but unexpectedly, this young man did not tactfully leave, and instead, were opposing Wu Shang like they were equals, was he not afraid of being killed?

“Oh? Her just standing here scared the princess?” Ye Wu Chen's face sank, and was replaced by a ferocious and sinister expression: “Tell your princess that , even if it was the emperor himself, anyone who dares to provoke my sister will pay a price.”

Wu Shang stared blankly at him, and in his moment of being stunned, Ye Wu Chen's body suddenly flashed green for an instant, the body in front of him became an afterimage, and afterwards, he heard a loud shriek behind him, this shriek came from the princess.

Chapter 24: Abducting the Princess (II)

“Let go of the Princess!!

“What are you doing, do you know who you're holding!”

“Release the princess immediately, do you want to rebel?”

The crowd stood up in confusion, and most of the people were starting to retreat subconsciously in order to avoid trouble. From the start, they did not expect to see the legendary princess, and afterwards, they could only watch helplessly as the princess was being kidnapped. The crowd looked towards Ye Wu Chen, their eyes were filled with pity — to dare hold a sword to the princess' neck, this person's life was completely finished.

Above the Luan palanquin, one of Ye Wu Chen's hands was embracing Ning Xue, and the other arm was hooked around the frightened little princess, holding a sword to her neck. The pitiful little princess did not dare to move, her watery eyes were glistening with tears, like contaminated dew on a tender lotus, making her look pitiful, her small mouth was biting her lips, and the tip of her nose were slightly trembling. This was the first time in her life that a man held a sword to her neck.

Under their protection, the princess was unexpectedly abducted by a man holding a sword, cold sweat was constantly running down on Wu Shang's forehead, regardless of whether the princess were rescued safely or not, his dereliction of duty was a crime he could not escape, and if the princess were to have an accident, even if the emperor could forgive him, he would rather commit suicide to apologize for his mistakes.

He had scanned the surroundings with his Qi beforehand, and there were no possible dangers or anyone with a powerful Qi, he also felt that Ye Wu Chen was nothing more than an ordinary man, that was why he dared to move 5 steps away from the princess, his mind was not also on guard when he dealt with that situation, during the instance that he was stunned, Ye Wu Chen effortlessly broke his way into their gap, using his quick speed to rush inside the Luan Palanquin, while he was moving, he easily stole a sword from one of the imperial guard's belt and held it to the princess' neck.

Wu Shang had a dismal expression as he whispered: "Wind evasion technique, you are unexpectedly, a rare wind sorcerer.

Ye Wu Chen had indeed used a low level wind magic, the wind evasion technique, which could improve a person's speed for a short time.

"Wind sorcerer?"

The crowd was excitedly talking again, a few people even showed clear expressions of envy and jealousy. A sorcerer was a rare and respected profession, only those who were talented and had magic in their bodies could study in it, which were very few. If a sorcerer and a warrior of the same rank were to fight, it would be difficult to determine which was stronger, but if they were to fight in a war, a sorcerer's formidable power would be enough to face tens or even several hundreds of warriors of the same rank, because powerful sorcerers possesses frightening attack range and devastating magic, and magic which are special in nature, it allows them to become experts in many different fields of expertise, therefore people who could cultivate magic were always highly valued by the nations, they would be sent to the sorcerer guild of the nation and they would not have to worry about food or clothing for the rest of their lives.

Silently hiding in the crowd, Long Zheng Yang had difficulty resisting not showing himself, because if he showed himself now, it might make the situation worse, and the onlookers would see the imperial family as a joke. He believed that Ye Wu Chen did not truly intend to harm her younger sister, and he could only do his best to signal him with his eyes. Seeing that Wu Shang was stunned just a while ago.....

didn't grandpa said that he was the Sword Deity's descendant? Could it be that he had what the internal palace had always worshipped — double cultivation of martial arts and magic!?

When Ye Wu Chen said the following words, they almost jumped out of shock.

"Kneel down, and slap yourselves 3 times." Ye Wu Chen did not reply to Wu Shang, and instead, he had ordered them, his voice was cold and severe, and had no traces that he was just joking around.

Long Zheng Yang desperately tried to communicate with his eyes..... Brother Ye, you are my brother! Even if you are the sword deity's descendant, how can you play around like this? You abducted my younger sister, and I can barely contain myself, if you are truly just playing around.....

They did not see that, when Ye Wu Chen appeared on the Luan Palanquin, two people within the crowd were looking at each other, one servant had an expression like he had seen a ghost, and had hurriedly rushed away towards the direction of the Tian Long City's Ye family.

After those short words, Wu Shang's face turned even more gloomy, each of the imperial guards had a dark expression and were glaring at Ye Wu Chen, they had surrounded and encircled him, but they did not dare to take a step forward.

Wu Shang took a step forward and pointed his golden sword at him, he coldly shouted: "Release the princess, I can still allow you and your brothers and sisters to safely leave, but if you dare touch a hair on her head, 9 clans will punish you."

Ye Ning Xue was still in Wu Chen's arms, her small face were still as scared as before, but she still did not say a word, because she was scared that she might disturb her brother.

"Oh? It seems that you did not hear what I have just said. So I will say it again — Kneel down, and slap yourselves 3 times! You should be thankful, if you really killed my younger sister just a moment ago, I would have ordered you to chop off your hands and feet! Now..... I will give you 3 seconds!"

"One!"

"Seizing the princess, threatening the commander of the imperial guards, each one of these is a capital offense, but if you leave now I can still give you a chance!"

"Two!"

Wu Shang took another step forward, he did not truly believe that this person would really do it.

"Three!"

"HAHAHA!"

"Wuwu!!" (TL Note: sound of someone whimpering)

They heard a small sound that was followed by the cries of a little girl, the imperial guard's long sword was on the princess' tender neck and had cut a long wound, blood was slowly spilling out. The pitiful little princess was used to being spoiled, she was not even beaten and scolded as a child, let alone having a real sword to her neck. Under the pain, her cries were heartbreaking as she miserably said: "Uncle Wu..... please save me..... wuwu..... it really hurts....."

