



THE SILLY ALCHEMIST

BOOK 02

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The Silly Alchemist

(炼金狂潮)

by

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Synopsis

In my previous life, I had been ordinary all my life. When I reincarnate, this time, I want to find a family which has authority, power and money!

I want to become a prodigal son! A prodigal who has authority, power and money! Yep, it would be great if there were some lackeys who followed behind me too.

I want to squander money, I want to be a prodigal son!

[I want to let the world confront a surging tide – an Alchemist Surging Tide!]

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Chapter 101 - Princess Qi's Name

“There aren’t any, so stop saying I’ve broken the rules of the competition. If you have the ability, then try to get me stripped of my position as a judge, otherwise, today’s victor will definitely be Zhen Xiaoyan and not you!” Ye Lang’s words were very shameless, but they were also very insistent, very straightforward, and overt as if they were just...

“You... You...” Right now, everybody was speechless.

“You? What you? Right now, I announce that Zhen Xiaoyan is the victor! You’ve been eliminated!” Ye Lang declared with a smile.

“Ye Lang, if you’re going to help, be a bit more covert about it, don’t do it so openly!” At this time, the teacher who had heard the news rushed over with a headache.

“I didn’t help, look, fatty is already done, yet he’s still arguing with me and forgot what he was supposed to be doing.” Ye Lang pointed at Zhen Xiaoyan. Only now did everybody discover that while Ye Lang was arguing with that participant, Zhen Xiaoyan had already sneakily finished.

As long as everybody acknowledged Ye Lang’s actions as having not affected the results, then the result would be Zhen Xiaoyan’s victory!

However, would everyone acknowledge it?

They would, or at least, the majority of them would. This wasn't because they were afraid of Ye Lang or wished to give Ye Lang face. Instead, it was because Ye Lang said some words that enlightened everyone present.

“Even though I admit I'm a bit selfish, I would like to say one thing. As an alchemist, you shouldn't be disturbed by people or the environment. Even if someone acts like me and does something infuriating, you should ignore it. You should not fail in alchemy simply due to being disturbed!”

“If you can't even do something like this, then you will never reach the summit of alchemy, and you have no need to attend the great competition!”

Right! If it was Ye Lang, no matter what heinous deeds were done, he would still complete his alchemy. Moreover, he would do it without missing a single detail. After all, alchemy was unlike other fields, a single change could cause large changes in effect.

If you were using alchemy to battle, then this point became even more important. Otherwise, your only other option would be death!

Even though the people present still felt like Ye Lang was just making excuses, they couldn't help but acknowledge that he was also correct. Zhen Xiaoyan's opponent just now, had definitely been disturbed.

In this area, Zhen Xiaoyan had performed admirably. Even though Ye Lang's conduct had made her face flush in embarrassment, she had still ignored the distractions and completed her alchemy first.

Therefore, in this area, Zhen Xiaoyan was the victor!

“Okay, my job this time has been completed. I can go rest now for 8 or 10 days. Teacher, you don't have any objections, right!” Ye Lang smiled as he spoke. Once again, he found an excuse to go take a break.

“Do as you like, not like I can do anything about it!” The beautiful teacher said unhappily.

“Thanks teacher! Fatty, I'm hungry, let's go eat!” Ye Lang directly grabbed Zhen Xiaoyan and started leaving. The latter made an apologetic gesture toward the people around them and then left with Ye Lang.

But when they were halfway gone, Ye Lang suddenly stopped as if he had remembered something and turned around:

“If anyone wants to challenge Zhen Xiaoyan, then I will come back to serve as the judge. You can come whenever you want, it's not a problem.”

Fuck! With you as the judge, who would dare to challenge her!

‘Come whenever, it’s not a problem’? Aren’t you blatantly threatening us?!

Later.....

“Ye Lang, you’re so biased!” Princess Qi said with upturned lips.

“So what if I’m biased? I was just doing it for fun to begin with. If I can help fatty of course I will, why would I help a stranger instead!” Ye Lang mouthed back.

“I’m not talking about that!” Princess Qi continued pouting to Ye Lang.

“?? Then... What are you talking about?” Ye Lang asked.

“I’m talking about how you treat Zhen Xiaoyan so well, even escorting her, yet you don’t pay attention or ask for any news about me!” Princess Qi’s jealousy started to shine through.

“You don’t need it, she’s a bit stupid, you’re so intelligent, you don’t need my help at all!” Ye Lang replied.

“I don’t care, you’re biased!” Princess Qi grabbed Ye Lang’s hand and lightly pinched it. She appeared very wronged, causing one’s heart to ache.

“Even if I’m biased, I treat you better than I treat her, what are

you jealous of?” Ye Lang looked at Princess Qi with a confused expression.

“Really?” Princess Qi’s eyes lit up.

“Of course, we’ve known each other since we were little. We’re childhood friends turned lovers, you’re much more important!” Ye Lang said. Even though these words would cause Zhen Xiaoyan to be a bit unhappy, they were undoubtedly the truth. [TL note: I really want to say osananajimi instead of childhood friends. Ed: I know what you mean lol.]

“That’s more like it!” Princess Qi smiled while looking very satisfied and leaned against Ye Lang’s shoulder.

“Little Qi....” Ye Lang looked ahead and wanted to say something but he was interrupted by Princess Qi.

“Ye Lang, call me by my name, I’ve never heard you call me by my name.”

Princess Qi was suddenly carried away by an impulse. From when they were children to now, Ye Lang had called Princess Qi a total of 3 names in the end. From wife in the beginning, to Princess Qi, to the Little Qi of now, Ye Lang had never called her by her name.

“This... Little Qi is a bit better, it feels more intimate this way!” Ye Lang said after he thought for a while. Don’t know if he was shy or something, but he didn’t call her by name regardless.

“Then call me wife, it’s more intimate!” The Princess Qi softly said.

“Oh, wife...” Ye Lang stupidly replied.

“Good boy!” Princess Qi didn’t think Ye Lang would really call her that. It had been many years since she had last been addressed that way, causing her face to turn red. On the other hand, she had always wanted to be addressed this way.

In truth, Ye Lang was obedient for another reason, because he just discovered a very serious problem, which was also the reason why he didn’t call Princess Qi by name!

He discovered that he didn’t even know her name!

It was hard to fault him though, he had never called her by name and neither had anyone else. If they didn’t call her Princess Qi, they called her Royal Princess. Nobody called her by her given name, after all, she was an honorable princess!

Moreover he had never really cared about names, as long as he had something to call her by, he was fine. This was just like how some people knew a person by nickname but didn’t know their real name, it wasn’t a big deal at all.

It’s just that... If these circumstances were leaked to Princess Qi, she would definitely be furious!

For this reason, Ye Lang decided that he must figure out what Princess Qi's name was in order to keep her from discovering that he, someone who declared that he had grown up with her, did not even know her name, this most basic of basics!

However, this state of affairs was a bit miraculous--

“What's little Qi's name? Ummmmm, let me think, it was Zhao something something I think...” Ye Lanyu blanked out for a while before trying to remember.

Zhao something something, everyone knows that, who doesn't know that her surname is Zhao!

Failure!

“The seventh princess's name? Why would I know? Does Ye Lang not know?” Zhen Xiaoyan looked at Ye Lang and asked.

“Cough cough, how could I not know, I'm just testing you!”

Failure once again!

“Oh, you're talking about the seventh princess? What was her name again?” He tried asking a random official passing by.

“F**k, if I knew, why would I ask!”

Failed yet again!

After investigation, Ye Lang concluded that within the entire Imperial capital, nobody knew the Princess Qi's name. This was too mysterious! Although not many people knew the names of the other princesses, such people still existed.

Right now, the only thing that could be said was that Princess Qi was too low profile. Apart from showing her face in Ye Lang's company, she would basically never do anything to draw attention to herself!

Even Ye Lang's parents weren't certain of their future daughter in law's given name. They couldn't remember clearly, but at least, they were better than Ye Lanyu. They remembered 2 characters, her name was Zhao Ya something...

Yep, that's because currently, all the princesses were named in that format: Zhao Ya something!

In the end, Ye Lang decided to find an opportunity to ask Princess Qi herself. This was because he had wasted his time asking others. Moreover, if Princess Qi found out that he had asked others about her name, she would be furious. Might as well ask her directly. This way, she would be a little less furious.

Find an opportunity, find an opportunity, opportunities obviously wouldn't appear immediately.

.....

Within the darkness...

“How is the plan progressing?” A cold voice softly spoke, causing the underlings present to shiver.

“All is within the plans of the master. They don’t know that those were all part of the plan! I believe it won’t be long before the world belongs to us.” An underling respectfully replied.

“Excellent! Hmph! Ye Lang, just you wait, I will make you regret what you did back then!” That voice became even more icy, as if a cold wind was blowing in.

What plan? What does it have to do with Ye Lang? Who were these people?

Don’t know, the only things that were known, was the existence of a conspiracy and that Ye Lang was somehow involved!

As the plan progressed, and the examinations progressed, things became more and more intense. It was already more or less clear who would be attending the big competition!

After a few more days of eliminations, the lineup that the Imperial academy would be sending to the ranking competition

was decided. Next was training to increase their individual strengths, as well as practice working together as a team.

Based off of previous years, the training would be carried out outside. Moreover, it would occur at several different locations on their way to the competition. In other words, after starting the training, these students would not have time to return home again, they would only go home after the competition was over.

This meant...

“Fatty, I’ll miss you...” Ye Lang knew this, he understood that Zhen Xiaoyan would be gone for a very long time so he looked at Zhen Xiaoyan very emotionally.

“Yes, I know, you’ll miss my cooking!” Zhen Xiaoyan was completely unmoved because she knew Ye Lang too well.

“Smart! From now on, you have to spend every day cooking for me, prepare a year’s worth of food for me.” Ye Lang praised.

“Hmph! I won’t, go starve to death!” Zhen Xiaoyan was somewhat angry. She would be leaving for a year or so, couldn’t Ye Lang show a little reluctance?

Can I not even compare to some food? You only know how to eat, eat yourself to death! Eat yourself to death!!

Chapter 102 - Princess Qi's Name (2)

“You won’t do that. I know you quite well.” Ye Lang said with a smile.

Zhen Xiaoyan pursed her lips and said, “No, I will no longer cook for you, because you never put me in your heart.”

“Why bother to put you in my heart?” Ye Lang said very directly.

“...Go die!” Zhen Xiaoyan said angrily. The next few days, she no longer appeared in front of Ye Lang, it seemed that she was really angry with him.

These few days, Ye Lang lost his appetite, not because he missed Zhen Xiaoyan, but because he missed the food she cooked.

Ow, fatty has left, so I can no longer eat the food cooked by her, I’m not used to it. However, sooner or later, we will have to separate because of my travel.

I had better get used to this earlier. I should have asked her to make some food for me.

Before the participants set out, the Emperor would hold a farewell feast in the palace for them. At that feast, Ye Lang might still see Zhen Xiaoyan, who might still be angry with him.

Many people would attend the feast, including the participants, their families, and some senior officials who want to seize this chance to attract talent.

It was a custom for them to hold such a feast. No one knew when it started. But in the end, it became quite grand.

How time flew! Today was when the participants set out. Everyone was ready to leave and stood in front of the palace.

“If I knew it would be this boring, I would have just stayed in bed.” Ye Lang stood among the crowd and yawned. He looked sleepy.

“You dare!” Princess Qi and Ye Lanyu scolded him from both sides.

They were going to set out today. Ye Lang was important to them, they wouldn't leave without seeing him.

“If I dared, I would not be here.” Ye Lang said helplessly.

“At least you understand.” These two women said at the same time.

“I have to go find fatty, it seems that she is still angry with me.” Ye Lang said. No one knew if he was making an excuse to leave them or if he really cared about Zhen Xiaoyan. He left Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi and walked towards Zhen Xiaoyan among the

crowd.

At this moment, Zhen Xiaoyan was looking at Ye Lang. When he came over, a little joy could be seen in her eyes. It seemed that she was no longer angry with him.

But Ye Lang didn't see this, he thought that Zhen Xiaoyan must still be angry with him since she had not appeared for so many days.

“Fatty, are you still angry?” Ye Lang asked.

“Ah.” Zhen Xiaoyan was in a daze and immediately shook her head, “No, I am not. Why do you think so?”

“So why did you disappear for so many days ?” Ye Lang asked with confusion.

Zhen Xiaoyan looked at Ye Lang and then gently asked, “If I get angry, what will you do?”

Why is she asking this? She wouldn't normally just say that because of her shyness, unlike a certain shameless person, no, I mean dull person...

“I'll apologize and try to please you,” Ye Lang replied.

“Really?” Zhen Xiaoyan was delighted, but only for a moment.

Ye Lang nodded and replied, “Otherwise I will no longer be able to eat what you cook for me.”

“I should have known that you would say that.” Zhen Xiaoyan immediately became unhappy.

“Hey, don’t be angry, fatty. This time, remember to take care of yourself during the training. I don’t want to lose you.” Ye Lang said sincerely. He didn’t want to lose Zhen Xiaoyan for a certain reason.

“I know, I know you don’t want to lose your lifelong cook.” Zhen Xiaoyan and said directly.

“Anyway, remember that you are mine so you must be okay.” Ye Lang said with a smile.

“Bah! I am not yours. I will marry someone else.” Zhen Xiaoyan blushed and patted Ye Lang, acting like a spoiled child...

“You are my lifelong cook, you said it yourself just now.” Ye Lang waved his hand and said casually.

“Well, I will give you food which is enough for you to eat for a year.” Zhen Xiaoyan said while taking out some food out of her spatial bag.

“For a year?” Ye Lang was amazed and reached out to take the food from Zhen Xiaoyan and put it into his own spatial bag.

“These days, I was in the kitchen, cooking for you. I finally managed to cook this much, but I don’t know whether it is enough.” Zhen Xiaoyan nodded and her hands kept passing the food to him at the same speed.

Now Ye Lang understood that Zhen Xiaoyan hadn’t been angry with him the past days, she was just busy preparing the food for him for this year because he had mentioned it.

Looking at Zhen Xiaoyan’s smile, Ye Lang suddenly felt ashamed because he always asked for the food she cooked. He had never cared about her, but she had always cared about him.

He felt guilty.

“Fatty...” Ye Lang looked at Zhen Xiaoyan with watery eyes.

“What’s wrong? Do you wonder why I didn’t come to you? That was because you were talking with your sister and Princess Qi. I had intended to come, when you finished the talk, but I didn’t expect you to come to me.” Zhen Xiaoyan said with joy, because he came to her first.

Perhaps it seemed to not be a big deal for Ye Lang, but it was completely different for her.

If he hadn't come to her, she would have found him first in order to give the food to him. However, she felt that when Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi were present, she had to keep away from them.

This showed that she wasn't angry with Ye Lang, or at the very least, her anger had faded in a very short period of time.

"Oh, actually, they like you very much so you shouldn't fear them." Ye Lang recalled that Zhen Xiaoyan was restrained in front of them.

"I know I am inferior to them." Zhen Xiaoyan gently said.

"It doesn't matter." Ye Lang didn't understand.

"In short, soon I will become a powerful alchemist like you." Zhen Xiaoyan clenched her fist and seriously said.

Ye Lang didn't understand, but he knew that recently Zhen Xiaoyan had practised alchemy a little harder. She used to spend most of her time in the cooking.

He was also curious about why Zhen Xiaoyan suddenly took part in this contest. It seemed that this was her aim.

"I can teach you."

"No, I have to be famous. If I become famous, I will get rich."

“Do you care about that?” Ye Lang knew Zhen Xiaoyan didn’t care about fame and wealth.

“Yes.” Zhen Xiaoyan didn’t think about it before, but at present, she had no choice but to say yes.

“Does it matter?” Ye Lang waved his hand.

“Yes.”

“My guess is that you won’t be keen on that soon.” Ye Lang believed that Zhen Xiaoyan won’t stick to it because it was not suitable for her, even though he was talented.

“Damn, you dare to look down on me. I’ll succeed.” Zhen Xiaoyan pursed her lips and protested.

Even while talking, the two were still passing the food, which made the other participants near them speechless and wondered how much food she had cooked.

Of course, everyone only pondered about this for a little while and soon they continued to greet and congratulate the other participants.

They didn’t understand.

At this moment, most people were congratulating these participants and their families for their entering the contest.

Ye Lanyu was being bothered by a group of people, so she wanted to ask Ye Lang to help her get rid of them, but at this moment, he was busy receiving the food, so he ignored her.

Because of that, Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi left respectively. They didn't get along well, so under such circumstance, Princess Qi ran away at once.

Not only that, she also had to deal with the others. As a princess, she was the noblest among them, so she attracted the most attention.

Time passed...

After waiting for a long time, the main course was finally served, and the Emperor turned up.

“Today is your...”

Ye Lang believed that this time also, the Emperor's speech would not be much different, talking about some or other nonsense. And this time, he delivered neither a long nor a brief speech.

“Now let's start our farewell meal for the future pillars of our country.”

“I waited for it for a long time.” Ye Lang pulled over Zhen Xiaoyan to join Ye Lanyu, and took their seats. After this meal they would no longer meet for a long time.

It seemed that it would take them less than half an hour to finish this simple meal.

“Where is little Qi?” Ye Lang did not find Princess Qi and felt a little strange.

“I have no idea, she was here just now. All princesses and princes have left, they may be inside.” Ye Lanyu didn’t know much about the farewell banquet which was held once in ten years. Moreover, ten years ago, she was still just a child.

“Ye Lang, this dish tastes a little unpleasant. Don’t eat any more.” Zhen Xiaoyan frowned and said after tasting a little bit of the dish.

“I don’t find anything tasting unpleasant.” Ye Lang and Ye Lanyu didn’t find anything strange, nor did the others present.

Chapter 103 - The Reason

“I don’t know why I feel it tastes very strange. I have never tasted such a flavor, and these ingredients don’t have such a flavor. Moreover, every dish tastes strange.” Zhen Xiaoyan frowned and said.

“Don’t eat any more. There is something wrong with the dishes.” Although Ye Lang didn’t find anything strange, he believed her, so he directly spat out what he ate.

“Little Lang, what’s wrong?” The people near Ye Lang saw him spit and immediately asked.

“Something’s wrong with the food.” Ye Lang said.

“Nonsense. These dishes were cooked by the imperial chefs, so they must be safe to eat. ” Ye Chengtian immediately denied him and said.

Ye Lang shook his head and said, “I am not sure but there must be something wrong.”

“How are you so sure?” Ye Yi asked.

