

Heavenly Star 41

Chapter 41: Shopping

On the next day.

Wu Chen and Ning Xue woke up very early, but the sun was earlier than them. It was sunny outside and the skies were cloudless. The Ye Mansion went about their business as usual, besides from the two persons involved, no one knew about the “event” that happened last night. Ye Wu Chen didn’t think that Ye Shui Yao would spread it to others. She didn’t seem to care about anything, so maybe she also didn’t care too much about that matter. Because after all... .. they were still brother and sister in name.

At this time, Ye Wu Chen had already finished changing into the luxurious clothes that Xiao Lu brought him, after tying his hair, he looked matchlessly handsome, the corners of his mouth raised into a smile filled with evil charm, and he changed his demeanor into one that was faintly arrogant, Xiao Lu saw stars in her eyes as she became dazzled, she even almost fainted, Wang Wen Shu was even more satisfied, because not only does her son look outstanding, but he also clearly changed, he no longer had that coldness from yesterday and he had a big smile on his face, this meant that he had already begun to accept this as his home.

What a perfect pretty boy image..... Ye Wu Chen said to himself after looking at the mirror.

After breakfast, the Ye family suddenly became really busy, Ye Nu and Ye Wei went out, Ye Wu Chen took Ning Xue to tour around the large mansion, but he found that he had nothing else to do.

“Xiao Qi, we’re going to go shopping. You’ll stay here Xiao Ba, if the madam looks for us, tell her that I just went shopping and that I’ll return very quickly. Oh by the way, bring me a fan.”

“Yes Yes!” Ye Qi and Ye Ba answered simultaneously. Soon after, Ye Ba came while holding a white fan.

Ye Wu Chen took it and flung it open, he smiled and asked: “Xue’er, doesn’t brother look like a young master from an influential family now?”

“As long as it’s brother, you’ll always be the best looking.” Ning Xue winked at him, giving an irrelevant answer.

“I knew you would say that.” Ye Wu Chen gave her a doting smile, then waved his fan afterwards and said: “Xiao Qi, let’s go.”

Ye Qi quickly followed. Even an idiot would see that, unlike the unsmiling young master from yesterday, he seemed like a different person today, it seems like he was in an unusually good mood.

On the crowded streets, all sorts of people flowed in an unending stream, revealing how prosperous the Tian Long capital city was. Ye Wu Chen held a fan on one hand and led Ning Xue with the other as they strode down the middle of the road, he looked noble and arrogant beyond doubt, combined with his astonishing appearance, he looked very eye-catching as though he were a crane amongst a flock of chickens as they mixed with the crowd, each passerby all subconsciously stepped aside for him one after another, and he constantly obtained glances from a few unmarried girls, but they sadly hung their heads in shame right after, because this kind of temperament wasn’t something that an ordinary huge family could foster.

Even though the news of the return of the missing young master of the Ye family was already widespread in Tian Long City, because the small young master of the Ye family rarely went out, no one practically knew him. Even someone who had seen him before would have already forgotten, therefore no one could recognize him.

“Xiao Qi, how far are we from the imperial palace?” Ye Wu Chen asked.

“Answering master, very near, it would probably take about less than half an hour on foot, but we would arrive quite quickly if we rode a horse.” Ye Qi answered.

“Oh... .. we’re going to take a look at the surroundings of the imperial palace.”

The imperial palace were located northwest of the Ye mansion, and as they came closer, the crowd also became denser. After walking for more than ten minutes, Ye Wu Chen frowned and asked: “Xiao Qi, is there anything important happening these days? Most of the people passing by here are young, looks hurried, dressed differently, and walks while unconsciously looking around, they obviously doesn’t or rarely comes here. Is there some sort of assembly today in Tian Long City?”

“Master is intelligent, in a few days, the Tian Long Royal Academy will hold a once a year competition to choose the most talented youth, anyone under 25 years old can participate, even the emperor himself would attend to watch and select the most talented, therefore there are a lot of people that wants to participate and watch.”

“Oh? What are the rules?” Ye Wu Chen asked.

“This..... the contest is divided between literature and martial arts, literature comes first and martial arts after. This year’s literary contest had just finished the day before yesterday and the martial arts contest is starting tomorrow, the preliminary matches are tomorrow, there will be many matches conducted at the same time to filter out the strong and the emperor probably wouldn’t watch, the matches of the truly powerful would be on the next day, they also receive the most attention each year. Today is the last day of registrations. Ah..... young master, look at that and you’ll understand.” Ye Qi’s eyes lit up, pointing towards the front.

Posted on the wall was a large announcement, but this announcement already filled the city and they posted it every year, there were few people who didn’t know what it were and most would go just to confirm the date of the competition, therefore a crowd didn’t form around the announcement. Ye Wu Chen were just starting to approach it when he suddenly stopped, because he saw a back which left a deep impression on him.

Contrary to the gorgeous white clothes that Ye Wu Chen was wearing, the other were dressed in shabby black clothes, he stood quietly beneath the announcement with his whole body motionless, Ye Wu Chen saw that he held a straight **, releasing the cold light of a sharp blade.

Ye Wu Chen had seen this person in front of the House of Smoke and Dreams yesterday, at that time, he was supporting a middle aged woman who seemed blind as he walked by in front of him, that cold air and his sharp gaze as though he was a starving eagle, made him firmly remember this person.

He went to his side, he roughly swept a glance at the announcement. He skipped past the wordy opening speech, the details of the contest were more or less the same as Ye Qi explained to him. The

qualifying matches were tomorrow and the day after were the contests between the powerful youths. The rules of the matches were a challenge system.

Ye Wu Chen's gaze slightly tilted to the side, he looked towards his side and saw someone around his age, he had a very thin figure and he had a cold and stiff expression, but he saw that he had a resolute gaze as he stared at the announcement.

Ye Wu Chen turned around and left with Ning Xue.

The announcement below reads as: "The first place winner will be summoned by the emperor and receive a spirit ranked weapon, five thousand taels of silver, and a residence north of the city, depending on how high his abilities. The other 10 names chosen by the emperor can choose to receive either a thousand taels of silver, or they could choose to enter the imperial guards of the emperor and they wouldn't have worry about food or clothing for a lifetime.

Such conditions may not be rich, but for most people, they wanted fame, they wanted to their name to spread through the lands under the heavens, and live a way of life on the boundless plains. But for some people, they didn't care about fame, and only wanted the attractive monetary rewards.

He was the same kind of person as the latter, in this life that he was forced to live in, he needed money, therefore he would participate in the competition.

"This is, young master, would you possibly want to sign up?" Ye Qi had a nervous expression as he asked. He was afraid that the small young master would register to compete on the spur of the moment..... the result would definitely only lose face for the Ye family. In the past, the whole city knew how useless the young master of the Ye family was, even though he was already normal now, but he was still nothing more than a weak scholar.

"This young master won't participate, I'm just going to watch." Ye Wu Chen said.

Chapter 42: Quacks

"Young master..... let me say something. Actually, everyone believes that the first place wouldn't belong to anyone else, and would still belong to the eldest young master of the Lin family.

"Eldest young master of the Lin family? Is he that difficult to deal with?" Ye Wu Chen asked lazily, he remembered that the eldest young master of the Lin family were apparently called Lin Xiao, it is said that he was well versed in both literature and martial arts, and that he had all the qualities that a man should have, even Wang Wen Shu had a face full of admiration when she spoke about this young master from their rival family, wishing that he was her son.

"He's not just difficult to deal with. The eldest young master of the Lin family is known as a dragon among men, he's unrivaled among young geniuses. Not only is he handsome, unrestrained, and outstandingly intelligent, he's also well-versed in literature and martial arts. When he first competed 3 years ago, he easily obtained first place in both literature and martial arts, he also participated last year and he still remained number one in both literature and martial arts, the literary contest had ended the other day and he still obtained first place, and he'd probably obtain first place in the coming martial arts competition as well, rumors says that his swordplay had already reached perfection, even the 3 heaven ranked experts within the palace had all praised him in admiration because he was such a genius, among

his many titles, some are 'The number one scholar of Tian Long' and 'The number one genius of Tian Long'. All of the young men in Tian Long City could only hope for the achievements of the eldest young master of the Lin family, yet he never acted arrogantly, and he treated other people rather modestly, therefore he possesses an extremely wide range of connections in Tian Long City. Furthermore, he isn't a womanizer, he has deep feelings for the young lady of the Hua family and he promised to her that he would never marry again. Within Tian Long City, everyone's talking about the eldest young master of the Lin family and not..... *cough* *cough*, the, small, young master....."