Ye Wu Chen's expression did not change at all, as if what he was doing was just an ordinary thing. His right hand gently moved, holding the sword with his other hand, he covered the wound he just made with his palm, it seemed that, unexpectedly, he was afraid of seeing her hurt.

"Thud!" Wu Shang heavily knelt on the ground, and afterwards he ferociously slapped himself on the face 3 times, each time using all of his strength, 3 loud slapping sounds made the silent crowd become noisy all of a sudden, each person had an astonished look.

"Release the princess!" said Wu Shang with his head low, his whole body was trembling, and his fists were tightly closed, his fingernails almost sinking into his flesh.

The imperial guards shouted and rushed to support him, each and every one of them almost had their eyes pop out, wishing that their general could hack Ye Wu Chen into pieces. Wu Shang was their commander, furthermore he was their goal and pride, but now, his dignity had been trampled, how could they endure it?

"That's enough" Long Zheng Yang finally stood up, and his face had an expression of disbelief. Was this the gentle and silent Ye Wu Chen? Why was he so reckless? Doesn't he know what he's doing? Doesn't he know that a warrior could accept failure, but never humiliation!

"His Highness..... the Crown Prince!" the imperial guards shouted at the same time, and afterwards, hurriedly kneeled. Their kneeling down immediately started a series of chain reactions, the entire street was terrified, and they all began to kneel down one after another. They could disrespect the princess, but they would not dare to disrespect the crown prince, because he was the future emperor!

Long Zheng Yang suddenly waved his hand to stop their shouts, and heavily sighed: "Let go of my younger sister."

Chapter 25: Tian Long City's Ye Family

The little princess wanted to cry heavily as she was saved when her life was hanging by a straw, but she had already lost the strength to cry, her tender lips opened and closed a few times. She had wanted to cry for help but her voice was already too weak.

Ye Wu Chen did not immediately release her, and coldly said in her ear: "Little girl, do you still want to kill my sister?"

No... .. No... .. I don't, and would never dare to. "She quickly shook her head, and looked carefully, her miserable and watery eyes were looking at him.

"It's useless to beg for mercy, if you want me to release you, apologize to my sister."

"I... .. I'm sorry."

"Look at my sister and make your voice louder" said Ye Wu Chen dissatisfiedly.

"The little princess turned, her eyes finally looked at Ningxue's face, but immediately afterwards, she started to run away as if she were electrocuted, while sobbing, she said: "I'm sorry... .. but she's really scary... .."

“Is she?” Ye Wu Chen looked at her small, tearful face and gently glanced at Ningxue and said: “In my eyes, my sister is a hundred times more beautiful than you

The little princess reacted extraordinarily violently, if a sword wasn't crossed around her neck, she would've jumped up like a cat that had its tail stepped on: “I, I, I, what part of her is better looking than me! How is it possible that I am not as good looking as her! “

The little princess pouted, she wasn't even afraid to argue with an evil man. Love of beauty is in a woman's nature, the words of this 13 year old princess had truly shown that. Ye Wu Chen let go of the sword on his hand, and using both of his hands, he turned her small head to look at Ningxue, and told her that what she believes as the truth is not useful, the most direct method is to use one's own eyes to discover the truth. “You think that my sister doesn't look good is because you only look at her bad parts, look carefully at her eyes, and her eyebrows, compared to you who is more better looking? “

The little princess stared fixedly at Ningxue's starry eyes and Ningxue also looked at her, their eyes occasionally blinking, the two girls looked at each other for a long time, she muttered: “her eyes are very beautiful.”

Unconsciously, those two originally frightening scars unexpectedly no longer scared her, and she even became curious and had an urge to touch them.

“Are you really better looking than her?” A voice asked beside her ear.

She pouted and said: “Not at all. “

With her mind distracted, she even forgot that this person, just a moment ago was holding a sword to her neck and even put a cut on her neck ——because unknowingly, the pain had already entirely disappeared long ago.

“All right... Little girl, what's your name?” Ye Wu Chen's voice sounded softer.

“My name is Huang'er. “ The princess timidly answered, tear stains were still visible on her face, but she were not scared like before.

Huang'er? or Huang'er? Ye Wu Chen smiled secretly. The emperor had enough children right? But even his daughters were named like this. (TL Note: Huang can mean Emperor or Phoenix)

“How old are you?”

“13 years old.”

Long Zheng Yang's head nearly hit the ground, and he couldn't even keep standing anymore, when the two persons had unexpectedly started chatting in front of him.

.....

At the same time, at the Tian Long Ye family.

As one of the country's most powerful family, whether be it in political power, military power, influence or financial resources, they were extremely strong, and no one really knew their true strength, apart from anyone that had the strength that could contend with the Lin family, no one dared to provoke

them, even the current emperor had to show the Ye family some degree of courtesy. Currently, the person with the highest position in the family was the Old General Ye Nu. Ye Nu was already 67, he had spent all of his life campaigning on the battlefield, he had performed countless of outstanding military service for the country and even has an extremely high position in the country, he also had the Ye family in his hands and was strengthening it rapidly as an upstart general, and after only a few decades time, they would be at the peak of Tian Long City.

But unfortunately, perhaps the heavens were jealous of the Ye family, the Ye family's successive generations didn't prosper. General Ye was an only child, and throughout his life, he also only had 1 son, his son, who was now powerful enough to shake the 4 seas, was already middle aged and was the general of Wei Long, his name was Ye Wei. Ye Wei also had only 1 son and 1 daughter, and unfortunately, during the Ye family's dominating and powerful era, Ye Wei's son was disabled due to numerous illnesses, which became increasingly more severe throughout the years, during the day, he secretly went out of the city to find an answer to his problem, and because they didn't know, Ye Nu and Ye Wei did not even worry about him, this matter was also well known and had turned the Ye family into the laughing stock of the Tian Long country.

1 year ago, Ye Wei was searching at Cang Lan country and finally found something which could change the physique of the his son, the thousand year snow ginseng, but Ye Wei returned that day because his son had unexpectedly went missing, the Ye family tried to keep it a secret, but not a single person knew why he disappeared, it was as if he faded into the air in broad daylight. And as a result, Ye Nu became furious and started a large scale and thorough investigation within the range of Tian Long City, but in the end, they didn't find anything.

