

Heavenly Star 91

Chapter 91: Violation

Ye Wuchen raised his brows, slowly standing up from the couch, moving to stand beside Hua Shuirou. Hua Shuirou had barely felt anything as a white shadow flashed past before her body was being held tightly and she was now being carried off somewhere...

“Now, are you still going to scream?”

Sitting down on the soft bed, he wrapped Hua Shuirou’s body around his legs, placing his hands firmly around her slim waist.

This is the first time that Hua Shuirou was being held like this by a man and she reacted strongly to it for a few seconds. When she was about to try to struggle to break free, Ye Wuchen kissed her soft lips. He was savoring the sweet fragrance of her lips, aside from Ning Xue, he had not tasted another woman’s lips. He gradually became addicted to it and the kiss became more and more unrestrained.

Hua Shuirou’s mind went blank, her crystal-like pupils lost focus, as if her soul had been snatched away, allowing him to keep violating her. When Ye Wuchen reluctantly released her lips, she was still staring at him blankly, eyes filled with tears.

Finally, her head hung down, little by little until she was leaning against Ye Wuchen’s chest as she started to sob softly, shoulders trembling slightly. She was just like a sinful young woman, who could only weep to vent out her grievances and guilt.

Her first kiss was snatched away by him in this strange situation. Aside from her guilt, her heart also felt frustrated, because she lost something precious. Even forgetting that she was still in his lap, her mind focused on this man who had just snatched her first kiss, making her feel like she was not pure and clean anymore.

Wetness began to seep through his clothes more and more obviously, making him realize that a woman’s tears can indeed be accurately described as “overflowing”. He did not say anything but gently hugged her, allowing her to vent through her tears at the loss of her first kiss.

But this turned out to be a very long process. As her soft body trembled slightly, though very minutely, it still pulled a reaction from him. When he could no longer hear sounds of weeping, Ye Wuchen used a hand to lift her delicate chin and softly said, “Not crying anymore? Then let’s do it one more time.”

His body leaned forward, covering two cherry-sized lips once more, one hand silently moving to her chest, holding a perked breast that filled his whole hand. For a sixteen year old, the size was really quite impressive.

Another round of attack finally caused Hua Shuirou to struggle with all her strength. No matter how hard she tried, she was not able to break free from his hands because her recent bout of crying had exhausted her. Ye Wuchen did not pay any attention to her struggling, too engrossed in tasting her. His hand rubbed against her breast gently, feeling her warm jade-like smoothness and her fierce heartbeat. Those small tender hands continuously pounded on his chest with no real force behind them, eventually she consumed all her strength and fell helplessly into his chest.

Hua Shuirou stopped struggling, like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, allowing Ye Wuchen to draw out more fluids from her mouth, she even stopped resisting the hand groping her chest. Only her eyes continued releasing tears. She almost suffocated before she pulled her tender lips away from him. Leaning her head against his chest, she closed her eyes to the sound of his heartbeat.

“Don’t cry anymore, you’ll turn into a kitten if you continue.” Ye Wuchen gently caressed her face, touching a hand to the wetness. She had suffered a great deal of guilt and only now was releasing all the tears that she had saved up.

“Why do you always take advantage of me?” she quietly murmured, her voice still a faint sob.

“That’s because, in this lifetime, you are destined to be mine to tease, and mine alone.” Ye Wuchen said gently stroking her hair.

“But, I’m already engaged.....”

“Are you willing to cancel the wedding arrangement for me?” Ye Wuchen mumbled in a low voice, so soft it was barely audible.

Hua Shuirou’s small hand gently shifted around his chest, using her dreamlike voice she answered, “The past few days, when I close my eyes, all I can think of is you... I might be under your spell, right? Now that you’ve done this to me, how can I possibly be with another man.....”

An overly conservative nature, this was indeed what Ye Wuchen admired most about her. Hence, he made use of that trait to compel her to decide.

He laughed, satisfied. “That’s a good girl. I told you, so long as you are willing, from now on you will forever belong to me, Ye Wuchen. Your daddy will agree, the Lin family will also agree. Don’t think too much, and don’t worry about anything. I will handle everything. From now on, what your heart desires should be me alone, do you understand?”

“Yeah.....” she responded softly, likely a yielding kitten.

“Can you..... remove your hand first?” Hua Shuirou blushed. That hand which has been rubbing her right breast seemed to have some magical powers, making her whole body heat up, causing something on her chest to become erect against her will.

“Okay.”

Ye Wuchen removed his hand, but before Hua Shuirou could heave a sigh of relief, he quickly submerged his hand into her chest through the loose collar when she was unprepared for it. he was now cupping her tender breast in his hand directly without any barriers and gently played with it.

Hua Shuirou made a small sound, her already powerless body became weaker, and she was starting to melt. She twisted her body, the sensations becoming too hard to bear, the foreign feeling caused confusion in her heart, yet she did not resist. In the end she was fully conquered by him, she had already given up resisting him, and instead doing all she could to obey.

“Xiao Rourou’s breast is really fascinating, I couldn’t bear to let go of..... Can you let me play with it everyday?” Ye Wuchen said lowering his head, fingers gently pinching the tip.

Hua Shuirou's whole body lightly trembled. Not daring to lift her head, she simply used her lowest mosquito-like voice and said, "From now on I belong to you, you can do whatever you want."

Ye Wuchen's other hand pulled up her long skirt, exposing her white, jade sculpture-like legs. His hand travelled up her calf, pushing her skirt further apart and slowly moving up, gently caressing up and down her smooth thigh.

Hua Shuirou's whole body tensed, her legs tried to draw tightly together. Her heart beat intensely as she waited for him to violate her ultimate forbidden area. But that hand kept on enjoying only her thigh and did not take another step closer.

The gentle caressing continued for a long time but Ye Wuchen eventually let go of this compliant and obedient woman, carrying her powerless body to the bed behind him. Gently kissing her lips, Ye Wuchen smiled and said, "Rest well, I'll wait for your daddy to return. When he arrives, I will speak to him and propose the marriage."

Hua Shuirou gently nodded, her gaze following his every movement, until he disappeared from her line of sight.

The room felt absolutely empty with only herself in it. Despite being alone in this room for many years, she now felt frustrated and lonely like never before. Because now she was no longer by herself, her heart already had an unbreakable link. The moment he left, she wanted to call out for him and tell him not to leave...

Chapter 92: Drinking Leisurely

Goal accomplished. Everything had gone smoothly, just as he expected. If it had not proceeded as expected, he might begin to doubt his powers of clear vision. The day Long Yin requested Lin Xiao and him to compete in painting, he presented a painting. Long Yin wanted them to compete with the flute, he played the flute. If they had to compete through reciting poems, he would have made sure Hua Shuirou had a part in it. The fruits of today had naturally been dependent on the events of that earlier day.

Ye Wuchen secretly stole into the main lobby of the Hua residence and made himself a pot of tea as he leisurely waited for Hua Zhentian to return.

Hua Zhentian did not make him wait too long, in half an hour, the guards were calling out "master" from the direction of the main gate, followed by the distinct sound of stamping footsteps. Ye Wuchen puts down the teacup in his hand and proceeded to the doorway. He dashed towards the approaching Hua Zhentian, shouting, "Elder Hua, this youngster would like to ask you for some wine."

Hua Zhentian's bull-like eyes widened in surprise, completely unprepared for the sudden appearance. He immediately roared a thundering laugh, "Okay! Good fellow! I was actually afraid that you had already forgotten my promise to you. I was tempted to go to your house and kidnap you. It's been a long time since someone had accompanied me to drink to my heart's content. Since you took the initiative to come to our house, let's get you drunk until you can no longer recognize your own mother, hahahaha..."

The arrival of Ye Wuchen had clearly excited Hua Zhentian. According to what he had said, nobody dared to drink with him. Hua Zhentian's tolerance for wine was quite astonishing, even the rumors say

that his capacity for liquor was like a bottomless pit. Those who drink with him always end up drunk and he gets upset with those who decline his offer for more drinks. Over time, people had stopped drinking with him. For someone who loved wine as much as his own life, he now only drank by himself.

The two guards from the gate and the many servants who were busy in the front yard were all stunned like they had just seen a ghost. No matter how they looked at it, they could not see how Ye Wuchen had made his way inside... Could he have appeared out from the ground?

Sounds of clinking echoed loudly as Hua Zhentian personally carried two large jugs of wine, placing them heavily on the floor. The corners of his mouth drew back and he let out a mischievous laughter, "Young child of Ye, what kind of wine do you want to drink?"

You brought them out and then asked. Isn't it too late now? Ye Wuchen shrugged his shoulders minutely and said smiling, "To be able to drink to my heart's content with an outspoken and straightforward person like you, Elder Hua, naturally we must drink the most intense wine."

Hua Zhentian laughed heartily upon hearing these words. He laughed so hard that Ye Wuchen, who had been sitting close enough, felt laughter vibrating through his ears and buzzing through his skull. He could not help but feel sorry for his obedient Xiao Rourou, whom he had taken possession of just recently. "Good fellow, I find that I'm beginning to like you. These two jugs are among the strongest wines from my collections—Drunken Hero. Are you satisfied!?"

Hua Zhentian feels a little disappointed after seeing Ye Wuchen easily nod and smile upon seeing them, being unconcerned about the two jugs and not even showing any fear. After the disappointment, his mood quickly shifted into a cheerful mood and showing all his teeth. His gaze on Ye Wuchen was heated, as if seeing his prey—could this fellow not only have the looks, the skills, the talent..... being good at everything and have the capacity to hold his liquor too? Fuck, this is what you call an all-rounder! Not even comparable to that guy from the Lin Family who collapsed after just two bowls of wine!

Ye Wuchen casually sniffed the wine, knowing immediately that this so-called "Drunken Hero" is actually just a little bit better than the Strong Sorghum Liquor that he knew of.

The two sat opposite of each other. A loud banging of two large bowls was thrown to the table. Aside from the bowls, there was nothing else on the table. Hua Zhentian intended to solely drink wine with him—with no food to accompany the wine.

Drinking wine with a large bowl—Ye Wuchen had only seen this done on the television or read this from a novel. Even in the Tian Long Nation, only a few people made use of them. On one hand, only few had the capacity and boldness for wine, on the other..... using this for drinking was extremely inelegant and interferes with the good mood. However, for Hua Zhentian, he only wanted to drink wine, not taste it.

Hua Zhentian tore away the mud seal on the jar, the fragrance of the wine immediately assailed one's nostrils. Before the wine had been poured, light and graceful footsteps came through the doorway. Hua Shuirou had heard sounds of her father's return, after a bit of hesitation, she relented and came out of her room only to see him and Ye Wuchen about to start their drinking session.

Seeing Ye Wuchen now had teasing implications as Hua Shuirou suddenly remembered the violation he had committed and red clouds immediately covered her entire face, all across her snow white neck. Her

shyness had made her look even more lovely. Ye Wuchen could not help a quiet sigh. If he had really let such a woman slip by, it would have been his greatest regret.

“Daddy, you are home.” The well-behaved daughter lowered her head to utter words timidly and worriedly. She did not yet know if this man, who had deeply entered her heart, had already proposed.

“Haha, my good daughter, you are just in time. Your father has finally met a fearless young man. Quickly, come and pour us some wine. No matter what happens today, I will surely drink to my heart’s content.”

Looking at the two big bowls on the otherwise empty table, Hua Shuirou blinked her eyes and said, “Daddy, are you going to start drinking now?”

“Of course!” said Hua Zhentian while patting his belly impatiently.