This topic were mentioned all throughout Tian Long, because every men both admired and envied Lin Xiao, Ye Qi forgot where he was for a moment and excitedly talked in a hype, even his saliva splashed across from his mouth, at this moment, he finally remembered that he was by his master's side—— the Ye family's small young master, he had greatly boasted about Lin Xiao in front of his master, Ye Qi started to sweat profusely, and he stutteringly said: "Even though the eldest young master of the Lin family is pretty good, he's still a little bit worse when compared to young master, ever since I first saw young master....."

Ye Wu Chen raised an eyebrow and stopped the outburst of flattery that he was about to say: "Shut up! I'm a bit tired today so we're going back."

He naturally wasn't tired yet, but Ning Xue was already looking a bit tired. He carried Ning Xue in his arms, attracting all sorts of strange looks while they were returning to the Ye Mansion.

They had just barely entered the gates when Wang Wen Shu hurriedly came to welcome them: "Chen'er, follow mother quickly, mother has brought you the 3 best imperial physicians, they'll definitely find a way to restore your memories."

Ye Wu Chen put Ning Xue down and said: "Xue'er, go back and wait for me ok?"

After Ning Xue left, he quietly followed Wang Wen Shu to the hall. Inside were 3 well-mannered middle aged men, the oldest was over sixty years old and the youngest were around fifty.

"Come Chen'er, this is Doctor Li, this is Doctor Wang, and this is Doctor Zhang. Quickly greet the 3 imperial physicians." Wang Wen Shu introduced them one by one.

Ye Wu Chen arbitrarily glanced at the 3, he faced towards Wang Wen Shu afterwards and said: "This is..... Can you let me and the 3 imperial physicians talk alone, I think this might help me have a better chance of recovering my memories."

"Eeh..... well its ok, I'll leave first, 3 Doctors, Chen'er will accompany you." Wang Wen Shu agreed without hesitation and left afterwards.

Ye Wu Chen didn't look at them again, he sat on the seat in the center instead, and poured himself a cup of tea afterwards, he smiled as he drank, he had shopped all morning and his mouth was quite dry.

His arrogant actions made the 3 doctors want to storm out in anger, but they held back because his status as the young master of the Ye family, the eldest man said: "Young master, let this old man first take your pulse."

He put down his teacup, wiped his mouth, and looked at him afterwards and said: "There's no need to take my pulse, Doctor Li, can you answer this junior's question? Has the pit of your stomach ache been

aching frequently during the past week? And furthermore, eating anything spicy would make the pain intensify and it wouldn't improve no matter what method you used."

Doctor Li's face revealed a startled expression: "How did young master know? Young master Ye is right, this old man's stomach had been constantly aching since 1 week ago, I've already used multiple kinds of medicine but it was all to no avail."

"Of course it's useless, Doctor Li is perfectly healthy, it's not a physical problem, but rather a poisoning. Doctor Li, were you bitten by a poisonous insect 1 week ago?" Ye Wu Chen said with a confident tone, as if he were absolutely sure.

Doctor Li pondered for a moment and he suddenly slapped the table ferociously: "That's right, this old man was bitten by a strange insect when I was gathering herbs a week ago, I still have the scar, so it was actually a poisonous insect! Ahh the shame!" He held out a withered old hand, and sure enough, there was a strange bite scar on his little finger.

"Doctor Li is already this old but he still picks his herbs himself, this junior admires your integrity. Doctor Li just overlooked something trivial, there's no need to feel ashamed. This poison is very mild, but it will also cause irreparable damage after a long period of time, if you take an ordinary antidote now, the poison will be completely gone before 3 days, I think this would definitely not be a problem for Doctor Li." Ye Wu Chen said with a smile.

"How did young master know?" Doctor Li asked with a respectful expression.

"First, the tip of Doctor Li's tongue is a bit greenish, secondly, the wound on the back of your finger is also green, and furthermore the injury had only been there for a week. Therefore I could guess it."

The 3 doctors were completely shocked. Tip of the tongue, back of the finger..... Aside from knowledge and experience, this also required astonishing powers of observation.

"Doctor Wang, have you recently started experiencing frequent headaches and chest pains, accompanied by difficulty sleeping during the night, and taking countless medicines also couldn't cure you?"

"Yes, they're all true!" Doctor Wang stood up a bit excitedly.

"Actually, Doctor Wang doesn't need to take medicine, just go sightseeing and you will naturally improve after some time."

"This is....."

"Doctor Wang, has there been something bothering you and making you angry recently? Keep in mind that extreme anger injures the liver, the liver is one of the five viscera, injure one and you injure the whole body. Especially during Doctor Wang's age, you should be calmer and avoid being angry."

Quacks, they're all quacks! They don't even know the most basic of things! However it also wasn't surprising, this medical knowledge had been accumulated for millenniums, and had much more advanced technology when compared to the Tian Chen Continent. A few basic medical knowledge, to this world, might be enough to cause a revolution in the medical community.

Doctor Wang was stunned at first, but he suddenly exclaimed afterwards: “Young master is truly a god, that’s right, I’ve been frequently angry because of my dog of a son’s matters. After I return, I’ll trust young master’s words and ask the emperor for a few days of vacation and go sightseeing.

Chapter 43: Kicked Out!

Ye Wu Chen slightly nodded, and he turned towards the young Doctor Zhang, Doctor Zhang also looked at him, a shocked expression was on his face. Ye Wu Chen had a mischievous tone as he said: “Doctor Zhang is actually very healthy, you’re already at this age but you still have the vitality of a dragon and the ferociousness of a tiger, quite admirable. But Doctor Zhang is already near 30, you should exercise better control on some things, otherwise you’ll definitely fall seriously ill after half a year.”

(Vitality of a dragon and the ferociousness of a tiger -->> in bed (ㄟㄎ))

Doctor Zhang had a reddish face, but he didn’t refute, Ye Wu Chen clearly wasn’t wrong, he stood up and faced him: “Young master Ye’s eyes are as revealing as a torch, I, myself, admire you endlessly.”

They could say that the first time was only a coincidence, but what about the second time and third time?

The 3 doctors’ previous looks of discontent, disdain and even thin anger, had turned to shock, and had now turned into extreme admiration, looking at Ye Wu Chen’s eyes was like looking at a deity. Scholars yearn for the celestial beings’ knowledge, martial artists respect the powerful, while people who practice the art of healing naturally admire someone whose medical expertise surpasses theirs.

During the time when the young master was sick, they also came frequently to the Ye Mansion to take care of him, they could say that they were already quite familiar with him. Now, while looking at the youngster with a faint smile in front of them, they all came up with the same question: Was he truly the frail young master of the Ye family? He had barely swept a glance at them and he had already diagnosed their illnesses and its causes, which they themselves didn’t know, without the slightest error..... how could he have obtained this kind of world shocking medical skill.

The 3 doctors looked at each other in dismay, when facing him, they actually felt a strange feeling of extreme admiration, they were no longer angry about his previous display of rudeness and arrogance, and they felt it was only natural instead.

“This old man had always been confident that his medical skills were peerless on the lands under the heavens, I didn’t think that in front of young master I would actually be..... Ahh, the shame. May I ask young master what kind of deity is your master?” Doctor Li respectfully asked, his voice were filled with distinct admiration. He didn’t believe that Ye Wu Chen could have comprehended those kinds of medical skills by himself, he definitely must have had an extraordinary medical god giving him instructions.

Doctor Wang and Doctor Zhang both had the same fervent expression. Ye Wu Chen shook his head and sternly said: “My master has shunned the world for a long time and doesn’t want to be found, I ask seniors to forgive me.”

“No matter, this old man spoke out of turn. Since even his disciple says so, then your revered master’s medical expertise should have probably reached a heavenly level. If your revered master had wanted fame, then his name should have already spread through the lands since long ago. It’s not surprising

that Young master Ye's body is already completely functional. Ah, I know that there's a medical deity but I have no chance meet him, it's truly a regret of a lifetime." Doctor Li said with a sigh.

Doctor Wang and Doctor Zhang both nodded, their faces were also filled with yearning and regret.

Doctor Li stood up and said: "Young master Ye, we have to say goodbye. If even Young master Ye and his revered master was incapable of restoring Young master Ye's memories, then we 3 doesn't even need to try."

"Allow me to escort the doctors outside, but I will still have to ask the 3 senior doctors to keep this junior and his master's secret." Ye Wu Chen respectfully said, his lips were raised into a meaningful smile. Wang Wen Shu using a few methods to invite some imperial physicians to treat him was all within his expectations! He could also use this as an excuse to remove suspicions on him, it was hitting three birds with one stone! Now he had also planted the Lin family's destruction.

"Yes, of course!"

Soon after they left, he heard Wang Wen Shu and the 3 doctors' voices through the door.

"Madam Ye, this old doctor is ashamed to say this isn't within our powers."

"This....."

"Madam Ye, this old doctor doesn't have the face to stay, thus we bid farewell."

"..... Please take care senior doctors."