Regardless of whether he himself ran away from home or whether he had been abducted, it was impossible to escape from the Ye family's formidable power, the only possibility left was the existence of a traitor within the Ye family. And as a result, while they were searching Tian Long city, they were at the same time, investigating the internal part of the Ye family, but they still found nothing again and they were forced to do a large reorganization on the internal and external part of the family. Eventually, The Ye family's son completely disappeared, and not even a single strand of his hair was found, even if the Ye family didn't want to admit it, in their hearts they knew that he might have already been murdered and even his body might have been completely destroyed.

When the Ye family was burning an incense, it broke ominously, because of this Ye Nu was sighing all the time, he was growing old, even if on the surface he was as still as aggressive and domineering as before, people with discerning eyes could tell that the space between his eyebrows contained deep suffering. Ye Wei's heroic pride didn't diminish, but his personality became clearly irritable, the soldiers under his control were all well aware, but they could only keep their thoughts in their heart as their General Wei sighed, they never dared to mention this matter in front of him. Ye Wei's wife was a lady of the imperial court and was crying all day due to the loss of their son.

The Ye family's only hope was Ye Wei's adopted son seven years ago. The name of that adopted son was Ye Wu Yun, which should be 22 years old now, during the years when the child was an orphan, the helpless child survived by picking up trash for a living, dangerously living in a world of ice and snow, when he was about to starve to death, Ye Nu offered to him to serve Ye Wei. Afterwards when Ye Wei was attacked by an assassin, he didn't care about his life and blocked the sword targeting Ye Wei, he was seriously hurt and almost died but he managed to survive, The Ye family was extremely grateful and

soon afterwards recognized him as the Ye family's son. During the 7 years afterwards, he adjusted to the Ye family and gave all he has into meticulously caring for the Ye family, and he gradually revealed astonishing talents, because of that the Ye family gave him rewards for his great contributions, and facing an illness, the dispirited Ye family's only son could only take care of himself.

But an adopted son, even if he had an excellent talent, was still an adopted son, the blood flowing in his body was not the pure blood of the Ye family. Even though the Ye family completely trusted this adopted son and treated him as if he were their own, how would they be willing hand the entire family property to a stranger?

Chapter 26: Ye Family's son (I)

"Master! Mistress! Young master, we saw the young master!"

Two persons dressed as the family's servants came running in breathlessly, just after they came through the courtyard gate, they began to shout at the top of their lungs. Their shouts were heard widely through the Ye mansion, even the guards that were normally as stoic as a rock and only looked in front of them, looked at each other in dismay, disbelief showed in their faces. After disappearing for more than a year, everyone in the family believed in their hearts that he has already been murdered, could it be that they were wrong?

A fierce figure suddenly came from the Ye family's backyard and quickly walked to the two men in front of him and suddenly lifted them into the air, he stared at them and fiercely said: "what did you say? Say it one more time, if you dare deceive me believe it or not I'll kill you at once.

This man looked like he was about 40 years old, his eyebrows were as sharp as a swords, his eyes shined like a star, and he had a somewhat white face. People could easily tell that, when he was younger, he must have been a very beautiful man, he easily grabbed the two men's collars and lifted them using his hands, it did not look like he was carrying two persons but rather two chicks instead. His body were surrounded by Qi and he was releasing a bloodthirsty aura, this scent was not something one could naturally be born with, and could only be obtained by fighting countless of wars and by dyeing his hands with countless of blood, and now he was releasing his Qi unconsciously, this terrifyingly powerful Qi was also unexpectedly releasing the faint smell of blood, the two persons turned ashen faced, and for a moment even the wind itself didn't dare to make a sound.

"It's the young master..... we were at the streets just a moment ago and we saw a person that looks exactly the same as the young master.....possible..... it's possible that the young master has returned." The man in the left stammeringly said. As a servant of the Ye Mansion, he naturally knew the general's frightening power. And since the time his son went missing, he became bad tempered and violent, the people in front of him kept quiet out of fear, with no one daring to say a word.

Afterwards, two persons from the family hurriedly ran to Ye Wei, the one leading in front was a woman that looked like she was more than 30 years old, she was Ye Wei's wife, Wang Wen Shu. Behind her was an old man with a dignified look and a heavy stare, his hair was grizzled and his body was emitting Qi that smelled of iron and blood, if he stomped his feet the entire Tian Long City would tremble 3 times, he was the Ye family's Ye Nu.

“Quick, where is he!” Wang Wen Shu hurriedly said with a trembling voice. Her hands couldn’t keep still under her excitement.

The man hurried said: “Mistress..... he was nearby the House of Smoke and Dreams”

His voice faded, Wang Wen Shu had already rushed through the gate, and it was already too late to say another word. Ye Wei lowered the two men and looked towards his father. Ye Nu had a solemn expression and he said with a sigh: “Is it really the same person?”

His mouth sighed, but everyone could hear the excitement in his voice, he and even his son were suppressing their excitement, because the greater their hope also meant greater disappointment, if they were wrong and it wasn’t him, their ecstatic feelings would once again turn into despair.

They heard the sound of hurried footsteps, this person looked over 20 years old, he had a calm expression and a fine eye, behind him was a person dressed like an attendant, he was not yet near when he loudly said: “Grandfather, stepfather, I heard that younger brother Wu Chen has returned, is this true?”

Ye Nu shook his head: “it’s probably just someone similar, otherwise why wouldn’t he return home?..... Yun’er, can you go take a look?”

Grandpa Ye was walking away from the Ye mansion, in the past he was always calm and serious, even when facing an army of millions, he was still calm and composed, but now he was on the threshold of faltering. A vague hope was still a hope, after all even if they couldn’t find their only son, they also couldn’t find his dead body.

The Ye family’s son, he was named as Ye Wu Chen, because on the day he was born, a full moon was glowing brightly in the sky, but there were no stars. Pleased at getting a grandson, Grandpa Ye was in a cheerful mood and he poetically named him Wu Chen.