“But, bowls as big as these, he... he...” Hua Shui Rou faltered, her eyes stealthily looked to Ye Wuchen from time to time. She clearly knew her father’s capacity for wine and was starting to feel nervous for Ye Wuchen. Furthermore, her father obviously only planned to drink. Even if he could stand it, an average person would not be able to last..... bodily injury would surely ensue.

Hua Zhentian narrowed his eyes, letting out a mischievous laughter, “My good daughter, for so many years, this is the first time that you are concerned about another person. Don’t worry, I can see this young fellow is absolutely not a man that likes losing. Judging by his deceitful laugh, he is clearly not someone who intends to get drunk, instead he probably plans to get me drunk..... Hehe! I don’t think you can though.”

“Elder Hua you are quite heavy with your words. My capacity for liquor is very low, how can I be compared to Elder Hua? I came because of our prior agreement. I fear I might return home in my sleep.” Ye Wuchen said laughing. That face full of smiles almost gave Hua Zhentian the urge to beat him up... Is this the face of someone who worried about going home drunk?!

Hua Shuirou stole another glance at Ye Wuchen. He bent the corner of his mouth, giving her a small smile to at least give her some relief. Hua Shuirou turned her head, as if being electrocuted, then furtively looked at her father’s expression, fearing that he would discover the abnormal behavior between her and Ye Wuchen. Even if her body and heart had already decided to belong to him, she, as a conservative woman, still had some remnants of guilt, like she had just eaten some forbidden fruit.

Chapter 93: Overjoyed

The large bowls in front of them were soon filled. Ye Wuchen lifted a bowl with both hands without spilling a drop as the wine remained waveless and undisturbed. “This is my first time drinking with Elder Hua, so I should offer this bowl to you. For this bowl, I’ll drink it to show my respect for you!”

He threw his head back and drank noiselessly. In an instant, all of it went down his throat, not a single drop wasted. Hua Shuirou’s heart jumped upon seeing this. When Ye Wuchen put the bowl down, not a single drop of wine was left but he still kept his usual expression, not even the slightest bit of redness, the corners of his mouth even showed a somewhat smiling expression.

That burning hot sensation flowed from his throat went down into his stomach, before Wuchen used his power to slowly digest the alcohol, making it similar to drinking a bowl of fresh water.

“Good! Wonderful!” Hua Zhentian banged his hand on the table and exclaimed in admiration. Doing the same with his bowl, he guzzled the whole thing noisily and put down the bowl. Wiping his mouth and wishing for more, the corners of his mouth stretched in a laugh, “Fellow, you’ve become more and more pleasing to my eyes. Fuck, if you were born twenty years earlier, I might have become sworn brothers with you, but it seems impossible now.....hehehehe. I will accept being called ‘elder’ then. The other day I told you to call me ‘Elder Hua’, you thought it was just nonsense.”

Hua Zhentian gritted his teeth silently..... Young fellow, to my surprise you even discreetly flirted with my good daughter. Do you really think that I am too blind to notice you two exchanging glances with each other?

Although she was already used to her father’s crude way of speaking, Hua Shuirou was still a bit uncomfortable with it so she covered her ears. She tilted the wine jar to fill their bowls a second time. Ye Wuchen immediately lifted his bowl, cordially saying, “This is my first time visiting the Hua residence, I should extend my etiquette as a guest, so I offer another bowl to this.”

“Haha, okay.” Both of them lifted their bowls and toasted, simultaneously draining the contents in one gulp. This kind of drinking method is enough to stupefy those who used small cups to drink and with accompanying dishes.

Hua Zhentian was most disgusted by those who use all sorts of excuses at the wine table. He had already flipped tables on numerous occasions from anger for that very reason. Ye Wuchen’s “enthusiasm” made his heart shout out with joy and judging by the way his face has yet to turn red and his heart never palpitated, his capacity for liquor was more than just unusually large. His heart could not help feeling regret at not meeting him earlier. How much joy had he missed out on?

Though, he will soon know the consequences of being too overjoyed.

Once again, wine was poured which Ye Wuchen again raised in a hurry. “Days before, I had used some unfit methods to luckily win over Elder Hua. The guilt is somewhat bothering me, now I apologize through this bowl of wine. I ask Elder Hua not to take it too seriously.”

Hua Zhentian stroked his beard, a little annoyed. “What unfit methods? It is your ability that enabled you to win, I have already accepted my defeat. If you say this now, it will make me unhappy! I punish you through this wine. Come on, drink!”

Bowls were raised, placed down, and filled once more.

“..... On that day, I was very fortunate to have Elder Hua’s help to finish that Twin Lotus Flower on One Stalk and win against Lin Xiao of Lin Family. This bowl I still offer to you, to show my gratitude.”

Hence, both have consumed yet another bowl.

Four bowls had now been consumed in succession. When Hua Zhentian put his bowl down. he becomes dazzled. Such strong wine, such big bowls. For an ordinary person, being able to consume one bowl was already considered a great feat. Hua Zhentian could count on one hand the number of people who were able to finish two bowls of wine with him. Currently, no one had been able to finish three bowls with him—except for this Ye Wuchen who had now downed four bowls. Moreover, he finished them in succession, each time draining the bowl in one gulp. With this drinking method, even if he could still

maintain consciousness, his throat and stomach must already be burning, which is not the most pleasurable feeling.

Yet Ye Wuchen was still calm and composed, laughing more and more like a fox. Hua Zhentian was even starting to doubt that the wine was going to Wuchen's stomach.

"Elder Hua exerts your utmost efforts to protect our Tian Long Nation. Everybody knows and respects this. This bowl, I offer to you to show my respect. "

"This bowl, I offer to you on behalf of my grandfather....."

"This bowl, I offer to you on behalf of my father....."

"This bowl, I offer to you on behalf of my mother....."

"This bowl, I offer to you on behalf of Ye Qi....."

.....

"Elder Hua, your capacity for liquor is quite astonishing. I respect you even more. This bowl, I drink to show my admiration."

"..... The weather today is pretty good, so I offer another bowl with respect to this."

.....

The emotions in Hua Zhentian's eyes were, at first enthusiastic, then alarmed, then frightened. His entire body felt like it has been set on fire, his face turned scary red, his head so dizzy that he could no longer distinguish the cardinal directions. When Ye Wuchen raised another bowl, his whole body trembled and his eyes rolled back. He collapsed unconscious after a loud plop.

"Daddy!" Hua Shuirou cried out in alarm, hurriedly going over to help him up. The weight of Hua Zhentian was like a pile of iron and Hua Shuirou tried but was ultimately unsuccessful in moving him a single inch. Ye Wuchen only laughed and walked in front to console her, "Don't worry, your father's body is unlike any other person's. This wine may have caused him to collapse, but there is no harm to his body."

Ye Wuchen crouched with hands covering the pit of his stomach. He lightly circled the hand, slowly dissolving half of the alcohol content in his stomach. Under the puzzled look of Hua Shuirou, he easily cleared his head then went back to his seat, smiling.

As expected, Hua Zhentian who had passed out suddenly opens both eyes and stood up straight, frightening Hua Shuirou who had been caught off guard. She yelled out worriedly, "Daddy?"

Hua Zhentian seemed to not have heard her and stared blankly for quite a while. Then suddenly turned around to throw up violently, staining the entire floor with his vomit, the smell of alcohol pungently filling the entire room.

After throwing up, Hua Zhentian appeared like a sick old man, paralyzed as he lied on his side waiting for his mind to clear up a little. He turned, eyes fixed on the beaming face of Ye Wuchen, as if he was looking at a freak.

Ye Wuchen grabbed the depleted jar, swirling it a bit and said, "There is still enough for another two bowls. Would you like me to offer another bowl?"

Hua Zhentian almost fell from his seat. No matter how much he liked wine, after drinking so excessively, he had a period of saturation wherein he will keep away from wine. At this point, even thinking of the word "wine" causes him to feel unwell. He was so sick to the point that he felt like he might throw up again.

For someone who had never been drunk or beaten in drinking for many years, and with him usually compelling other people to drink, Hua Zhentian would not easily be willing to accept his defeat and neither would he easily refuse. He clenched his teeth, after a while, he grinded out words from the gaps of his teeth, "You little monster, I will drink with you again after ten years."

"Oh? Why wait ten years?" Ye Wuchen asked, puzzled.

Hua Zhentian's face turned red and he forced out a cough. "We almost consumed all the wine, let's just call it a day, your capacity for liquor.....is pretty good. How the fuck did you train? Don't tell me that you've started drinking while you were still in your mother's womb?"

"....."

Switching the topic off drinking, Hua Zhentian drew back the corners of his mouth laughing, "Young fellow of Ye Family, you did not just simply come here to have a drink with me, right?"

Ye Wuchen placed the wine jar back on the floor. "Elder Hua your vision is just like a torch, I won't hide it anymore. I did not just come to have drinks with Elder Hua, but also....." He paused for a moment to affectionately smile at Hua Shuirou. She shyly lowered her face and her heart began to beat faster. "To approach you and propose a marriage."

"Propose marriage?" Hua Zhentian widened his eyes, momentarily unable to react. After a few moments, he suddenly slapped the table and stood up, shouting, "This won't do!"

"Why not?" Ye Wuchen lifted his head and asked. His face still wore the smile that made Hua Zhentian want to beat him up. Hua Zhentian eventually roared, causing Hua Shuirou's entire body to shake and pain to well up in her heart. Her eyes started to fill with tears.

Hua Zhentian pointed at Ye Wuchen's nose. "Originally, I lost my bet to you, so I still owe you two conditions which have not been claimed yet. I am a person that keeps my word, so I won't renege on a debt! But my daughter is the only exception! All my life, I have only this daughter. Without her, everything is meaningless. Nobody may make my daughter unhappy. My daughter already likes that young fellow of the Lin Family, she told me herself. Though you are more pleasing to my eyes, if my daughter doesn't like you, even if god himself proposed the marriage it would still be impossible."

"Dad....." Hua Shuirou lightly called out, her eyes were still misty but her heart was filled with warmth.

"Elder Hua do you mean that, if the one that Shuirou likes is me, you would not hesitate to cancel the engagement with Lin Family and fulfill our wish?" Ye Wuchen said, his smile becoming even more potent.

"It's too bad my daughter is not interested in you." Hua Zhentian waved a hand, yawned and said, "I have had too much to drink. I'm starting to feel sleepy. Young fellow you must now return home. Do not plan to chase after my daughter anymore, or else even if you are pleasing to my eyes, I will not hesitate to beat you up."

"Dad!" Hua Shuirou became worried and called out anxiously.

"Oh? My beloved daughter, do you have something to tell your dad?" Hua Zhentian turned around in concern.

Ye Wuchen smiled but did not say anything. He just sat there unmoving, secretly pleased with himself. He looked as if he did not know, though he most definitely did, but he wanted Xiao Rourou to say it herself.

"I.....I" Hua Shuirou lowered her head. Like a little girl who made a mistake, she mumbled and hesitated.

"What happened, daughter? Say something? Oh..... is it because he is here that you feel too embarrassed to tell daddy. Daddy will drive him away immediately." Hua Zhentian lifted his thick, solid arms and prepared himself to beat someone up.

"Ah.....No!" Hua Shuirou hurriedly blocked him, using all her courage, she spoke in a very small voice, "Actually..... actually the person that I like is him..."

Saying these words had used up all of Hua Shuirou's energy. She turned around to try to cover her burning face and refused to turn back. Behind her, she heard a half pleased and half overjoyed laugh from Hua Zhentian.