“Fatty said the food tastes strange. She often uses many kinds of ingredients to cook, she can’t be wrong.” Ye Lang said.

“Fatty?” Ye Yi didn’t know Fatty referred to Zhen Xiaoyan until someone explained it to him. Then he directly asked Zhen Xiaoyan, “Are you sure that there is something wrong with the food?”

“I am sure it has a strange flavor, but I don’t know whether there is something wrong.” Zhen Xiaoyan nodded and said.

“Maybe something fell into the dishes.” Yuan Lian’Er said.

“So don’t eat any more.” Zhen Xiaoyan said to her. She believed that the food with a strange flavor shouldn’t be eaten, regardless of whether or not anyone felt sick because of eating the food.

“Grandma, why are you here today?” It seemed that Ye Lang suddenly found her presence.

“What a fool. I have been here the whole time, but you didn’t see me until just now.” Yuan Lian’Er patted Ye Lang’s head and said with a smile.

“Yes. It is odd that even the uncles, cousins and the others of the Ye family in the imperial city are present here.” Ye Lang said in a daze.

But the speaker wasn’t really very interested in his listeners. [Some kind of proverb, I tried my best.]

Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian looked around on hearing what he said. They found that all of the Ye family in the imperial city had

gathered here today.

“Why did you come here?” Ye Yi looked at those who needn’t be here.

“To say goodbye to Lanyu since we are all free today. Why not?” One man replied.

Ye Yi continued to ask, “Who proposed it?”

“Second sister-in-law told me...”

“Brother Three told me...”

“...told me”

It turned out that all of them followed the others, but none of them knew who had proposed this idea.

Perhaps someone mentioned it by accident when they had a chat. If this was the case, it didn’t matter. If not, it was really worrying.

“Ye Lang, what are you doing? Are you still eating the food?”

Zhen Xiaoyan shouted with anxiety, which interrupted their thinking. At first glance, they saw Ye Lang tasting the dishes, so everyone felt worried and wondered whether he enjoyed doing

something silly.

“I’m trying to find out what is wrong...” Ye Lang replied and then continued to eat some food.

“...Don’t be silly. If there is something wrong, you will feel sick. Why not throw it away?” Long An Qi pulled Ye Lang over directly.

“Ah... ” Ye Lang shouted.

“What’s the matter?” Long An Qi asked with anxiety.

“I got it. It is a poison called qirijue [seven days vanish]. It is colorless and tasteless. You won’t die immediately after taking it, only after seven days or by a catalyst will it flare up.

The reason Fatty can taste it is because it has a flavor when mixed with the food. In addition, after you take this poison, during those seven days, you can’t use qi or magic. Otherwise, the poison will start working at once.” Ye Lang slowly explained, as if he was describing something unimportant.

But at this moment, everyone on the spot looked worried...

“Any antidote?” Ye Yi asked.

“Yes. But in general, only the person who made the poison has the antidote. There are many formulas to make such kind of

poison.” Ye Lang said.

“That is to say, we must find out who added the poison into the food.” Ye Yi said, and it seemed that he knew who the culprit was.

The Emperor himself should be suspected, since this farewell banquet had been prepared in the palace. This would have been the best way to kill everyone in the Ye family if he had intended to do so.

Did the Emperor fear that the Ye Family was too powerful?

The Ye family remembered that it was dangerous to serve the Emperor in spite of their previous achievements and contributions to the empire.

But they believed that the Emperor wouldn't kill them any time soon. At present, the Ye family were loyal, so killing them brought more harm than good to the empire.

What was the purpose?

Everyone had no idea, but soon they understood.

“Yes, if you want to survive, surrender at once.” An unexpected figure appeared on the city wall, which was very far away from the crowd. Ye Lang's eyes were cold, as if he wanted to kill.

“What are you talking about, Eighth Princess?” Some people felt confused, they didn’t know their food was poisoned.

That was the figure the Eighth Princess: Zhao Yarou, not the Emperor. Ye Lang had described her as a horrible woman and told everyone to be vigilant.

Ignoring the others, Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang and said, “Ye Lang...”

“I have nothing to talk with you.” Unexpectedly, Ye Lang took such a bad attitude with Zhao Yarou.

Zhao Yarou felt helpless and said, “Fine. You are finished .”

“No. You, not me.” Ye Lang protested.

“Little Lang, enough.

What do you want? Why did you poison us?” Ye Yi stopped Ye Lang and then asked Zhao Yarou.

“Poison you?”

Everyone there was shocked, because until now, they didn’t know they had been poisoned.

“Because I want to discuss a matter with you, but I am afraid that you won’t agree with me. I had planned to talk with you after the meal, but unexpectedly you found the qirijue.” Zhao Yarou, from beginning to end, fixed her eyes on Ye Lang.

“I used to eat various things, so I know of it.” Ye Lang replied.

“ ... ”

This kind of poison you took is strong and deadly you know.

Zhao Yarou’s eyes opened wide and she felt very shocked.

“I mistook it for the medicine used for treating the cold...” Ye Lang scratched his head and embarrassedly said.

“ ... ”

“What on earth do you want to discuss with us?” Ye Yi asked again and emphasized the word “discuss”.

“I just want to ask you whether you are willing to work for me. I promise that all of you can survive and lead the same life.” Zhao Yarou asked coldly and calmly.

“No.” Ye Lang was the first one to reply.

“I didn’t ask you.” Zhao Yarou said with a little anger.

“Oh...” Ye Lang answered.

“What about you?” Zhao Yarou asked.

Ye Lang said again at this moment, “Not like that, you should offer something even better than what it is now.”

At the same time, Ye Lang pretended that he didn’t say anything and looked away.

“Ye Lang, shut up. I will teach you a lesson.” Zhao Yarou roared, she didn’t know why she felt angry when seeing this guy. Fortunately, she would never see him again after today.

“Why do I need to follow your order? You are neither the Emperor nor my wife.” Ye Lang directly replied.

“I will be.” Zhao Yarou said. With this she meant that she would be the Emperor.

But Ye Lang thought she said she would be his wife so he immediately shouted: “No way! I won’t marry you, by no means.”

“...” Everyone became silent.

“[Peh](#)! I won’t marry you!” Zhao Yarou said angrily.

[Peh is the sound for spitting.]

“So what are you saying?” Ye Lang looked at Zhao Yarou with curiosity.

“Are you an idiot?”

“I used to be. But now I am not.” Ye Lang replied.

“ ... ”

“Son, she said she would immediately become the Emperor.” Long An Qi helplessly shook her head since her son was obviously confused.

“I got it. I thought that she intended to force me to marry her. She is so terrifying and horrible.” Ye Lang seemed to calm down.

“ ... ”

Zhao Yarou was so furious that she really wanted to kill Ye Lang.

“But a woman cannot rule the empire. And will you inherit the throne from your father?” Ye Lang said bewildered.

“Of course a woman can. A queen is on the throne in Aila Empire.” Zhao Yarou replied, “And my father... Has promised to

let me inherit the throne.”

“Nobody will believe you unless you call him over.” Ye Lang said with disdain.

“Please invite the late Emperor.” Zhao Yarou clapped and said calmly.

The late Emperor...

No, that was impossible.

But the reality was harsh...

They saw a man holding a tray reach the top of the city wall. A bloody head was placed on the tray. That was the head of the Emperor. Everyone was shocked, not believing their eyes.

“Brother, are you playing a game with her? Stop it and take away the head.” Because Ye Lang had played such a trick to make a fake head, so now, not only Ye Lanyu, many other people guessed that he was also playing a trick this time.

If it is just a nasty joke, then all this would be fake.

Everyone sincerely hoped that Ye Lang and Zhao Yarou were playing a trick to deceive them. But was that really true?

Chapter 104 - The Reason (2)

“No, that’s really the Emperor’s head.” Ye Lang said this because he had looked at it carefully with his “telescope” to see whether it was real or fake.

Under these circumstances, many people present became shocked, because they finally understood that Zhao Yarou usurped the throne, they also didn’t expect her to be so ruthless that she just went and killed the Emperor.

But it seemed correct to do so, since she had intended to usurp the throne. She had killed the Emperor without hesitation, unlike someone with the same plan but delayed doing so.

However, they couldn’t accept it, because the Emperor who had addressed them just now had left them forever.

“Why did you kill him? He is your father! Even though you desire to seize the throne, you didn’t have to kill him.” Ye Chengtian roared angrily, because he had a close relationship with the Emperor and considered him his good brother.

And because of this, he had also not suspected the Emperor having poisoned him.

“That’s because he said I wouldn’t gain the throne until he died. Now he’s dead, so it means that he agreed to let me inherit the throne.” Zhao Yarou said with a crooked smile.

Did his death mean he agreed to give up the throne?

Nobody thought so. Most of them refused to accept such a reason.

But at this moment, one person agreed with her. This person was Ye Lang.

“Yes, if this is the case, then you are the queen. The Emperor should have said that he wouldn’t let you gain the throne even if he died.”

“...”

“Wait, why did the emperor say so? Did you try to usurp the throne?” Ye Lang finally realized the problem.

“...” Everyone became silent again.

You are too stupid to realize it. It was clear that she had attempted to do so.

“How should I comment on you? Sometimes you are more intelligent than any other man because you can find out what others cannot. But sometimes, you are so stupid that you fail to realize what even an idiot has already understood.” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang helplessly.

“I got it. You poison us with qirijue, rather than any other deadly poison, in order to make us your subordinates.” Ye Lang said.

“This... We just talked about this, so you don't need to try to figure it out...” Zhao Yarou said.

“Really? What was the conclusion?”

“We came to a conclusion that now, it is time for you to make a decision. You should be clear that I now control the imperial wall and the palace. Of course, for this, I need to thank you. Now, I am the queen, so you can choose to be my subordinate, or die.” Zhao Yarou looked down at the square in front of the palace. She wanted to know their choice.

“If I become a subordinate, will I survive and have the same life as before?” Ye Lang asked.

“Yes. I promise everything will be the same.” Zhao Yarou nodded and looked at the crowd below her. She wanted to know their answer.

Whether to become her subordinate under such circumstances, or to die with loyalty to the late Emperor?

At this moment, many of them would choose to be a subordinate, but they had to wait for someone to take the lead. This way, they could avoid being the target of public criticism. That was why

many experienced officials and aristocrats were waiting, instead of telling her their choice immediately.

But one person told her his choice at once, this person was Ye Lang. And:

“I choose to be your subordinate.”

Ye Lang made a decision immediately, which shocked many people, causing their jaws to drop, especially Zhao Yarou, who had never expected him to become her subordinate.

That was not because she didn't put Ye Lang in her eyes, but because she believed that it was impossible that the Ye family would agree to become subordinates, especially Ye Chengtian and those who supported him.

“Brat, how can you say that? Sorry, he's just a silly boy. Please ignore it.” Long An Qi punched him on his head because she felt that Ye Lang was still confused.

“Mom, I am not a fool. Right now that is a correct decision. Otherwise, we will die.” Ye Lang shook his head and said calmly.

“We can unite and fight against them.” Long An Qi loftily said.

“No, we can't. We are poisoned... But you guys haven't been poisoned, so you might have a chance to defeat them.” Ye Lang said. He said this because he had discovered that there many of the

Ye family that hadn't eaten the poisonous food.

In short, at least 80 percent of the masters in the Ye family hadn't been poisoned, including Ye Yi, who was old and hadn't put the food in his mouth yet.

"It's fine. This poison is useless. Since I have once eaten it, I know how to stop its effect." Ye Lang waved his hand and said.

"You know how to stop its effect? Didn't you say that only the person who put the poison in the food could stop its effect?" Ye Lanyu was confused and asked.

"I only said that, in general, that would be the case, but not in all situations." Ye Lang waved his hand and said.

"You know how to stop its effect?" Zhao Yarou, who was far away from him, asked, instead of the people near him.

"Yes, but now I have no way to do that because I can't use my ring right now. All the magic cannot work because of the magic-proof array. That's why I said that, even if we weren't poisoned, none of us can use qi and magic." Ye Lang looked at Zhao Yarou and said calmly.

"Yes, you are not a fool. Sometimes you are so surprisingly smart. It is certain that I didn't just put the poison in the food. I had plan B and even plan C. The magic-proof array works so now you are just ordinary people." Zhao Yarou said coldly.

In the square, there were many masters. Even if they were surrounded, it was difficult to defeat them, but when magic-proof array were activated, they were just ordinary people, so they were at her mercy.

At this moment, Ye Chengtian looked worried, because he knew the magic-proof array was designed to prevent others from breaking into the palace.

“Ye Lang, how did you find it?” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang and asked him.

“I had intended to use the big gun when you were less alert.” Ye Lang replied honestly with a little helplessness and pity.

“...”

At this moment, almost everyone was silent and looked at Ye Lang. They suddenly felt that Ye Lang was horrifying, because he only did what he wanted and completely ignored the other's ideas.

If the magic-proof array hadn't existed, Zhao Yarou might have been dead.

Chapter 105 - Variable (1)

“You really are an erratic factor that causes disturbances in the plans.” Zhao Yarou became silent for a while. She was a little scared, because she would’ve been in danger if Ye Lang had attacked her when she had been inattentive.

She understood this, so she directly killed the Emperor.

“For that same reason, even if you are to become my subordinate, I will still kill you. Only when all of the Ye family die can I be absolutely safe.” Zhao Yarou said straightforwardly, telling him that she would kill him in order to take revenge and avoid being thwarted from the throne.

“What you want to do has nothing to do with me.” Ye Lang didn’t understand why she thought he prevented her from gaining the throne.

“Really?” Zhao Yarou asked him with surprise.

“Yes. No matter who gains the throne, he or she can be an excellent king or queen if he or she works diligently and cares about the people. I don’t care whether you have usurped the throne. You should also know that as a queen, one day, that you may be killed.” Ye Lang calmly said.

He told her the harsh fact that the civilians, aristocrats, and ministers only judged the ruler from his or her political performance. They didn’t care about his or her personality and

how he or she had gained the throne.

If some people couldn't accept him or her, they would gradually rebel.

“So why were you against me? If you had supported me, I wouldn't have done what I did today.” Zhao Yarou stared at Ye Lang and grit her teeth.

“I was against you, but did anyone listen to me?” Ye Lang asked casually.

No.

Almost everyone here would say so.

“I listened to you.” Zhao Yarou continued to grit her teeth. “Although you are stupid, what you say is correct every time. Sooner or later, because of your words, I would have failed to inherit the throne. I can't fail, so the best way is to usurp the throne at any cost in advance.”

“Really, you are really horrifying. In order to ensure that you gain the throne, you killed your own father. Originally, I thought you were just a potential villain, and sooner or later, you would do something terrifying. I didn't expect you to take action so soon.” Ye Lang said. He had already thought about it, but he thought she would do so in a few decades.

“Why were you sure that I would do so? Is that because I answered those questions? What did your questions test for?” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang and remembered that he had asked her some questions.

Ye Lang glanced at Zhao Yarou, speaking slowly, “Those questions tested for your mental state. Perhaps you don’t understand, but you should know that the more right answers one can give, the more possibly he or she suffered from mental illness. You even gave all the right answers. I guess I don’t need to explain anything more to you.”

“I got it. No wonder you said we did a good job when little Qi and I didn’t give the right answers. I thought that you were laughing at us.” Ye Lanyu said.

“Fine, I didn’t expect that with just several questions, you could tell what I am really like. Over the past ten plus years, I have pretended to be well-behaved but my efforts were in vain.” Zhao Yarou smiled and said. Her smile was very mysterious.

“Well, let’s stop here. If any of you want to be my subordinate, please go to the palace and you will receive a warm reception. If you want to die, stay outside and people will come for you.” Zhao Yarou found she had talked too much with Ye Lang, so she immediately got down to business.

“Wait, I want to figure something out.” Ye Lang didn’t want to let Zhao Yarou get down to business at once.

“What else?” Zhao Yarou frowned and looked at Ye Lang. She felt it very strange, but didn’t refuse his demand.

“I want to know whether the spies worked for you.” Ye Lang asked such a strange question, they couldn’t believe Zhao Yarou was involved in that matter.

“Yes. They worked for me. It was me that told you the news.” Zhao Yarou nodded and told them a shocking message.

“Why did you do that?” Someone asked, but rather than Zhao Yarou, Ye Lang gave the answer instead.

“Well, she wanted to create a distraction, and then take the opportunity to seize power to control the imperial city and troops, so she can usurp the throne today.” Ye Lang replied.

“That’s impossible! How could she be so sure that she could seize power to control the troops?” Someone questioned.

Actually, in this struggle of power, Zhao Yarou had a narrow victory, because it could have gone any way, there had been a great deal of uncertainty.

“She wasn’t certain, but she most likely had another plan. Since she had decided to make a bid for power, she had nothing to lose, so why not give it a try?” Ye Lang said with ease, as if he was having a casual chat.

“Ye Lang, I can’t bear to kill you, because you always surprise me. But I don’t want to live in fear, so please, tell me how I should deal with you.” Zhao Yarou became very gentle, as if she was discussing with him.

However, right now, no one felt that she was gentle. Everyone thought she was ruthless.

“You can let me go. You can let the Ye family disappear and I can give you all my family’s property. ”Ye Lang didn’t feel disgraced and directly asked her to let them free.

“You are always wasting money. If you only focus on how to have a prodigal life, you will be safe... But you are a member of Ye family and the fiancé of the seventh princess, you are bound to get involved in something that you don’t want to interfere in.” Zhao Yarou looked at him gently and it seemed as if she wasn’t willing to kill him.

“And if I want to kill you, I must kill your whole family. Otherwise, I will get into trouble.”

“Do you think that if you kill us, the Ye family will disappear? Do you think you won’t get into trouble?” Ye Chengtian snorted.

“The Ye family, of course, will not disappear and I won’t be so naive to think so. But no one knows if the future master of your family will take revenge.” Zhao Yarou said with a smile.

“... ” Ye Chengtian and the others looked worried, they hadn't thought about that. They didn't know Zhao Yarou just fought against them, not the whole Ye family.

There were many branches in the Ye family. As long as the members of one branch were killed, the head of another branch would be in charge of the whole family. If the head of this branch didn't take revenge, no one would be blamed.

It was also true to say that even though Zhao Yarou usurped the throne, everyone would finally accept her and she wouldn't be blamed.

Chapter 106 - Variable (2)

On this day, not only did the ruler of the Soaring Sky Empire change, even the head of the Ye family changed. Moreover, at this time, this wasn't limited to just the Ye family, all of those close to the Emperor were killed off and replaced.