Now, if he had the opportunity to name him again, he would rather name him “Wu Bing or Wu Ji or even possibly Wu Que.” (TL Note: Wu Bing = No illness , Wu Ji = No Sickness ,Wu Que = No deficiency / whole / perfect)

.....

At the present time, in front of the house of smoke and dreams, the originally hostile atmosphere has already disappeared by more than half, the young man who originally seized the princess was now holding a white haired girl by the waist and his other hand was hooked around the little princess’ neck while they were chatting. He kept asking questions and the little princess would answer obediently, she now completely looked like a well behaved girl. Because a sword drew a cut on her neck, she cried out in pain, how could she not become scared? But now that she wasn’t panicking her frightened feelings has clearly weakened by a lot.

Ye Wu Chen had touched the princess’ valuable body, even though she was only 13 years old, how could a man touch wherever he likes? even with only this, he could be sentenced to death, but before this, he even went as far as to abduct the princess and even injure her, compared to that, him touching the princess meant nothing.

Long Zheng Yang's heart was very complicated, he was strenuously thinking about every different kinds of method to resolve this. The other offense was easy to handle, but the problem was he drew a cut on the princess' neck and everyone present clearly saw that, if his father heard this, even if he wanted to absolve his crimes he would be powerless to do so.

Wu Shang walked behind Long Zheng Yang, his gaze was firmly focused on Ye Wu Chen as he said in a low voice: "Your highness, crown prince."

Long Zheng Yang waved his hand and walked towards the front of the Luan carriage, he forced a smile and bitterly said: "Younger Brother Ye, you made me lose face, I thought you were simply pretending to kidnap the princess, but I didn't expect you to truly injure my younger sister, how could I endure that?"

"Oh really?" Ye Wu Chen smiled slowly: "I was only playing with little sister Huang'er, little sister Huang'er is so cute, how can I hurt her?"

"Damned Thing!" Wu Shang's eyebrows were rising in anger, if the little princess wasn't still in his hands, he definitely would've took a sword and split him in two. "You disobeyed us previously, and abducted the princess, and afterwards you even impertinently harmed her valuable body, and now you still dare to deny it!"

"Is that really true?" Ye Wu Chen coldly shot a glance at him, his palm was covering the little princess' tender neck and was gently stroking her, it was pitiful to see that Long Zheng Yang's little sister's body had inexplicably become soft: "tell me, on what part of her body is my little princess injured?"

Wu Shang coldly said: "You drew a cut on the neck of the princess and everyone saw it clearly, although it was only a minor injury, but the princess' body has never been injured before. If you land in my hands, I will surely return it to you with a swing of a thousand swords! Humph..... looking at your appearance and your talent, even if you are a little extraordinary, you are still an insignificant man.

Long Zheng Yang also frowned and his voice sounded gloomy: "What do you mean by that? Even though you hurt my sister in front of me, you still want to lie, you have truly made me disappointed!"

Ye Wu Chen took a glance at him but afterwards his gaze landed on Wu Shang's face, and while smiling mysteriously he said: "What if this little princess' neck doesn't even have a scar?"

"I will dig my eyes out" Wu Shang furiously shouted.

Chapter 27: Ye family's son (II)

"Good, you better remember what you have said." Ye Wu Chen had a calm expression as he started to open his right hand that was covering the little princess' neck, exposed was a neck that was white as snow, never mind a scar, there weren't even any traces of blemish or stains of blood.

Wu Shang's eyes widened, his face became completely frozen and he was unable to say a word, the angry guards behind him also looked like as if they've seen a ghost and were even constantly rubbing their eyes as they all thought it was only an illusion.

Long Zheng Yang was expressionless for a long time, then afterwards, he walked towards them and he stared for a long time, then he said while stuttering: "this..... how is this possible? Brother Ye, don't tell me just now you....."

He said that because the sword had truly cut a wound on her neck and it was even bleeding, the little princess had also cried out in pain, but now the wound had completely disappeared, this was definitely not just a distraction.

The little princess carefully touched the place on her neck where she was injured before, her mouth slightly opened and her face revealed a look of lovely surprise, she quietly whispered: “how strange, it was so painful a while ago, how could it have disappeared? And there isn’t even any pain like before.”

She suddenly looked up, her shiny eyes were looking straight at Ye Wu Chen and her crisp voice said: “Big bad guy, how did you do that? Can you teach me? I can have fun while scaring other people.”

“Big bad guy? Call me big brother and I’ll teach you.” Ye Wu Chen said with a low head. His bored eyes completely disregarded the surroundings.

The little princess slightly hesitated, but she gave in to temptation in the end and whispered: “Big brother.....”

“Very good” Ye Wu Chen was smiling happily as he said: “I’ll teach you, but not right now.”

“ You... ..” the little princess’ mouth was flat, she felt wronged and almost broke out in tears.

Ye Wu Chen patted her little head, then he used both of his hands to pick her by the waist and place her behind him, afterwards, he carried Ning Xue down the palanquin. As his foot stepped on the ground, more than 10 imperial guards were immediately startled and surrounded him in a flash, but they weren’t fools and they knew that he had obtained the crown prince’s friendship, otherwise they would’ve already greeted him with their swords. (TL Note: Raws say ** on (head) idk wtf is that @, but I think head goes here.)

“Lay down your swords.”

Long Zheng Yang lightly shouted but his voice was somewhat weak. Wu Shang advanced by a step and coldly said: “Your highness, this man unexpectedly dared to kidnap the princess in the middle of the street, this is the same as saying that he does not care about the honor of the crown prince and the emperor, if I let this kind of man get away, where would the emperor’s honor be?”

Ye Wu Chen was smiling as he looked at him and said: “Commander Wu, you seem to be forgetting something, before talking about anything else, didn’t you previously say that you would dig your own eyes out?”

Wu Shang’s face turned stiff, but he coldly snorted: “You outrageous man, why should we trust you!”

“Oh! What a noble excuse, so the grand commander of the imperial guards is actually just a man who talks fart, I see, I see.” Ye Wu Chen had a sarcastic sneer on his face, but he gently held Ning Xue’s small hands to ease her nerves.

“YOU!!”