Chapter 94: Frankly Speaking

"Beloved daughter, dad has finally gotten you to express your true feelings."

"Huh?" Hua Shuirou lightly called out.

Hua Zhentian chuckled, "Beloved daughter, you are my daughter. How could I not know my own daughter? Ever since we came back that day, you look like you had lost your soul. During meal times your mind was always wandering. Yesterday you shut yourself in your room the entire day, and I had no idea what you were up to. A while ago, you were exchanging flirting glances with this fellow, you thought I hadn't seen them all?"

Hua Shuirou covered her face and let out a soft squeak, seemingly both embarrassed and happy.

"Hmph, furthermore....." Hua Zhentian glared at Ye Wuchen, "This fellow must have done some shameful and shady business with my precious daughter. Did he secretly go inside your room earlier? Xiao San, the one guarding the main gate, was absolutely certain he didn't see this guy come in, or else he would have told me when I arrived!"

"Moreover, if he didn't use any trick, based on your character, will you even dare to ignore that bullshit engagement, and admit your affections for him? Daddy raised you, who would know your character better than your father?"

Ye Wuchen laughed but did not say anything. As Hua Shuirou was reminded of the earlier events, her face burned and she whimpered. Twice, she tried to protest, but could not find anything to say.

Hua Zhentian firmly glared at Ye Wuchen once more and said, "Daring to sneak inside to take advantage of my daughter, if you weren't so pleasing to my eyes... if that fellow from the Lin Family had dared to come in like that, I would break off his legs."

He immediately shook his head, his face exposing a little smile. "But it is better this way. Not long ago, I even worried about how to make my daughter change her mind. Come to think of it, I don't have to worry about it anymore. As for the engagement, hmph! For the sake of my beloved daughter, it will cost me nothing to have to break a promise once again."

Since his contact with Ye Wuchen had been quite minimal, it was impossible for him to get to know the man entirely, but from the bottom of his heart he felt satisfied. He even regretted not having met him earlier, because he had been the only person who looked pleasing to the eyes. Though the main reason for accepting Ye Wuchen was because of his daughter. From his previous proclamation, if his daughter did not wish it, not even the Emperor himself would be allowed to enter the gates of the Hua residence.

When Hua Zhentian uttered the words "break promise", Ye Wuchen had a look of determination flash past his eyes, without even the slightest trace of hesitation. For the sake of his daughter, this man, who was known for keeping his word, would willingly damage his own reputation, and become one of the promise breakers he despised. This caused Ye Wuchen to respect him a bit more deeply. As opposed to those who disregard their own daughter's happiness just to fulfill their promise or to maintain their reputation, Hua Zhentian is genuinely passionate and righteous.

"Daddy....." Hua Zhentian's words had touched the heartstrings in the innermost parts of Hua Shuirou. She softly called to him, aside from her show of emotions, she did not know how to express the warmth that she felt in her heart.

Hua Zhentian laughed saying, "Haha, beloved daughter, after all these years of not going out of the house, you didn't get the chance to know the people around, but now you finally have a man you really like. I have to say, my daughter really has pretty good insight, I'm very satisfied. En... my beloved daughter, now that your future husband has personally come to propose marriage, why don't you personally cook up some dishes for this fellow to taste. And of course, as your dad, I will also partake."

"Ahh.....Yes."

Hua Shuirou had been wanting to escape somewhere far away due to her embarrassment, so Hua Zhentian's words were like amnesty to her. After she stole a few glances at Ye Wuchen, she half lowered her head and slowly left.

As Hua Shuirou's figure disappeared through the doorway, Ye Wuchen laughed and said, "Elder Hua, do you have something to tell me?"

Ye Wuchen could plainly see that Hua Zhentian had intentionally sent Hua Shuirou away.

"That's right." Hua Zhentian's smiling face now turned serious. Such rapid change in his facial expression caused Ye Wuchen to begin dripping with cold sweat. Hua Zhentian's body leaned closer to Ye Wuchen, wide eyes staring directly at him and said, "Fellow, regarding the matter of you taking advantage of my

daughter, I won't delve too deeply into it. I accept the affair going on between you two, but if you dare to mistreat her in the future....."

"Then I will cut off both my hands as my punishment, Elder Hua." Ye Wuchen said in all seriousness.

Hua Zhentian smiled to show his satisfaction. "Pretty good, but you seem like a fellow who won't bully women. Though...." Hua Zhentian's posture straightened, he seemed to have difficulty finding the words. "What I would like to say is, you might have overdone things the other day."

"Oh?" Ye Wuchen puzzled.

Hua Zhentian shook his head and said, "The Ye and the Lin Families usually do not get along very well, this is a well-known fact. Nobody really knows why, and they can only speculate that it came from conflicting opinions between the authority of these two powerful families. But even if you have disagreements, it does not necessarily equate to being hostile, at most there would just be small arguments. But what you did that day... even though it looks like the Lin Family were the ones who provoked you, it was actually you who deliberately set up some tricks for them to easily fall into your trap, before trampling them down with humiliation in front of numerous influential officials. To my knowledge, the Lin Family have never experienced such humiliation before."

Ye Wuchen smiled weakly, his face expressionless. Hua Zhentian searched for a reaction, before he continued, "What you have done had naturally caused your entire Ye Family to raise eyebrows, and has also lead to the anger of the entire Lin family. And now, the Hua and Lin Family's engagement..... Hah, come to think of it, it will be cancelled because of you. That fellow from Lin Family, though he is not as pleasing as you are, was Tian Long's number one genius and a man of honor. What you did that day is indeed excessive. A noble man can be killed but not humiliated. Moreover, the Lin Family is a family that gives importance to their reputation more; the Lin Family must still harbor a grudge in their hearts. For this wedding agreement to be cancelled because of you, they will certainly hate you to the bone. It would not surprise me if they hired a killer to assassinate you. What you have done in such a short period of time is very unwise!"

"Elder Hua's discipline is correct." Ye Wuchen said slightly nodding.

"Bullshit!" Hua Zhentian's beard raised up and his eyes opened wide, his entire person now in a position that looked like he might burst into a violent rage, "I'm a rude person, but I'm not an idiot, your face clearly shows that you are treating what I've said a while ago as nonsense!"

Ye Wuchen promptly made a placating gesture. "I have listened carefully to every word that you have said. I absolutely have no such inclinations." He paused a bit, sighed and said, "Elder Hua, I know that although you have a rough character and are carefree towards some minor details, I am aware that you are not careless with major issues. Even more so than any other ordinary person, since you couldn't have merely relied on your strength alone to develop the Hua Family to this level. But Elder Hua, do you really not know the real reason behind the conflict between the Lin and the Ye Families?"

Hua Zhentian was startled upon hearing those words, but didn't say anything.

"It's because there's someone who wanted to take control of my Ye Family, thus the Lin Family emerged. The disruption had been temporary, but it has already begun. If it wasn't for that bed-ridden

Ye Wuchen's transformation into this version of me, they might already prevailed." Ye Wuchen said flatly.

Hua Zhentian stared, but did not seem too surprised. He only furrowed his brows and said, "I have been loyal to the Emperor all my life, and I will stay true, so you should not be telling me this. If it was like this, even if you were right, I would still slap your face. But now..... what the fuck, you are soon to be my son-in-law, ai!" he began beating his head in annoyance.

"Elder Hua, as an outsider, you must have seen it." Ye Wuchen said smiling.

Hua Zhentian did not deny this. He shook his head and said, "Your grandpa and father were too devoted, blinded by their loyalty, even if they noticed something they subconsciously tried to forget or deliberately forget it. Outsiders who have seen evidence of this are plenty. But the Emperor didn't do anything wrong as well, although you are highly intelligent, you wouldn't know how large the military power of your Ye Family is as well as their popularity with the army. A true Emperor will not allow the existence of a threat to his position, even with all the assurances of that threat not manifesting. The Lin Family emerged as a result of this threat. If it wasn't for the Lin Family, the Ye Family would be the sole family in power, and there might come a day wherein they will focus their attention to gain more power. In this situation, although it might be unfair to the Ye Family, it is still a necessity. As for the Lin Family's current position, aside from Lin Kuang, I think the other members have no idea."

Ye Wuchen shook his head, quietly waiting for Hua Zhentian to finish. He had a bitter smile as he said, "If everything is just as Elder Hua had said, then I will no longer deliberately aggravate the Lin Family. But..... what a pity that the Ye family has been so loyal to the nation, and has had numerous outstanding military services. In the end, the person whom they've been devoted to plans to break off the Ye family, even wishing to take control over the entire Ye Family by himself!"

Hua Zhentian abruptly stood up, staring directly at Ye Wuchen's emotionless face. After a while, Hua Zhentian fell heavily back into his seat, rubbing his head and saying, "Young fellow, you didn't look like someone who could speak off the cuff. What did you discover? Please tell me. Don't worry, although I've been loyal all my life, I will never tell anybody of what you've said. I only want to protect my daughter."

Ye Wuchen nodded. He had the audacity to tell Hua Zhentian these things, because he had already concluded the kind of person he was.

"The entire Clan of Ye was usually bold and powerful, but when I was born with my weak body, are you aware of why, Elder Hua? Someone had intended to poison our Ye Family. Originally, they wanted the son to immediately die in the womb, but I was successfully birthed. But due to the poison, my body was very weak. And the Ye Family..... was not able to produce further descendants because of this."

"....."

"Later on, by chance, the Ye Family adopted a son. After ten years, the adopted son became very close to the entire Ye Family. When his power and popularity had exceeded that of the true son's, the sickly son of Ye then disappeared from within the Ye residence without a trace. Who could send drugs to Ye family without being suspected, and who could've made the only son of Ye disappear without leaving

any trace? If the only son of the Ye Family dies, who would inherit the Ye family?" Ye Wuchen said distantly, as if he were an outsider.

He was indeed an outsider, only using this identity of Ye according to the will of heaven. He, who does not want to owe the Ye family anything, made good use of this identity, and made sure to do right by the original owner of his identity.

Chapter 95: Public Announcement is the Best Resistance

"These things that you are talking about..... Do you have any proof?" Hua Zhentian said calmly, but his brows were raised up high. For a carefree person like him, this kind of posture conveyed the peak of his excitement.

"No proof, but I never doubt my predictions. Even if there's no proof, I'm sure Elder Hua already believes me." Ye Wuchen said, "Because the Ye Family is needed to intimidate the Gale Nation, they cannot expose their real intentions; therefore, they need to act silently in making arrangements to take control of the Ye Family. If not for my return, the Ye Family might not come to know of it until their deaths; that the one they have been loyal to is the same one who cut off their future generations, and snatched away members of the Ye Family.

Hua Zhentian incessantly scratched his head, he inwardly felt like roaring out loud in anxiety. What Ye Wuchen had said might seem extremely treasonous, but since the boy had dared to speak out so directly in front of him, it proves that they were not just simple guesses. He refused to accept that his subconscious mind had already believed ninety percent of what this fellow had said.

He suddenly lifted his head, "Young fellow, do you have any plans against us Hua Family by getting close to my daughter?"

"Yes..... but only in part . If it wasn't for my affections to Shuirou, even if the Hua Family is ten times more powerful than what it is now, I still wouldn't use this kind of method just to get close to her."

Hua Zhentian did not get angry, rather he lowered his face and nodded. "I figured you were being honest. If you told me much earlier that you had no plans against the Hua Family, even if you were already my son-in-law I might still give you a big slap on your face."