As a result, some of those present had to be killed no matter what. Even if they surrendered, they still had to die all the same!

“Fatty, go over there!” Ye Lang told Zhen Xiaoyan. The only person here that could be overlooked was Zhen Xiaoyan. She had nothing to do with these power struggles, so as long as she went over, she would definitely be safe.

“Ok!” Zhen Xiaoyan affirmed and walked forward a few steps, but quickly stopped and turned around to look at Ye Lang, “Aren't you coming as well?”

“I'll die faster if I go over there. You go, you don't need to stay behind and accompany us!” Ye Lang smiled and said.

“Then I won't go over, I will accompany you!” Zhen Xiaoyan walked back and stood next to Ye Lang.

Ye Lang patted Zhen Xiaoyan's head and softly spoke: “Silly fatty, you're accompanying me to the grave for nothing, why do that? Hurry up and go over!”

Zhen Xiaoyan shook her head and softly spoke: “I refuse! I promised you before, I will cook for you for the rest of my life. If you go to heaven, I will go with you, otherwise how can I cook for you.”

“...” Many of those who heard Zhen Xiaoyan’s words were moved. Ye Lang was too lucky to have found such a good cooking wife who was willing to accompany him to heaven to cook for him!

“You fool, the dead don’t need to eat!” Ye Lang somewhat helplessly said.

“How do you know the dead don’t eat, perhaps they do, so don’t force me to go over there!” Zhen Xiaoyan very earnestly said.

“Up to you, over here is fine as well. In a bit, remember what I gave you.” Ye Lang stopped being stubborn. After he finished speaking, he observed the surrounding four directions to look for an opportunity to break out!

What thing? Zhen Xiaoyan wanted to ask, but she saw that Ye Lang seemed to be thinking about something and decided not to bother him.

At this time, fewer and fewer people remained in the square. After the first person entered the imperial palace, it was as if a hole had appeared in a dam, people swiftly flowed away.

These people were those who could always see the situation

clearly, otherwise, they didn't have the qualifications to be here!

In truth, Zhao Yarou had already killed the Emperor, which made their choice easy. With the Emperor already dead, Zhao Yarou had already clearly grasped the power of life and death, if they didn't choose her who would they choose?

“Ye Lang! I know you won't die so easily, you better remember you still owe me!” Sha Lan arrived at Ye Lang's side and said a few words before entering the imperial palace.

Ye Lang never acknowledged her from start to end. He just silently thought with his head down.

“Well, for those remaining, you have 3 more minutes, if you still don't come over then I'll send you to see the venerated Emperor you're ever so loyal to!” Zhao Yarou kept her eyes fixed on Ye Lang as she spoke. This was because she knew that if there was anything that could be considered a variable right now, then it was definitely Ye Lang.

“I want to go over, are you fine with it” Ye Yi suddenly smiled and said.

“You can, it's just you have to walk over sideways!” Zhao Yarou waved her hands. The archers and swordsmen surrounding them on 4 sides started to move in.

These soldiers naturally could enter the magic suppressing

formation. Under circumstances where dou qi and magic were nonexistent, they might even be stronger than these experts. Furthermore, when there were this many soldiers, if they wanted to kill those that they encircled, it would be as easy as flipping a hand.

In reality, even if these soldiers had to kill everybody who was in the square before, it would have been easy, to say nothing of the few dozen people remaining!

Hu hu...

Swoosh swoosh.....

The members of the Ye family quickly formed a defensive formation in concert with the others who remained. They were about to make their last stand like cornered beasts...

Even though there was no dou qi or magic, they were still experts, they could still engage in a battle of close quarters combat. They wouldn't just sit quietly and wait for death!

The soldiers slowly drew closer, the members of the Ye family and everyone else slowly waited for them, preparing silently...

“Ye Lang, hurry up and get in, what are you doing?” Zhen Xiaoyan's alarmed shout made everybody notice that Ye Lang had not moved during the recent flurry of movement and remained outside.

“Little Brother!” Ye Lanyu ignored everything else and rushed out to Ye Lang’s side to try and pull him back.

However, Ye Lang remained stationary. Even if Ye Lanyu used all her strength, she still couldn’t make him move an inch!

What was wrong with him?

At this time, everybody’s attention was on Ye Lang. No one understood what he was doing, and at moment, everybody was also very nervous. This was just because Ye Lang’s abnormality could perhaps represent a chance to turn things around.

Everybody knew, Ye Lang was a variable and might do things that nobody could anticipate. Perhaps he could break out of this dead end!

However, everybody also knew that Ye Lang might simply be daydreaming, it wouldn’t be the first time he had done that!

Life or death?

It all came down to Ye Lang...

“I’m thinking about something!” Ye Lang said.

“What do you have time to think about right now? Hurry up and

go over there with me.” Ye Lanyu continued to try her best to pull Ye Lang.

Ye Lang extended his hands and grabbed hold of Ye Lan Yu’s hands and slowly moved them away from him...

“I’m thinking, if I can’t use magic elements, then doesn’t the same apply to them?” Ye Lang pointed to the soldiers surrounding them on 4 sides and asked.

It was unclear as to who he was asking, perhaps it was Ye Lanyu, perhaps it was Ye Chengtian, and perhaps it was Zhao Yarou!

“Of course, this is a magic sealing formation, nobody can use magic elements!” Ye Lanyu said unhappily. “ You’re an alchemy genius, there’s no way you don’t even know this, right?”

“I know! The magic sealing formation uses sealing boundaries to cut off all magic elements. It requires an extremely complex alchemy formation, and an even stronger energy source to support it. As the area of effect increases, the complexity and energy cost increase exponentially! The imperial palace gate’s magic sealing formation originates from that tower over there to there and there... It covers 100,000 square feet.

The consumption is enormous, it normally wouldn’t be activated unless something very important happens!”

Ye Lang spoke as if he was very familiar with the formation and

laid out its details, but this didn't cause anyone to be surprised, this was common knowledge.

“In other words, within this area, nobody can use magic elements, everybody is a normal person!” Ye Lang smiled and said, “This is very fair, at least to me, this is the epitome of fairness!”

“What's fair? You can't use alchemy items right now, what else can you do? You can't battle with your bare fists can you?” Zhao Yarou disdainfully said.

“Sis, go over there!” Ye Lang crossed the fingers on his two hands and then extended a hand forward, palm down, as he proceeded to walk towards the horde of soldiers.

Chapter 107 - Variable (3)

“Little Brother...”

“Ye lang!”

“Little Lang!”

The nervous people who cared about Ye Lang started yelling when they saw Ye Lang walking forward. They were shocked and they started to mess up the formation as they wanted to charge forward to protect Ye Lang.

Ye Lang simply waved his hand and said: “Just sit there and watch, nothing will happen to me! It’s a shame that all my weapons are in my space ring, otherwise they’d all die horrible deaths. In the future, I need to learn from those people who dress cool, sword on the back and saber at the waist...”

Very quickly, Ye Lang arrived in front of the soldiers under the skeptical and doubtful gazes of everybody. He was only a meter away from them, as long as those soldiers used the spears and swords within their hands they could hit him.

And at this time, the soldiers simply continued to encircle them, nobody dared to make a move!

“What are you lazing around for? Kill him!” Zhao Yarou broke the deadlock and forced those hesitating soldiers to attack

simultaneously!

In this instant, everyone saw the sabers, swords, spears, axes, and other weapons attack Ye Lang from all directions. Bit by bit they drew closer...

The hearts of those who cared about Ye Lang all sprang up in their chests and didn't fall back down. As the weapons enveloped Ye Lang, they felt as if their hearts were breaking and lungs were splitting.

“Nooooooooo!”

You're finally about to die, but why do I feel like you won't die so easily? Zhao Yarou watched as Ye Lang was drowned in the sea of weapons.

Under these conditions, someone without dou qi or magic could not possibly escape by luck in the opinion of this world's logic. They could only become a pile of minced meat!

Why do you have to do this? Why do you have to go to your death? Do you plan to use your death to save us?

In the heart of this abnormal Zhao Yarou, perhaps she won't kill the members of the Ye family after you die, but of course it's also possible she won't care!

However, in the end, everybody discovered that the situation was

not like this, something impossible happened before their eyes, something they wouldn't understand for the rest of their lives!

Boom boom...

Pipa Pipa.....

Those weapons that cut down towards Ye Lang all suddenly flew into the air in an instant and then fell down, as if it was a heavenly maiden scattering flowers!

And in that short instant, all of the soldiers surrounding Ye Lang fell backwards!

When they fell down, a single silhouette remained in the center of everything, carrying a spear, standing ramrod straight!

And this silhouette, if it wasn't Ye Lang who would it be?

How could this be?

Nobody could explain it, why did something this odd occur? Why would those weapons fly in the air? Why would the people next to Ye Lang fall over?

“Sis, father, mother, wait over there, I will kill all of them!” Ye Lang raised the pike and faced the people in front of him.

“I will give you two choices, you can disappear on your own or you can... Die!”

“Ha ha, that’s funny, do you think that you can kill the several thousand of us by yourself?” Those in front of Ye Lang, the soldiers who didn’t know what had happened, started laughing.

“I can! It’s just a matter of time!” Ye Lang softly spoke, and then he thrust. A person fell over.

This time, everyone saw Ye Lang’s movements, even though dou qi and magic couldn’t be used, one’s eyes still could. It was just that it seemed that they were a bit unwilling to believe their eyes.

That one thrust was like a flash of lightning and immediately pierced the throat of the person who was speaking. It was pulled back no slower than it was thrust forward, as if the spear had never moved.

If this occurred under normal circumstances when dou qi could be used, they could do it, but how was that possible now?

Alchemy! That’s right, alchemy! There was once a weird alchemist, he used alchemy to cultivate his physique and used his body’s strength to defeat a dragon.

Could it be, this brat had also undergone that kind of cultivation?

Yes, it was definitely the case!

Next, they saw some unexplainable phenomenon that they could only strugglingly use alchemy to explain. At least that way, they had an explanation, how else could they explain it otherwise?

“Kill, kill this brat for me!” Seeing their comrades being killed, those soldiers’ eyes turned red and they raised their weapons and attacked Ye Lang in a formation in waves.

Ye Lang was currently demonstrating to everyone how spears could be used in this way. He was using the spear to its absolute limit, various kinds of attacks and defenses all appeared within his hands.

Absolute perfection, that was the only way to describe it!

“Chengtian, my darling grandson, your son, when did he learn this?” Ye Yi asked stupidly.

“I don’t know, this is too mysterious. Even if he was this generation’s spear king, this is still too amazing!” Ye Chengtian shook his head, “Lanyu, you spend all day with your little brother, did you know?”

“I didn’t know. If he’s not messing around, he’s eating, otherwise he’s dabbling in alchemy! I’ve never seen him practice martial arts before.” Ye Lanyu shook her head, she was also suspicious. This didn’t seem like something that could be learned in a short period of time, when had he learned this?

Every stroke of Ye Lang's spear seemed perfect in the eyes of those watching, and every thrust cruelly stole the life of a person. The fallen soldiers grew more and more in number.

Yet these soldiers did not back down. On the contrary, more and more of them appeared. Correspondingly, the pressure on Ye Lang grew greater and greater; It looked like they would break through his defenses.

At this time, the members of the Ye family worried while Zhao Yarou's side grew excited: It seemed that victory was in their grasp!

But at this time, changes within the field occurred...

Ye Lang flew up in the air and pointed his spear directly down at the group below him and rushed forward...

“Boom!”

A violent explosion of air blew away all the surrounding soldiers...

“This... How can this be?” Dou qi clearly could not be used, why could his attack still exhibit this level of power?”

Everybody was stunned right now by this, they couldn't believe

it. Many tried to use dou qi but they found that it was no use!

What kind of power was this? It seemed that alchemy was already incapable of explaining it.

“Aoooooo...”

Ye Lang howled towards the sky like an evil wolf killing lambs that were brought to the slaughter. Yes, these soldiers right now were the lambs that were brought to the slaughterhouse!

Why was it like this?

Don't forget, Ye Lang was a person who possessed the martial arts treasury, what he cultivated was inner strength. He was not confined by magic elements. If this world didn't have magic elements, then nobody could defeat him!

Right now, the magic sealing formation had sealed the strength of Ye Yi and company, but it had no way of suppressing Ye Lang!

And funnily enough, after entering the spell formation, Zhao Yarou's soldiers had also been suppressed. In Ye Lang's eyes, they were a bunch of children holding weapons, while he was a martial arts expert!

Nobody had predicted these events and nobody could have predicted them!

Very soon, Ye Lang would be able to lead everybody out of the sealing formation's range. When that happened, Zhao Yarou would definitely have a headache!

“Ye Lang! if you want Yazhu to live, then immediately tie yourself up and await capture!” Zhao Yarou used her last trump card. She had specifically kept this card to counter this unexpected variable.

“Kill whoever you want, it has nothing to do with me!” Ye Lang coldly replied and continued killing soldiers. He had almost slaughtered a path out of the encirclement.

“Do you really not care whether Yazhu lives or dies?” Zhao Yarou asked, amazed.

“Why would I care about her death, I don't know any Yazhu?”

Chapter 108 - Yazhu (1)

“Yazhu... I feel like I’ve heard that name somewhere before...” Ye Chengtian absentmindedly spoke to himself.

“I think I’ve heard it somewhere before as well...” Long An Qi also started trying to remember.

“Ye Lang!! Do you really not know who Yazhu is?” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang, her face full of shock and surprise.

“Don’t know, stop bothering me, after I escape, you should give up, otherwise you’ll just get hurt!” Ye Lang shook his head and directly warned Zhao Yarou.

These words very clearly expressed Ye Lang’s attitude towards their present situation. After escaping, he had no intentions of stopping Zhao Yarou from becoming Empress, nor would he support others in stopping her.

At the same time, Ye Lang had never placed down his spear while talking. He had continued pursuing a policy of “total annihilation” the whole time...

“Ye Lang, cease and desist immediately!!” Zhao Yarou angrily shouted.

“Do you think I’m an idiot! If I stop, should I let your troops make mincemeat out of me afterwards?” Ye Lang disdainfully

replied.

“Everybody stop! Retreat!!” Zhao Yarou commanded. The horde of soldiers immediately pulled away from Ye Lang and maintained a safe distance. This safe distance seemed a bit far, it appeared that they harbored fear towards Ye Lang.

“What? I don’t have time to play with you, can you hurry up and make up your mind?!” Ye Lang urged her. However, he didn’t move forward and take action, he remained in his original position and didn’t move instead.

At this time, even though he wasn’t sure what Zhao Yarou was planning to do, but if Zhao Yarou was going to give him time to rest, why shouldn’t he take advantage of the opportunity?

It was impossible for the battle just now to have not sapped his internal strength. Every thrust would consume his energy, and those explosions even more so, but Ye Lang had already calculated it all.

However, even though he had calculated his internal energy expenditure to last until he reached the outside, where he could then use alchemy to supplement it, he still wouldn’t throw away this opportunity to accumulate a bit more strength and make the outcome more certain.

[Breathe in, breathe out.....](#)

[TL note: 调息法 is some kind of martial arts technique to regulate breathing]

“For you to not even know who Yazhu is... If I were her, I would definitely have lunged forward and bitten you. You still don’t know her name after spending so much time with her!” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang with a complex expression.

“Wha?? Spending so much time with her? Who? I don’t know the person.” Ye Lang was confused.

“Stupid little brother, who else could it be, it’s...” Ye Lan Yu spoke unhappily. At this point, it was already very clear who it was, nothing more needed to be said.

Only a few people had been close to Ye Lang for a very long time. Furthermore with the name Yazhu, it had to be...

“Ye Lang! You bastard, how can you not even know my name, you even said we were childhood friends who grew up together and I was very important in your heart!!” Princess Qi’s voice traveled over, and within her strong voice, intense undercurrents of anger could be distinguished.

That’s right, Yazhu, Zhao Yazhu, was Princess Qi’s name!

“... Can you really blame me? You never told me your name before...” Ye Lang said in a small voice.

These words caused Princess Qi to remember... It seemed that she had really never said her name before, from when she was small all the way until now...

However, Princess Qi wouldn't calm down with just that, she would use the privilege that was exclusive only to women – Irrationality!

“If I didn't tell you, couldn't you have asked?!”

“I forgot... So your name is Zhao Yazhu, what a beautiful name.” Ye Lang said absentmindedly.

“If you think it's a beautiful name, then call me by that in the future.” Princess Qi smiled as she spoke, it seemed that she was no longer angry. Her anger truly vanished too fast.

Perhaps this was because she had been with Ye Lang for a long time and knew his personality, understanding that he didn't do it on purpose; Perhaps it was because she loved Ye Lang and couldn't bear to be mad at him!

Ye Lang smiled and said: “But I think Little Qi is a better name, it's more intimate this way.”

“Up to you, as long as you like it, you can call me whatever!” Princess Qi kept smiling.

“Hello? Hello! You two, don't you want to pay attention to the situation you're in? Why are you acting like a pair of lovebirds? Haven't you noticed the situation Yazhu is in?” Zhao Yarou couldn't help but remind them.

Right now, Princess Qi was being escorted up with her arms bound in fetters, with a gleaming knife at her throat.

“Release her!” Ye Lang very simply said those words. They weren’t a suggestion, nor were they a request... Rather, they were an order.

“Release her? If you don’t pay some kind of price, how could I release her? Everybody is dead, only she’s left alive, do you think it’s because my feelings for her are deeper?” Zhao Yarou coldly spoke.

Today, all of the princes and princesses present, all of her siblings who could threaten her claim to the throne, had already been killed by her. The sole survivor was Princess Qi, who was kept alive precisely as an insurance against the variable that was Ye Lang, to be used to threaten Ye Lang.

All along, she had felt that Ye Lang would definitely not allow himself to be captured so easily, something unexpected would definitely happen!

Reality had verified that her thoughts were correct!

“Either you release her or kill her!” Ye Lang looked at Princess Qi and spoke very coldly.

“?!”

The whole area fell silent, what did Ye Lang mean by those words?

“Did I mishear, or did you misspeak? You’re going to let me kill her?” Zhao Yarou pointed at Princess Qi and inquired.

Ye Lang was silent for a while and then emotionlessly spoke: “You didn’t mishear, nor did I misspeak, if you won’t release her then kill her! I know you want to use her to threaten me, but I won’t give in!”