Long Zheng Yang wanted to stop them, but in the end he could only sigh helplessly. Wu Shang was a person that lived his life valuing power and dignity, if Ye Wu Chen displays his strength to defeat him, he could obtain his respect, but it would be repeatedly trampling all over his dignity — even if Wu Shang had great self-restraint, he would still likely harbor a grudge in his heart. The time Long Zheng Yang

spent living in Tian Long City wasn't enough and he needed some time before he could re-establish his position, but now he couldn't since Ye Wu Chen had indirectly offended Wu Shang. Because the Commander of the imperial guards in Tian Long City had a very high prestige, even his father valued him greatly.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of small bells tinkling.

Wu Shang pulled out a gold sword and pointed it at Ye Wu Chen, his heavy voice thundered: "I will give you a chance. If you are a man, pick up that sword and prove your strength to me."

Ye Wu Chen looked at him as if he were looking at an idiot and disdainfully said: "Is it for you to decide whether I am a man? If I tell you "if you are a man, chop off both of your hands", would you chop off your hands immediately?"

Wu Shang's expression was becoming darker by the second, and the sword in his right hand was slightly trembling.

"I admit, I am not fit to be your opponent... .. but your strength is inferior to the man in front of you, that man kidnapped the person you were supposed to be protecting, how can this kind of strength be considered strong? It is nothing more than a waste. I would like to know how a person like you got mixed up as the commander of the imperial guards. My words feel ear-piercing right? Well think about before, why did you kneel on the ground and slap yourself 3 times? It is not my fault, but rather, your own fault for courting disaster, because you're useless! If I were evil, I could have completely seized the princess and forced you to break your hands and feet, even the princess that was supposed to be under your protection would have died!" Ye Wu Chen glanced at him and silently asked: "Am I wrong?"

Wu Shang broke out in cold sweat, but he was unable to say a word.

If Wu Shang had only provoked Ye Wu Chen, perhaps he would have turned around and left peacefully, but unexpectedly he also provoked Ning Xue and even used his Qi to oppress her, this is undoubtedly touching his most sensitive spot, not to mention that Wu Shang could not act without the princess' order, even if he was the most generous man in the world, he would not have let them off easily. Because without Ning Xue there would also be no Ye Wu Chen. Every drop of her tears, every scar on her body, and every crazy act that she did, he would always remember them in his heart. Although ordinarily Ning Xue was cute and pleasant, when it came to him, she had a deadly obsession.

This is why, anyone who wanted to hurt Ning Xue, would have to bear Wu Chen's rage!

Kneeling on the street, the crowd could only stare helplessly at Wu Shang, he was an adult, but from the words that this young man had said, his face had turned from green to white. No one from the crowd wanted to get involved in this fight, they could only complain within their minds, because they had been kneeling for more than half a day already, and even though their knees were sore, they did not dare to get up. Although they lived in Tian Long City, ordinarily, it would be extremely hard to meet the crown prince and the princess, and now, even though they have finally met them, they still had to stay and they still couldn't leave, therefore, they could only continue kneeling.

A group of people had suddenly arrived in the street, people secretly thought: "Abducting the princess in the middle of the street, this large matter should have already spread to the internal palace long ago, and now, someone has finally come to help us." But immediately after that, the crowd had suddenly

started whispering among themselves again, because these people were clearly from the Ye family, furthermore, behind the people from the Ye family, there were more than 10 sword wielding guards that had cold expressions.

Ye Wu Chen didn't look surprised, but rather, he slightly raised his head higher, as if their arrival was within his expectations.

So, my prediction came true..... how does it come true? And how does it not?

Chapter 28: The Ye family's son (III)

"General Ye, why have you come?" Long Zheng Yang was completely frightened, and had greeted him at once. Even if he was the crown prince, he would never dare to behave rudely in front of Ye Nu.

Ye Nu was startled, and he greeted the prince by clasping his hands and bowing towards him: "This old servant greets Your Highness, I was unaware that the crown prince had already returned, this servant is at fault."

Long Zheng Yang quickly helped Ye Nu up and said: "No need to be courteous General Ye, I have just recently returned, it is perfectly reasonable that you did not know."

He did not have enough time to greet Ye Wei's wife, because Wang Wen Shu had already thrown herself against Ye Wu Chen, her two arms were tightly hugging his body, as if she was afraid that he would suddenly disappear again. She was looking at him in a daze, and she eventually said with her voice trembling with emotions: "Chen'er..... you are Chen'er!"

Ye Wei was also focused on Ye Wu Chen's face, but the excitement in his heart rapidly turned into disappointment. He and his son looked exactly the same..... no, his build was somewhat taller, and it seems he was a little more mature, but they still looked exactly the same — his son was lost 1 year ago, and after not seeing him for more than a year, he really should have grown up.

If only Wu Chen didn't have that emotionless expression, Ye Wei might have been as excited as his wife. But there weren't even any happiness in his expression, only unfamiliarity, this kind of unfamiliarity should not be coming out of him, the only possible explanation was that he simply did not see them, otherwise, how would it be possible that they would not be recognized by their 16 year old son.

Afterwards, he could only sigh with disappointment, unexpectedly, there actually exists two people in the world that looked so much alike, it's not surprising that his wife and the 42 servants became so excited.

He walked towards him and asked: "Young man, what is your name?"

Ye Wu Chen had not even opened his mouth yet when Long Zheng Yang already answered for him: "His name is Ye Wu Chen. I became friends with him just recently and he also came back with me. But..... Brother Ye had been in a coma for a long time, he awoke just 1 month ago, and he cannot remember anything from his past, I was going to take him to General Ye's home because I thought that he came from the Ye family.

Wang Wen Shu's reaction made his heart beat rapidly, originally, he possessed a lot of uncertainties in his mind and he only thought that they resembled each other, and he only wanted to go to the Ye family

to test his suspicions. But now, after seeing Wang Wen Shu react like this, he knew at once that they were definitely not “just similar” to each other. He couldn’t help regretting that he had not recognized the Ye family’s son earlier, and that he did not protect Ye Wu Chen, if he was truly the Ye family’s son, he could use their relationship to pull Wu Chen closer to him, whether it be his identity as the sword deity’s descendant or his identity as the Ye family’s only son, both would provide him with enormous benefits and it would make his position as the Crown Prince difficult to shake.