Ye Wuchen laughed then sighed, "Elder Hua, forgive me for being frank. Originally, one of the reasons for your betrothing Shuirou to Lin Xiao of Lin family was not only partly for his excellence but also mainly because the Emperor had made great efforts to play matchmaker, right? Else, you wouldn't make such an untimely decision for her future, based on the degree of affection you have for your own daughter. Moreover, before you agreed to this wedding proposal, you must have been drunk as well."

Hua Zhentian wrinkled his brows, went silent for moment before he continued, "What you said is pretty much right."

Hua Zhentian suddenly realized that every statement Ye Wuchen made was quite surprising.

"Telling me of these predictions just now can be considered as your trust in me, Hua Zhentian. I will not tell anyone, but it doesn't mean that I trust you. Whether or not you are right or wrong, you already committed a deadly mistake..... If there's really someone who is plotting against the Ye Family, no matter who your opponent is, you shouldn't expose yourself so easily! That day, you've already exposed

your strength and wisdom, as well as the God of Sword's support for you. This might seem like a good intimidation method, but in reality you are just digging your own grave." Hua Zhentian said in anger. He had now become concerned with the safety of Ye Wuchen because it was now related to his daughter's happiness.

Ye Wuchen's affections towards Hua Shuirou was naturally not to the point of becoming a "foolishly devoted" kind of love, but merely fondness of each other. Subconsciously, when you are fond of something, you would not permit it to be shared with others, and in no way would he allow himself to regret it in the future. In the meantime, having Hua Shuirou would include Hua Zhentian and the entire Hua Family, so he needed to win her over, and he needed to do so as soon as possible. At the very least, she should not enter into the marriage with the Lin Family.

Hua Zhentian's rebuke at him had proven that the decision he made was indeed correct.

Ye Wuchen smiled weakly, and unhurriedly said, "Even you, Elder Hua, a person of such a brilliant mind would think this, so others must have thought so too."

Hua Zhentian startled, and was flattered for a moment, then suddenly remarked, "You are the most intelligent young fellow that I have known, it is reasonable to say that you shouldn't have committed such a stupid mistake, don't tell me....."

"It will be impossible for me to do such a pretentious thing My whole life, I refuse to be one belittled by others. Judging by the current situation of the Ye Family, if I were still the same Ye Wuchen a year ago, then this evil scheme would come much quicker. In my opinion, public announcement is the best resistance. Using the most aggressive stance to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat, even stepping on top of the number one outstanding talent at that time. Behind me, there's even the God of Sword whom nobody dares to provoke. As a result, people will think that those were already my all out efforts, little did they know that....."

Ye Wuchen twisted the corner of his mouth and did not continue. The false image that he had created was perfect. Who would have thought that this extremely domineering young man still had not revealed his trump. The false image that he had created will in turn cause others to expose their trump, little by little, until they revealed their true rotten identities.

And he possessed plenty of hidden trumps..... for instance, the pile of explosive substances that nobody knew of, he could destroy the entire Lin Family with. Or the Southern Empire Sword that could take control of the entire clan of the Southern Empire. Or another example.....

These enormous hidden trumps that nobody knew of except himself.

Hua Zhentian realized the meaning of his words and grew alarmed. "Could it be that you are still hiding something?"

From the hesitation on Ye Wuchen's face, Hua Zhentian waved his hand promptly, "Nevermind, these are your concerns, better not tell me, or else I will be get caught up. Although I am a rough man, I have my own principles. My Hua Family existed because of the Tian Long Nation. If not for Tian Long's Royal Family, my Hua Family would not be here at present. And you, young fellow, are destined to have no rest. If there comes a day where you are in a difficult situation..... even if you are my son-in-law, I will never help you. But...." He paused, lowered his voice and said, "In case your Ye Family reaches a

moment of calamity, find a way to secretly deliver a message to me..... After all, my daughter will be living in your place.”

Hua Zhentian’s usual thunder-like voice had dropped down low, until his voice became so weak that it was almost hard to hear clearly. For someone like him who had been very loyal to Tian Long Nation, it took a lot of determination to say these words, even enduring the self hate, as he was going against his own principles. Ye Wuchen stood, half lowering his head and said, “Thank you..... my honorable father-in-law.”

Hua Zhentian became distracted, then laughed out loud, “Hahahaha, why be so polite when you already called me your father-in-law. Those statements I made a while ago were just some random thoughts, don’t take them too seriously..... If you want to take them seriously, just agree to my one request, can you?”

Ye Wuchen promptly replied, “Please do tell, father-in-law. Wuchen will do as per your request.”

“Actually this is not a difficult thing to do....”

Hua Zhentian suddenly became embarrassed, and he started mumbling, “It’s just that..... I only have this daughter by my side, if you take her away then I will be left with nothing. If you two can.... Ahem! Get married as soon as possible, and give birth to some grandchildren or something. Holding a grandchild in my arms will make my life more meaningful.”

“.....”

.....
After entering the Hua residence like a ghost, he now walked out of its gates honorably. The two guards assigned to the main gate wanted to say something but hesitated. They really wanted to ask him how he got in.

As he was about to step outside, he was approached by an impressive looking young man, the eldest son of the Lin Family, Lin Xiao. There were no attendants following behind him. Ye Wuchen’s radiant face caused Lin Xiao’s brows to raise. He stepped aside in a very gentlemanly way, and voluntarily greeted, “As it turns out, it’s Master Ye.”

“Oh?” Ye Wuchen gave him a sidelong glance, puzzled and said, “Mister, you look so familiar, how do I address you?”

Upon hearing those words, the two guards almost questioned their ears. This Master Ye had just won against Master Lin a few days ago, but today he somehow suddenly did not recognize him anymore? Or maybe..... he just did not care about him.

“I am Lin Xiao.” Lin Xiao did not show any anger, but answered calmly.

“Oh..... Master Lin, behold my bad memory, please do forgive me. What are you here for?” Ye Wuchen asked.

“Lin Xiao hereby visits his future father-in-law. How about Master Ye.....”

“Oh, my regrets. I’m afraid Master Lin you might not be able to fulfill your wish.” Ye Wuchen shrugged his shoulders, then elegantly walked past him, no longer looking at him.

At this moment, within the courtyard echoed a thunder-like voice. The two guards became frightened and quivered, “This old man has something to discuss with his daughter this afternoon, whoever arrives, don’t let him in.”

The two guards looked at each other in dismay, one of them gathered his courage to yell out, “But Old Master, Young Master Lin has arrived.”

“I don’t care if it is the old Lin or young Lin, are you deaf? I already said won’t allow anybody to enter, even the Emperor himself! You need to shoo him away!!”

Lin Xiao promptly waved his hand, “Brothers, since your Master has something to attend to, I won’t bother you anymore. Let me say my goodbyes.”

Even though they had already become familiar with Master Lin, the two of them were still overwhelmed by the command from their superior, and saluted to him at once, “Take care Master Lin.”

Looking towards Ye Wuchen who never looked back as he left, Lin Xiao secretly clenched his teeth, and hurriedly walked over to his side, “Master Ye please wait, I have something to say.”

“Oh? Please say it then.” Ye Wuchen answered. However, neither did he cease his steps nor did he even incline his head while talking.

Lin Xiao suppressed his temper and said, “Master Ye, what must I do to make you give up on young miss Shuirou of the Hua Family. Your performance was absolutely outstanding, so your admirers will be countless, even the Zhuge Family and the Shangguan Family, whose daughters are picky, think highly of you. I heard they even took the initiative to visit your house to propose marriage, is it worth the risk to cling to Hua Shuirou? Don’t you know that by doing this, you put both of our families in a very difficult situation?”

“My Ye Family and your Lin Family are in bad terms, so it makes no difference.” Ye Wuchen said indifferently.

“My engagement with Hua Shuirou has been personally witnessed by the Emperor.....”

“Then you should see the Emperor, there’s no need to see me.”

Lin Xiao took a long breath, lowered his voice and said, “If only you are willing to give up Hua Shuirou, I will agree to any wish. Just regard it as me..... begging you.”

Ye Wuchen raised his brows and said, “Have you ever bowed your head to beg at someone before?”

“Never before.”

“Yet today you are bowing your head to beg, are you resigning yourself?”

Chapter 96: Stimulating the Hear

“I’m willing to!” Lin Xiao walked beside him, gaze fixed on his profile. “In my heart, Hua Shuirou is the perfect woman, also because... you are stronger than me. You’ve even left a scar on me! Even if the

engagement between me and Hua Shuirou has been witnessed by the Emperor, even if General Hua is known for keeping his word, your existence still makes me tremble with fear. I know my fear is not without reason, though it is very unlikely for me to lose face. You had completely defeated me in every stage of the competition that day, even when I had a hundred percent confidence with myself. After that, I realized, in front of you, I shouldn't have confidence."

Ye Wuchen did not answer, instead his footsteps slightly slowed.

"I, Lin Xiao, am a coward. Since I was young, I've been afraid of being bullied and humiliated by others, and refused to be below anyone. As a result, I have done my utmost efforts to strive hard with all my might to become the dragon among all the rest. At this point, my current achievements are no longer from luck, as I had risked my life to strive for them. I tried hard, so I'm proud of what I have become, since these are the things that I have achieved myself, not something bestowed upon me by my family. For a long time now, I thought myself good enough to look down upon Tian Long, no one could be classified as above me among my peers. After all these years, I have never been afraid of anything, but your presence has destroyed the security of my mental state. When I learned that you desired Hua Shuirou, I felt restless and uneasy even when eating or resting. Afterwards, I had come to think that during the competition, you had already used every kind of method to stir up her heartstrings. At that point, I have already fallen short."

Ye Wuchen stopped his footsteps, turned around and said, "If that's the case, then you should take the initiative to give up the wedding. In this way, I, Ye Wuchen, might even be grateful to you for a period of time and you don't have to carry a burden of torment upon yourself, to everyone's delight and satisfaction."

Lin Xiao clenched his teeth and said firmly, "If you would give up... any condition... as long as I'm able to do it, I will agree to it!"

"Master Lin is a person with an intermediary nature, but based on your affections you are prejudiced against me. What a pity that I am the same as Master Lin for things that I want, even if it is a person or a grain of sand, I will not allow them to fall into other people's hands. Even if I need to fight for it, I will snatch them back. I can easily tell you that Elder Hua has already agreed to the marriage between Xiao Rourou and I. You must return home to prepare to end your news spreading and engagement feast. I am done talking, farewell."

Ye Wuchen turned around to leave, quickly disappearing into a corner, leaving behind the baffled Lin Xiao. He turned his head to look at the gates of the Hua residence, mumbling, "Since I, Lin Xiao, existed, why would there be need of a Ye Wuchen."

He was not a coward, but the pressure that accompanied Ye Wuchen was quite heavy, so heavy that he was willing to bend his head instead of fighting him in the open. From his childhood until present he never had such an enemy before. Now there existed a man who could step on him, and would firmly hold him down under the soles of his feet. The effect he had on everyone was not as huge as his own in the competition with Ye Wuchen. When Ye Wuchen played the A Dream Remembering the Past, it had completely smashed his A Dream of Worldly Affairs tune, and his ultimate pride had been completely shattered into pieces.

Upon returning to the Ye residence, Ye Wuchen proceeded to Wang Wenshu's room. "Today at dusk, there will be two visitors coming, prepare more food and wine... Ah, no. Wine will not be necessary."

"Visitors?" Wang Wenshu, who was embroidering a pair of mandarin ducks onto a pillow, lifted her head, face full of doubt.

"Yes, but their identities will not be disclosed temporarily. You will learn about them when time comes." Ye Wuchen said, laughing mysteriously.