“Why? Is she not important to you at all? Or are you saying that you would abandon her to save your own skin?” Zhao Yarou emotionlessly asked, “Sure enough, we really are the same kind of people! For ourselves, we can coldly give up everything; moreover we can even destroy it with our own hands.”

Was this the case? Were you really that kind of person?

These words, many people would ask, however the leading role in this matter, Princess Qi, would not ask these words. Even though there were some matters she liked to argue against Ye Lang with and call him biased, she would never doubt his feelings towards her.

She believed that Ye Lang would not abandon her to save himself!

“She’s very important to me. If I was only trading my own life for hers, I would be willing. I would immediately tie myself up and await capture and let you decide my fate! But right now, what you want for her life is not mine alone, but my family’s lives as well!” Ye Lang replied calmly, but it seemed he was only calm on the surface.

“Even little children all know that to trade one person for many is not a good trade! Therefore, I refuse!” Ye Lang continued, “But I must warn you, if you touch even a hair on her head, I will pay you back ten times over, if she dies, you will accompany her to the grave!”

Ye Lang’s words became increasingly colder, so cold that everybody could feel the ice in his words. Everyone felt as if they were being cut by the edge of a sword.

“Even if you become Empress, I can still kill you all the same. You might be able to evade me for a while, but can you evade me for a lifetime?”

Chapter 109 - Yazhu (2)

Silence... Silent like the grave. Nobody made any kind of noise regardless of whether they were on Zhao Yarou's side, Ye Lang's side, or even if they were neutral.

Quiet... Ye Lang's words made everyone go quiet as they pondered.

Everyone could see the special position Ye Lang was in, if he looked at you, then you were definitely screwed. If he wanted you dead, then it was definitely possible that he could do it.

And it was just like he said, for a while you might be able to fend him off, but for a lifetime?

For the rest of your life, you will have to face a determined shadow of death that will constantly linger over you, threatening to take your life at any time, any place!

Kill him? That would solve everything!

Well then, why don't you do it first before talking!

Right now, everybody understood something, this stupid and harmless looking Thirteenth young master was definitely a dangerous existence!

This caused some people to celebrate, while others grew worried.

Those who cared about Ye Lang celebrated, they now knew that Ye Lang was not someone who needed others to take care of him. When push came to shove, he was capable of taking care of himself. No, it should be said, he could even take care of others!

Those who grew worried, naturally were those who wanted to make enemies of Ye Lang...

“Then if you escape this time, will you come to kill me?” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang and asked in a complex way.

“As long as those I care about don’t die, I don’t have the time to bother with you! Power struggles come with a price, and you will be carrying the crime of patricide with you for the rest of your life, is it worth it?”

“It’s worth it! You wouldn’t understand! You are someone who doesn’t care about fame and riches, sometimes I really envy you!” Zhao Yarou indifferently replied.

“Release her, let her go over!” At this time, Zhao Yarou made an unexpected choice and let Princess Qi go without setting any conditions.

“???” Nobody could understand, Ye Lang however, seemed to have some understanding of what was going on.

“Little Qi, go over there and wait for me, I will kill my way out very soon!” Ye Lang pointed ahead.

“Okay!” Princess Qi directly used magic to fly into the air, where she was, the sealing magic was not suppressing her.

“Ye Lang! I don’t understand why you would choose that area to break through. That place is clearly where the defense is the strongest.” At this time, Zhao Yarou found the time to ask Ye Lang a question.

Ye Lang had chosen to go to the area where there were the most people from the start to break through. This felt odd to many people, but they had been amazed by Ye Lang’s extraordinary performance, so they had put the question aside for the time being.

“The fact you’re defending that area the hardest, shows that this area is the easiest to escape from, while those areas that are weakly defended just lead to another encirclement, why bother breaking through those!” Ye Lang said with a relaxed smile.

“Why are you so certain? Maybe I’m intentionally tricking you!” Zhao Yarou continued asking.

“Let me ask you, where are we right now?” Ye Lang countered.

“This is the Imperial Palace’s front plaza, a place that must be passed through to enter the Imperial Palace...” Zhao Yarou seemed to have realized something.

“That’s more like it! How many times have I visited the Imperial Palace since I was little up to now? It’s probably uncountable, would I really not understand the layout of the surroundings?” Ye Lang smiled as he spoke.

“Therefore, would I not know which area is the easiest to escape from?”

“ ... ”

“Are you still planning on stopping us from leaving?” Ye Lang pointed ahead and asked.

“Indeed, if you leave, it’ll be hard for me to grasp some influence. Therefore, I will spend some effort to try and kill you. You are definitely all experts, but you are still unable to defeat human wave tactics all the same!” Zhao Yarou somewhat grudgingly spoke.

“You have just seized the throne, can you control the army? What excuse are you going to use to attack us?” Some people started questioning Zhao Yarou. Human wave tactics required having the power to mobilize troops and a justification.

“You’re so stupid! She just has to say that we’re traitors and pin the crime of killing the Emperor and the prince and princesses on us to kill two birds with one stone!” Ye Lang said disdainfully. Even though he didn’t deal with these conspiracies, he could still guess what was going on.

“Ye Lang, I didn’t underestimate you, whenever you look at an affair, you always are more insightful than others. Too bad you often are too lazy to look!” Zhao Yarou looked at Ye Lang and spoke with a very complicated expression.

“So you’ve even discovered that! Alright, I admit it, I’m a low-profile public figure who’s actually a genius and has been faking stupidity!” Ye Lang smiled and announced.

“...” Zhao Yarou fell silent and then issued orders, “Kill them!”

But before the soldiers could react, Ye Lang had already launched an attack with his spear. This attack contained the immense power he had been accumulating and knocked those nearby flying and directly blasted open a hole in front of him!

Ye Lang used this opportunity to dash forwards without stopping and escaped outside the range of the sealing magic!

At the same time, everybody else remained within the plaza, encircled by enemies, and urgently defended against the attacks of the nearby soldiers!

Why didn’t Ye Lang help the others forge a bloody path through?

Very simple, this way was more convenient!

They saw Ye Lang pull several small items out of his spatial ring and throw them, throwing them into the midst of the soldiers!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

Consecutive explosions occurred, blowing a gap into the encirclement of soldiers and filling the sky with broken limbs and bits of flesh. This caused everybody to understand that the explosives Ye Lang had just thrown were not weak at all.

Only, they couldn't understand why Ye Lang's explosives worked within the magic sealing formation? Normal alchemy items shouldn't be usable inside, because alchemy formations required magic elements to activate!

The answer was simple, Ye Lang's explosives were purely chemical items and did not use magic elements. They were created as byproducts when he was making medicine and weren't too large in number.

And at this time, Ye Lang didn't stop, he directly pulled out his large alchemy cannon and aimed at a corner of the magic sealing formation...

“Ye Lang! Don't waste your time, the magic sealing formation

has defenses, it can't be destroyed!" Zhao Yarou "kindheartedly" reminded him.

Boom!

The city wall started to collapse.....

Ye Lang on the other hand, ignored what Zhao Yarou said and directly turned up the power up and created the biggest explosion yet. Only then did he explain: "The magic sealing formation has defenses so I can't destroy it, but I can destroy the foundation of the building it's in and cause the eye of the formation to move!!"

"..." Zhao Yarou fell silent, thinking: 'I should've realized this earlier, when it comes to alchemy formations, how could I understand them as well as you and how could you not know? You definitely have a way to destroy it!'

Very quickly, reality told everyone the answer. After losing an eye, the magic sealing formation immediately lost its effect in one corner, and that corner was where everybody else was.

Right now, the Ye family and company were no longer being suppressed and their experts could now show their usefulness!

Chapter 110 - Yazhu (3)

“Sis, fatty has taken the medicine that I gave you. She also gave the medicine to those who had been poisoned.” Ye Lang no longer went there and just told them not to worry about the effects of the poison.

Without the magic-proof array and the threat of the poison, this group of people was absolutely powerful enough to protect themselves, even Ye Lang, so he didn't need to go back to protect them.

The panacea Ye Lang had given to them was made by himself, who had adopted both alchemy and traditional Chinese medicine. The medicine could unleash the potential of the immunity system of the human body, which helped eliminate the abnormal elements in the body, including the poison.

But the cost of this medicine was extremely high and its production involved complex manual procedures. The medicine could only take effect with the help of an alchemy array. That was why only Ye Lang could offer the treatment.

And because of this, even though Ye Lang had carried the medicine with him, he hadn't given it to them. The effect of qirijue couldn't be stopped if the alchemy array didn't work due to being unable to use magical elements.

“We just need to take this? Don't you need to make anything else?” Everyone asked with puzzlement.

Ye Lang had even said it was difficult to stop the effect of this poison, but why did he just give them some medicine he had already made? This made them feel that he didn't take it seriously.

However, it was possible for him to do so because he was such a careless man...

“I didn't know much about the poison so how could I make the antidote in advance? But this antidote is a panacea, so it's different.” Ye Lang answered them irresponsibly.

“Since you didn't know much about the poison, how can you be sure that the panacea can stop the effect?” Everyone worriedly asked, it sounded like he was really joking.

“I believe it can work so I took it. If you don't believe me, you can refuse to try it.” Ye Lang said irresponsibly.

“...”

At this moment, Ye Lang ignored the others and just held the hand of Princess Qi, who had been standing next to him to feel her pulse. After confirming that she wasn't poisoned, he still let her take a pill.

“Little Qi, you and sis are two great masters in conflict.” Ye Lang gently combed Princess Qi's tousled hair and said softly.

Maybe others didn't know that if Ye Lan Yu and the Princess Qi worked together, they could practice powerful magic. This was their specialty, but they rarely used it.

It was believed that they were in conflict so they couldn't cooperate with each other, but in fact, they fought with each other so much that they knew each other's shortcomings. That was why they could also complement each other.

"Fine." Princess Qi nodded like a very well-behaved child, then she stood with Ye Lan Yu who came to her. They were surrounded by a group of warriors and this was their most splendid array.

"Little Qi, why are you still alive and why isn't there anything wrong with you? The Eighth Princess failed to hurt you... What a pity." Ye Lan Yu still irritated Princess Qi even at this moment.

However, at the bottom of her heart, she was very pleased that Princess Qi was still alive. Despite the fact that they often quarreled, both wished each other to be safe.

"Don't worry. I won't die until you die." Princess Qi replied and stood side by side with her.

"I wonder... Why did she set you free?" Ye Lan Yu asked this question because she really wanted to know the answer, instead of irritating her.

Princess Qi understood her real intention so she answered with

uncertainty, “I think she may feel that it is not beneficial for her to kill me. If she lets me go, I can be a burden for Ye Lang. Perhaps she still remembers I am her sister and she values the family bond and affection...”

“If she cherished blood ties, she wouldn’t have killed her father.” Before Ye Lan Yu finished what she said, Ye Chengtian snorted.

“This...” Princess Qi was speechless. Until now, she couldn’t believe this harsh fact.

“Stop talking about that. Right now, it’s most important for us to think about how to escape.” Ye Yi said in a deep voice and asked, “Little Lang, any idea?”

“Firstly, ask all of our family to leave and try to destroy everything that cannot be taken away. In this way, no one will gain benefits from it.” Ye Lang said directly and decisively. But the people on the spot couldn’t accept his idea.

“Then we should decide where to go, because we cannot stay in this empire now.” Ye Lan Yu observed and thought about the solution.

“We can go to the Vermilion Bird Empire.” Ye Yi said gently. At the same time, he launched a signal bomb to tell all of the Ye family to carry out the final emergency plan.

Of course, the current situation was different, so not all members

would follow Ye Yi, and it was impossible to destroy the main facilities in their house because someone had secretly take hold of the power to control the Ye family in the struggle.

Those who still followed Ye Yi now were loyal and also the most reliable in this branch. This was good.

At least in Ye Yi's eyes, it was good. It seemed to be a life or death test, those who passed it, could be the most trustworthy.

Ye Lang wondered why Ye Yi chose the Vermilion Bird Empire as their destination. After thinking about it, he believed that it seemed to be the best choice at present.

“Why should we go to the Vermilion Bird Empire?” A cousin of Ye Lang asked very curiously.

Ye Yi frowned and seemed to be reluctant to say, “The Vermilion Bird Empire is one of the two capable rivals of Soaring Sky Empire. It can provide us with shelter because there is conflict between the Vermilion Bird Empire and Soaring Sky Empire. In order to compete with Soaring Sky Empire, it will protect us well and even offer us better opportunities...”

“This is one of the two reasons... The second reason is that the Soaring Sky Empire Empire is An Qi's hometown. It will give us the best help because of Ye Lang.”

“Why me?” Ye Lang was a little confused, and many other people

also didn't understand.

“Don't you know how your cousin treats you?”

“She treats me very well...”

“That's enough...”

“But is she so influential?” Ye Lang wanted to ask, but at this moment, he had no time because they had to change their locations to get into battle formation.

This formation would let them gain an advantage under unfavorable circumstances. Undoubtedly, the premise was that they had to remain in such a formation.

However, they could not maintain such a formation because they couldn't afford to. More and more people would come to surround them even if they had been killing the enemies.

Chapter 111 - Ride? Do I Need To?

“Haaa.....”

Ye Chengtian thrust forward with a strong burst of douqi, knocking a group of soldiers flying into the surrounding buildings that were already unsteadily swaying back and forth.

“Ice tomb...” Ye Lanyu waved her hands and cast magic towards a group of enemies. A burst of icy light appeared that froze whatever it touched at a speed the naked eye could discern. Everything within the area of effect was frozen inside, including people!

“Fire dance!” Princess Qi cast a fiery dragon in the blink of an eye that targeted the area entombed in ice and directly blew the area apart.

The attacks of ice and fire caused those people to vanish without a trace...

On this side, Ye Yi and Ruan Lian Er were likewise at the center of attention. As experts in the heavenly realm, they were currently rampaging without any qualms, sweeping away everything before them!

On the other hand, Long An Qi seemed to be within the protective circle like a normal person and was leading their migration. However, anytime a straggler got through, she would easily dispatch them with an ice arrow and take care of them.

Although these people were few in number, their strength was terrifying. Even with an army of thousands, it was hard to stop these people. Moreover, fighting in the streets and alleys only served to increase their skill.

Just like this, they managed to quickly reach the southern part of the city as they broke through one pass after another.

“Grandfather, can they predict that we will go to the Vermillion Bird Empire?” Ye Lang asked in the middle of everything.

“They shouldn’t be able to, nobody knows about your mother’s family, so they won’t think of this.” Ye Yi shook his head. Although his answer wasn’t completely certain, he was still 80-90 percent confident.

“That’s good. This way, they won’t be able to predict our route!” Ye Lang said, and continued defending amidst the crowd. Ever since regrouping, he had constantly been defending inside and hadn’t made any attacks.

With a group of bullheaded people attacking, did he need to take action?

Compared to these people’s douqi and magic, Ye Lang’s martial arts techniques were a lot weaker. One person was one thing, but clearing a path for this many people was headache inducing.

Besides, even if he was willing to clear the way, the others wouldn't let him. Would Ye Lanyu and the others let him take the risk?

Besides that, his Water Moon Mirror had reached a seemingly unbeatable level. It could reflect any kind of attack, moreover, it could completely reflect it. If this wasn't used to defend, it would simply be too wasteful!

Right now, if there was one thing that was giving Zhao Yarou a migraine, it was Ye Lang's Water Moon Mirror. The level of annoyance completely surpassed that of Ye Yi and Ruan Lian Er, those two heaven level experts.

This was because the Water Moon Mirror caused many area of effect attacks to lose their effect. If it didn't exist, she could give up on a city district and even a large amount of soldiers to annihilate Ye Lang's group!

However, ever since her first attack had easily been reflected by Ye Lang, she had never attempted that strategy again. She could only helplessly use human wave tactics!

Now, it seemed that everybody had a new evaluation of Ye Lang's Water Moon Mirror - Abnormal!!!

On the journey here, Ye Lang seemed to have used many versions of the Water Moon Mirror and reflected all the attacks. Furthermore, this wasn't the weirdest of all, the strangest thing was that he could freely shrink or expand it.

Worse, even weirder than that was that he could even use it with one hand, thus use two of them at the same time!!

How were people supposed to live? This kind of absolute defense, how were people supposed to break it? Even Heaven level experts couldn't break this in a short amount of time, they could only waste their strength!

With this kind of almost impenetrable defense, these people became even more invincible without any fear!

Only...

“We don't need to go and assault the city gates, we can directly exit here, otherwise, my mana won't last!” Ye Lang called out, he could not sustain his “unbeatable” status for a long period of time. Every wave of attacks blocked would use up some of his mana.

If Zhao Yarou had constantly used large scale magic to attack, she could have forced Ye Lang to use up his mana and die, but this method was too damaging, so she had never considered using it a second time after her first failure.

“How do we leave here? This city wall is protected by magic, it won't be easily destroyed. We don't have time to waste here.” Ye Chengtian wrinkled his eyebrows.

Of course he knew that their current rate of consumption was too

high, and exiting here was the best choice. After all, exiting through the city gate would definitely result in meeting more pursuing soldiers.

“Relax, I’ve studied the construction of this city wall, as long as one part is wrecked, the whole section can be destroyed.” Ye Lang smiled and spoke, and then took out an alchemy cannon and began making adjustments.

“You’ve studied this before? Why would you study this?” Ye Chengtian and company asked with a look of confusion. This just seemed too odd.

“Didn’t you know? The defenses of the entire imperial capital are made up of alchemy spells. They contain many innovative ideas and are worthy of serving as references and examples! Don’t look down on us alchemists, you guys will never be able to imagine how much we have contributed to the continent! You guys only know how to destroy, yet alchemists must also know how to create, apart from destroying!” Ye Lang very emotionally proclaimed.

Across the continent, although alchemists were respected and had formed their own field of study, douqi and magic had always been placed above them and regarded as more important!

And it was just as Ye Lang said, douqi and magic were used for fighting. They were used to demonstrate military power, while alchemy could also be used in the area of construction, apart from being used to show military force.

A city could do without warriors, could do without magicians, but could not do without alchemists. Alchemists were architects, engineers, and scientists, belonging to the various fields of study.

“Zzzzzzzzzzzz!”

Ye Lang’s alchemy cannon fired out a beam of light, which penetrated into the middle of the city wall. Moreover, this beam was very very small, catching everyone off guard.

What was he doing? This didn’t look like it had any power, what could it do? To say nothing of this wall that was protected by magic, even if it was a normal city wall, it would still have no way of breaking through.

But very quickly everybody saw the result. This beam that lacked power was very useful, moreover the effect was very visible.