Ye Nu and Ye Wei were both feeling emotional, Ye Nu walked excitedly to Ye Wu Chen’s side, and afterwards, he looked at his eyes and asked: “Who gave you your name?”

“I gave it to myself” Ye Wu Chen replied.

“Chen’er, you are definitely Chen’er.” Wang Wen Shu’s eyes had already turned watery, she could not help stretching her hands and wanting to touch his face. Ye Wu Chen slightly raised his head upwards to avoid it, and laughingly said: “Auntie, you must have confused me for someone else, although my name is also Ye Wu Chen, I am not the Chen’er that you know.”

“No, you are undoubtedly Chen’er!” Wang Wen Shu looked at him, her eyes weren’t willing to part with him: “Your appearance and voice can be a coincidence, your name might also be a coincidence, but the mark on your right hand..... this is something only my son had, this is definitely not just a coincidence! Chen’er, I’m your mother!”

Ye Nu and Ye Wei’s sight fell on Ye Wu Chen’s right hand that were holding Ning Xue, after looking closely, they saw 3 light yellow, five star marks that were evenly arranged on the back of his hand, because the color of these 3 marks were so shallow, it would be hard to see if one did not look carefully.

Ye Wu Chen glanced at the back of his hand, his eyebrows slightly narrowed, and a trace of puzzlement flashed through his mind. Because he had not seen these 3 marks during this past month, furthermore, he also could not remember these 3 marks within the few memories that he could remember from his past.”

The first two could only be a coincidence, but 3 coincidences one after another, he could only say that this was arranged by fate.

Since fate gave him this identity, there was no reason to refuse.

Since the beginning, Ye Wei and Ye Nu had fought to stay calm, but they finally began to be excited, because these 3 marks had removed all of their doubts. Behind them, Ye Wu Yun followed and came, the muscles on his face **, and at his side, the entourage that wore gray clothes all had amazed expressions. The small changes in their expression were all seen by Ye Wu Chen, and he became absorbed in thought. (TL Note: Raws say **, idk what to put there so...)

Ye Nu’s eyes were slightly moist, he took a step forward and his trembling hand patted Ye Wu Chen’s shoulders, and afterwards, he burst into laughter: “HA HA HA HA! You came back well, and you came back safely! The heavens have not let down my Ye family..... HA HA HA HA!”

He suddenly turned around and glared towards the imperial guards that were stunned: “Why are you pointing a sword at my grandson, furthermore, why have you still not lain down your swords!”

How could Ye Nu's power be considered small? After his shout, the imperial guards trembled and panickedly sheathed their swords, and afterwards, they stood behind Wu Shang, each and every one of them kept quiet out of fear, General Ye's iron blood skill and his thunder like speed were famous, if they offend him, even if the emperor himself appeared, they still might not survive.

Ye Wu Chen was clearly confused, and he absent-mindedly said: "Are you truly my family?"

Wang Wen Shu nodded, her hands were still tightly clutching his clothes, and after enduring for a long time, her tears finally came out: "Yes, we are your family, I am your mother, he is your grandfather, and he is your father, and this is your older brother.....now that I know that you can't remember us..... it doesn't matter, mother will get the best imperial physician from the internal palace to cure you, you will definitely get better and remember us."

She gently touched Wu Chen's face and muttered: "fortunately... .. you did not become thin, you became even more good looking, and even your spirit has improved, you must have suffered a lot of hardships during this past year, but mother will definitely not you suffer anymore."

Her blurry eyes made Wu Chen's heart feel painful, and the same time, feel a type of indescribable warmth. This was a gentle and tender mother, mothers love their children more than anything in the world, one could only imagine, the blow she received when she lost her only son, and during this past year after losing her son, how much she was constantly suffering... .. whether she was his mother or not, she made him feel warmth in his heart.

I'm sorry, I don't intend to deceive you... .. I need an identity, and I also wish that my appearance can erase your sadness.

Ye Wei had a calm and smiling face, but he secretly wiped the tears on his eyes. This was an extremely pleasant surprise, and he felt that he was dreaming. Thinking about this past year's dark cloud, his father's lamenting, his wife's sorrowful weeps, and his own suffering, his heart turned sour again... .. but all of these completely disappeared when he returned, Ye Wei glanced at Ning Xue that was in his arms, and smiled and said: "I know you have a lot of questions, and we also have a lot to ask, but let's talk after we return home."

After a confused expression, Ye Wu Chen followed the Ye family to return home, and the streets were filled with the sounds of confused discussions. Long Zheng Yang watched them disappear with a smile on his lips, when suddenly, he heard a piercing cry beside his ear which woke him up.

"Ignoring me! Ignoring me!! Wuwu... .. I won't forgive you for making me cry! I'm going back to the palace, and I will tell father that you bullied me!"

The news that the lost son of the Ye family came back rapidly spread throughout the entire Tian Long City.

Chapter 29: Testing his blood

In an unknown area.

"How did this happen? Explain it to me clearly!" in the dark, a cold voice sounded.

“This is impossible, I definitely severed his Qi, furthermore, I secretly threw him in a marsh pond 30 miles away, even if he did not die, it is simply impossible for him to survive.” Another voice promised.

“In other words, this person is fake?”

“That’s right, it is definitely impossible that he is the real one. His voice could have been imitated, furthermore... .. it’s easy for some experts to change their appearances. Those marks should also have been copied using a special method. Maybe some powers want to conspire against the Ye family, he was brought back by the crown prince, so maybe... ..”

“Humph, you better hope that what you say is true, I had been planning for countless of years, you better not tell me that my plans were ruined in your hands!”

“Please rest assured, the real one is undoubtedly dead, this one is definitely fake.”

.....

At the Ye Mansion.

The Entirety of the Ye Mansion covered an unusually large area, and courtyards of all shape and sizes covered that area, even though it was not that prominent and luxurious, it still exuded a majestic atmosphere.