"Then I will prepare right away." Wang Wenshu put down the items in her hands. She suddenly remembered something, and turned around. "Oh, by the way, Chen-er, I have arranged for a room in my courtyard. You may let the mother of that child, Leng Ya, move into my place. Since your father is not always home, it's good to have someone accompany me. This morning, I went to see her, and it seems like she has been through a lot of trials. She has been very unfortunate, but her manners are quite exceptional; simply incomparable with other women from ordinary families, she must have come from an influential family."

"Yes!" Ye Wuchen responded with a nod.

When Ye Wuchen brought home Leng Ya, Ye Wei and Ye Nu were opposed of it. After all, Leng Ya was from the Gale Nation, whom they treated as their enemy. But luckily, their opposition was not that strong, and with the insistence of Ye Wuchen, they had eventually agreed. Wang Wenshu had agreed to let Leng Ya's mother, Leng Qiu, stay at her courtyard which was also a suggestion from Ye Wuchen. Because this was his request, naturally as his mother, she surely agreed with it.

At this time, Leng Ya was helping his mother walk slowly around the courtyard. Leng Qiu's complexion had obviously improved compared to the previous day. Upon seeing Ye Wuchen's return, Leng Ya coldly called out a "young master". Leng Qiu was so grateful that she felt like she wanted to bend her waist in greeting, yet Leng Ya kept her up. Ye Wuchen also hurriedly stepped in front to stop her, "Auntie, your body is still unwell, Leng Ya and I are friends, I really don't deserve this."

Leng Qiu shook her head, and thankfully glanced at him. "I've already heard from Xiao Feng. If it wasn't for you, Xiao Feng might have been captured, you saved both of our lives! Now that you have healed my eyes, which have been blind for so many years..... We both have nothing, we simply don't know how to repay your kindness!"

Ye Wuchen quickly waved his hand and said, "Auntie, please don't feel that way. The reason I saved Leng Ya is because of my selfish motives. Besides, Leng Ya can be considered as my friend, it is right and proper to help him. Leng Ya, please help auntie to return and take some rest, I have something to tell you."

After Leng Ya helped the deeply grateful Leng Qiu back, they dilly-dallied for a long while before he finally returned and silently followed behind Ye Wuchen. Upon hearing his approaching footsteps, Ye Wuchen asked without even turning his head, "Have you thought over the things that I have told you yesterday?"

"What do you want me to do once I return to the Gale Nation?" Leng Ya asked.

“Quite simple..... I need a share of power in the Gale Nation. A secret power that can pierce through the Royal Family of Gale Nation like a sharp blade. Can you do it?”

“I cannot.” Leng Ya answered neatly.

“If it can be done, would you agree?”

“No!”

“Very well.” Ye Wuchen turned around, his brows wrinkled. “Indeed, you don’t have the power to do it. Even if you did want to go, I would not let you go there because you simply don’t have the sufficient strength and capability. Even though I rescued you and your mother’s lives, healed your mother’s eyes, you still won’t fulfill your promise of being loyal to me. For someone who doesn’t have neither capability nor loyalty to me, who rescued you and even offered shelter to you!”

Leng Ya coldly stared at him, his voice chilly and cold, “I, Leng Ya,... don’t have to live up to anybody’s expectations!”

Ye Wuchen pulled the corners of his mouth and laughed mockingly. “You are a person of great dignity. What are you doing with it? Why was your mother in poor health? It’s because you don’t have money! For so long, she’s never had a full meal. For money, you even dared to join a competition and felt no wrong. Why were you pushed to such critical circumstances? It’s also because you lack strength that you were defeated by Lin Xiao, under the impulse you even revealed the Shattering Wind Blade, and involved your mother. Even now, if it wasn’t for my care, you would still be under the scrutiny of Tian Long’s Emperor, possibly arrested at any time. A person like you is just a joke, a useless person. You are not even worth discussing that ridiculous dignity of yours with.”

“You... shut up!” Leng Ya’s glance was cold and penetrating. He ground his teeth loudly, his vigor had caused the temperature in the surroundings to drop a few degrees in an instant.

“Did I say anything wrong?” Ye Wuchen laughed coldly, “are you planning to attack me? Too bad, I’m not scared, and you are not my match. If I wanted, I would immediately knock you down, and stamp on your head disdaining your embarrassing appearance. I have the strength, and you have none! You hated your father, but aside from the resentment, can you do anything about it? Throughout the entire Heavenly Star continent, who doesn’t know Feng Chaoyang. How about your name, Leng Ya, how many of them know of it? Even if you died on this spot, who cares about your life?”

Leng Ya’s whole body slightly trembled, every statement that Ye Wuchen made was like a blade that pierced through his heart. He was an arrogant, and extremely egotistic man, but had just been mocked as a great joke. The anger that he had emitted even contained some murderous spirit. If he were not trying hard to restrain himself, telling himself how much this person had helped himself and his mother, he might have already dashed against him recklessly, and cut through this person.

“You want to become stronger?” looking at him, Ye Wuchen’s voice had suddenly become mild, as he asked calmly.

“Yes!” he answered gritting his teeth. Every mocking word of Ye Wuchen still mercilessly replayed in his head; having no strength, he was not fit to talk about self-respect! Without strength, he could not protect himself, nor his mother.

Ye Wuchen nodded and turned to the north, in his mind a figure of a man gradually appeared as old as an ancient tree, "In that case, you don't have to return to the Gale Nation anymore. I want you to go to the northern side of the Tian Long Nation that has long been forgotten, and look for a person named Chu Cangming, he will teach you how to become stronger."

"Chu Cangming....." Upon hearing the name, Leng Ya's eyes emitted a fierce ray of energy.

"Once you're ready, you can approach me. Of course, it doesn't matter if you don't like it. My Ye Family will always keep you, like one keeps a dog!"

After Ye Wuchen's cold statements, he turned around to leave. He proceeded to the courtyard of Ye Shuiyao to fetch Ning Xue. Before he left, he shot a meaningful glance at the window of the room where Leng Qiu is currently residing.

Leng Ya stood there expressionless, like an ice sculpture which had been there for a very long time. This young man who had been at a loss for more than ten years, suddenly had a path to follow. The anger and murderous spirit from just a moment ago had disappeared completely.

Chapter 97: Future God of Murder

The door was quietly pushed open, the light sound did not even rouse Leng Ya who was still quite confused. Shortly after, a familiar voice sounded beside his ear, "Xiao Feng....."

Leng Ya fiercely turned to support the limping Leng Qiu. "Mother, why did you come out."

Leng Qiu turned a hand over to hold on to Leng Ya, she looked at him and said, "Xiao Feng, the conversation you just had, I heard it."

Leng Ya startled and became increasingly panicked before he mumbled, "Mother, actually... I... he..."

Leng Qiu shook her head, "Xiao Feng, your mother has been blind for almost ten years, now that my eyesight returned, I see clearer than before. I would never misjudge a person, even though Mr. Ye is very young, he's truly a dragon among the people, judging by the way he healed my eyesight with just a single wave of his hand. Who among all people in the entire world could do the same? Even if my Xiao Feng followed behind his back, I will completely be at ease."

"Mother..."

"Go ahead, Xiao Feng, go and find him. Do as he says, and look for that God of Sword Chu Cangming. Although your father disappointed us, in your mother's mind, he will always be a hero of indomitable spirit, and I have no regrets. Xiao Feng, your mother's greatest wish is for you to be just like your father, a powerful man with the authority over a whole country. Can you fulfill this cherished desire of mine?" Leng Qiu supported herself on his shoulder and stared with anticipation.

"Then... when should I leave?" Leng Ya asked absent-mindedly at his mother.

"Tonight. You should leave tonight." Leng Qiu said firmly, but her voice evidently trembled.

Leng Ya heavily knelt down on the floor at his mother's legs with tears held back and said, "But mother, I hate to part from you, I won't be at ease....."

Leng Qiu's eyes became wet, but she still forced a smile. "Foolish child. Someone who is not willing to part with his parents will never truly grow up. Master Ye is a person with great passion and righteousness. Mother has not misjudged him, and he will never treat me unfairly. Furthermore, Madame Ye had sent somebody over to tell me that I am permitted to transfer to her place and accompany her. How could you still not feel relieved. Tonight you shall leave, if you refuse to go, your mother will... drive you out with a rod!"

"Mother, I'll go..... I'll go today. As your son, I won't let you down. I will not become someone like him, I will surpass him. I, Leng Ya, will never disappoint my mother, or even lose to another person!"

.....

Outside the door in the courtyard, Ye Wuchen then quietly retreated and proceeded towards Ye Shuiyao's courtyard.

Leng Ya, you are not a good son, but you have a good mother.

He would not disappoint. I never choose wrong. If he really was useless, I would not have wasted so much time.

When Ye Wuchen returned with Ning Xue, Leng Ya was already silently waiting for him at the doorway. When he approached, he slightly bowed his head and said coldly, "Tell me how I can find this Chu Cangming. I shall leave this very night!"

Ye Wuchen nodded in satisfaction. In a low voice he said, "I hope after three years, I will see someone who will make the people in the entire Heavenly Star Continent tremble with fear—a God of Murder!"

.....

Towards evening, a palanquin stopped by the gate of the Ye residence. A tall, middle-aged man with a thick and solid body pushed aside the guard's blockade. He swaggered as he entered, followed by a delicate woman with graceful steps who kept her head lowered. Soon after, an ear-splitting roar of laughter resonated through the once peaceful Ye residence, the vibration had caused the entire residence to faintly shiver. Hua Shuirou immediately covered her ears when he bellowed that loud laugh.

"Hahahaha! I haven't been able to stroll around here for quite a long time. I didn't expect the Ye residence to look so pleasing."

This is the so-called "loving the house and its crow". Hua Zhentian was the overprotective sort, and since he is pleased with this son-in-law, naturally he would also be pleased with the Ye residence. Wang Wenshu, who had been busy in the anteroom, was the first to come out to greet him, she didn't need to guess, from the sound of his laughter alone she was able to figure out which godly being had arrived. She could only force a big smile and greet him with a lot of enthusiasm. However, she did not expect Hua Zhentian to be so clearly unusual, unexpectedly acting more enthusiastic than herself. Wang Wenshu had yet to speak when Hua Zhentian had already greeted her with a large smile, "Is madam Ye in good health? This Hua has not come to visit in a long time, it's really a huge offense!"

“Yes, in good health!” Wang Wenshu came at once, “General Hua, your honorable presence brings light to our Ye Family’s humble dwelling. It cannot be regarded as an offense, contrary to that, we didn’t welcome you in from our doorstep, that’s considered as an offense.”

Hua Zhentian waved his hand, “Hey! We will be joined as one big family soon, why do you have to be so formal? Where’s brother Ye? I’ll go and chat with him.”

“One... one big family?” Wang Wenshu was stunned. Who is going to be a part of your family? How pretentious!

“What?” seeing Wang Wenshu’s obviously alarmed face, Hua Zhentian puzzled over it and was quick to realize what was going on. Pulling his beard, he asked, “Maybe that young fellow still hasn’t told you guys anything yet?”

“Oh? Ah... that’s...”

Hua Zhentian stomped his foot, almost ready to curse, “That young fellow already went to my place to propose, and you didn’t even know. What kind of mother are you? Let me tell you, your son has already taken advantage of my beloved daughter, your Ye Family can’t back out. If he refuses to marry my daughter, I shall burn down your entire house!”

“Daddy...” Hua Shuirou lightly pulled on Hua Zhentian. He even shouted the words “taken advantage”, she wished she could squeeze into a hole on the ground to hide herself. The meaning of those words were open to interpretation, but most people might jump to the worst meaning.