Everybody saw the wall in front of them start to emit strong beams of light from within, becoming more and more visible.....

“Booomm boom.....”

The city wall shook, the shaking quickly became more and more violent until the wall fell over with a loud crash!

In front of the onlookers, an opening appeared in the city wall. Although the opening became a small hill as a result of the piled up debris and would take normal people a long time to go through, to

these experts, it wasn't very hard at all!

Even though an opening had appeared, the onlookers were all briefly stunned. They seemed like they couldn't believe it, because up until now, they had always known that it was indestructable, and that they had always been protected by the city wall. Now, it had been destroyed by Ye Lang just like that.

Chapter 112 - Ride? Do I Need To? (2)

“Okay, hurry up and go over, stop standing around, I can’t make the ground in front flat for you as well!” Ye Lang saw everyone’s dazed behavior and reminded them.

“Let’s go!” Ye Yi was very direct, he didn’t ask anything because now wasn’t the time to be asking questions.

Of course, after everything is over, some people would ask about it and receive an unexpected answer. That beam didn’t have much power at all, all it did was agitate a previously stable alchemy spell and cause the energy of the wall to run rampant, destroying the wall from the inside.

Originally, breaking the energy’s equilibrium was very difficult to do. Every possibility had been considered and safeguards had been constructed!

However, Ye Lang found a small error and used his alchemy cannon to destroy it!

To talk about this, we have to mention his alchemy cannon as well; it was a very interesting piece of equipment that was able to adjust its power as well as its elemental composition.

Ye Lang had followed his calculations and inserted a bit of elemental magic into the alchemy spell and caused it to fall apart!

It sounds simple, but in reality, it was very difficult. No, it should be described as extremely difficult, otherwise, someone would have thought of how to destroy the wall before now.

Ye Lang had to calculate how much elemental magic to use with extreme accuracy, how much power to use in order to send the elements in, as well as what effects the alchemy cannon's beam of light should have.

None of those calculations could be missing!

Fortunately Ye Lang had calculated this all before, otherwise there was no way he could do it in an instant.

But, why did he make these calculations? It would seem that he had once thought about using this method to escape before, of course, at that time he simply wanted to run away from the eyes of the Ye family, not the entire Empire.

If others knew this, they would definitely blush. For the sake of running away from home, was it really necessary to destroy the city wall?

But right now, everybody was rejoicing, luckily he had done the calculations before...

Getting back on track, everybody continued to run while helping the ordinary people among them get through the opening in the city wall. Fortunately, there weren't many people without a shred

of Dou Qi or magic. Most of them knew at least a little, so there weren't many people that needed help.

Otherwise, to say nothing now, big problems would have occurred earlier. Normal people would feel tired after walking so long!

Of course, magic users were only a bit better than ordinary people, but they could still endure!

However this was a very serious problem. Right now, there was still a long way to go before they could escape their pursuers. It wasn't like escaping the imperial capital was the end, it was necessary to completely escape the Soaring Sky Empire's sphere of influence.

That is to say, its sphere of influence, not the national boundaries. The Soaring Sky Empire could influence many neighboring kingdoms. Only after entering the Vermillion Bird Empire's sphere of influence could they be considered safe, but even then it wasn't an absolute guarantee!

In short, they still had a long way to go!

After Ye Lang and company escaped outside the city walls, they saw soldiers rushing towards them from both sides. Everybody was able to predict this; with something this big occurring, if they didn't react then they wouldn't deserve to be the imperial capital's defending garrison.

Everybody also believed that the garrison troops rushing towards them and the soldiers chasing them had all failed to predict Ye Lang would destroy the invulnerable city wall. They had originally wanted to prepare for a decisive battle at the city gates.

“Ye Lang, why did you stop?” Zhen Xiaoyan’s voice made everyone notice that Ye Lang was behaving oddly.

After exiting the city walls, Ye Lang had only looked at the soldiers on both sides and hadn’t moved!

“Little brother, what are you thinking now?” Ye Lanyu asked.

“Right now we need horses, otherwise, we can’t escape the pursuing soldiers!” Ye Lang wrinkled his eyebrows. When he saw the soldiers of the city garrison urge their horses forwards towards them, he thought of this problem.

“We know that, but we don’t have time to deal with that now, let’s run first!” Ye Chengtian helplessly said.

Ye Lang shook his head and replied: “No, right now we should go over there and rob them. They’ve rushed ahead of everyone else, we should have some time! If we wait until their main force catches up, then we’ll be in even more trouble!”

“....” Ye Yi and everyone else fell silent. They immediately understood, if they were a bit more calm, they would also have thought of this point.

“Ai, what a pity, back then I had thought of making a flying ship. If I had a flying ship, we wouldn’t have to run like this!” Ye Lang lamented, yet everyone else couldn’t understand what he was saying, what flying ship?

“Then why didn’t you make one?” Ye Lanyu directly asked.

“I wanted to, but I didn’t finish designing it and I didn’t have the materials to implement it, the price was too high!” Ye Lang shook his head and spoke with an helpless look.

“If even you say it was too expensive then there’s no need to consider it!” Ye Chengtian bluntly said.

In front of Ye Lang, this ultimate prodigal son, even very expensive materials would be ignored, yet he had said the cost was too high, so the price definitely was terrifyingly high. Perhaps even the entire Ye family couldn’t afford it!

“F**k! I’m so stupid, I really regret it! I shouldn’t have considered the costs and used up all of our, the Ye family’s, money. Either way, right now we don’t have anything anyways!” Ye Lang slapped himself and stomped his feet with a regretful appearance...

“.....”

“Don’t worry! They can take away all of the Ye family’s assets in the empire, but they can’t take the entirety of the Ye family!” Ye Yi

smiled and spoke mysteriously. He wanted to keep everyone in suspense and tell Ye Lang later.

And Ye Lang once again very shrewdly guessed part of the answer: “I know, you guys definitely had already made preparations and hid away some assets and influence that no one knows about! Doesn’t that mean I can still be prodigal? Excellent, I thought this time was the end, with nothing left to squander!”

“.....”

What circumstances are we in right now, but you are still thinking about how to be prodigal!

However, this brat’s prodigal behavior was very amusing. If not for all the random items in his possession, they would’ve had a lot more trouble this time. At the very least, they wouldn’t have been able to make it here without taking injuries!

“Let’s go, father, grandfather, let us three generations of Ye family men go rob horses! Everybody else follow us from a distance, fatty, watch them!” Ye Lang didn’t care about everybody else’s speechless reaction and immediately started running towards the city troops.

He ran, but didn’t use Dou Qi and just ran normally, however the speed of his running was very quick, yet gave off a feeling of not being fast. At the very least, he wasn’t as fast as those warriors.

“.....”

Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian shook their heads and started chasing after him, Dou Qi revolving under their feet.

“?!”

At this time, everybody finally discovered that Ye Lang's running was not slow and was even running in front of Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian!

Although right now, Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian were not using their Dou Qi at its highest level, their speed was still at a level that normal expert couldn't catch up to, to say nothing of Ye Lang who wasn't using Dou Qi.

This entire affair was just too weird, but because of the circumstances nobody asked any questions. If they were to ask, this wouldn't be the first thing to ask about either, there were many other things to ask about first.

Why were there so many weird happenings around this brat, nobody could understand or know!

Chapter 113 - Ride? Do I Need To?

“[Your grandfather](#) wants your horses, politely get off or I’ll take your sorry lives!”

[With grandfather he is referring to himself.]

While those city garrison troops were puzzled over why Ye Lang’s group was charging at them, Ye Lang raised a cavalry saber he had gotten from who knows where, and shouted out in one hundred percent pure bandit style.

“....”

My goodness, are we surrounding them, or are they robbing us? Does this brat not realize the situation he’s in? Or do I not know what my situation is?

Also, is he really coming to steal horses?

“Hey hey, do you want to die? Let me help you!” Ye Lang took out a basketball sized object containing god knows what inside, and threw it over.

Run...

From the very start, those city garrison troops wanted to stay out of this, everyone knew that anything that came from Ye Lang was likely to be unusual.

But after a while, everybody discovered that item didn't have any effects. It spun around on the ground a few times and then stopped!

“Huh?? What was that thing?” Everybody's eyes were drawn to it, but no one dared to approach it, choosing to maintain their distance instead.

On the other hand, Ye Lang slyly smiled, this was exactly the effect he wanted. He used one hand to draw a small alchemy spell in the air and cast it towards the object.

“Dad, Grandpa, close your eyes!”

Even though they didn't know what Ye Lang was doing, Ye Yi and son both immediately closed their eyes. After they closed their eyes, they could feel a bright flash of light coming from in front of them!

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

In an instant, wretched shouts rang out in succession and flooded the ears of Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian, who were currently waiting for Ye Lang to tell them it was okay to open their eyes.

“It's done, let's go rob the horses!”

Ye Lang's voice rang out, when Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian opened their eyes, they discovered that those city garrison soldiers were currently covering their eyes while looking like they were in great pain. Some were still on their horses, while others had already fallen off!

It was very clear that what Ye Lang had just thrown was a flashbang. Moreover, that was a flashbang the size of a basketball. Those who had watched it could only be considered lucky to have not received any serious injuries, but they would definitely become blind for a while.

Some people thought it was weird, if a flashbang was used, then wouldn't the horses be hurt as well, making the whole operation useless?

Wrong, the horses definitely wouldn't be affected because military horses' eyes were covered so they wouldn't be scared of danger!

And those in the back also escaped harm because they were warned by Zhen Xiaoyan. As soon as Zhen Xiaoyan saw that object, she knew what Ye Lang was about to do.

This object was once prepared by Ye Lang for her to use in the Incomparable Girls Talent Competition to dazzle everyone as well as to mess with her, so she was very clear on its usage.

The remaining work was easy; Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian cleaned

those “blind people” up very quickly. After factoring in everyone else, there was a horse for each person.

At the start, they wanted everyone to have 2 horses they could alternate between, however this idea was rejected by Ye Lang because he had a way to let the horses maintain their strength which made this unnecessary.

“That.....”

When everyone had gotten on their horses and prepared to spur their horses to run, Ye Lang once again stopped there without moving

“Ye Lang, what now? Did you think of a way to escape?” Ye Yi sat atop his horse with reins in his hands and somewhat expectantly asked Ye Lang.

And when everyone was full of expectations, expectations that Ye Lang was about to surprise everyone with another idea, Ye Lang said his next words that almost made them fall off their horses.

“Um... I... don’t know how to ride a horse!” Ye Lang scratched his head and looked very embarrassed as he spoke.

“Ah?!”

Everybody’s jaw dropped, they couldn’t believe what they were hearing. This brat in front of them looked like he knew

everything, yet he didn't know something so basic.

It should be known that on the continent, horses were the most common method of transportation. No matter who it was, they would know some horsemanship, even an arrogant and rich princess would know some!

“Why are you looking at me, have you never seen anyone so handsome before?” Ye Lang raised his head and spoke very “arrogantly”.

“Son, are you telling the truth or are you joking? Do you really not know how to ride a horse?” Ye Chengtian wanted to hit Ye Lang's arrogant head but he knew that now was not the time.

“I really don't know, how could I joke at this time?” Ye Lang shrugged his shoulders and somewhat helplessly spoke, “If your riding skills are good, you can carry me along.”

“Come with me!” at the same time Ye Lanyu, Zhen Xiaoyan, and Princess Qi spoke in unison.

Faced with this choice, normal people would be very happy. Three young beauties wanted to ride a horse with you, who wouldn't feel happy? But after feeling happy they would have to face the pain of choosing, who to choose?

If one of them was chosen, the other two would feel unhappy, but in these circumstances, only one could be chosen. What to do?

Many people would feel this problem was headache inducing, but Ye Lang didn't mind because he simply treated them all equally and picked none of the 3!

“No! I don't trust your riding skills, I trust father. Father, let us go into battle. Father and son and hold the rear!” Ye Lang jumped onto Ye Chengtian's horse and sat facing backwards.

That's correct, facing backwards!

“Hey hey, son, what are you doing, what if you fall off?” Ye Chengtian wrinkled his eyebrows.

“Don't worry, I don't know how to ride a horse, but I'm not so stupid that I'll fall off! This way it's easy for me to guard the rear and watch behind us. Those in front, hurry and get going, we'll hold the rear!” Ye Lang said like it didn't matter.

Right now, the most important thing was to get moving, so everybody didn't pursue the matter and started.

“Hiya!”

With a loud shout and flicking their legs, the horses began to gallop forward!

A herd of horses wildly galloped forwards, behind them a group

of soldiers on horses continued to pursue them, but now, with horses as transportation, the pursuing soldiers found it more difficult to set up an encirclement like before.

“Son, why don’t you know how to ride a horse?” As they were galloping along, Ye Chengtian couldn’t help but ask. He cared deeply about this! Think about it, he’s a general who’s commanded armies of tens of thousands of soldiers and thousands of horses, yet his own son can’t ride a horse, isn’t that shameful?!

“What? Why, I’ve never had the opportunity to ride a horse, of course I wouldn’t know how to ride one!” Ye Lang offhandedly answered and took out a ‘telescope’ to observe the pursuing soldiers.

“Never had the opportunity...”

Everyone suddenly remembered, ever since he was small, Ye Lang had always either had a horse carriage pick him up, or he walked until he could get a horse carriage to pick him up, he really never had the opportunity to ride a horse!

Not only was it like this, there was another very important reason, with Ye Lang’s silly nature in the past, who would let him ride a horse? Tigress definitely wouldn’t let him ride!

And afterwards, after Ye Lang got better, he was still muddled. Everyone was afraid that if he became muddled while riding a horse, then it would instantly be a case of “Car totaled, driver dead”.

At the same time, as a prodigal son, why did he have to ride a horse himself? Of course he had to travel by horse carriage, only this way could he maintain his image as a prodigal son.

Consequently, Ye Lang arrogantly said: "I want to ride luxurious horse carriages, I definitely won't ride a horse!"

Chapter 114 - Dragon Knights (1)

“Forget it, you can learn it later. It shouldn’t really take long for you.” Ye Chengtian was a bit speechless, this situation was truly hard to blame on anyone.

And right now, there was no time to worry about that. They couldn’t force Ye Lang to learn now while they were on the run after all. Moreover, looking at the circumstances, Ye Lang wouldn’t think he needed to learn either. If you tried to convince him, then even if you tried for a year you still wouldn’t succeed!

“We’ll talk about this later! Sis, come back here for a bit! Mom, grandmother, you come as well!” Ye Lang put his telescope down and spoke.

“What is it?” Ye Lanyu wasn’t far from Ye Lang originally, so she was able to come over quickly. Long Anqi and Yuan Lian Er also came over very quickly.

“Grandmother, use your magic and spread a layer of water over the ground behind us. Mom and sis, freeze the water, the more area you can cover the better, remember not to let them see you!” Ye Lang said.

After he spoke, everybody understood his intentions. He wanted to use ice to freeze the ground over and cause chaos in the ranks of the pursuers, obstructing their pursuit.

Although this tactic was very simple, it was definitely effective!

However, Ye Lanyu didn't understand one point: "Why do you need grandmother, we can directly freeze the ground."

"This is to create the maximum effect, you can't do much by yourself otherwise, stupid sis!" Ye Lang impolitely retorted.

"You dare to call me stupid! See if I punish you!" Ye Lanyu extended her small fist and threatened.

"I won't speak!" Ye Lang very wisely chose silence.

"Hmph!"

After Ye Lanyu harrumphed, she started working together with her mother and grandmother, freezing the ground behind them. Under Ye Lang's instruction, they created sections of ice behind them, icing a section over, then stopping for a bit. Sometimes the instructions were very precise. and at the end. he just let them do as they liked and ice over sections randomly.

This way, they could confuse the pursuers and better stall for time. Ideally, they would completely stop their pursuers!

This idea worked very well and caused chaos in the ranks of the pursuing soldiers to the extent where they had no way to continue chasing them. Handling the frozen ground took a long time, they could only use fire magic to open the way, but afterwards, the ground would become wet and also give them difficulty.

By the time they had gotten through, Ye Lang and company had shaken them off long ago. However, this was the Soaring Sky Empire's territory, so even if the soldiers were no longer chasing them from behind, there were definitely many soldiers waiting in ambush ahead.

If they were obstructed by them, then those behind would definitely catch up. Therefore, Ye Lang and company found themselves in difficult circumstances and now faced a choice.

“As things are right now, we make too big of a target. It's best if we split up and then regroup at the Vermillion Bird Empire!” Ye Chengtian pointed out.

“That sounds good! But if we do that, our strength will be reduced and it might be even harder to escape!” Ye Lang desired to maintain the status quo.

If it was only the experts of the Ye family, then splitting up was the best choice, but right now, the situation was different. The people running away were not few in number, and among them were some who were weak and even some who were ordinary people. If they were to split up, it was certain that the least amount of people that would be captured would be just under half of them.

Although there were times when warriors had to choose to sacrifice their arms and sacrifice a few to save the many, at this time, such a sacrifice wasn't necessary!

“Then what do you propose we do?” Ye Chengtian asked. To those present, Ye Lang was someone they all had faith in. The fact that he was able to help them all get away safely was a testament to his abilities.

Although all of them were also worried that Ye Lang would suddenly become muddled, thankfully Ye Lang hadn't messed up anything big yet, so they could still trust him!

“Keep running, sometimes having more people is a good thing, it can tell people where we are!” Ye Lang said with a smile.

“Huh?? It's considered good for people to know where we are?” Everyone was confused, no matter how you looked at the issue, it should be a bad thing.

“They only know where we are, they don't know what our next step will be, there will be opportunities to shake them all off!” Ye Lang smiled and said.

Ye Lang's words perked up some of the people present. These people were well-versed in military maneuvers and warfare and came from prestigious military families. As long as they were given an impetus, they could all produce stratagems to implement it.

“Then what do you plan on doing?” Ye Chengtian started smiling, but his smile was different from Ye Lang's. His was a smile of gratification.

“I don’t know!” Ye Lang very bluntly said.

“You don’t know? What does that mean?” Ye Chengtian froze, his gratified smile also disappeared.

“It doesn’t mean anything, I just don’t know! These matters were best left to you guys from the start. I’m not familiar with the Empire’s troop deployments so I have no way to develop countermeasures!” Ye Lang bit into one of Zhen Xiaoyan’s pastries and replied irresponsibly.

“.....” The onlookers immediately went silent.

Truly, it was hard to describe this brat, even at this time he was still messing around. He was perfectly fine without knowing anything, but his suggestions were still interesting and were outside of everyone’s expectations.