Above the hall, Ye Nu’s face was flushed red, as if he suddenly became dozens of years younger, and earlier, he was almost laughing the whole time while they were walking back. If he had a lot of descendants, then maybe losing 1 grandson wouldn’t have been such a heavy blow to him, but Ye Wu Chen was the only scion of the Ye family, and when he lost him, even the incense that they burned completely split, it was absolutely unbearable. But today, not only did he regain his only grandson, even his complexion and spirit were incomparably better than before, and even his face didn’t have a sickly color anymore.

At this moment, the internal hall was quiet, a person dressed like a physician was skillfully holding Wu Chen’s wrist, his eyes were slightly closed, and his face were filled with concentration, after a long time, he laid down his hand and opened his eyes, and afterwards, he faced towards Ye Nu and respectfully said: “Congratulations my lord, young master, and young madam, the young master’s pulse is completely normal and there isn’t any trace of an ailment.

“Really? This is good, this is very good.” Wang Wen Shu stood up excitedly, Ye Wei smiled and nodded, Ye Nu laughed and said “good” 3 times.

They had just brought back Ye Wu Chen, and afterwards, they immediately called their personal physician to examine his health, because nothing was more important than his health.

At this moment, the originally silent Ye Wu Yun suddenly stood up: “Grandfather, I have something to say.”

“Oh? It’s alright to say what’s on your mind Yun’er.” Ye Nu’s face slightly turned serious, because Ye Wu Yun was showing a serious expression, as if it was a very important matter. This was the grandson that he originally adopted and he trusted him quite a lot, he even frequently bemoaned that, why was his abilities so outstanding but he weren’t his own grandson.

He looked at Ye Wu Chen and hesitated, but he clenched his teeth and said: "Yun'er thinks that we should be more cautious about Wu Chen's identity."

"Why would you say this?" Ye Nu frowned.

Ye Wu Yun raised his head and said: "Little Brother Wu Chen always had a frail body, we even used countless of rare medicine on him and there weren't even any improvements, but this person doesn't look sickly at all, this is very strange, and furthermore, even his amnesia is weird. I believe that we should not accept his identity for the time being, I am worried that someone might be impersonating Wu Chen, and afterwards, pretended to lose his memories to avoid showing flaws in his act. Because, no matter how easy it is to change appearances or to counterfeit the marks... .."

"Absolutely Disgraceful!"

Ye Nu's shout had interrupted Ye Wu Yun, Wang Wen Shu looked outraged and she was glaring at him: "You are in doubt of my son?"

Ye Wu Yun had always been clever since he was a child, and besides being clever, his abilities were also outstanding, during the year that he shielded his husband from a sword, she accepted him into the Ye family and loved him as if he was her son, but after listening to him talk like **, and openly doubt her son, she immediately became furious and harshly scolded him for the first time in many years. (TL Note: Raws say ** again, and idk wtf to put there again)

"No! Yun'er would never dare to, in fact, no one would be happier than me if Brother Wu Chen could return, I have already taken care of Brother Wu Chen for several years and my feelings for him are deep... .. However, this event is related to the future of the Ye family, I just think that we shouldn't be too careless." Ye Wu Yun hung his head low and said.

Ye Wei kept quiet, and he questioningly looked at Ye Nu. In truth, this cautious general also had his suspicions, because Ye Wu Chen always gave him a strange feeling and he also felt that his personality was a little strange. Ye Nu's face sank, and he said: "What you said is not unreasonable, in your opinion, what should we do?"

Ye Wu Yun looked at him respectfully and slowly said: "Test his blood."

Ye Wei and Ye Nu glanced at each other and nodded at the same time.

"The child is already ready."

Ye Wu Yun turned around and clapped his hands, and very quickly, 5 servants of Ye Wu Yun came with porcelain bowls filled with water, they put the bowls on the small table beside Ye Nu and took out a clean knife afterwards, they respectfully withdrew after they were finished.

"It's not that we don't trust him, but we are just being cautious. Shu'er, have you ever thought about, what would you do if Yun'er was really correct?" Ye Wei lightly sighed and said.

"That is impossible!" Wang Wen Shu firmly shook her head: "Chen'er had just returned and you already want to test his blood, this is very unfair."

Ye Wu Chen stood up expressionlessly and began to pull Ning Xue's small hand: "Xue'er, we are going to leave ok? Since they do not trust us, there is no reason to stay here, in the future, your brother and Xue'er are going to travel around the world, and we'll have the sky and the earth as our home."

"En!" Ning Xue answered clearly and started to leave with Wu Chen, regardless of whether they had a home or not, as long as she could follow her brother, she was okay no matter where they went. (TL

"Chen'er!" Wang Wen Shu called out to him and hastily ran and hugged him from behind, she was afraid that he would truly leave. And at the same time, she yelled: "We have just reunited with Chen'er, how could you doubt him. He's your own grandson, and my own son! What kind of disguise could imitate him so perfectly? And furthermore, these marks, besides from our Ye family, no one else knows these marks, even Yun'er doesn't know, so how could other people possibly know? Much less forge them. But, even with this you still doubt him?"

Ye Wu Chen were forced to stop his steps, but he did not look back.

Ye Wei still kept quiet, he picked up the knife and lightly cut the end of his finger, and he watched as a drop of blood fell inside the small bowl, and afterwards, he took the bowl and walked in front of Ye Wu Chen, holding the knife in his palm, his eyes were serious as he looked at him: "it is important that you know this, we do not suspect you, I only have 1 son, and the Ye family only has 1 scion, we see you as our life, I hope that you can understand this father's actions."

A man's viewpoint and emotions cannot be freely expressed like a woman's, and oftentimes, they have to suppress them to become more rational, because the consequences of acting on emotions are often severe and irreversible.

Chapter 30: The Sword deity's ring

Ye Wu Chen was coldly silent, and Ye Wei was only staring at him, but suddenly, the knife in his right hand suddenly swung, the knife emitted a silver light and became nailed to the floor, and at the same time, the forefinger on Ye Wu Chen's left hand was cut, Ye Wei extended his hand as fast as lightning and grabbed Wu Chen's left hand with an iron grip, and a drop of blood fell from his hand into the bowl.