He took a stroll in Tian Long City in the morning, next, he talked with the 3 old men for quite a while, and afterwards, Wang Wen Shu pulled him aside for a "mother and son" talk for a long time. When he finally became free, it was already noon.

Ye Wu Chen did not immediately return to his courtyard, after a bit of thought, he turned towards Ye Shui Yao's courtyard. He had just arrived at the courtyard when he heard a man's voice from inside, his eyebrows narrowed, because this was clearly Ye Wu Yun's voice.

Hey..... this should be interesting. Ye Wu Chen had a very unscrupulous smile as he casually walked over. There were no maids in Ye Shui Yao's courtyard, so naturally, it was unlikely that there was anyone who knew.

"Little sister Shui Yao, I'll put this invitation here in advance, besides from younger brother Wu Chen, the whole family is all meeting together, Younger sister shouldn't always stay at home, you should also stroll out once in a while."

"Get Out!"

"Little sister, your elder brother had always wanted to ask, is there something worrying you? There is no harm in talking about it because brother might be able to help you."

"I said get out!" Ye Shui Yao's cold voice sounded a bit impatient.

“My older sister wants you to get out, what are you still doing here, or are you possibly waiting for me to throw you out?” Ye Wu Chen unhurriedly walked in. They were in Ye Shui Yao’s study, he didn’t think that Ye Wu Yun, like himself, would have the courage to enter her room.

Hearing his voice, Ye Shui Yao still didn’t raise her head, but her tender eyebrows clearly stirred up a bit.

Ye Wu Yun’s face ** a few times, afterwards, he calmly said: “Younger brother Wu Chen’s words are clearly a bit excessive, because your brother is also speaking for younger sister’s sake.”

“Oh?” Ye Wu Chen sneered, and looked at him with half an eye: “This word ‘younger sister’ are you also qualified to call her that? Let me ask you in advance to understand your own position, your life was saved by my Ye family, the Ye family also raised you and gave you your identity, do you truly consider yourself as the eldest young master? You..... you’re merely a dog which was picked up by my Ye family, please don’t look at yourself as a person. Performing well is a dog’s responsibility, but it is still not up to you to take care of my Ye family’s matters.”

Ye Qi had also mentioned in the morning, everyone at the Ye Mansion knew that the eldest young master was fond of the eldest young lady, the Ye family had also never opposed it, and had made great efforts to support it instead, because they had approved for their foster son to become their son in law so that they would become a true family. And they already felt reassured with Ye Wu Yun’s character and capabilities.

“You.....” Ye Wu Yun had a twisted expression, even a Clay Buddha still had some anger, even though he had good self-restraint, he would also be unable to suppress his anger when faced with this kind of humiliation.

“You’re still not getting out! Then..... let me send you out.”

Ye Wu Chen suddenly raised his leg without any warning, and he kicked him in the stomach, Ye Wu Yun groaned as he fell to the ground. Ye Wu Chen sent another kick at him so that his body kept rolling, it was just right to roll him right out the door.

They heard a “click” as the door of the room closed, Ye Wu Chen laughed and said: “Well sister, now it’s peaceful.”

After a little while, they heard the sound of footsteps gradually getting further outside the door, which vaguely sounded like he was staggering a bit. Ye Wu Yun must have probably had an incomparably wonderful expression, but he didn’t have any interest in looking.

“You were excessive.” Ye Shui Yao sat in front of her desk, she was looking at a sketch of a scenery and she didn’t even raise her head. Her voice was as cold as water.

“When a person is angered, that’s the most likely time when he’ll show his weakness.” Ye Wu Chen sat down freely and enjoyed her graceful and elegant sitting appearance.

Chapter 44: Are You Insane!

“After all, those were only your guesses.” Ye Shui Yao faintly said, but she didn’t blame him. Besides from not looking at him, she didn’t appear particularly strange. As if the matter from last night didn’t even happen. The two persons remained absolutely silent.

“I’ve never doubted my own guesses. Furthermore, those weren’t guesses, but rather..... facts!”

“..... What will you tell mom?”

It’s been a long time since Ye Shui Yao had spoken so many words. Previously, even though she was talking to her parents, she was unwilling to speak and would only nod or shake her head.

“Is older sister worried about me?”

“.....”

“Don’t worry elder sister, Ye Wu Yun is a lenient and magnanimous person, why would he do something like talk about me behind my back. He would only stay silent, then afterwards, he would ‘accidentally’ let the servants know and it would ‘accidentally’ spread to others. But they also shouldn’t have enough time to attend to me for these two days.

Ye Wu Chen picked up the invitation on top of the table and opened it — this probably shouldn’t be called an invitation, but rather an invitation letter to watch the competition on the day after tomorrow. Because those matches would be used to select Tian Long Country’s most talented rising star, some of them would probably become top level experts of Tian Long City in the future, and some might even serve the country and become the country’s pillar of support. Aside from that, these kinds of competition to determine the strongest have always produced incomparably wonderful matches, which people could only see once a year, who wouldn’t want to watch? Therefore most of the nobility will be present on that day, and even countless of people would travel far and wide to come and watch the matches. And the Ye family, being a huge clan, were naturally invited.

However, this invitation included every member of the Ye family and only he was excluded.

“It seems like that I’ve already been forgotten. Older sister, you might as well watch the matches, every young genius of Tian Long City will be there, and older sister might even be able to find someone she likes. Oh, and by the way, I might also come and watch.” Ye Wu Chen seemingly casually said.

Ye Shui Yao: “.....”

The two persons ran out of things to say and the atmosphere became quiet. After a long silence, the mood became increasingly awkward. Left alone in the silence, not remembering something was impossible.

“Cough..... that, older sister, last night’s matter.....”

It was as if Ye Shui Yao was electrocuted, her cold voice interrupted him: “Get Out!”

“Oh..... we are siblings after all, looking should be fine.....”

BANG!

A black ink slab smashed on the place where Ye Wu Chen was sitting before, but Ye Wu Chen had already panickedly escaped.

“I really should never mention this matter again..... that was such a huge piece of marble ink slab, and yet it had been thrown with enough strength to smash a hole through an ordinary person’s head.

Women really are frightening things.” Ye Wu Chen fearfully thought after escaping from Ye Shui Yao’s courtyard.

He could say that he understood the ancient and modern world, but the only thing that he couldn’t understand was a woman’s heart. Because when he was only 7 years old, he had subconsciously learned not to go near them. He was still a blank sheet of paper after ten years after he turned 7, and the only change was that his mental attitude, which laid dormant within his body, grew and matured.

As expected, the news that the small young master had unreasonably beaten up the eldest young master had started spread during the afternoon, and in addition, he also threw extremely revolting insults at him. This matter was naturally spread out by Ye Wu, and he even said that the eldest young master had strictly prohibited him to tell others, but he was really feeling a bit indignant.

As a result, this matter naturally reached Wang Wen Shu’s ears. But this was her recently regained son which was extremely pampered by his mother, so how would she be willing to blame him, she merely consoled Ye Wu Yun with a few lines but Ye Wu Chen didn’t even say a word to him and he acted as if nothing happened.

But General Ye and Grandpa Ye were both busy and it was unlikely that they would return for the next two days.

Ye Wu Chen was looking forward to seeing how much longer Ye Wu Yun could endure silently, however, when the day truly comes that he can’t bear it any longer and he exposes himself, Ye Wu Chen would lose an excellent toy. How could he live a boring life without any embellishments.

On the next day, Ye Wu Chen took Ye Qi with him to shop around Tian Long City again, he walked through every place that he’s visited and hasn’t visited before and firmly remembered the layouts and locations of various buildings and shops. In the evening, he gave Ning Xue a bath, and afterwards, he quietly went out for another round trip again, but this time, when he passed by Ye Shui Yao’s bedroom, the window on the roof were closed tightly.

When he returned, Ye Wu Chen was holding a gilded paper within his hands, it looked exactly the same as the piece of paper from before on top Ye Shui Yao’s table, it was the invitation letter for the competition tomorrow. The only difference was that the name Ye Wu Yun was written on top of it.

The matches tomorrow really couldn’t be watched unless one was wealthy, because the emperor will be attending, the security can’t show any negligence and no unauthorized person will be present. But the people showing up would have both power and influence, and most of which are Tian Long City’s princes and dukes and the nobles, but it will also include every provincial governors, the wealthy and etc...

And the Ye family, being such a huge family, will naturally receive the most solemn of invitations. By using very rare gilded invitations.

Ye Wu Chen pressed his finger on top of the character “Yun”, and his fingertip shone with unrecognizable colorless rays of light. As his finger moved, the pitch-black writing also disappeared in succession, until no trace of it remained. The paper was spotlessly white, but there were no signs that it was damaged.

Ye Wu Chen wrote “Chen” where the character “Yun” was before, and afterwards, he put his brush back, yawned, and went to sleep.