Wang Wenshu finally pieced together the clues. Thinking about the two visitors Ye Wuchen mentioned, Hua Zhentian and Hua Shuirou were exactly two people! She now had some basis, then immediately said, “Please don’t be mad, General Hua. I’ll call Chen-er right away.”

“Don’t call him.” Hua Zhentian waved his hand. “Bring my daughter along to find that young fellow. I’ll go find brother Ye and old man Ye... Ah, it’s General Ye. Some words should not be heard by the two youngsters.” After he finished, he no longer paid any attention to Wang Wenshu. Taking big steps, he proceeded inside, as if it were his own house.

“Madame Ye.” Hua Shuirou slightly lowered her head, as she had softly and timidly called out.

At this moment, Wang Wenshu already had some idea to what Ye Wuchen had been up to these days with Hua Zhentian’s words and Hua Shuirou’s delicately shy manner. Her heart suddenly became overwhelmed ---with joy, of course. When Ye Wuchen told her he wanted Hua Shuirou, even though she supported him, in her mind she knew that the task would be extremely difficult. She did not expect that in just two days time, Hua Zhentian brought along Hua Shuirou himself and took the initiative to pay a visit. And not only did Hua Shuirou agree, but so did Hua Zhentian, who had been the one to arrange her marriage with Lin Xiao of the Lin Family... She could only exclaim in admiration. He deserved to be called her son. Anything he wanted, he just stretched a hand and grabs it. As his mother, she no longer worried for him anymore.

She laughed. “Why do you still call me Madam Ye? Soon, you will be calling me mother.”

Hua Shuirou’s face turned red and her hands pinched the corner of her handkerchief. She becomes speechless from her shyness, but in her heart, there were traces of happiness. This is the first time that

Wang Wenshu had been able to observe Hua Shuirou meticulously, and she became more and more pleased with her. Not just an absolutely splendid beauty that had amazed Tian Long Nation, her extremely docile character was also rare.

“Come, let me bring you to see Chen-er. Hmph, this young man even dares to take advantage of you. I will teach him a lesson.” Wang Wenshu pulled on one of her hands, leading her to the direction of Ye Wuchen’s courtyard. Her mouth uttered reprimands, but any person would be able to hear the proudness in her voice. Without any thoughts of any disciplinary actions, perhaps she would not even let him kneel down when she scolded him.

“He... He didn’t take advantage of me.” Hua Shuirou responded in an attempt to explain on behalf of Ye Wuchen.

In the entire way, Wang Wenshu had done all the asking and Hua Shuirou did all the answering, but she did not ask what Ye Wuchen had done to Hua Shuirou. Ye Wuchen was currently guiding Ye Shuiyao’s lily-white hands, teaching her to paint a perfect lotus flower. It was not the first time that Ye Shuiyao’s right hand had been in his. She tried to calm herself down and not think of the warm touch and close breath of a man, yet she could not hide the fact that the sides of her face turned red.

Receiving the a message from Xiao Lu, he reluctantly let go of her hands and returned to his courtyard, leaving Ning Xue behind with Ye Shuiyao. Wang Wenshu, who waited by the doorway had a mysterious smile on her face. Pointing to his room, she said in a low voice, “Chen-er, good choice.” She then left quietly to look for Hua Zhentian in order to discuss some “important matters”.

It was Hua Shuirou’s first time to sit inside the room of a man. She felt her heart beating faster. Quietly sitting there despite her nervous and restless state, her body became stiff. Ye Wuchen pushed the door and came in. As he closed the door, Hua Shuirou stood up immediately, like a startled little bunny, then quietly lowered her head.

“Xiao Rourou, did you miss me?” Ye Wuchen said laughing as he approached little by little.

She could not bear such forward words, only a few would turn her face burning hot. She tried hard to open her mouth and deny it, “No... not at all. Daddy brought me here.”

“Faces turn red if one tells lies.” Ye Wuchen stayed standing in front of her, appreciating her charming face, now filled with redness. This was an extremely docile, extremely delicate, and extremely shy young woman. This kind of woman could not have existed in the world he was born into.

Hua Shuirou’s hands covered her face. Along with his approach, his breath grew closer and closer, causing her to be intoxicated and made her head spin.

Ye Wuchen slightly lowered his head, using a hand to lift her chin as her eyes filled with alarm and expectations. “Would you like to do anything similar to what we did before?”

Hua Shuirou blinked. Quietly closing her eyes, her lips slightly shifted, and she held the posture of waiting for him to taste her. She did not even know why every time she was under his gaze, she would easily sink into him. Their acquaintance had just spanned a short three days.

Ye Wuchen smiled with satisfaction. He leaned forward and softly planted a kiss on her right cheek.

Chapter 98: Evil Desires

“Ah...” The tingling sensation had caused her tender cherry-like lips to let out a languid pitch. Ye Wuchen embraced her waist with his both hands, his lips softly pressed onto her pinkish soft, pretty, and flirtatious lips. His tongue repeatedly stroked the sweetness of her lips and forcefully invaded her. It captured and wound around her creamy sweet tongue, blending together the fluids in their mouths. The hands that embraced her waist also started to wander around her back.

“Mmmm...” The warm sensation quickly swept through every inch of her mouth. Hua Shuirou’s soul stirred from the warm and strong breath of this man. Unable to breathe easily, her heartbeats intensely resounded like a beating drums, and she could only use her fingers to helplessly drag against his clothes.

Ye Wuchen gnawed at her pearly white teeth and sucked in her sweet, precious fluids. His aggressive lips and tongue continuously changed angles. He discovered that he really liked this kind of action, this kind of sensation. And her smell was very mellow.

“No... Stop it now...” Hua Shuirou let out the sound as she gasped for air when she neared suffocation. She almost fainted from the heat of the kiss, and her whole body was paralyzed in his lap as if her strength had been sucked out of her body, unaware that she was emitting such astonishing beauty and seductiveness while doing so.

“I can’t do it, you are so lovely that I cannot even resist...” Ye Wuchen departed from her lips and turned towards her ears which were smooth and round like pearls. He lightly played them with his mouth, licked them, watched them turn voluptuous with satisfaction.

“You-you’re taking advantage of me again...” Her spotlessly white teeth bit on her rosy red lip, Hua Shuirou blushed when she had spoken, her soft fists had lightly pounded on his chest. She had no strength, subconsciously unwilling to resist because she had already considered him as her one and only future husband. “Taking advantage? The real action hasn’t even begun yet.” Ye Wuchen laughed in an evil way. He was occasionally gentle and cultivated, occasionally unsympathetic like water, but now his laugh was wicked like the devil’s. His lust which had been in hibernation for so many years, was now slowly flaring up.

He hugged her small waist tight, his scalding right hand caressed her small, young, and tender small face and slowly shifted downward. The seemingly careless yet exceptionally strong hand slid through her snowy and sleek long neck, her thin and fragrant shoulder, then finally landed on the snow-white, tender, detailed, and finely rounded lumps of hers. Separated only by a layer of cloth, he exerted his strength to rub them between his fingers to enjoy their soft satiny smoothness; their fullness happened to exactly fit his hand.

A powerful pressure attacked her breasts, which made Hua Shuirou feel so shy that she twisted her body and tenderly cried out with a pitiful voice, “Don’t be like that... Ah... No... Someone might see us...Umm...” She twisted her body to escape from this kind of pain and numbness altogether, but the fingers still wildly rubbed against her erected soft breasts, and the arms wrapped around her slim waist did not give her any chance at escape.

Ye Wuchen turned a deaf ear, an evil light flashed through his eyes. The trembling and bouncing tender white breast in his palm kept on changing its shape under the ravaging of his devil hand, the force so powerful that it made her almost cry out in pain.

Hua Shuirou closed her eyes to endure his violation, eventually, she gave out and quietly relaxed a bit. When that hand went downwards, the bind on her waist was suddenly loosened, before a corner of her clothes were grabbed and pulled down. A soft hiss, and the cloth tore open, and her underwear was ferociously pulled off. Two round, faltering, white, delicate breasts bounced out, swaying in front of his eyes which brought out his lustful state of mind. Her skin was as smooth as a concentrated rouge, so white and intimately transparent.

“Ah—” Hua Shuirou’s was stupefied, in her confusion she covered her chest with her hands to cover her naked flesh. Ye Wuchen lifted his hand and easily pushed her arms aside to firmly secure them behind her back, lustful passion in his eyes. This kind of meaningful glance caused her to panic and become slightly scared.

“No... somebody might see us... somebody might see us... after few days, okay? Wait.... Wait for them to go out, then you can do whatever you want to take advantage of me.” Hua Shuirou begged urgently, her bare breasts followed her body movements and slightly trembled. Ye Wuchen’s other hand pressed on one of them, both lightly and heavily rubbed against it to bring out soft moans from Hua Shuirou that she was unable to restrain.

Hua Shuirou could only close her eyes. Her face blushing while he attacked her.

“Brother... brother are you inside?”

A familiar yet amiable voice stirred Ye Wuchen who was almost out of control, he seemed to have been woken up by a sudden hit, his unrestrained hands on Hua Shuirou’s body simultaneously stopped. Quickly pulling up her underwear and long skirt, he covered her snow-white breasts now full of red lines.

What was I doing a while ago? He murmured to himself. He seemed to have been under the control of his desires moments ago.

Hua Shuirou hurriedly grab hold of her clothes upon hearing the voice. She shifted her gaze to try to find some place to hide. Her light yellow dress was torn in the chest area, so she lost the courage to go and meet other people.

“I am your husband, I alone can do that to you.” Said Ye Wuchen gently with his head lowered.

“Yes...” Hua Shuirou responded shyly, her voice weak like the sound of a mosquito. Although what happened came so unexpectedly, she had not been averse to it. Even if Ye Wuchen had completely owned her then, she could only resist him through her voice, and then gently comply to what he wanted.

Ye Wuchen opened the door to the delicate snowy white figure of Ye Ning Xue standing in the doorway. Her hands held onto a painting. “Brother, this is what sister drew a while ago. She wanted me to hand it over to you for you to see.”

“For me to see?” Ye Wuchen puzzled. Because during all of his free time each day, he would go to Ye Shuiyao’s place, there would be no need to deliver the painting to him here. He thought for a little bit, then asked, “Xue-er, does sister know who came to visit me?”

“Yeah! When brother left, sister asked sister Xiao Lu.” Ning Xue answered, then yelped when she saw Hua Shuirou who was just tightening her clothes around her chest and still refused to lift her head as she still sat on brother’s bed.

“You are sister Shuirou, right?” Ye Ning Xue had summoned her own courage to spontaneously ask.

Seeing a young lady, Hua Shuirou seemed less nervous, pulling at her clothes, she approached gently.

“Yes I am. Little sister, do you know me?”

“I recognize you.” Ning Xue looked up and laughed, “Because brother said he liked you, and all the people the brother likes, Ning Xue also likes them.” The two scars on Ning Xue’s face had frightened this delicate woman, but the words had overwhelmed her heart with happiness, and she felt a little closer to Ning Xue. She secretly glanced at Ye Wuchen and said lowly, “I... also like you.”

“Can I call you big sister from now on?” Ning Xue asked happily.

“Yes, of course you can.” Hua Shuirou replied gently.

Ye Wuchen took the painting from Ning Xue’s hands, opening it to discover a blank piece of paper with not even a trace of ink. He shook his head, unable to express what he felt right this moment. He gently stroked Ning Xue’s head and said, “Xue-er, can you please go over to sister’s place and borrow a set of clothes? Better if it is a yellow dress. Tell her I requested for it.”