"Ah!" Wang Wen Shu cried out in pain, the cut on Wu Chen's hand had also put a cut on her heart, she ferociously slapped Ye Wei's hand open and pitifully looked at the small cut on Ye Wu Chen's hand, she didn't even have any intention of looking at the bowl. But immediately afterwards, Wu Chen's hand was grabbed by Ning Xue, she put his finger into her mouth and sucked gently, while sucking, she lovingly said: "Brother, does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't hurt at all." Wu Chen gently stroked her hair and said softly. Wang Wen Shu looked at him confusedly, because her recently regained son even had his personality change, he became extremely cold and detached, so cold that even she herself had never seen him laugh or smile, and only when he was with this young girl, Ning Xue, did he reveal his gentle side. Even the white haired girl had "reluctant to part with him" written on her face, because her eyes were always only looking at him, and she always clings to him whenever she can.

"Little sister, can you tell auntie your name?" Wang Wen Shu bent over and asked.

“Her name is Ning Xue, I made her my little sister.” Ye Wu Chen replied, but his eyes didn’t move, he was captivatedly looking at Ning Xue that was sucking his finger. He was only acting before, in his heart, he had already decided to stay at the Ye family because he needs an identity, and furthermore, Ning Xue also needs a home. But in the end, this family that fate sent him was fake, in his heart, the only person that he could treat sincerely was Ning Xue, she was his most important person in the world.

“Chen’er, does it still hurt?” Wang Wen Shu got up and asked.

Ye Wu Chen shook his head.

“Chen’er you can rest assured, I will definitely give your father a harsh scolding.” Wang Wen Shu turned around, looked at Ye Wei, and fiercely said.

But at this moment, Ye Wei was attentively watching the small bowl in his hand, the two drops of blood were moving slowly, and unexpectedly, they looked like they were being drawn to each other, and afterwards, they slowly began to combine until they were completely fused. Ye Nu were watching this scene, and beside his neck, Ye Wu Yun had also seen it clearly.

When the last traces of doubts had finally been removed, Ye Wei breathed a long sigh of relief at last. Although he had always been enduring it, he was still afraid, because if he had not gotten the result that he wanted, he might have been struck by another heavy blow again. The small bowl in his hand had already been thrown out the hall, and when he saw the face of his fierce wife, he was in a very good mood and he could only laugh stupidly, because he could no longer talk.

“This is great... .. we finally got Chen’er back, but the first thing his father did was to cut him with a knife, what kind of father acts like this! I see that you still want to explain yourself, so you will get no food today and tomorrow.”

Ye Wei’s shoulder shrank and he began to beg for forgiveness: “Shu’er, I only did this for the sake of the Ye family Just for today, just for today ok?”

“Want to beg for mercy? Then go to Chen’er and ask for forgiveness.”

Ye Wei turned to Wu Chen and said: “Chen’er, I was a little excessive just a while ago... ..”

“I understand.” Ye Wu Chen expressionlessly said: “You can think of me as part of the family, but, I can’t treat you as my family, or at least... .. before I recover my memories, I can’t. Can you understand that?”

He did not belong to this world, within his memories of earth contained his true parents. Before he found them, how could he call others as his parents?

He only needs an identity, and he just happened to receive this identity at the same time, his arrival had also erased the grief and sorrow of the Ye family due to losing their son. While he was using this identity, he would act as the Ye family’s son to repay them.

That tone and that kind of expression had never appeared on their son’s face before. Ye Wei didn’t reply, Ye Nu came to Wu Chen and patted his shoulders: “My child, Your father and I was wrong, we should not have doubted you. You may rest assured, we will not force you, because I believe that after a bit of time, and even if you still haven’t remembered us yet, you would still willingly call me grandpa, hehehehe!”

Suddenly, Ye Nu's eyes became a fierce stare and the smile on his face froze. He fiercely grabbed Ye Wu Chen's left hand, and his eyes were firmly fixed at the black ring on Wu Chen's finger, he exclaimed: "Sword deity's ring."

"What!?" Ye Wei was also surprised, he had never seen before what a sword deity's ring looked like, but how could he not have heard of it? According to rumors, this represented the sword deity's disciple and someone that was extremely likely to become the next sword deity of the Tian Chen Continent.

"Yes, I am definitely not mistaken, this is truly a sword deity's ring!" whispered Ye Nu, afterwards, he let go of Ye Wu Chen's hand and laughed: "So that was it, HA HA HA HA! Chen'er must have been abducted by a villain, and he was rescued by the Sword deity Chu Cang Ming afterwards. A sword deity has immensely powerful abilities, improving Wu Chen's physique would only be a simple matter for him. And this ring shows that Chen'er has already been recognized by the sword deity as his only disciple... ... This is a blessing in disguise! HA HA HA HA!"

Ye Nu kept laughing, he was from the same generation of the Sword deity Chu Cang Ming, so he was quite sure what the "Sword deity" and the "Sword deity's ring" meant. In Tian Long City, a sword deity was a "God", even the royal family would never have the courage to provoke a sword deity, with a sword deity's ring, they could even go on a rampage on Tian Long county, and anyone that wants to go against them, would first have to consider the sword deity that was backing them.

Ye Wu Chen smiled, but he did not have any reason to explain.

"Chen'er is... .. a sword deity's disciple?" Wang Wen Shu couldn't believe it and she repeated it again, but inside, she was feeling delightedly excited. Sword deity's disciple —— these 3 words held heavier weight than those of a prince or a princess, and if he truly becomes a sword deity in the future, his status in Tian Long Country would even surpass the emperor's. Because an emperor was only a man and a sword deity was a "God" in the eyes of ordinary people.

Ye Wei was also smiling, being reunited with his son was already a huge surprise, he didn't expect that he would have another pleasant surprise once again. The son that he had lost 1 year ago became a sword deity's disciple and returned, he suddenly felt that the pain that they suffered for a year was definitely worth it. His only regret was that Wu Chen's memories were only from a month before, because he couldn't track down who took him. He asked: "Chen'er, did your Senior Sword Deity give you this ring? Where is he now?"

Ye Wu Chen nodded: "Senior Sword Deity really gave it to me, but unfortunately, I just met him half a month after I woke up, as for where he is... .. he didn't want outsiders to know."