It was already late when Ye Wu Chen woke up the next morning, he heard the sound of Xiao Lu knocking as she said: “Young master, the madam has already went out and won’t be returning until evening, breakfast is already prepared, so please get up Young master and Young lady Ning Xue.....”

“I understand, you may come in.” Ye Wu Chen weakly said as he rubbed his still sleepy eyes, he flicked his finger and the tethered door opened.

It was already time for the matches to begin, but Ye Wu Chen didn’t seem to be in a hurry, he allowed Xiao Lu to clothe him and tie his hair, and afterwards, he leisurely ate breakfast with Ning Xue, he was about to leave the Ye mansion, but unfortunately, he came across Ye Wu Yun as he was also about to leave.

Ye Wu Yun had a stiff smile as he asked: “Younger brother Wu Chen, are you going shopping again?”

“Oh, didn’t someone say that the royal academy would be holding a competition? I’m just going to take a look.” Ye Wu Chen casually said without raising his eyes.

“This..... Younger brother Wu Chen, it isn’t an ordinary competition, you won’t be able to get in without an invitation. Younger brother Wu Chen you seem like as if you.....”

“Are you insane? With my Ye family’s strength, where in the entire Tian Long City can’t I go? Anyone who dares block me, I’ll have his head!” Ye Wu Chen looked at him with contempt and coldly snorted afterwards, he took Ning Xue and took large strides forward and paid no attention to him again.

Chapter 45: Tian Long Royal Academy

Ye Wu Yun didn’t say anything else, but he secretly sneered in his heart. Using the Ye family’s influence, perhaps Ye Wu Chen’s words wouldn’t be an exaggeration in an ordinary situation, However the emperor himself would be supervising the fights during the competition..... not having an invitation would mean that his presence was unwanted, or that he isn’t influential enough to enter, even his identity as the young master of the Ye family wouldn’t help.

In the past, the entire Ye family were all given invitations, but Ye Wu Chen were incapable of showing up because of his body. And Ye Wu Chen hasn’t returned yet when these invitations were being made, therefore he doesn’t have his part.

The Tian Long Royal Academy were located east of the palace, it was very close by. It occupied an enormous area, but its appearance exuded a majestic atmosphere. The Royal Academy had been built a long time ago and it was the most respected academy in the entire Tian Long City. All of its departments of literature, martial arts, magic, and even the teachers weren’t simple. However, the conditions to enter the Tian Long Royal Academy were also extremely harsh, one needs to be either; someone from the imperial family, extremely wealthy, showed extremely high talent when enrolling, or someone specially permitted by the imperial family. Therefore, ordinary people could only dream but could not enter.

Academy..... this thing had never appeared in the history of ancient china, it seems that he can’t use ancient china as a reference for this world, the Tian Chen Continent possesses rules of its own. Ye Wu

Chen thought until this point, he had finally arrived at the huge gates of the Royal Academy, the gates were guarded by a large number of imperial guards, each and every one of them were sharp and reserved, they were evidently extraordinarily talented people.

Ye Wu Chen calmly walked forward with an innocent expression on his face.

“Please show me your invitation.” An imperial guard wrapped in golden armor reasonably said.

Ye Wu Chen took out his golden invitation in a flash. After seeing the gold invitation, the imperial guard’s expression immediately changed, and he showed a respectful expression on his face: “Young master, please.”

Ye Wu Chen nodded, he pulled Ning Xue and went in. He deliberately slowed down his pace, as if he were waiting for something. It was written on the invitation that he could bring with him one attendant at most, so bringing a child with him shouldn’t be a problem.

Ye Wu Yun was stunned and he was at a loss. At this moment, he also went to the front of the guards, the guard saw him and gave him a good expression as he respectfully said: “So it’s young master Ye, forgive me for being presumptuous, but please show me your invitation.”

Few people knew Ye Wu Chen, but most of the imperial guards were familiar with Ye Wu Yun.

Ye Wu Yun put his hand on his chest and searched, but he didn’t touch anything, his expression slightly changed immediately. Because he clearly remembered that he put his invitation inside his clothes last night, could he have dropped it accidentally, or.....

He suddenly thought of something, his eyebrows narrowed and he yelled: “Wait a minute, younger brother Wu Chen, that invitation in your hands is mine!”

“Oh? What do you mean?” Ye Wu Chen turned around, his face obviously unhappy.

“The invitations sent to the Ye family didn’t include a copy for you, so where did yours come from? While the invitation in my hand disappeared for no reason, how can there be such a coincidence. Younger brother Wu Chen, I’ve always been patient with you, but you’re actually a person that crows like a cock and steals like a dog, it’s truly..... very disappointing.” Ye Wu Yun said with an angry face. (TL Note: idk how to translate that idiom.)

“Are you saying that I stole your invitation?” Ye Wu Chen’s face sank, as he walked back with a gloomy face.

“Do you dare to let us look at the name on the invitation!”

“Then open your dog eyes and look clearly.” Ye Wu Chen coldly snorted and he readily threw his gilded invitation into the hand of a somewhat stunned guard. He caught it at once and inspected it, soon after, his face showed a strange expression and he said to Ye Wu Yun: “Young master Ye, this..... this is truly not your invitation.”

Ye Wu Yun seized the invitation, but the 3 words “Ye Wu Chen” was clearly written on it, furthermore, there weren’t any traces of alterations, so it was even more impossible that it was forged. Ye Wu Yun’s face immediately changed from red to black, but he was unable to say a word.

Ye Wu Chen pulled the invitation from his hands and sneered: "Have your dog eyes seen it clearly? This is ridiculous, you said it again and again that the Ye family gave you your life, but you're just an obedient dog of my Ye family, so don't consider yourself as the eldest young master, you are nothing."

Not bothering to look at the ashen face of Ye Wu Yun, Ye Wu Chen gracefully stepped aside and walked inside.

"Young master Ye, if you don't have an invitation then please return. Please don't make things difficult for me, because the emperor himself ordered....."

"Humph"

He snorted angrily, he had lost a lot of face and he didn't want to stay a second longer, he quickly left with his heart full of resentment.

"Having a toy makes life truly wonderful." Said Ye Wu Chen while smiling, making Ning Xue laugh furtively: "Older brother, he's really pitiful."

"Maybe so. He and I don't have any enmity between us, but my identity that I'm using right now certainly has a huge enmity with him. Since he has already harmed 'myself' before, he is my life's enemy, so don't sympathize with him, but let him go to hell, step on his foot again after he falls into hell, and make him fall into a bottomless abyss of eternal damnation."

Ye Wu Chen casually said, Ye Ning Xue didn't really understand and could only answer weakly.

They were in a huge square, the square was filled with people, and the center was spacious for the stages of the matches. The stages were ordinarily used when the freshmen are displaying their talent or for inner college competitions, and every year they were also used for these martial arts fights.

After yesterday's screening, there were only less than 30 people that could enter the competition, and at this moment, the matches were already drawing to a close, but the audiences were still packed, because the matches were getting more and more exciting as the strong were naturally the last ones to enter the stage.

At first glance, there sat around two to three thousand people on the full ring, among them were numerous people who were ordinarily hidden in their rooms or college, it was a gathering place of young women and young elites, how could they endure staying in their rooms?

Ye Wu Chen and Ning Xue entered from a corner, but they couldn't find any seats as they looked around, so they just stood where they were and watched from the sidelines. On the stage were two evenly matched persons fighting, a sword and an axe were whistling through the air, with burst after burst of cheers accompanying them. But Ye Wu Chen's sight passed through the competition stage, he looked around until he finally saw the emperor, he was around 40 years old with a dignified look and an unsmiling expression, he faintly felt an invisible pressure from far away. On his side sat a person with graying hair and a cold looking old man, who sat motionless, they were the two heavenly ranked experts from the three, only when he had two could the emperor feel completely at ease.

It seems like, that person is Tian Long City's emperor, Long Yin.

Not far from Long Yin, he saw Ye Nu, Ye Wei, and Wang Wen Shu sitting together, and as well as Ye Shui Yao with her face half hidden. But their eyes were only fixed at the stage and they didn't see him.

She actually came, Ye Wu Chen was slightly surprised.

Chapter 46: Leng Ya

"Oh? Brother Ye and Younger Sister Ning Xue, you guys also came."

Ye Wu Chen turned to the voice, he found Long Zheng Yang sitting on the last row with a smiling expression. He waved and the two persons who were sitting on his right immediately left their seats respectfully. Ye Wu Chen were also blunt, he took Ning Xue and sat down, after which he smiled and asked: "Brother Long is a noble, why would you go so far as to sit in a corner?"

Long Zheng Yang shook his head and said with a wry smile: "I hate myself for being so lazy when I was young, I'm very inferior in both literature and martial arts compared to these heaven favored geniuses, I'm so ashamed Ah."