And in truth, Ye Lang really didn’t know, he wasn’t familiar with these things. He didn’t even know the route they were taking, yet he was being asked what to do. On the other hand, the other people were practically all important figures in the Empire who knew the entirety of the Empire like the back of their hand.

Know yourself, know your enemy, and you need not fear the result of a hundred battles, I’m sure everyone understands this!

“In truth, right now is when we should be stepping up. With so many of us here, are we really all relying on Ye Lang by himself?”

Ye Yi looked at his sons and grandsons. He did not wish for a single genius. He wished for each of his descendants to have excellent abilities.

And right now was the time to bring out their hidden potential. Even if a price had to be paid, it was fine. As long as they grew from the experience, it would be worth it!

“Thirteenth just reminded me, I thought of a stratagem, as long as it’s used correctly we can smoothly escape this predicament!” The Ye family’s Third young master spoke up.

This Third young master of the Ye family was a terrifying genius in the arts of war who was well known for his excellent stratagems. He was also a general who commanded a large army in the Soaring Sky Empire and he turned 33 this year.

“Speak!” Ye Yi clearly and simply said.

“Let’s first.....” The Ye family’s Third young master started to explain his stratagem. Afterwards, Ye Lang felt even more strongly that his decision had been correct. If it was him, even if he thought until his head hurt, he wouldn’t be able to come up with a stratagem like this.

And to think of this clever stratagem in a short time, he definitely was a genius.

The various parts of the stratagem were closely linked and used

some special circumstances of the Empire, even using the Empire's troops to help them!

No matter how fast the news traveled, there would always be a time lag, as well as moments of uncertainty. Thus, when certain objectives were completed, they could be used to lead towards a secondary hidden goal!

Chapter 115 - Dragon Knights (2)

Outside of Third brother's expectations, Ye Lang contributed greatly during their escape. He surprisingly had methods to allow their horses to constantly maintain a gallop and even surpass their original speed, allowing them to swiftly approach the border.

How? Everybody was curious. They only saw Ye Lang feed every horse a small pill which allowed them to gallop for a while. Afterwards, he fed them another pill and they kept running!

Do you know about doping? No, it should be called strengthening here. As an Alchemist, it would be too pathetic to not possess this kind of drug!

However, after these warhorses came off of the drug, they would probably be very sick...

“Trash! A bunch of trash! You've chased him for so long yet not only have you not caught up, you've let him widen the distance!” These days, Zhao Yarou's mood had constantly been poor and many people had suffered as a result.

Right now, she had already smoothly become the Empress and had grasped absolute power under the heavens. As for the underhanded bloody methods she had used, those ordinary people would never know.

Right now, everyone in the Empire, from top to bottom, knew that a group of unbelievable people, who couldn't possibly betray

the Emperor, had conspired to kill the Emperor. Afterwards, Zhao Yarou had appeared and denounced their crimes and ordered them to be encircled and annihilated, killed without mercy!

Of course, many people suspected it might be Zhao Yarou herself making a grab for the throne, but nobody dared to voice their suspicions. Besides, she was already Empress right now, unless you wished to rebel, you could only obey her.

“Him? Not them?” The people next to Zhao Yarou found it a bit strange, why did the Empress keep on referring to those people as “him”?

“No matter what methods you have to use, what price you have to pay, you absolutely cannot let him get away!” Zhao Yarou coldly harrumphed. Next, she turned to a girl next to her and spoke, “You’re really confident that you can build a better alchemy weapon than his?”

“I can, I definitely can!” The girl nodded and answered confidently.

“Okay! Whatever you need, just ask. I will fulfill all your requirements!” Zhao Yarou looked at the girl. She could see Sha Lan’s future prestige. At the same time, she could see her darkness.

“You guys, if you can’t do it, use the final trump card!” Zhao Yarou clenched her teeth and made a decision which didn’t seem to be a small one.

“The final trump card? Could it be...”

...

“Third brother, my admiration for you is like a torrential river, constantly flowing and never ending...” Ye Lang looked at his Third brother, his eyes gleaming with a look of admiration on his face.

And at this time, he still wasn't riding on his own and was sharing a horse with Ye Lanyu, but this time, he wasn't riding backwards. Both of his hands were wrapped around Ye Lanyu's waist, very unhurried and free, not looking like he was being pursued by an army at all.

“No no, be serious!” Third brother waved his hands and looked unhappy, but from his eyebrows, it could be seen that he enjoyed Ye Lang's admiring gaze.

This was the border of the Soaring Sky Empire. Right now, the Soaring Sky Empire's soldiers were ten Li behind them, watching them proudly moving forwards. Behind those soldiers were even more soldiers and horses, but they had an even smaller chance of being able to catch up to Ye Lang and company.

Within this time period, Ye Lang and company had brazenly traveled within the Empire. However, they would often send out a group of people to confuse their pursuers and caused the soldiers to run back and forth.

Third brother's clever arrangements had caused the Empire to be led by the nose, placing its movements within the palm of his hands, causing the Empire's soldiers to wonder if they were really trying to encircle and annihilate the enemy.

Although saying this was simple, it wasn't that easy to do in practice. Fortunately, these people were all peak experts and could all swiftly complete their tasks.

After this, some people would specially study this retreat to realize the importance of understanding the enemy as well as the importance of seizing victory by surprise!

In terms of understanding the enemy, Third brother used a large portion of the holes in the Soaring Sky Empire's military affairs to complete his stratagem, and without this knowledge, it would be completely impossible to plan out this stratagem!

As for seizing victory by surprise, it could only be grasped through intuition and could not be taught. In any case, it was necessary to escape the expectations of the enemy while also avoiding a result outside of your own expectations. Otherwise, it would have the opposite effect.

Through a part of the plan, Ye Lang and company successfully broke through the Empire's defensive line. Moreover this defensive line was broken through by exploiting the holes within it, just like the previous obstacles. In this case, the holes were used to move the border troops behind them, and by the time they realized what had happened, their window of opportunity had already passed.

And these border troops were the greatest obstacle to Ye Lang and company, who knew they would be so easily dealt with!

Thus, at this time, Ye Lang was not reserved in his praise and looked at his Third brother with an intense gaze...

“Stop joking around, we can’t relax yet. If we let them catch up to us, we’ll be stuck in a hopeless situation. If that happens, there will be no hope left!” Ye Yi reminded.

At this time, they could be considered to have evaded the Soaring Sky Empire’s soldiers but if they were encircled, then even if they were stronger on average, they could only die.

This was the border, so the number of troops was several times that of the Imperial capital. Moreover, they didn’t have the advantage of obstacles like they did in the Imperial capital. Here, apart from them, there were only soldiers, nothing else existed!

Under these circumstances, if they were stalled, then even if they were all Heaven Realm experts, they would still have difficulty getting away! What’s more, there were only two Heaven Realm experts!

Hopefully nothing unexpected happens!

But sometimes, the heavens won’t fulfill the wishes of humans. Even though the goddess of luck had always favored Ye Lang, that

didn't mean she wouldn't let Ye Lang taste a little suffering.

“Um, father, grandfather, are my eyes mistaken? I see something in the sky that I don't think should be there.” Ye Lang turned his head around and looked at the sky. His tone grew thick, no longer as lighthearted as before.

Ye Lang's sudden change caused Ye Yi and everyone else to grow alert and follow Ye Lang's line of sight to see...

And after they saw what Ye Lang was speaking of, that thing that shouldn't be there, their expressions all became grave and at the same time... Amazed! It was very clear, the appearance of this thing was outside of their expectations!

“It can't be, they even brought those out? They hold us in too much esteem!” Ye Chengtian bitterly smiled.

“Indeed, fifty years ago, even during the campaign against the Vermillion Bird Empire, those weren't brought out, and we're just a small group of refugees, is there really a need?” Third brother angrily spoke, the appearance of those would cause the complete failure of his escape plan.

At this moment, when they were about to win, for this kind of shift to happen, anyone would be unhappy!

“What did you see?” Some people with weaker eyesight asked, such as the magic user, Ye Lanyu, who could only see black dots

like a bunch of birds.

“Dragon knights!” Ye Lang said the words that made many people lose all hope.

Chapter 116 - Dragon Knights (3)

Those black dots turned out to be dragon knights. This legendary branch of the armed forces was a trump card that wasn't even guaranteed to appear in a battle between two empires, yet they were mobilized here!

Every empire and kingdom possessed dragon knights, either in large or small numbers. Among them were magi and warriors, yet it seemed that no alchemist had ever become a dragon knight.

Of course, apart from special individual cases, the three empires' dragon knights were much better than those of other countries, regardless of whether it was the dragons or the knights.

Dragon knights became the trump card of the military, because apart from being able to fight in the air, dragon knights possessed powerful dragon breath attacks that could burn everything. Under a dragon breath, even peak experts would be hard pressed to defend!

And since they were considered legends, of course they were very rare. This was because dragons weren't found everywhere and docile dragons were even rarer!

At the same time, the type of dragons that the dragon knights were riding could only be considered bottom tier dragons that couldn't even change into human form. Only a few dragons knights were riding dragon species that could change into human form!

And these dragon knights were the highest tier of dragon knights and they wouldn't easily appear!

This time, to deal with Ye Lang and company, calling out the dragon knights was already placing them in high esteem and those top tier knights shouldn't make an appearance.

“This weird woman, she'll do anything. She isn't afraid of these dragon knights being hurt!” Ye Lang's eyebrows wrinkled, seemingly thinking of something, making a decision.

“That's right! Using dragon knights to chase us isn't a good choice. We have to make it so that even if she wants to cry later it'll be too late!” Ye Chengtian grandly and loftily said.

Although there were dragon knights, they still weren't afraid. If the circumstances were normal, without an army chasing them, if it was just them and the dragon knights, the victor would be uncertain.

Dragon knights were powerful military forces, but with Ye Yi and Ye Chengtian, those two Heaven Realm experts, and several experts nearing the Heaven Realm, the dragon knights wouldn't be able to easily win.

Don't forget, Heaven Realm experts were also legendary and powerful existences in the secular world, they could even battle with dragons! Naturally, dragon knights weren't out of the question.

Dragon knights became the ultimate branch of the military because they were similar to modern fighter jets. They could still be destroyed by strong opponents, and at the same time you couldn't use a fighter jet to kill an insect. They required protection.

Dragon knights were the same. The main reason why they weren't deployed was because they required protection. The loss of any dragon knight would cause a decrease in national power.

Are dragon knights weak? This wasn't the case. Using dragon knights to fight normal experts was absolutely safe, but against Heaven Realm experts, careful consideration was required.

Heaven Realm experts were best dealt with by same level experts and not dragon knights!

This time, Zhao Yarou didn't dispatch Heaven Realm experts because she had just taken the throne. She still couldn't exert control over that special group of people known as Heaven Realm experts and Ye Yi's name was extremely well known. It was certain that she wouldn't be able to mobilize anybody.

Dragon knights were different. No matter how legendary they were, they were still members of the military and were people that she could move around!

"They won't battle with us, they will only obstruct our progress to allow the soldiers behind to encircle us. Then... We can only

wait for capture or death!” Third brother spoke of a very difficult matter.

“The way things are now, we can only do that...” Ye Lang wrinkled his eyebrows and very seriously remarked.

“Huh? What do we do? Do you have any ideas?” Ye Yi looked at Ye Lang, a little suspicious and very expectant.

“You guys go on, I’ll stay behind!” Ye Lang spoke a sentence, and at the same time, he jumped down from behind Ye Lanyu and gracefully landed on the ground, his skill unexpectedly beautiful.

“What are you talking about? Don’t do anything stupid!” Ye Yi and everyone else immediately stopped and looked at Ye Lang, who had already been left behind by a large margin.

Ye Lanyu didn’t object. She just turned her horse around and wanted to go to Ye Lang’s side to pull him back on the horse!

“You guys go on, don’t worry about me, I have a way to force the army behind us to stop. That way, those dragon knights will be useless!” Ye Lang took out a “baguette” and started drawing a pattern on the ground...

An alchemy spell!

This appeared to be the first time Ye Lang had drawn an alchemy spell on the ground in front of everybody. Moreover, this was the

first time they had seen an alchemy spell this big. Clearly, he was about to use some kind of alchemy that nobody had seen before.

From the level of preparation, it was clear that this alchemy spell's power wouldn't be small!

This made everybody feel more reassured and place their hopes on this alchemy spell. However, can alchemy done using the power of a single person really stop all those soldiers behind them?

“Hurry up and go! Did you hear me? If you come here, you'll also be stuck in the spell. At that time, will it have any meaning?” Ye Lang shouted in a deep voice, “Run ten li away from here as fast as you can!”

Ten li? That is to say... His spell has an area of effect of ten li? Isn't that a bit too big? At least for one individual, this was too big!

“Little brother!” Ye Lanyu stopped and looked at Ye Lang.

“Sis, relax, nothing will happen to me, if I'm by myself it'll be safer!” Ye Lang smiled and said. Towards Ye Lanyu, he could never be fierce.

‘By myself it'll be safer’, everybody present believed those words. Even without the escape of the last few days, just looking at his frequent disappearances in the past and those records of him disappearing without a trace, it was clear that if he wanted to run, nobody could catch him!

“Then you have to quickly catch up! Also, remember to take care of yourself!” Ye Lanyu repeatedly warned.

“I know, I’ll catch up very quickly!” Ye Lang continued to draw the alchemy spell. It became more and more complex, causing people to feel that it was more and more mysterious.

If it wasn’t for the fact that right now, there was no time, alchemists like Zhen Xiaoyan would all stay behind to closely study and learn from it!

“Ye Lang, you can’t die, you still have to eat the food I make. Don’t even think about running away for the rest of your life!” Zhen Xiaoyan whispered. As an alchemist, she was a bit more knowledgeable about alchemy, but also a bit more worried.

Under this world’s current level of alchemy, it was impossible for alchemy used by a single person to have the power to stop this many soldiers. Unless the preparations were very very extensive, perhaps requiring many months, or even years, yet Ye Lang had only prepared for a little while. It was completely impossible.

Yet, inside Zhen Xiaoyan’s heart, she believed in Ye Lang. She believed that he had a way, believed that he could create a miracle. Otherwise she wouldn’t have left so simply!

Chapter 117 - Single Handedly Stopping Thousands (1)

Hurry up and go! Stop staring at me!” Ye Lang wasn’t polite to Zhen Xiaoyan at all. Thinking about how at the very start, he had chased her away, how could he be gentle to her?

And at the same time, Ye Lang inwardly felt that this Fatty’s words were a bit weird. Clearly, it was him who wanted her to be his cooking wife, so how did it become him having to eat her food? Moreover, he couldn’t hope to run for the rest of his life?

What was going on?

Ye Lang couldn’t understand, and right now, he didn’t have the time to understand, so he put the matter aside for now.

“Little Qi, why aren’t you speaking?” At this time, Princess Qi didn’t say anything and left silently, Ye Lang found it unusual.

“What do you want me to say? If I say I want to stay and accompany you, will you agree?” Princess Qi lowered her head and spoke peacefully.

“... It’s best if you don’t speak!” Ye Lang replied simply.

“...”

Like this, everybody bade farewell to Ye Lang. He was left by himself, drawing the alchemy formation on the ground while they fled as fast as they could to get ten li away in the shortest amount of time. This was what Ye Lang wanted, as well as the only thing they could do right now.

Ten li away, everybody simultaneously turned their heads to look at Ye Lang. They could only see that an alchemy formation about 20 meters in diameter had formed where he stood and within it, there were also many child formations of varying sizes.

Right now, within the alchemy formation, magic crystals were placed at various places. This was a frequently used item in alchemy formations that allowed alchemy formations to be better constructed!

This alchemy formation was mysterious, yet enchanting!

And at the same time, the army behind them had arrived in front of Ye Lang. The distance between them originally had only been ten li or so, but they only maintained a safe distance and didn't approach Ye Lang.

The army was like flowing water and surrounded Ye Lang, the rock inside. Of course, the people on the sides were also like flowing water and kept on going forward in pursuit!

Getting close to an alchemist, especially one that was in an alchemy formation, was definitely not a wise thing to do. Even if they didn't know who Ye Lang was, the pursuers wouldn't

approach him, to say nothing of when they knew who he was.

“Thirteenth Young master, long time no see. You had best surrender, we will guarantee your safety and won’t let the Empress do anything to you!”

Unexpectedly, there were Ye Lang’s acquaintances among the officers. Cough they were people acquainted with Ye Lang, but Ye Lang didn’t know who they were!

And listening to the meaning of his words, he wouldn’t let Zhao Yarou kill Ye Lang. Moreover, it wasn’t just him; it looked like Ye Lang’s popularity was quite high.

In truth, if Ye Lang had been captured, nothing would’ve happened. Many people would’ve protected him out of the expectations of many people, including Zhao Yarou. She couldn’t have guessed that Ye Lang would have so much support, that so many people would protect him even if he no longer had power and influence, even if he had made a mistake.

“I believe you guys, but I don’t believe that weird woman. She’ll do anything! Okay, that’s enough, you’ve already entered the area of effect, sorry, but I’m going to have you stay in the spell for a while!” After Ye Lang spoke, he placed both of his hands on the ground...

Ye Lang’s pair of hands started to emit light, and from there, the alchemy formation also started to slowly let off light with Ye Lang’s hands at the center. The light flowed like water and the

entire alchemy formation lit up.

Afterwards, when the entire alchemy formation lit up, the beams of light extended outwards and very neatly expanded out as if it was drawing an alchemy formation, turning the entire area into a giant alchemy formation. Moreover, this alchemy formation consumed all soldiers within ten li.

“Ah...”

“What is this?”

The soldiers started to panic. This was something unfamiliar that they had never seen before, and when people met the unfamiliar, they would naturally feel fear, especially when they were in the middle of the it.

“Rise!”

After Ye Lang briefly shouted, the light became even brighter and started to blind...

And after the bright light, the earth began to shake. Next, earth walls and earth mounds started to rise up one after another...

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

The soldiers were knocked into a mess by the rising earth walls and earth mounds, and they began to fear that after these mounds and walls would be other things that would plunge them into a hopeless and terrifying abyss!

However, they didn't expect that nothing else would happen after the earth walls and earth mounds. If anything, it was just that earth walls kept on rising up out of the ground!

It looked like this was the limit if it relied only on Ye Lang's individual power.

However, even if it was limited to this, everybody was still in awe of Ye Lang's alchemy. Using one person's strength, he was able to disturb the ground within ten li, causing everyone to feel fear!