“A dress? I got it.” Ning Xue waved her small hands and took small, quick steps back.

Only until Ning Xue’s figure disappeared from his line of sight did Ye Wuchen turn around. Although his powers could fix Hua Shuirou’s dress, he could not reveal his “scary powers” in front of her yet as it might scare her away.

“Even if I changed clothes, they will still figure it out.” Hua Shuirou’s hands pressing tightly over her chest timidly as her eyes gazed at him helplessly.

“It doesn’t matter if they figured it out. You belong to me, Ye Wuchen, and no other, right?”

“Yes...” Hua Shuirou’s gaze slightly sparkled, his tender words had wiped out the greater part of her fear. Her hands dropped down, her body softly collapsed onto Ye Wuchen’s chest. The front of her clothing opened wide, revealing a part of her snowy white skin. At the same time, something rolled out from her clothes, dropping to the floor with a “pak” sound.

“Ah!” Hua Shuirou gently called, bending at the waist to pick it up. It was a small black packet, round and bulging. She patted her chest and lifted her hands to present the packet to Ye Wuchen, “This is... for you.”

The packet seemingly had a similar smell to gunpowder, but not quite. Ye Wuchen guessed what it contained. He carefully took it, then asked probingly, “Is this your Hua Family’s mine?”

“Yes... that’s ten of them. It a-also contains two Heaven-Shaking Mines. I stole them. If those bad people try to harm you, you can use these.”

This young lady had been worried for his safety. Ye Wuchen felt warmth in his heart. He opened the small black packet, and inside were twelve black balls, slightly bigger than marbles. The mines trigger a small scale explosion of poisonous fireballs, but no one knows the true effects of the “Heaven-Shaking Mines” as Hua Shuirou called them. No one has ever been witness to the so-called “heaven-shaking mines” of the Hua Family that was only known in vague rumors. Ye Wuchen clearly remembers when Hua Zhentian and Ye Nu had argued about something during the competition, something like “using Heaven-Shaking Mines to burn down the entire Ye residence” was mentioned.

“Were these something that your father handed to you for your protection?” Ye Wuchen asked laughingly.

This was his first time seeing special firearms that belong to the Heavenly Star Continent. Explosive devices possessed certain dangerous properties, and negligence might cause deadly accidents. Hua Zhentian ought not to give her too much contact to these things, but they were necessary for her protection.

“Yes, but I don’t use them.” Hua Shuirou said in a low voice.

Ye Wuchen carefully took out five small ones and one that was heavier... most likely one of the so-called “Heaven-Shaking Mines.” He returned the rest to Hua Shuirou. “If you give them all to me, what will you do if you run into some dangerous situation? Let’s divide them into half, okay?”

Hua Shuirou obediently nodded. Naturally, what Ye Wuchen said would be followed.

Chapter 99: Woman of Matchless Beauty Part 1

“How do you use this?” Ye Wuchen picked up a small black ball. If he was not worried of the danger, he might have already pulled it apart to see what it was made of.

“Use your hand to break off its cover, then your throw it with all your might.” Hua Shuirou answered.

“Oh.....”

With a light pop, the outer shell of the small black ball was easily broken. Ye Wuchen kicked the door open, waved two fingers towards a direction and the small black ball flew out. Hua Shuirou cried out in surprise, subconsciously throwing herself onto Ye Wuchen’s chest and covered her ears.

After a brief silence, there was a lack of explosion. Looking at the mine which had sunk to the bottom of the pond, Ye Wuchen’s expression revealed that it had been as he had expected. After breaking the outer cover of the mine, it needed to hit something in order to explode.

“Well, nevermind. I’ve already thrown it in the water. Look at how scared you are.” Ye Wuchen said, laughing ridiculously. He kept the remaining four mines and the single Heaven-Shaking Mine.

When Hua Zhentian and Hua Shuirou left the Ye residence, the sky was already dark. Before departing, Hua Zhentian’s face radiated happiness, and so did Ye Wei and Ye Nu’s faces. As they bid their farewells, they were all reluctant to part, practically wishing they could hold onto each other and cry out loud. Their irreconcilable attitude during the competition a few days before were long forgotten. If the two

families were to become relatives through marriage, they would need to advance or retreat together and assist each other. How could these cunning old men not be cordial to each other with their utmost efforts?

Hua Shuirou, on the contrary, did not utter a single word. She had the impatient look of wishing she could drag Hua Zhentian and escape from that place at once. The light yellow dress that she was now wearing was brought to her by Ning Xue from Ye Shuiyao's place. Her original clothing had been ruined by Ye Wuchen who had placed her under a very shameful situation. Ye Shuiyao's figure was more developed compared to Hua Shuirou's, so the long dress appeared too loose on her, and the skirt fully covered her legs. If she did not secretly hold it up while walking, it might even pool on the floor. Hua Zhentian had not noticed, but Wang Wenshu knew with just a glimpse, her eyes continually glanced between Hua Shuirou and Ye Wuchen with a bewildered gaze.

After sending off the father and daughter of the Hua Family, Wang Wenshu became completely out of her character as her footsteps headed straight for Ye Wuchen's courtyard. She carefully searched the entire area with her eyes and nose, but was not able to find any suspicious liquids or smells. She felt both suspicious and relieved at the same time..... and a little bit of disappointment. When she left, Ye Wuchen was speechless for a very long time.

The news of Hua Zhentian and Hua Shuirou paying a visit to the Ye Family quickly reached the ears of the Lin Family, causing a great shock to them. Of the many times Hua Zhentian visited the Lin Family, he had never brought along Hua Shuirou. What did this signify? What really happened in such a short period of time?

Everything had its reasons; reasons they did not truly understand. The Lin Family was starting to become apprehensive of Ye Wuchen's strategy. In just a period of two days, he had already reached this extent without any prior indications.

If the Hua Family and Lin Family were to become connected by marriage, it would surely not bode well for the Ye Family. Being connected to the Hua Family would prove to be better all around for the Ye Family. It would surely be the best thing for the Ye Family. Based on Hua Zhentian's behavior, this seemed like a possibility that was as solid as an iron bar, leaving no chance for the Ye Family to back out. Ye Wei and Ye Nu's mood was now free from worries, but they would surely question Ye Wuchen to get to the heart of the matter. Ye Wuchen would naturally respond in an ambiguous way, relaying nothing but his affinity with Hua Shuirou, and him being congenial to Hua Zhentian, or something like that. They would have no other alternatives but to roll their eyes and show no further interest on the matter.

That night, Leng Qiu moved in to Wang Wenshu's courtyard with two servant girls to take care of her. While Leng Ya.....

"I remember."

"Well, you should go now. Don't stop, or even look back. For the next two days, you should make all efforts to hide your whereabouts, because if it gets out that you are no longer here in the Ye residence, the Emperor will track you down by any means. As for your mother, you don't have to worry about anything. If you find out that she has met with any accidents when you return, you may take my life at any time. I will not say anything further. You go ahead, after three years, I want to see a completely different Leng Ya!"

Leng Ya was dressed in full black, carrying a package that was neither large nor small on his back. His sharp eyes flashed brilliant rays that elicited terror from others. He emotionlessly nodded and leaped up, climbing over the perimeter walls at the back of the Ye residence. For a moment, he halted and reluctantly gazed towards the distance—the direction where his mother resided. Shifting his gaze, he strove forward and his body quickly disappeared in the darkness.

Ye Wuchen still stood there, but after few seconds, he suddenly leaped, running in the direction Leng Ya headed to, his white figure elusive under the dark night sky. The two shadows that followed Leng Ya felt a white shadow flash past them, when an energetic force hit the back of their heads simultaneously, causing them to pass out.

“Truly magnificent, worthy of being called..... the King of the Southern Empire.” Looking at the two men collapsed before his feet, Ye Wuchen snorted coldly. There was no such thing as ordinary skills among those of the Southern Empire. Even if one of the two men fought him face to face, Ye Wuchen would win but he might have used up a huge portion of his powers. Though if these men were to mount a sneak attack against him with the speed they had shown, even ten folds of their powers were still not his match.

The darkness of the night was as cold as the sea. Leng Qiu could not sleep the entire night. To help Leng Ya make up his mind, she put the package on his shoulders herself and made the effort to push him out of the door, and tightly shut it behind him. She restrained herself and the countless urges to rush out in order to look at her son once more. Since the sky started getting dark, she had shut herself inside the room..... Leng Ya was her hope and attachment to life; she could truly say that he was her everything. Three years..... they had never been parted for such a long period of time.

“Xiao Feng, you need to have your own future and your own path. Do not be forever burdened by me on your side..... mother will wait for your return.....”

The next day, at Tian Long’s Meng Yan House.

“..... the day before yesterday proceeded with the Imperial Court receiving rewards at fifth hour and third quarter, and came out at the sixth hour and second quarter. In the morning at the eighth hour, he proceeded towards the black forest in the northern side of the city on foot with Leng Ya and were out by noon. Our men haven’t penetrated deep enough to investigate. In the afternoon, they entered the black forest again with Leng Ya, in the fifth hour of the afternoon, they headed home. At night, he went out with the lady named Ye Ning Xue, bought three candies, three pairs of shoes and socks for the lady, then headed back by the third quarter.”

In a calm and elegant room full of the smell of incense, aside from the voice of a woman, no other sound could be heard. A pink veil hung from the middle of the room and behind it was the shadow of matchless beauty. A young woman in red knelt down on one knee. Her head was bowed towards the shadow behind the veil as she described everything in detail.

“Yesterday morning he went to the black forest for a third time with Leng Ya, and..... And brought along a bucket of feces. The purpose is yet unknown. At second hour and a quarter in the afternoon, he stole into the Hua residence, after some drinks with Hua Zhentian, he came out at the fourth hour and happened to bump into Lin Xiao of Lin Family with which he had a round of argument.....At midnight

and a quarter, Leng Ya leaped out of the walls, whereabouts unknown. Our men desired to follow him, but was struck unconscious by a mysterious person.

“Struck and passed out? With their level of perception, they didn’t even notice the approach of another person?” The woman behind the veil finally opened her mouth, her voice was like the sound of nature. When heard through one’s ears, it was like a cool breeze brush over the water surface, causing the center to ripple.

“Yes.” The young woman bent down lower and answered.

“Rumor has it that this Ye Wuchen has the ability to conceal his breath. Nobody can detect the presence of his energy. The only one who could protect Leng Ya, is him. That person, could it have been him?”

“I, your subordinate also thought this way.”

“Apparently, he was already aware that there’s someone monitoring his every move, but he concealed nothing; unafraid of what people may have learned about him. His origins, have you find out about it?” The woman behind the veil unhurriedly asked.

“Not yet. Only that he came from the northern side of Tian Long Nation. He originally formed a companionship with Long Zhenyang in the town of Tian Lie before he returned. They became very close with each other.” The young woman answered.

“My father would like me to closely observe this person’s whereabouts. If you don’t have anything else, you may take your leave. Remember to report to me his whereabouts at all times.”

“Yes..... I also found out that someone has tried to contact the number one mercenary, Tao BaiBai of the Thousand Murders Pavilion to take Ye Wuchen’s life. After investigating, we learned that the person behind it is the Emperor, Long Yin.”

“Oh?” The woman behind the veil sounded astonished and immediately said, “It is not strange if he did. Approximately, what time will Tao BaiBai arrive?”

“At the latest would be five days.”