"I can't agree with that, Brother Long you're the crown prince, you will be far above them in the future. They can use their martial arts to defend themselves or use it to kill others, but Brother Long has thousands of people to protect, with just a word, you could easily deprive or save thousands of lives. Brother Long shouldn't be ashamed." Ye Wu Chen said.

"Even though that is so, but if I were an ordinary person..... Ah, better not to talk about it. Brother Ye, with your abilities, why don't you try to participate in the competition? I think that with Brother Ye's skill, you'd definitely shine."

Ye Wu Chen shook his head and said nothing.

With this world's classification rules, the strength of the two persons on the stage should be about rank 7 or even rank 8, having such abilities at was extremely rare at such a young age, and was indeed worthy of standing out among the powerful youths of the nation.

A "Dang" loudly sounded, the axe-wielding man had been knocked to the ground. The sword wielding youngster pressed the tip of his sword against his throat with obvious pride on his face. Most youngsters with strength were proud and arrogant, which gradually changed as they matured.

"So then, the last three persons have been decided. Everyone knows that final winner wouldn't be likely to be someone else. Lin Xiao, even though he just turned twenty, he already had a strength of rank 10 last year, and he's recognized as a peerless genius. He must have definitely grown again this year, so it shouldn't be a surprise." Long Zheng Yang said.

Someone with a rank 8 strength could already be counted as an expert, but someone with a rank 10 strength was an expert among experts. if he could reach the spirit level, it would be enough to establish a school. And a heaven ranked expert could become a respected teacher for generations. With his rank 10 strength at only 20 years old, perhaps he could reach the spirit level in a few years, and reach the heavenly stage before his middle ages, and he would be admired by everyone besides from a sword deity. Currently, there were 7 publicly known heaven ranked experts and they weren't extreme geniuses, but six of them were far from comprehending the heavenly dao.

Rank 10..... his [Wu Chen spell] was now at the second layer, he would finally be able to see how high his powers have reached in this world.

At this time, a shadow appeared above the arena, a man clad in black clothes jumped on the stage. As soon as he entered the stage, the fervent atmosphere suddenly became strangely quiet, because compared to the other competitors whom released fighting spirit, he was actually releasing a deadly energy which was cold and sharp as if it was corporeal, even some people who didn't understand martial arts felt a chill.

It's him! It seems like I was right in coming. Ye Wu Chen's eyes turned to the arena.

"Who is this person?" opposite of him, Emperor Long Yin calmly asked, his expressionless face had suddenly showed clear interest.

"This person is called Leng Ya, but it might be a pseudonym. He showed an extraordinary performance yesterday, but he was excessively cruel, he left 20 people half-crippled after he fought them yesterday." An old man in front of Long Yin turned around and said with a solemn expression. He was the dean of the Royal Academy, and he was a heaven ranked flame sorcerer, Ling Yan. He was also the younger brother of the master of the Lin family, Lin Kuang, and he was also the manager of the competition.

Long Yin slightly nodded: "No matter how this match goes, just the strength of his Qi is a reason for us to keep him. If he is unwilling..... then we'll double the rewards, and we'll leave him alone afterwards. This is an extremely poisonous snake, if we can obtain his loyalty, then we'll be able to turn him into a sharp sword, but if we try to force him, he would rather bite us than surrender."

"This servant understands."

The complacent sword wielding youngster became timid under the pressure of the black-clad youngster's Qi, and he actually took a step back in front of so many people, but at this moment, the black-clad youngster suddenly thrust forward as fast as lightning, a cold light flashed from his hands and pierced through the sword wielding youngster's body.

The sword wielding youngster cried out miserably as his sword and his right hand fell to the ground with a "clang".

The surrounding people immediately burst into clamor, a few girls screamed in horror, and a few were even so scared that they tightly covered their faces with their hands, not daring to look again.

The youngster clad in black didn't even turn around as his sword chopped off the sword wielding youngster's hand and pierced through his body, and he was without the slightest change in his expression, as if what he had done was just a trivial matter. A loud heart-rending miserable cry came from behind him, but the sound eventually stopped, the sword wielding youngster had fainted from extreme pain and terror.

However, there weren't many rebuking voices within the surroundings. Because it was clearly written on the rules that: "Casualties during the matches are inevitable, therefore it is forbidden to hold or seek revenge."

Several people went up to carry the sword wielding youngster's body and to clean the blood covered stage. Ye Wu Chen secretly sighed: is this selecting talent, or destroying it.

Would true experts really participate in this kind of competition? Ye Wu Chen shook his head: Of course not! This kind of competition only brought fame and status, and these only causes distractions in a person's heart, making it difficult to truly succeed. Even this black-clad youngster, if he weren't forced by circumstances, also wouldn't participate.

Even that always laughing Chu Jingtian, even if he were here, he also definitely wouldn't participate in this kind of competition. And with true experts, there are only a few of them that are willing to sacrifice their freedom and devote themselves to the imperial family.

"Very powerful! That instant of explosive power is extremely astonishing and it's also difficult to block. But he's too cruel, after all this is only a competition." Long Zheng Yang said with a sigh.

"No, he had already acted leniently because this was a competition. If not, he would have cut off his neck." Ye Wu Chen said, he was a bit disapproving at Long Zheng Yang, if he couldn't even handle this level of ruthlessness, how would he become a successful ruler.

"..... this person shouldn't be a nobody, why haven't I heard of him before."

"His name is Leng Ya." Ye Wu Chen said. He had heard Lin Yan and Long Yin's conversation without missing a word, and they weren't even aware of him.

"Does Brother Ye know him?"

"I don't know him."

"....."

The final two people left were, Lin Xiao of the Lin family, and the other was.....

"I am Nangong Zhen, I ask this brother to be lenient with me."

He was a tall man that looked over 20 years old, after he finished speaking, he waved his hands and two red flames ignited on his hands— he was actually someone who could use fire magic.

Chapter 47: Lin Xiao

Leng Ya remained expressionless, but his slightly narrowed brows showed that he was being cautious. Faced with the nearing flames, he couldn't avoid them, so he held a short pitch-black sword and raised it lightning fast, he stabbed towards the man's heart as he welcomed the flames, he had actually made a double-edged move, as if he were sworn enemies with this man even though they had just met.

Nangong Zhen was greatly shocked and he hurriedly stopped his hands, he began to retreat but he had already lost the deciding moment of the battle, Leng Ya sent wave after wave of sword lights and he was forced to retreat little by little.

"At a very young age, he actually already has strength of a rank 10 primary stage, and furthermore his Qi is also astonishing, who is this man....." Lin Yan softly muttered to himself. In his mind, the outcome of the match had already been decided, Nangong Zhen was truly a magic genius, he already had the strength of a rank 9 of the primary stage, however the energy undulating from his opponent was at the rank 10 of the primary stage, together with his powerful Qi, his strength was completely comparable to a rank 10 or even higher.

“Nevertheless, Xiao’er will never lose to him.”

“Rip”, a bone deep cut appeared on Nangong Zhen’s arm. Had he been a little bit late in retreating, his entire arm would have already been cut off. While he gasped, Leng Ya forced open the flames on his right hand in an instant, while clutching his left arm he said: “Sure enough, there is always someone better than someone, I admit defeat.”

He stepped down while clutching his left arm, his tone and demeanor weren’t the least bit sloppy, and his face also didn’t show any signs of dismay. Ye Wu Chen evaluated him: “He might become somebody in the future.”

At this moment, a loud shout suddenly came out from the corner of the square, and a white silhouette soared through the air at the same time, the white shadow gracefully spun several times before floating down the stage as though it were a feather, the movements looked effortless and elegant.

His appearance made the surroundings immediately break into chaos, the arena became filled with the mixed cries of men and women, the shouts were so deafening that they even ignored the presence of the emperor. Even the straight-faced emperor showed a slight smile towards the extremely loved and legendary eldest son of the Lin family.

He was dressed in white and he was seven feet tall, he had a jade-like face and he had a gentle look, the corners of his mouth were raised into a smile as gentle as the clear sky, yet his appearance didn’t exude any arrogance, therefore he easily gave people a favorable impression.

“It’s finally Young master Lin’s performance.”

“Who can rival Young master Lin.”

“Ah! If my son was even one-tenth of Young master Lin, I could die in peace.”

“Young master Lin go, go!”

“The Lin family had produced such a genius, it’s truly his ancestors fortune!”

The air was filled with words of praises and admiration and there weren’t a single word of slander, Ye Wu Chen said in a low voice: “A very dangerous man.”

“Xiao Lin is recognized as a genius in both martial arts and literary studies that is difficult to see once in a hundred years. He has much more prestige in Tian Long City than me as the crown prince.” Long Zheng Yang said with a sigh. His mother, the empress, were the younger sister of the master of the Lin family, therefore Lin Xiao was naturally his cousin, but he haven’t interacted with Lin Xiao for many years now.