Was that to say, Ye Lang's strength was limited and he wasn't able to do what he wanted?

No, definitely not, he definitely did not overestimate himself, he wouldn't attempt to do things that were outside his abilities!

This was exactly the result he wanted!

Formations weren't necessarily alchemy formations, there were other kinds of formations as well!

After getting back their composure, the soldiers once again started their pursuit. According to their train of thought, they could work their way through the earth walls and mounds that were in their way and go around any new walls that appeared.

However, they kept walking, and walking, yet they couldn't get out!

Afterwards, some people realized that Ye Lang might've been making a labyrinth, so they started to directly break the walls, but after they broke the walls they discovered it was as if they had entered a different world, a world they could never exit!

What was going on? The current circumstances seemed similar to Zhuge Kongming's 'Nine Palace Eight Trigrams' formation, the formation that could render a hundred thousand troops helpless.

Correct, this was the art of formations from ancient Chinese divinations, the Eight Trigrams formation. It was an art that only tied people up and did not kill them!

Don't forget, Ye Lang was not a pure alchemist. He had mixed in Chinese divinations with his alchemy a long time ago, or perhaps, it could be said that he had mixed alchemy into Chinese divinations.

He used alchemy to directly alter the environment and utilize his art of formations.

At the same time, alchemy had another benefit; Alchemy made it easier to control a formation and change it to suit your intentions. Of course, this had a prerequisite that you had to have the ability to do so from the start!

Right now, Ye Lang was in the eye of the formation and was controlling it. At the same time, he was keeping the eye from being destroyed. Right now, he was swallowing up all the pursuing troops bit by bit. Perhaps he would create a new legend, a legend of single handedly stalling a hundred thousand troops. Cough Perhaps... There should be that many troops right?

Chapter 118 - Singlehandedly Stopping Thousands (2)

“What are they doing?”

Outside of the formation, Ye Yi and company were looking at the soldiers in the formation in confusion. They were like headless flies as they moved around randomly. Clearly, their target was right in front of them, yet they didn't give chase. This was just too strange.

It wasn't just Ye Yi and company, the pursuing soldiers behind them and the dragon knights above were also wondering what those people were doing.

This was where the magic of the formation arts lay. Those who weren't inside could never understand how it felt to be inside. They wouldn't know what it looked like, or what it was like inside.

Outside of the formation, no matter what you said or what you did, the people inside wouldn't hear or see it!

And because of this, the people behind them also entered the formation to berate those people, but found themselves in the exact same situation.

The final result was like this, more and more people entered and then the people behind them realized something wasn't right and stopped entering, but at this point, more than half the people had

already been captured.

And when they attempted to circumvent it, they discovered that they had entered a new formation. Ye Lang had already extended the formation along the two sides, he even encircled the entire army!

When the dragon knights saw the events unfolding beneath them, they no longer knew if they should continue their pursuit. If they didn't pursue, as long as Ye Yi and company escaped the Soaring Sky Empire's area of control, then they would be helpless in chasing them, because dragon knights could not leave national boundaries outside of special circumstances, and even then, only a few of them could leave.

Okay, even if a few of them left the borders and caught up to Ye Yi what then? Can they defeat the Heaven Realm experts?

Therefore, they could either immediately give up, or they could keep on obstructing them and wait for the people behind them to overcome their problems. However, how long would it take for them to do that?

Looking at the situation, it was definitely going to take a while!

“Let's give up, we'll go back and ask for help. If we only focus on capturing them and let the hundred thousand or so troops below us die, then our side will have lost too much!” The dragon knight captain solemnly said.

“Yes sir!” The dragon knights affirmed. It looked like they could breathe a sigh of relief.

It looked like they also didn't wish to fight with Ye Yi and company, but it was too hard to disobey an Imperial order!

If people were to look more closely, they would definitely find that not only did the pursuers not wish to kill Ye Yi and company, even they also tried to hold back. In these last few days of battling, they would avoid killing anyone if they could as they fled.

Consequently, this fighting retreat was an event worth thinking about!

Imperial orders were definitely hard to disobey, but they could be enforced halfheartedly!

No matter how you looked at it, the ability Ye Lang showed in this incident was terrifying. If not for the Soaring Sky Empire suppressing the information, Ye Lang would most likely have become the focus of the whole continent.

....

“What did you say? Are you saying... Ye Lang by himself stalled everyone, both those in front and those who came after?” Zhao Yarou, who had become the Empress now, looked at the captain of the dragon knights with a shocked expression.

The front and after she was speaking of referred to the army chasing Ye Lang as the front, and the border guards as the after!

“Yes! He used a never before seen alchemy spell to trap everyone. Inside they walked back and forth but they were unable to exit his spell! Fortunately, the people inside were unharmed. His spell only trapped them and didn’t cause them any harm!” The captain of the dragon knights respectfully replied.

“Everybody... When you count up everybody, how many people were there?” Zhao Yarou wrinkled her eyebrows and asked. Like everybody else, there were some questions she already knew the answer to, but she would ask them once again anyways just to confirm it.

“A total of 180,000 people!”

“180,000 people, and yet you were held back by one person like this. How is one supposed to believe that!” Zhao Yarou sounded almost like she was talking to herself.

“Nobody dares to believe it, but it’s the truth. It was for this reason that we were unable to complete the task the Empress has given to us.” The captain of the dragon knights took the opportunity to explain.

“I understand, if you didn’t have the help of those 180,000 troops then it’s very hard for you to stop those people and you might take losses in the process. That is not something I wish to see.” Zhao Yarou said, “You made the correct choice, do not blame

yourselves!”

Although Zhao Yarou was a bit crazy and a bit abnormal, she was a person who could tell what the right choice to make was.

“Right now, the most important thing is to save those 180,000 people, if matters continue as they are, who knows what will happen! Right now, the border does not have any defending troops, the defenses are completely meaningless. If the enemy finds out, it’ll become a big problem!” This was also the main reason the dragon knights had returned.

Ye Lang had trapped that 180,000 man army in order to escape, but with a 180,000 man border defense army trapped like this, any country would treat it as an emergency situation.

“Immediately take the Imperial Alchemists to resolve the issue, hopefully they will be able to think of a way to break the spell!” Zhao Yarou immediately gave orders for the Imperial Alchemists to come over and for the dragon knights to transport them.

And while they were waiting, Zhao Yarou seemed to absentmindedly ask a question: “Is Ye Lang still there?”

“He should still be inside. When I came, he was controlling the alchemy spell with himself in the center surrounded by us!” The dragon knight captain replied.

“You can ignore the others. He must be captured, don’t let him

get away!” Zhao Yarou clenched her teeth. When it came to Ye Lang she could only gnash her teeth in anger.

“Yes!” The dragon knight captain accepted the order.

Anyone could understand that right now, Ye Lang’s value surpassed that of the others by far. Even if you were to search the entire continent, it was hard to find a person who could single handedly entrap 180,000 soldiers.

To say nothing of raising several people like him, he by himself was sufficient!

“If, and I’m speaking of if, he runs away, this matter must not be leaked. Nobody is allowed to say anything about this matter!” The Empress spoke in a very imposing manner. It was certain that if anyone disobeyed, she would kill them and disaster might fall on their family as well.

“Yes!” The dragon knight captain affirmed.

It’s certain this was the same, anybody could understand it, if Ye Lang escaped, then they couldn’t let anyone else take him all the same. Moreover, the best way to “protect him” was to not let anyone know about these events.

Fortunately, although this event had caused a large uproar, only the soldiers knew about Ye Lang’s last secret formation. Furthermore, only a small portion of them had clearly seen him

utilizing the formation, everybody else could only guess.

So in conclusion, hiding this information wasn't hard to do at all!

It was for this reason that Ye Lang could continue to roam freely on the continent, continue to travel and not worry about drawing the attention of the other powers!

“What did you say, he did what? Just what kind of alchemy spell did he use?” The Imperial Alchemists who originally didn't want to come started moving after they heard that Ye Lang was in the middle.

Honestly, the reason why they didn't come was also because of Ye Lang. Who let Zhao Yarou chase and kill Ye Lang? This was something that would definitely make them feel unhappy. To them, Ye Lang was a special existence. They had watched him grow up since he was little and gradually walk farther and farther down the path of alchemy.

Ye Lang was almost like their disciple. Even though Ye Lang wouldn't admit this point, but they more or less all thought this way!

“How can this be! Why?! How could he have reached such a level? Will I never be able to catch up to him for the rest of my life?” Among the Imperial Alchemists, there was a girl who was tightly clenching her fists, with mixed emotions on her face.

It was very clear that this secret formation made out of alchemy, made her feel that Ye Lang stood far above her and she had to scale a mountain range that could not be scaled!

Chapter 119 - Singlehandedly Stopping Thousands (3)

“Just, just what kind of alchemy spell is this?!”

The group of Imperial Alchemists became stunned while flying in the air when they saw the situation. This was a scene that was simply impossible for them to imagine.

Before, they were only talking about it and they hadn't been to the actual scene, so they were in a state where they only had a feel for the numbers involved, but now it was different. They were looking at it with their own eyes, the scene of 180.000, trapped within a spell.

Very quickly, they started to closely examine the markings on the ground. They hoped to find an answer, an answer to how to replicate these circumstances.

However, they found that with their existing alchemy knowledge, they could not derive an answer. Moreover, if even they couldn't find an answer, then that symbolized that this alchemy spell had never appeared before, making this the first instance of it.

The first instance! Wouldn't that mean that this was something he made himself?

Wasn't this a bit too unbelievable!

Right now, the Imperial Alchemists could only infer that this alchemy formation was discovered by Ye Lang who knows where. Otherwise, if he had created an alchemy spell like this at his age, then it was just too unbelievable!

“Is he still inside?” The captain of the dragon knights asked one of the dragon knights who had been left behind to stand guard.

“Yes, he’s still inside. Up until now, not even a single person has left!” The dragon knight replied.

“Not even a single person has left...” Everybody silently mouthed those words. How should these words be processed? Should they celebrate that Ye Lang hasn’t escaped? Or should they grieve over the fact that not a single one of the 180.000 people had broken out?

Although they had only been in the spell for a day, as dragon knights flew very fast and were incomparable as a means of transportation, this was still unbelievable.

“What do you think?” The Imperial Alchemists started discussing countermeasures. No matter what, the first thing to do was to save the people inside.

“I can’t tell! The power that this alchemy formation is giving off doesn’t seem to be anything special, why does it have such a mysterious effect?” One of the people replied.

Other people might have mistakenly assumed Ye Lang's alchemy formation was the cause, but these people could tell that it wasn't just the alchemy formation at work.

“Let's test it first, see what it really is!” The Imperial Alchemists started their examination, initiating their battle of wits with Ye Lang.

Afterwards, they used various methods, including ways to save people, and ways to destroy Ye Lang's alchemy formation, all kinds of attempts...

Yet, the more they tried, the more amazed they became. It seemed they could definitively conclude that Ye Lang's formation was not simply based on alchemy, but was using something else as well!

But by the time they had determined this, it had already been 3 days. The army of 180.000 trapped inside was already at its limit. Their mental and physical bodies could endure no more!

What should they do? Could they only let Ye Lang entrap the army to its death like this?

“I think Ye Lang created this earth walls not just to use as obstructions. Their placement seems to have some great meaning to it.” A girl started speaking, as she looked at the Chinese divination formation, she felt a fantastic feeling in her heart.

Within these 3 days, she felt more and more strongly that those things gave off an ancient feeling, that they were more and more mysterious!

“Then let’s try destroying those earth walls!” Everybody agreed on that point. They were suspicious about them as well, but how could something that simple cause such a great effect?

Ordinary people wouldn’t believe that just a few earth walls would have such a large effect on people. That was just unbelievable.

If that was the case, then wouldn’t people be trapped as well anytime they were in a building complex?

However, at this time, they couldn’t think of any other reason. Apart from these earth walls being somewhat unusual, everything else was completely normal.

At this point, they already understood Ye Lang’s alchemy formation. In truth, it was an earth type defensive spell that only changed the terrain. In the past, it was used to change the terrain to defend against others’ attacks.

It was just that, in the past, it was never this big and could never control such a large area, to say nothing of its ability to cause changes this complex!

“It’s no use, we’ve already destroyed the earth walls before, but

the people inside remained the same and were even worse off. Moreover new walls would appear very quickly!” The dragon knight replied.

“You said new walls would appear?” The girl asked.

“Yes, they would appear very quickly!” The dragon knight nodded.

“Then destroying them is definitely correct. If it was useless, then he wouldn’t repair them!” The girl thought and said: “It’s best if we pool everyone’s strength and use alchemy to disturb its layout and cause those earth walls to vanish.”

“Right, let’s try it!” The Imperial Alchemists all agreed on this point. They drew an alchemy formation on the ground and it wasn’t a small one either. After all, they weren’t battling by themselves.

When the alchemy spell was complete, the Imperial Alchemists started to activate the alchemy formation and invade upon the area controlled by Ye Lang’s formation.

Bam...! Bam...!

The earth walls started to crash into each other!

At the start, both sides had battled with their alchemy and clashed violently. Although Ye Lang had activated his alchemy

spell for 3 days and was just one person, he was still able to put up a fight.

This wasn't because he was strong, but because he had holed up here for 3 days after all, and had taken fairly comprehensive defensive measures. Even though at the start, he had just been hurriedly activating alchemy formations.

Actually, if Ye Lang had been able to prepare somewhat more before, then this time, they wouldn't have been able to destroy his spell. At least, they wouldn't have been able to destroy it so quickly.

And right now, Ye Lang's formation was being invaded by the alchemists. The people inside also started to be saved one by one! They received a new lease on life!

But this was only on the outskirts, they had no way to attack the central area no matter what they did. And like this, they struggled for 3 days and 3 nights.

At this time, everybody had already forgotten about Ye Chengtian and the rest of them. They only wanted to capture Ye Lang. Right now, Ye Lang was the crucial point.

At this time, they had already set up an inescapable net, 3 layers on the inside, 3 layers on the outside, completely surrounding Ye Lang in the middle. Even if Ye Lang were to grow wings, it would be hard for him to escape!

However, their actions were exactly what Ye Lang wanted. At least the more things played out this way, the safer Ye Chengtian and the rest of them would be. They would be able to safely reach the Vermillion Bird Empire!

As for his own safety, he had never considered it. This wasn't because he was prepared to sacrifice himself, but because he had ways to escape and definitely would not be captured.

“Ok, it's been long enough, I'm not going to waste any more time with you!” Ye Lang's voice finally appeared. After so many days, this was the first time he had spoken.

His voice was very peaceful with a hint of indolence, perhaps he was simply tired...

Chapter 120 - Underground Escape(1)

“Ye Lang, stop resisting, it’s best if you just put your hands up and await capture! With your talent, the Empress won’t kill you!” The captain of the dragon knights started speaking.

“Right, even if she wants to harm you, we won’t let her do so either!” The Imperial Alchemists chimed in. They definitely weren’t just trying to coax him either, this was truly how they thought in their minds.

If Ye Lang was executed, then the world of alchemy would have lost a once in a hundred, no, once in a thousand, no that’s wrong as well, a once in a ten thousand years otherworldly genius!

This would be a disaster for the world of alchemy! As Alchemists, they definitely wouldn’t agree to let it happen!

“Thank you for your support, but I won’t go back with you. I don’t want to become one of her tools. In this world, no one can make me into a tool, and no one can make me put my hands up and await capture!” Ye Lang’s voice was very plain, but within the plainness there existed a hint of indelible pride.

“Okay, I’m leaving now, but before I go I have to commend you all. You are definitely outstanding to have destroyed my formation!”

“We’re outstanding? Then aren’t you more outstanding? Using the strength of one person to entrap 180,000 people. I think that if

not for you holding back, these 180,000 people would already be dead!” The Imperial Alchemists smiled and replied.

Anyone could see that it wouldn't be hard if Ye Lang wanted to kill the people inside. He was capable of trapping them for 3 days, of course he could kill them.

Let's say, that Ye Lang's formation didn't capture the people and killed them instead, then perhaps it wouldn't have just been a 180,000 people. After all, holding people was much harder than killing them!

Of course, this was just what the people of the continent thought. They wouldn't know that the Chinese Divination formations followed the path of heaven and earth. Every formation would have an eye that would allow people to escape.

In reality, nobody had escaped Ye Lang's formation because apart from luck, he had constantly been changing the eye. Otherwise, with a 180,000 people, there definitely would have been lucky people who would have entered the eye.

“If you know that, then you should be thankful in your hearts and not treat me this way!” Ye Lang lazily said, causing the soldiers and officers present to feel embarrassed.

No matter if it was them being trapped by Ye Lang, or asking Ye Lang to put his hands up and surrender, or even the way they were surrounding Ye Lang right now, trying to capture him, it all made them embarrassed!

“I’ll say it once again, I’m escaping!”

Boom!

Boom!

.....

After Ye Lang finished speaking, the earth walls in the center fell down and those people trapped in the center saw a way out. It was a feeling like that of being reborn after death, they all frantically ran away from that place that gave them a feeling of death!

Instantly running away in all four directions, the center area became filled with people “fleeing”!

These circumstances made everyone think that Ye Lang might try to take advantage of the chaos to escape!

“Everybody stand where you were before, stop panicking!” The dragon knight captain shouted.

These people deserved to be called soldiers as they very quickly calmed down and accepted the careful examination of everyone. Everyone knew about Ye Lang’s ability, even if you yourself examined him, you wouldn’t necessarily be able to tell.

Therefore, they had to be more careful, more precise, moreover, even after examination, they still had to carefully observe them!

Just like this, they spent a very long time examining. Of course, the central area of the alchemy spell was also examined. After they confirmed no one was there, they became even more careful.

Because Ye Lang had already mixed into the group, or at least that's what they thought!

But in reality, this wasn't the case. As the Imperial Alchemists closely examined the alchemy formation, they discovered that in the vicinity of the formation, there was an underground passageway concealed by a collapsed earth wall.

Ye Lang had escaped through this underground passageway long ago!

With this much time, Ye Lang had plenty of time to use alchemy to "excavate" a long tunnel to escape the encirclement of the army and easily attain freedom!

They could think until their heads hurt, but they couldn't anticipate this move of Ye Lang's!

Things being the way they were, they could only shake their heads and sigh. They knew they could no longer catch Ye Lang. Just Ye Lang himself, how were they supposed to catch him?

Not to mention, Ye Lanyu and company had long since left the Soaring Sky Empire's sphere of influence after so many days had passed!