“No one can narrowly or luckily escape the hands of Tao BaiBai. If he is not killed by Tao BaiBai, then that means Tao BaiBai will be the one who dies, else he will forever be fleeing from the unrelenting Tao BaiBai. Let’s see if he can escape this calamity. If he can, then he would be worth meeting him head on.”

“However, rumor has it that he can paint a worm that can lure a bird to peck on it, and a flower that blooms after it has been painted. His <> caused thousands of people to drop their tears. Are these true?” The woman’s voice slowly changed, as she worriedly asked.

“Yes. The rumors were not exaggerated.” The young woman answered seriously.

“He’s such a strange man, if I wasn’t required to stay here, I would like to witness them all”

“.....”

.....

For Ye Wuchen, no matter what kind of painting, he merely stretches a hand to grab it, easy as a pie. Teaching other people to paint is similar, as he had many methods to teach one with no knowledge in painting and turn them into an expert within a short period of time. For someone like Ye Shuiyao who already had the innate skill and artistic attainment, it would be extremely easy.

But.....

“Teach me to play a flute.” Ye Shuiyao took out a long, white, jade flute. The tune he played that one time had stirred up so many tears. Every time, before she went to sleep, the tune would play in her mind, reminding her of the lonely and painful face Ye Wuchen had while played the tune.

His face always wore a smiling expression but his expression this time could be classified as extremely wonderful. His gaze fixed onto her pretty and flirtatious pink lips, and caused Ye Shuiyao to feel a sense of doubt. After quite a while, Ye Wuchen mumbled, “Sister, flute playing is a very profound knowledge. Your brother isn’t very good at teaching it, let’s just paint.”

“You’re not willing?” Ye Shuiyao asked.

“No..... My teacher had said before, skills like playing a flute is suitable to teach my own wife, but to my own sister.....”

Chapter 100: Woman of Matchless Beauty Part 2

Ye Shuiyao turned to place the long flute on the table. Her face showed a desolate expression that she could not conceal, but when she turned back her expression was already as tranquil as before. “Then you should teach me how to paint that <>.”

Ye Wuchen shook his head again. Smiling, he said, “Sister you should really get some rest for today. I would like to make a painting for sister. Can I?”

“For me?”

Ye Wuchen proceeded forward and set up the painting board and spread out new paper. He moved to a spot beside the door, which happened to be on the opposite and facing Ye Shuiyao. He said softly, “Although the lotus flower is beautiful, it cannot be compared to sister’s beauty. I drawn mountains and crystal-clear water, beasts and birds, a hundred flowers and a thousand trees, but I have never painted a person before. I would like to try painting a woman of matchless beauty. Would you like to help me sister?”

His longing expression slightly touched the softest parts of her heart. Almost involuntarily, she slightly nodded her head, then stayed in her spot, silently waiting for him to paint.

Ye Wuchen’s gaze delicately swept across every part of her body, from her alluring and cold face, to her white jade sculpture-like neck, then to her breasts propped up by the clothing, her fine waist..... did not allow an inch to slip by. His gaze seemed to contain some kind of invading force, Ye Shuiyao even felt the sensation of her whole body being caressed by him. Her gaze continuously shifted around, afraid to meet him directly in the eyes.

From the beginning until the end, Ye Wuchen did not put the brush to the paper, only faintly smiling while delicately observing his own “sister”. A full minute went by when Ye Shuiyao’s body began to

slightly twist under the invasion of his gaze. He suddenly closed his eyes as his right hand began to rapidly dance on the paper.

Ye Shuiyao secretly heaved a sigh of relief and quietly sat on a chair. She clearly had nothing else to do so she calmly stood up after a while, but then she felt a strong force that sapped all her strength.

Her gaze landed on Ye Wuchen's face, his eyes still closed and he did not move for a very long time. This was the first time Ye Shuiyao had meticulously looked at him. At this moment, she did not have to worry that he would be aware of it, so her gaze shifted from his forehead, to his brows, to his eyes..... over and over. So very familiar, yet very strange, in a way... causing her to become infatuated.

Time slowly drifted away in the silence. The entire world was now left with only the sound of a paintbrush and its friction on the paper. Ye Shuiyao's vision had lost focus as she gradually became engrossed in her train of thought.

"Sister, I'm done painting."

The voice had woken the absent-minded Ye Shuiyao. Ye Wuchen's gaze continuously shifted from the paint board to her, his face wearing a smile, as if comparing the two. Ye Shuiyao's heart filled with hope and expectation. Striding to step in front of Ye Wuchen, her gaze wandered to the painting, where a woman of matchless beauty appeared before her eyes...

The lake was like a mirror, where a small boat drifting through and rippling the waves. A beautiful woman, like a goddess, was standing on the boat. Her looks were absolutely beautiful, truly out of the ordinary. Dressed in a light blue dress, her skin was as perfect as fine jade, her fluid glance wandered. The face of this beautiful woman was reflected in the water, adding to the overall gorgeousness of the image. Below her slender curved brows, deep eyes glittered with beauty. The corner of her mouth was slightly raised, showing a smile that could cause people to be driven to distraction. Her shoulders like blades, her chest proudly stuck out, her waist curved. The perfect figure made people want force their way through to her.

If any person were to be in a similar situation as this, they would certainly be dazzled and stunned, and would voice thoughts like "this woman was like a heavenly being, rarely found in our human world."

"Is this person really me?"

Ye Shuiyao stared foolishly, her gaze was frozen on the recently completed painting. Her mouth uttered words of fantasy.

"Aside from sister, who else would fit the description of a 'woman with matchless beauty'? Don't tell me you don't even recognize yourself?"

Ye Shuiyao's gaze became obsessed. She extended an arm to gently caress the face of the woman in the painting.

"Look. On the painting, sister's smile is so pretty. I believe that when sister smiles, the men of this world will be infatuated and fall head over heels in love. Sister, do you believe that?"

"....."

"I know that sister has not smiled for a very long time. Even in front of me, you have never smiled. If sister really likes this painting, can you... show me your smile?" Ye Wuchen turned his face around to look at her expectantly.

Her heart suddenly filled with warmth, but within the warmth there was a stabbing pain that would not go away. Her lips slightly moved, making great efforts to curve into a smile. She tried and tried, but was unable to produce a real smile.

"I have forgotten." She answered, shaking her head. She had forgotten how long ago, maybe five years now, or maybe even ten years now. She had long forgotten how to smile.

"Impossible! Emotions are an instinctive ability every person was bestowed by the heavens. They wouldn't get lost or forgotten completely. If sister has temporarily forgotten, then I'll help you remember them, okay?" Ye Wuchen suddenly showed traces of a smile.

Ye Shuiyao looked at him, bewildered. She neither nodded or rejected. Ye Wuchen suddenly extended his hands to press them on both sides of her waist, and his fingers started rapidly tickling her, while his face grew teasing.

To have suddenly sustained such an attack, Ye Shuiyao subconsciously twisted her body to evade as her mouth cried out in surprise. Ye Wuchen would not easily let her go, so his hands wandered all around her waist, lightly and heavily tickling her...

"No... please don't... ahhh..."

A roar of laughter sounded in both of their ears. Ye Shuiyao finally twisted her body away, but her laugh was absolutely beautiful. Her body had fallen onto Ye Wuchen's chest after the disordered twisting, and her well-rounded breasts rubbed against his chest, causing all of her strength to fade because of the numbing sensation.

The naughty fingers had finally stopped, but both hands stayed on her waist, "Sister, you laughed."

Ye Shuiyao leaned against his chest, panting heavily. His thin and weak shoulders made her want to snuggle against them forever. But... after being absorbed for a moment, she lightly pushed Ye Wuchen away, and inclined the opposite direction. "Xiao Chen, I'm tired. Can you please return now?"

"En, I'll let sister get some rest."

Ye Wuchen had not intended to stay over for long, so he headed out. Reaching the doorway, he turned, smiling and said, "Sister, your smile is really beautiful."

His shadow disappeared from her view and the sound of his steps gradually faded. In the empty room, Ye Shuiyao was now all by herself with a very confused and restless heart.

She proceeded in front of the painting of her. Her gaze fixed on it and unable to move away. Without knowing when, her eyes were already filled with tears.

Today, she laughed, then she cried.

"Why does it have to be you... Why does it have to be you..."

She softly murmured while her fingers lightly caressed the face of the woman in the painting. Her pained heart almost shattered into pieces. Finally, a tear fell into the mirror-like lake in the painting.

.....

After three days.

Today was considered to be not just an ordinary day. According to the rumors circling around, the people knew today to be the formal betrothal of the Lin Family and the Hua Family. After this betrothal, their wedding day would follow.

But there were a few whispers that the young master of Ye also liked the young lady of the Hua Family. Rumor has it that these two admired each other greatly, so the Hua Family was already preparing to reject the marriage, and turn to the Ye Family. The most conclusive proof were the witnesses to Hua Zhentian of the Hua Family bringing his daughter to visit the Ye Family, His face had been beaming when he came out of the Ye residence.

.....

In the morning, a man slowly approached Tian Long City.

The first thing that comes into the one's mind was... white. He was dressed in a full white suit, a white band was wrapped around his waist, his feet were fitted into white shoes, and a white headcover wound around his head. There were countless numbers of people wearing white in the main street, but for him to be dressed all in white caused people to raise their brows. His white suit not only offended the eyes of passers-by, but it was remarkably like mourning garments. Similarly, his face was a frightening pale and white. Facing all the different glances, his facial expression did not change at all, and remained deathly pale like the face of a zombie. This face like a dead person's made people unable to determine his actual age, maybe thirty or forty years, maybe fifty or sixty, or maybe he was just wearing a mask made of human flesh.

His left hand held a sword... the sword sheath had a pure white hilt. His name was as frighteningly white as he himself was—Tao BaiBai.

He quietly walked. An observant person would have noticed that his steps were unhurried, yet well-distributed in every step, as if each had been accurately measured beforehand. He did not show off any energetic looks, and only a biting cold aura of death circulated his body, causing the people who passed him to shiver uncontrollably.

Tian Long City... Ye Wuchen...

Looking ahead, he drew back a corner of his mouth, exposing eerie white teeth causing people's blood to run cold.

.....

Tian Long City, Lin residence.

The Lin residence's guest hall was unusually lively. The highly respected superiors entered one after the other, as they took their seats. Lin Zhan stood before the hall, his face was filled with smiles to welcome the guests, but he was actually feeling deeply worried and sick at heart. The feast for a betrothal

originally did not need to be this ceremonious, but they had no choice but to send out the invites and force this matter to become large-scale. They needed to pressure the Hua Family. He did not believe that Hua Zhentian would break his promise and ruin his and the Hua Family's reputation in front of this many people.

Worst case, in front of the Emperor as well. Although the marriage proposal before had only been a verbal commitment, it had been personally matched and witnessed by the Emperor.

Lin Xiao was also in the hall, sending regards to all the guests. His manner and appearance were greatly praised by people one after the other, but anyone could see that there was something wrong with the atmosphere of this betrothal ceremony. Even though Lin Family was a large and influential family, there was no need to exaggerate with a ceremony like this. To invite all the highest officials of Tian Long City... the more they did this, the more they seemed lacking in confidence and caution. This would prove that the rumors were indeed real, that perhaps the Hua Family had really changed their mind.

"Superior Zhuge has arrived!"

...

"Superior Liu has arrived!"

...

"General Ye and young master Ye have arrived!"

The people conversing suddenly shifted their glances to the outside of the hall. General Ye was already enough, but they even brought along young master Ye, who was responsible for surprising the people of Tian Long. For the son of the Ye family who usually idled the time away to come to this gathering was food for thought to all the people present.