On the seats, the master of the Lin family, Lin Kuang, sat together with Ye Nu as he enjoyed the sounds of praises and cheers around the arena, and afterwards, he put on a fraudulent smile and said: “Old General Ye, I heard that your grandson has returned, why didn’t you take him to accompany you here?”

Ye Nu snorted angrily and he just kept his mouth shut. After seeing Ye Nu’s speechless expression, Lin Kuang felt so elated that he could almost fly. Everyone in Tian Long City knew that his grandson was an incredible genius and that Ye Nu’s grandson was useless.

“Hahahaha! My sweet daughter, this is the husband that I’ve found for you, pretty good right? Hahahaha!”

The extremely rough voice echoed like a thunderclap and suppressed the noises of the audience. Even Ye Wu Chen’s gaze were drawn over, after a look, he saw a dark middle aged man with a bearded face and a smile. He was already about fifty, his clothes were messy and had holes all over it and exposed his dark colored muscles. At this moment, he was sitting with his legs crossed and he was laughing heartily, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

“Dad…… don’t be so loud.” At his side, a gentle and delicate figure shook him and talked with a soft and delicate voice. Ye Wu Chen’s eyes shifted to the side and his gaze immediately became scorching hot.

There was a charming girl who was only about 15-16 years old, but she had beautiful eyes that were like deep pools of translucent water. She had a gentle and beautiful face matched with tender, cherry-red lips which made her look sweet and beautiful, her pure and breathtaking beauty, together with her jade like face, could truly make other beauties feel ashamed, she was just like a fairy descended from the heavens, untainted by the mundane world.

There were a cyan colored bird perched on her shoulder, it was just a normal sized bird with a long beak and it didn’t look any different from an ordinary bird.

Ye Wu Chen gaped for a moment. The small and delicate beauty were sitting together with big and tall men which made her seem all the more delicate and aroused feelings of cherish and affection from others.

“That man is Hua Zhentian, he’s the Hua family’s master, and beside him is his only daughter, Hua Shui Rou, she should be turning 16 this year, I didn’t think that pigtail wearing little girl would grow up into such a fairy-like woman. But it won’t be long before it’s time for her to marry.” Said Long Zheng Yang.

“She was betrothed to Lin Xiao right?” Ye Wu Chen asked, but his eyes were still fixed on Hua Shui Rou’s body while he carefully watched every action that she made.

“That’s right. It’s well known in Tian Long City and they’re praised as a very good match. So even though she’s had countless admirers during the years, there weren’t anyone who tried to propose a marriage. Hua Zhentian had also said that his daughter must at least be 16 years old before he could marry her off, which should be happening later this year.”

Ye Wu Chen were silent but his lips were raised into a mysterious smile.

“Well then, since my lovely daughter doesn’t like me being so loud, I’ll keep my voice down. Anyways, how was it my daughter, are you satisfied? You’ll be turning 16 in seven days, how do you want to handle the wedding?”

“I’ll leave it all up to daddy.” Hua Shui Rou replied with a very weak voice, she was already used to being submissive and obedient little girl, not mentioning that the other side was a handsome prince, even to her middle aged uncle she would only reply “I’ll leave it all up to daddy.”

“Haha! Well, in short, daddy likes this youngster a lot, he’s a very good match for my lovely daughter.”

Hua Zhentian was now 49 this year, he only had his daughter when he was around his thirties so he couldn't avoid spoiling her, for her, he wanted to pick the stars off the heavens and give them to his daughter. But, even though she grew up being pampered, Hua Shui Rou didn't have the slightest air of being a spoiled young lady, and she was incomparably gentle and kind instead, she was extremely shy and rarely went of her house, and she were afraid of going into crowded places. She was truly as delicate and supple as water and she easily aroused feelings of love in the hearts of men.

Chapter 48: Shattering Wind Blade

Lin Xiao's hearing was excellent, and with deliberate attention to the sound, heard Hua Shui Rou's answer, with fondness in his heart. He faced Hua Shui Rou faint smile. Hua Shui Rou looked away in surprise and pulled her head down, a cherry colored blush painted itself on her cheeks.

Lin Xiao's reacted to the girl's shyness, his heart filled up with endless satisfaction. He could not help himself since the first time he noticed Hua Shui Rou's infatuation because not only does she have beauty that could bring a country to ruin, but also the feminine gentleness that men could only dream of. For years now, he would go secretly every few days to see her without her knowledge. Hua Shui Rou had known for a long time that her future husband is the eldest son of the Lin family, yet today was their first meeting.

A small plaintive sound could be heard. Hua Shui Rou was stroking a bluebird perched atop her shoulders. In a small voice she said, "Little Qing seems a bit hungry too."

This younger brother is quite skilled but still beneath my own. "Young brother just had two matches, is there a need for you to rest?" Lin Xiao courteously said.

He replied with a straight thrust from his sword.

Lin Xiao smiled, his right hand extracted a flexible sword from his sleeve, have no trouble brandishing, to obstruct the short blade of Leng Ya: "Since it is this way, I, Lin Xiao will pick up this small advantage."

Though vigorously holding his sword in parry, the vibrations that reverberated throughout his short sword almost caused him to drop it. He declined to retreat even one step, and his complexion shifted to something grave and stern. His strength lay on his superior speed, an expert at lightning fast movement who excelled in undermining the defenses of his opponent which lead to an instant killing blow.

However, the opposing side created a situation in need of an open confrontation, he didn't have the favorable position he needed to utilise his strengths.

Lin Xiao smiled slightly, his right hand wilfully swinging his sword. The sword in his hand already wove into a closed and tight network of blades that captured Leng Ya's entire boy, the whole audience unanimously cried out in surprise as well as in cheers.

At the side where the descendants of the Long family were, two old men were intensely surprised, one of them exclaimed: "Young Master Lin already has the strength of a middle rank 10, now he has reached the peak rank of 10. Furthermore, there wasn't even the faintest signs of his reaching his limits, he has truly unbelievable talent."

“Good Power!” Ye Wu Chen’s eyebrows wrinkled, his eyes wandered completely away from the body of Hua Shui Rou and locked itself into the sword inside of Lin Xiao’s hand, following each movement of the blade.

Within the span of several breaths, Leng Ya already been transformed to such a state, his body suddenly jumping a few meters high over Lin Xiao. Lin Xiao’s sword was there awaiting his arrival and thrust at him. Leng Ya’s body abruptly twisted upwards, the blade of the sword almost cutting through his chest. After his foot hit the ground, he rapidly fell back, separating himself from the reach of the sword and coldly looking at Lin Xiao with pitch black eyes that flashed dangerously.

Leng Ya gripped both of his hands into his blade’s hilt, shifting from a single-handed grasp to that of a dual-handed one. Lin Xiao once again waited, his long sword pointing forward, his face showing a flat smile. After a moment of silence, Leng Ya’s feet abruptly slid through the ground; the movement of the blade in his hand was like a rapid dance, and his blade completely disappeared, locking his opponent tightly in Qi. Moving his feet rapidly forward, his movements had no discernible pattern, and a shadowy silhouette swiftly breezed through and it seemed like Lin Xiao was being charged at from multiple directions.

Lin Xiao tightened his hand, his eyes narrowing, his body made no other movement. The swiftly moving silhouette suddenly vanished, and a silver bright light exploded into a line that shot out at his right rib.

Lin Xiao’s feet made no movements, his hand lightly trembled, and his long sword suddenly transformed into a flurry. Afterwards, there was a soft sound, “Ding”, the point of his sword accurately piercing the top of the short blade. In an instant, Leng Ya broke off, then retreated five steps back and then stood firm. The black short blade dropped from his hand, “ding”, onto the ice cold floor.

Above the arena there were immediately sounds of exaggerated cheers following echoes of praise. Lin Xiao somewhat regretful said: “You study assassination skills, which rely on speed and hidden stabs, its power in the face of frontal attacks becomes useless. Now in open confrontations you have no advantage. I won in this competition over you because of an unfair advantage and not because of my martial arts. The outcome of the battle is already clear.”

Lin Xiao observed Leng Ya suddenly give out a murderous air which surrounded his body densely. He lowered his head and gave a roar, unexpectedly with his bare hands he charged at Lin Xiao, Lin Xiao gave an expression of intense focus, without choice he brandished his sword on his shoulder, but his eyes immediately shrunk because in the hands of Leng Ya arose a strange green twinkle. In a moment of absent mindedness, the movement of Lin Xiao’s hands momentarily stopped. In that moment the green light passed through the sword that he held, and thrust itself towards his chest.

Lin Xiao was almost unable to escape this danger, although his body was unhindered, the front of his clothes were scratched and riddled with small holes. In his hand, the long sword was already chipped, the only thing remaining was a broken sword.

Earlier, when Lin Xiao used his sword which shook Leng Ya’s entire body and even made his Qi and blood churn. Now once again he exploded with power, but he couldn’t take advantage of the opportunity to unleash an attack. Leng Ya was a man whose pride couldn’t allow him to lose, but there wasn’t even the slightest injury on Lin Xiao. On the contrary, he deflected Leng Ya’s flying weapon, but he wasn’t willing to give up.

Lin Xiao sighed and felt regret after seeing the sword his hand breaking. "What an incredibly sharp weapon, it should have a famous name."

Leng Ya, though the short sword inside hand was only five inches long, all over the body was a strange cyan color, flickering under the sunshine in cold rays of light. At this moment, the Chairperson suddenly alarmed said, "Shattering Wind Blade!"

Very few people knew the name Shattering Wind Blade, but the words of the old man created confusion within the entire arena.

"Who is Feng Zhaoyang!"

"Feng Zhaoyang? The Gale Nation's War God Feng Zhaoyang!"

The arena was in a uproar. Who didn't know this name within the Tian Chen continent? Who did not fear this name? During that time, He and Tian Long's Sword God Chu Cangming were both exceptional talents, not even touching his middle ages he already reached God rank, and even entered the God realm earlier than Chu Cangming. The people of Tian Long country were not hostile upon hearing this name. It was because the Gale Nation once brought help to Tian Long country when facing disaster, several times they were almost close to drowning in disaster. It was well known by everyone that Feng Zhaoyang was the protector of the Gale Nation.

"The War God Feng Zhaoyang on one hand held the Beheading Wind Blade, on his other hand he held the Shattering Wind Blade. Now why is his Shattering Wind blade in your hands, Who are you? What do you wish for in my Tian Long City!" said one of the earlier old men beside the Long Yin.

Leng Ya kept silent, both hands holding firmly over his blade, faintly shivering.

"Are you from the Gale Nation?" Lin Xiao asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"it's no wonder your attacks were so fierce, it seems your purpose for coming to my Tian Long City isn't so simple, Humph!" Lin Yan abruptly stood up, his complexion grave and stern, his posture showing he wanted to jump inside the fighting arena.

Long Yin's complexion began to sink: "Let us first ask what is his relationship with the Feng Zhaoyang!"

"Yes, I will wait first before seizing him"

"Wait a moment!"

Lin Xiao waving his hand towards their direction, then narrated: "Your Majesty, Second Grandfather, at this moment there has been no result to this competition. Is it possible to allow me to defeat him first. If the competition of Tian Long were to suffer and discontinue because of one person from the Gale nation, wouldn't outsiders laugh at us. Besides, earlier he injured a number of people from our country, if we cannot beat him fairly, wouldn't people look down on Tian Long country. After defeating him, your majesty and second grandfather can once again continue dealing with him any way you want.

Lin Yan fell quiet while Long Yin nodded and smiled: "What you have said is right, we shall depend on you then!"

The voices of the audience echoed throughout the arena: "Young Master Lin, you said it right!"

“That’s right, we want to defeat him by showing our strength fair and square, let the Gale nation know of my Tian Long country’s godly might! Let them be sincerely convinced of our strength!”

Ye Wuchen secretly sneered: “Borrowing the wind to take the opportunity, with a few words, this meaningless competition has changed into a fight for the dignity between countries, and if he prevails over this afterwards he will receive several times over praise and popularity for his victory.”

It seems he would have to figure out a way to get to the stage since this opportunity has presented itself to him. Hahahaha, he chuckled mischievously.

Chapter 49: Measure for Measure

Lin Xiao pointed the sword on his hand at Leng Ya and said: “Let’s begin. Regardless of your purpose, let’s finish this match first. This might be the last match of your life. After all, you people from the Gale Nation are not welcome here in Tian Long. You shouldn’t be here!”

Their swords unleashed from their sheathes, and sliced through the air without contact. Then both swords clashed heavily against each other. The collision produced a clear ring in the air, the sound of both swords interlocking. This time none of the swords snapped off, and the clash only left a deep notch. Lin Xiao rebelliously waved his wands, the tip of the sword suddenly flashed into a faint white beaming light, shooting straight up to the unprepared Leng Ya’s right chest. Leng Ya backed off two steps and quickly sealed the blood to prevent it from flowing out.

Realising he had been defeated, Leng Ya felt great remorse. He felt regret that he flashed out his sword too soon and had to suffer this consequence. This time, he would not have the chance to escape.

“Sword... sword energy! He must have used his spirit level strength to flash out sword energy!” an elder beside Long Yin exclaimed.

“Even though it was faint and not fully formed, it was still sword energy. He might just ascend to a spirit level in a very short time. His strength will surely surpass all levels!”

“Brother Long, please help look after Xue Er.”

Ye Wuchen took a last grasp at Ning Xue’s little hands. He got up smiling under the astonished gaze of Long Zhengyang, then proceeded to the tournament stage in a steady pace.

“Victory and defeat has already been determined. If you continue your wound might rupture, and based on the location of it, this may even endanger your life.” Lin Xiao simply remarked, then turning around he said, “Your majesty, second grandpa, victory and defeat has been set, please issue your order.”

Everyone fell silent, but while anticipating the cheering sound of the surrounding people, the voice of a young man suddenly echoed.

“Wait.”

The voice was hardly audible, but it seemed like it had the strength to penetrate into the ears of each and every person present. Everyone’s gaze focused on one moving shadow slowly approaching the tournament stage because it was obvious the voice came from this person.

“That’s...”

“Seems like the young master of Ye family who had just returned home recently... Oh! It’s him!”

“Is it the sick son of Ye family?”

“That’s right, but I heard he disappeared for a year, after he returned his illness has been cured.”

“What is he doing? Doesn’t he know what’s the situation here?”

Discussion erupted all over the place, most of the people looked in interest for someone who dares to interrupt this kind of situation. How would this end if he didn’t really have reasonable grounds to disturb this situation?

“Chen Er!? Why is he here!” Wang Wen Shu stands up in excitement. Ye Shui Yao, who had been serene all along, flickered a tearful wink in her eyes.

Ye Wei and Ye Nu looked at each other, their facial expression were exceptionally identical, but at the same time they restrained themselves not to say a word.

Ascending to the top of the tournament stage, this was Ye Wu Chen’s first time to appear before a large crowd. The young master Ye before had difficulties going out, so much that for a long time he had been totally forgotten. This time he was smiling while standing in front of the crowd and triggered a large amount of whispered conversations. Because no matter what, his appearance and personality traits have evidently surpassed Lin Xiao in such a short time. A perspicacious person would be able to see that every time he set his gaze on Lin Xiao, there was always an implication of discrimination.

Is this person really the young master of the Ye family who was despised by everybody before?

Before anyone could ask questions, Ye Wu Chen already faced Long Yin, and said first, “Wu Chen is here to see Your majesty the emperor. Wu Chen has returned home for 3 days but hasn’t had the luck to meet your majesty. Finally, I have my wish fulfilled. Please forgive me if I have acted rudely. I have some questions to ask Your majesty and master Lin.”

Long Yin didn’t react in anger and instead chuckled and said: “The Ye family has been loyal to the country, but almost lost their beloved son. Now that you have been found then that’s worthy of a celebration. I’m extremely happy and was planning to personally visit you. There’s no harm if you have questions to ask.”

“Wuchen thanks Your majesty’s kindness.” answered Wuchen in a very courteous manner, then he asked: “Wuchen just wants to ask, for this competition, is there a rule not to allow participants from other states?”

Long Yin shifted his gaze to Lin Yan, and Lin Yan replied: “There’s no such rule.”

“Then is there a rule in the competition wherein if there are casualties, then there’s a need to investigate?”

“There’s no such rule!”

“Then has this person caused any harm to our Tian Long nation?” Ye Wu Chen’s gaze shifted to Leng Ya.

“...”

“That’s strange. What crime does this person named Leng Ya commit that you need to take him away?” Ye Wuchen asked in a puzzled look.

The Lin family and Ye family did not get along very well, and naturally Lin Yan didn’t give Ye Wuchen a friendly look. He raised his eyebrows upon hearing and said angrily: “What the meaning of this young child of Ye, is it possible that you’re providing a cover up for this person from the Da Fong nation? What’s the matter with you, Ye family?”

The statement sparked anger from Ye Nu. He stood up, but before he could react, Ye Wuchen expressed his anger ahead: “What’s the meaning of this master Lin? We, the Ye family have been loyal to the nation ever since and have provided heroic contribution. Everyone in the Tian long nation can attest to that. Who doesn’t know that we the Ye family have been loyal for countless of generations. In those years, it was us the Ye family that had saved the Tian Long nation from deep calamity. In those years, we stood guard in front of the entire nation. We killed the most people from the Da Feng nation. In those years and even until this day, we the Ye family is what the Da Feng people feared the most... and not your Lin family! Who are you to doubt us Ye family, you don’t have the right to question us! I respect you as an elder, but I have to ask you... What is your motive? What hatred do you have that permits you to utter such malicious words!”

Ye Nu’s anger completely disappeared in an instant. He stared blankly at Ye Wuchen for a moment and then sat down slowly.

“Chen (son), that’s good!” Ye Nu’s face exposed a rare smile.

After 20 years of peace, people easily forgot about the war of the past. They forgot the outstanding military service that the Ye family had provided. These words caused Ye Nu to recall the blood-soaked battles from the past, his own lack of fear for death. The corners of his eyes were moist, and as people noticed they started to recall the catastrophe Tian Long had endured. The Ye family pledged their lives to save the nation, repeatedly using their powers to rescue the nation. Their military service reputation was unquestionable, no one had the right to doubt! If there wasn’t a Ye family, no one would know if Tian Long could still even existing in the present. And also because Tian Long had the Ye family, the Da Feng nation had been defeated time and again by them and couldn’t easily offend the Tian Long nation for a period of 20 years.

Ye Wuchen’s words which demeaned the entire crowd left no trace of this, but instead from the recounted outstanding merits the Ye family contributed, people concluded: Tian Long exists because of the Ye family. The Ye family is the Tian Long nation’s pillar. What is the Lin family to compare? Who are they to judge the Ye family!

Some people in the crowd shot an angry gaze to Lin Yan.

“You...” Lin Yan has a finger pointed to Ye Wuchen, his beard stood up (he felt shocked), and he was left speechless.

Chapter 50: Measure for Measure Part 2

Lin Xiao smiled and said: “Master Ye, my second grandpa has an impetuous character, he didn’t mean to rebuke Ye family, I’m here to apologize to Ye family on behalf of my second grandpa. But this person is from the Gale Nation and people from there are the ones who repeatedly offend us from Tian Long,

which caused so many disasters around us. The people have no way to make a living. Generally, every person from the Gale Nation is our enemy, we can't let them get away so easily."

"Are you afraid of the Gale Nation's people?" Ye Wuchen turned his head and asked.

"I am proud as I'm born in Tian Long. How can I be afraid of merely people from the Gale Nation!" Lin Xiao knitted his eyebrows and said.

"In that case, this person hasn't caused any harm to us Tian Long nation, why should he be arrested? On one hand, this might seem as if we from Tian Long has very little tolerance towards other nations. On the other hand, this will also seem like we are afraid of the Gale Nation people. We arrest one when we see one! Let me dare ask, have you heard any person from Tian Long who went to the Gale Nation and was arrested by their people without any reason?"

"You are right, master Ye, but you haven't seen the extraordinary capability of this person. If you have to wait until he commits a crime to arrest him, it might be too late. People will treat it as a joke." Lin Xiao answered unyieldingly.

"Then master Lin, you mean to say that your capability have surpassed him? Do we need to also arrest you to prevent any disasters from happening?" Ye Wuchen laughed and said.

Lin Xiao seemed to show a grudging demeanor while shaking his head: "I am a Tian Long man, and he is Tian Long's enemy, a man from the Gale Nation!"

"Master Lin, I dare to ask, do you have any proof to confirm that he is from the Gale Nation?"

"Master Ye, you must have heard, the sword in his hand is called Shattering Wind Blade, was formerly from the Gale Nation's God of War Feng Zhaoyang. If he's not from the Gale Nation, then how could he have a weapon from their God of War Feng Zhaoyang.

"Oh, that's the way it is, I understand now!" Ye Wuchen nodded humbly, as though he suddenly realized the truth. Then he walked towards Leng Ya who was sitting on the floor, His left hand lightly patted Leng Ya's shoulder, then his right hand lightly took away the Shattering Wind Blade from his hand.

"Now, he doesn't have his Shattering Wind Blade now so that means he's not a person from the Gale Nation anymore. Right now the sword is in my hand so am I someone from the Gale Nation who should get arrested?" Ye Wuchen played with the green sword in his hand, pondered and said.

Leng Ya amazed and raised his head to see Ye Wuchen. The area on his shoulder where he received a pat have a strange warm circulation, which have caused the wound bleeding on his right chest to stop.

Lin Xiao's voice stopped, shook his head and said: "Master Ye you are making false arguments."

"Identifying one's identity with the use of a weapon. Speaking of false arguments, I myself have conceded to master Lin"

"Master Ye's words makes sense, but his identity is very extraordinary, because the Shattering Wind Blade has involved Gale Nation's Feng Zhaoyang."

"Master Lin, may I ask if Feng Zhaoyang had followed Gale Nation to invade Tian Long in those days or used any other method to violate us."

“This never happened.”

“In that case, Feng Zhaoyang and Tian Long nation really don’t have any hatred towards each other, but rather, he dedicated his loyalty and freedom to the Gale Nation, protected what he needed to protect, yet he never used his power to help the Gale Nation’s to act oppressive. Is he to be respected or to be hated? Should we ought to pinpoint against Feng Zhaoyang, and trigger his anger?”

“...”

“Also, not only you master Lin, but there’s some other elders here who can easily arrest this man called Leng Ya. If he really has dangerous motives, he wouldn’t have come here and showed off his Shattering Wind Blade so easily. He doesn’t really have any other motive beyond participating in the competition, that’s why he used Shattering Wind Blade without any worries. He is being open and candid, and if we treat him like this and if this news spreads out, are we as Tian Long men to be praised, or to be laughed at?”

Both men wearing white wore smiles on their faces. They argued with equal harshness, but both wouldn’t concede. The whole stage became very silent, and everybody was stupefied upon hearing their arguments. What they refused to accept is that Lin Xiao stooped down from his higher position to engage in the non-stop argument of Ye Wuchen.

He really is Ye family’s good-for-nothing young master? Or has he been hiding his true identity after all these years, preparing to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat.

Wang Wenshu repeatedly rubbed her eyes, sort of stunned and talked to herself: “Is that... really my son?”

“That Leng Ya is from Gale Nation, hated by all, I felt quite appropriate to execute him on the spot before, to free him from any extreme bad conditions he ought to face and suffering from everyone’s reprimands. However, because Wuchen has a tongue like reed, every word went straight to the point and avoided the contradictions between Tian Long and Gale Nation. This successfully lead along everybody’s thoughts, including Lin Xiao’s. Right now, even I feel that executing Leng Ya will be the worst thing to do. Son, you are not the Wuchen that we used to know anymore.” Ye Wei said flatly, the side of his mouth showed a faint smile.

He lost his memory, but obtained a new vigor and life. This probably is one act of grace bestowed by Heaven.

The fire wizard’s bad temper was as violent as flame. He was being criticized by Ye Wuchen, and has been holding back his bellyful of anger. Upon seeing Lin Xiao’s position going downwards, he couldn’t stand it any longer. “Ceng”, stood up, pointed to Ye Wuchen and loudly roared: “Little son of the Ye family! You keep on protecting Gale Nation people, what are your inner intentions! I will arrest this person today. Even if I offended Feng Zhaoyang, then what? I’m not afraid of a lackey of the Gale Nation!”

“Hahahaha...” upon hearing, Ye Wuchen laughed wildly, then he flung his jade fan and said: “Chairman Lin, I think you are very old, not only do you have hearing problem, but your brain is also starting to malfunction. I’m born in the Tian Long Ye family, and I haven’t been to Gale Nation. How can I protect Gale Nation? I protect the reputation and dignity of my Tian Long nation! I, in exchange, have a question

for you, you said you wouldn't hesitate to provoke the anger of Feng Zhaoyang. He is called a God of War, his strength is earth-shaking, who can resist him except Tian Long's God of War Chu Cangming, can you!? If you really provoke Feng Chaoyang's anger from Tian Long, for you to die in your age is nothing, but how about the safety of our emperor His majesty! How about Tian Long nation's safety? It would stir up the Gale Nation's invasion of Tiang Long... Don't tell me it's just because of your personal spite that you have to make Tian Long suffer!!"

"You"

"Moreover, Feng Zhaoyang has been loyal to his nation and ought to be respected. Right now he has been called a lackey by you. Do you mock all the loyal officers and general as lackeys!?"

One by one large basins of feces seemed to land on Lin Yan's head, Lin Yan almost threw up blood on the spot. He pointed to Ye Wuchen, his whole body trembled and was unable to make words, all his white hair stood up and between his hair sparkled flickering flame.

Some of the audience looked at Lin Yan with ill gaze, some of them were irritable and began showing anger. Master Ye was right, even though Feng Zhaoyang is from the Gale Nation, there's no right or wrong, he was being loyal to his master. Moreover, he dedicated all his life to his nation and to being a great model to their officials. This faithful official has been cursed as a lackey, and that would also mean he was cursing the faithful officials of Tian Long with the same title, wouldn't it?