Afterwards, the Imperial Alchemists all stayed behind and studied Ye Lang's formation. Although it wasn't complete, it still brought them some benefits.

Moreover, this place would later become an area guarded by the soldiers where unauthorized personnel were not allowed entry. As time passed, a new city formed nearby, which was outside everyone's expectations.

On the other hand, Ye Lang's formation would become a legend for generations to come. It would become a relic that would cause the Soaring Sky Empire to feel proud, or perhaps, it should be said that it wasn't limited to just the Soaring Sky Empire. It was a source of pride for the continent.

....

“Trash, trash, you're all trash!! You still couldn't catch him!!” Zhao Yarou's fury was enormous, but there was nothing that could be done!

Furthermore, there were many things she had to take care of right now. She had to stabilize her rule, so for now, she could only drop this matter, but this was only temporary!

“Ye Lang, sooner or later, you will fall into my grasp!”

.....

“It’s already been seven days, why hasn’t brother caught up yet? Did he go off to party somewhere again?!” Ye Lanyu looked back and hoped that Ye Lang’s figure would appear in her field of view.

She didn’t think that anything would happen to Ye Lang, because she believed in Ye Lang. If Ye Lang didn’t tell her that he would be fine, she would be worried, but this time, she calmed down after he said so!

And it was only her who would believe in Ye Lang like this. Princess Qi and Zhen Xiaoyan were still a bit worried that Ye Lang had run into something unexpected. They were the same as everyone else and weren’t too optimistic.

After all, Ye Lang was facing off against an army of over a hundred thousand by himself. It was too hard to imagine that he would have a way to deal with them.

Moreover, seven days had passed in the blink of an eye and no news about Ye Lang had reached them. This was just too unsettling!

They didn’t know that all information about Ye Lang was being suppressed, so of course they wouldn’t be able to get any information on Ye Lang. They didn’t know that Ye Lang had

already escaped.

Besides, if they knew about this, they would definitely worry about something else. That was whether or not Ye Lang would get lost, or if he would forget about regrouping with them.

Everyone knew that once Ye Lang escaped, and was in a safe situation, he might return to being muddleheaded and run around all over the place. When that happened, to say nothing of being discovered by the Soaring Sky Empire's people, it was uncertain whether he would even be able to find the right path. This was also something that Princess Qi and company were worried about.

Perhaps right now, Ye Lang was heading back towards the Soaring Sky Empire, his excuse would be an unbelievably bad sense of direction that left people senseless...

What was the truth?

Chapter 121 - Underground Escape (2)

“Hello big sister, could you tell me where this is?” Right now, Ye Lang was very confused of his current location. Where was he? Why wasn't it on the map?

“Little brother, this is Miweila city, are you lost?” The big sister kindly replied.

“This isn't Chelsea city? Isn't Miweila city supposed to be in the northwest? I wanted to go southeast...” Ye Lang looked at the map and found Miweila city. Compared to his objective, it could be said to be in the opposite direction.

“It looks like you're really lost, there's a distance of 200 li between here and there. How did you not notice when they're so far apart?” It looked like the big sister was a nice person and was worried about Ye Lang.

“I didn't know, I'm trying to avoid some people, I was afraid I would be discovered!” Ye Lang shook his head and obediently revealed some details of his situation.

“Avoiding people? Who are you avoiding?” The big sister asked full of confusion.

“I'm avoiding... I can't tell you, that would reveal my identity!” Ye Lang shook his head and spoke: “I had better turn around first, from here which way is the fastest route to Vermillion Bird Empire?”

Ye Lang's self-preservation instinct was still present although it was a bit weak!

Looking at Ye Lang looking around on the map, the big sister continued speaking: "Little brother, tell me where in Vermillion Bird empire you want to go, big sister will help you look!"

"..." Ye Lang's movements suddenly stopped because he discovered a very serious problem. That was... He didn't know where in the Vermillion Bird Empire he was supposed to go! He didn't know where to go to regroup.

Everybody talked about going to the Vermillion Bird Empire, but they had never discussed where!

It seemed that his cousin hadn't said anything either, just to go to the Vermillion Bird Empire. What to do? Should he just randomly pick a place and go there?

Ye Lang was in a daze. He was trying to decide where to go and his final decision... Was to randomly pick a place and worry about the rest later!

In reality, if it was in the past, as long as Ye Lang entered the Vermillion Bird Empire and then showed the jade his cousin had given him, people would have immediately shown up to receive him. But now it was even more simple, as long as he showed himself, immediately, there would be people to protect him and escort him to regroup with the others.

“Anywhere is fine, what’s closest?” Ye Lang asked.

“From here, the closest is Red Dusk city. It’s the closest city of the Vermillion Bird Empire. I’ll draw the path for you, don’t get lost again.” The kindhearted older sister took out a pen and drew a line on Ye Lang’s map.

This pen was used in this world to make temporary notes. After a while, the ink would automatically vanish!

“Oh, got it, thank you sister!” Ye Lang thanked her and started following the line drawn on the map.

“Wait!” the big sister shouted.

“What, is there something else?” Ye Lang turned around and vigilantly asked.

The big sister looked at Ye Lang and with a weird expression and asked: “What are you doing right now, are you going somewhere nearby to clean yourself up or are you rushing out immediately on your journey!”

“I don’t have time, I have to hurry to the Vermillion Bird Empire” Ye Lang said with an attitude like he didn’t have the time.

“If that’s the case, then you should be going this way. How are

you reading the map?” The big sister pointed out that Ye Lang was taking the exact opposite route. She was amazed by Ye Lang’s map reading ability.

“Just like this!” Ye Lang grabbed the map and told the big sister.

If someone saw the map in Ye Lang’s hands they would definitely be amazed. They would most likely ask this question: ‘Little brother, are you used to reading your maps upside down?’

That’s right, the map in Ye Lang’s hands was upside down!

“... You’re holding it upside down, no wonder you would take the exact opposite path!” The big sister somewhat impolitely said.

“Huh, it’s upside down? That can’t be right, this compass is pointing up, isn’t that North?” Ye Lang doubtfully asked.

“Who told you the compass points north, it points south! Have you never seen a map before?” The big sister unhappily said.

Ye Lang scratched his head and said: “That... I haven’t seen one before, it’s always been someone else looking at it for me! This is also my first time being so far away from home...”

Just now, he wanted to say that he had seen maps of Earth before. He was used to maps having a compass pointing north, but right now, this continent just happened to have maps that were the opposite. Their compasses pointed south.

Moreover, since he was little until now, Ye Lang had always had people by his side to serve him. He had never had the opportunity to come in contact with this world's maps. And he also rarely went on long trips, when he did go out, he always had people with him.

“You really are a rich young master... Even if you don't know, did you not notice that the words on the map are all upside down?” The big sister had already guessed that Ye Lang was a rich young master from a noble family and was pampered like a prince. This time, he was definitely running away from home or going on some kind of independent adventure.

On this continent many rich young masters of noble families liked to adventure and this was a very common sight. As a result, the big sister wasn't too concerned about Ye Lang's identity.

“I saw, but I'm used to having north be up and south be down so I read it upside down!” Ye Lang replied.

“...” The big sister already had no words to say. This rich young master, would he really not think about it and just directly read it upside down?

“Now I understand, then I will definitely be able to quickly reach the Vermillion Bird Empire!” Ye Lang corrected the way he was holding the map, gave it a look, and then started running in another direction. Only...

“Come back! You're still going the wrong way!” The big sister

grabbed ahold of Ye Lang who was running by her. Although he was holding the map the right way and had made adjustments, he was still off.

This deviation would only become bigger and bigger as he traveled further and further, and with a deviation like Ye Lang's, he might even end up in the Aila Empire...

Since Ye Lang's past, he would definitely do that and it was unclear what his problem was. When he did alchemy, he wouldn't be lacking anything, yet he would always be off when it came to directions.

"It's wrong? Oh well, I'll just go rent a horse carriage and go directly. Before, I wanted to go by myself to maintain secrecy but it's just too troublesome!" Ye Lang wrinkled his eyebrows and made a very bullheaded decision.

"Wait!" The big sister had grabbed onto Ye Lang and didn't let go, even if Ye Lang wanted to run, he couldn't.

"What now? This time I won't be wrong, I'm very good at spending money!" Ye Lang proudly said.

"..." The big sister fell silent for a while. This rich young master didn't need to talk for her to know he was good at spending money, a prodigal son type character.

Originally, this big sister didn't like this kind of rich young

master, but towards Ye Lang, she didn't feel any dislike, on the contrary, she found him likable. Ye Lang gave her an intimate feeling, as if he was her own little brother.

“You don't need to find anyone else, you said that anywhere is fine as long it's in the Vermillion Bird Empire right?” The big sister asked.

The big sister smiled as she looked at Ye Lang, she thought of an idea...

Chapter 122 - Underground Escape (3)

Ye Lang nodded his head and said: “Yep, it’s all the same, I don’t know where I’m supposed to go anyways!”

“Then come with us. Right now, we just happen to be going to the Vermillion Bird Empire’s Fire Dragon City.” The big sister replied.

If Ye Lanyu and company were here right now, they would definitely stop Ye Lang from going off with strangers and getting kidnapped.

However, they were all absent, so Ye Lang very simply nodded and said: “Okay, this way is best!”

Just like this, Ye Lang was “kidnapped” by this unfamiliar big sister...

When Ye Lang followed the big sister to an inn where several drunkards were drinking wine, they suddenly leaped over and looked at Ye Lang like he was a fat lamb being brought to the slaughter and used a weird voice to shout:

“Sister Mandy, is this the new boss?”

These circumstances would very much cause people to think of one thing, this was a ploy!

“You guys-you guys wouldn’t be bad people would you! If you want money you can have it, but nothing else is up for grabs!” Ye Lang directly spouted out what was within his heart.

“...“ The big sister, that is to say sister Mandy, fell silent, and then with a dark expression, she started yelling at the drunkards: “You bastards, don’t start drinking just because you have nothing to do, you have work to do! Take people’s money, help fix people’s problems! Also, remember, this is a little brother I just met. He’s traveling with us to the Fire Dragon city, not some boss!”

“Sorry to have shown you this, little brother, my subordinates are all these kinds of people, don’t misunderstand, they’re all mercenaries!” Sister Mandy hurriedly explained to Ye Lang. She had lost a lot of face.

“Ah, he’s not, judging by his clothes, he’s dressed like the prince of a noble family. How is he not a new boss you found while looking for extra income... cough cough right, we will go protect the boss...” Those people noticed that sister Mandy’s eyes were starting to burn with anger and immediately greased up their feet and ran away.

“Oh so you were all mercenaries, this is the best, I have people to protect me. When everything ends, I will definitely reward you.” Ye Lang understood now. So this big sister is in the mercenary business and right now she just happens to be going to the Fire Dragon city on business.

“Don’t listen to their blind talk, you’re just coming along for the ride, you don’t need to pay!” Sister Mandy hurriedly explained.

She didn't want Ye Lang to misunderstand her intentions as impure.

Towards words like these, Ye Lang's reply, I'm sure many people can guess, were:

"No, if I can spend money, I definitely will. I am a prodigal son; Don't worry about saving me money." Ye Lang, as expected, didn't let down everyone and continued to follow his goal of being prodigal.

"..." Sister Mandy had seen many prodigal sons before, but this was her first time seeing one so confident.

"It's decided! Boss, give me the best room in the house... What? Somebody's already living in it? Tell him to give it to me, sir, I have lots of money!" Ye Lang appeared to be trying to spend all the money in his pocket until he only had pocket lint left.

He already had no relation to the current Ye family, as long as he spent all the money on his person, he would reach rock bottom. That way he could fulfill his greatest wish: Waste away an entire family fortune, walk away with hands empty!

"..." Sister Mandy suddenly asked herself why she had found this youngster so likable. At this time, he was clearly doing very despicable things.

Under Ye Lang's prodigal assault, the tenant of the number one

room gave in and did so happily because he had benefitted more than he could have imagined.

“Boss, bring a bowl of shark fin soup to rinse my mouth with...” This was something Ye Lang would say at the 3 meals of the day, and every time he would really use shark fin soup to rinse his mouth and then place it to the side and not eat it.

“Sister Mandy, where did you find this kind of rich young master, does he have a grudge against money?” Looking at these events, the mercenaries started feeling apprehensive.

“Has a grudge? That’s not it, it should be said he doesn’t care about money at all. He’s treating it like toilet paper!” Another mercenary expressed it in vulgar terms.

“Right, big sis Mandy, you have to take a big payment from him. He’s going to spend it all anyways if you don’t take it, rather than let other people take his money, why don’t we take it!”

“Agreed!”

“Seconded!”

“.....”

“Stop blabbering, we are mercenaries, the most important thing is to abide by the terms of contract. Since I said we won’t take his money, we won’t!” Sister Mandy very firmly said. As a mercenary,

she had a mercenary's sense of ethics. Although she only led a little known small mercenary group, she still had principles.

But in reality, in her heart she was also feeling regretful. Why had she said those words at that time, if she hadn't, she could've earned a lot of money. It looked like it would definitely be even more than her payment for the current job.

“Ai, what a shame, truly, what a shame...” A group of people sighed and shook their heads making a magnificent spectacle.

“It can't be counted as a shame, at least throughout the journey, our food, clothing and other supplies will be of the highest quality, that's comfortable enough!” Sister Mandy said.

“That's true, this rich young master already bought it all, and it's all the best quality too.” Everyone nodded and agreed.

“That's the way! As people, you have to learn to be satisfied!” Sister Mandy rebuked them.

“Sister Mandy, you're satisfied, you got to eat the delicacies he brought, but we didn't!” Among the crowd, one gourmand ground his teeth and complained. It seemed he was unhappy that he didn't get to eat what Ye Lang brought.

Everyone here knew that even though Ye Lang ordered from the menu, he would never eat it himself. He would only eat the food he had brought with him, only sister Mandy was lucky enough to eat

that food, and she did so in front of everyone else, showing off.

In the end, Ye Lang was also very “generous” and gave out a little, but this was just a little, and only amounted to a sample. It was not enough for them to eat!

Ye Lang treasured this food greatly, as Zhen Xiaoyan had only prepared a year’s worth for him and it wasn’t enough for him alone...

Wait a second, currently, Zhen Xiaoyan was running away with him and didn’t go to the practice. That meant that she could make more food for him to eat later.

In reality, Ye Lang had already forgotten this point. He was still thinking that Zhen Xiaoyan wouldn’t be able to make food for him in the near future, so he cherished the food especially and was extra stingy with it...

Something made by others especially for him obviously had to be cherished. These were special feelings for him and couldn’t be shared with others, or the person gave him the feelings would definitely feel unhappy.

This was definitely the case, if Zhen Xiaoyan knew Ye Lang gave the food she slaved away to make for other people to eat, she would definitely throw a fit.

“If other people want to eat your food and don’t know how to

cook for themselves, I can help them cook, but you definitely can't let them eat what I make for you!"

That was what Zhen Xiaoyan said. In the past and in the future, as long as she found out Ye Lang gave away her food for others to eat, she would get angry and say words like those.

This wasn't her being stingy, but her caring about Ye Lang very much!

Like this, Ye Lang was bit late, but he could be considered to have finally stepped on the route to Vermillion Bird Empire. As for Ye Lanyu and company, they were also currently heading towards Vermillion Bird Empire.

Both groups were headed towards Vermillion Bird Empire, but the chance of the two meeting was very very small. Not only was it an issue of time, but Ye Lang's destination was random.

If the two groups were to happen to meet, then it could only be called a coincidence, a very coincidental coincidence!

Chapter 123 - Negotiations (1)

Between the Soaring Sky Empire and the Vermillion Bird Empire, there existed a zone where the influences of both empires could not reach. Within this area there were many kingdoms that consisted of just one city.

A kingdom consisting of just one city meant that each small kingdom had only one city, but they had control over the surrounding countryside. It didn't mean that the kingdoms consisted of just the city alone.

These circumstances were fairly common across the continent, so the princes and princesses in the continent were a dime a dozen and weren't worth much at all, Cough cough relatively speaking of course.

These kingdoms living in this crevice had both their advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage was that because of the complicated power politics in the area nobody would attack them. They were always safe and could derive some benefits from being caught in the middle.

The disadvantage was they were hemmed in within the crevice and would never experience progress, at least in terms of territory. Regardless of whether it was a hundred years or a thousand years, nothing would change.

And in the middle of all this was an unknown small country, just one of the many small kingdoms.

Calling it unknown was not an exaggeration, even the majority of the citizens of the country didn't know the name of their country.

They only knew that this country was a member of the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance, and everybody simply referred to themselves as citizens of the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance.

The Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance was an alliance that united several kingdoms. This way they were able to find strength in numbers and maintain their existence on the continent.

This alliance had a thousand year history. As time passed, everybody became used to referring to them as the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance and forgot the names of the original kingdoms, until even they themselves forgot their own names.

Although everyone had forgotten the name of the small kingdom, they remembered the name of the city because the name was a bit special, it was called Tianjiu city!

Tianjiu, doesn't that refer to tianjiu dominoes? Was it named after that?

You would have to ask the person who constructed this city and founded the kingdom to know. Legends say that he was born a ruffian and his favorite pastime was tianjiu dominoes, so he chose

this name. If it wasn't for others opposing him, he might have even named the kingdom Tianjiu Kingdom.

Of course, this was just a legend. After such a long time, nobody knew what had really happened anymore, perhaps this was just a legend!

Regardless of whether it was a legend or the truth, this kind of small country was still a place people wouldn't pay attention too. Many of the people who came here were just passing through and would hurry through the country.

This time, it seemed yet another group of travelers was passing through, hurrying along as they went...

This group of travelers was a bit special; it looked like none of them were ordinary. Although they looked a bit weather worn, but the mannerisms they exuded made everyone feel they weren't normal people.

Usually it was unusual for even one person like this to appear, yet right now so many of them had come. This made people feel as if something abnormal was going on.

Of course, this was just a feeling in the end; normal people wouldn't pay attention to it. However, within this group of people, the men were handsome and dashing, the women were beautiful and graceful, even ordinary people could tell this group of people was extraordinary.

These people weren't strangers; they were none other than Ye Lanyu and company. They had arrived here after about a month of traveling. Along the way they had met troubles, big and small, which was why they had taken a bit longer than usual.

Perhaps, among the delays, they might have also slowed down intentionally to wait for Ye Lang to catch up, but Ye Lang never did!

They also still had some confidence in their own abilities, or perhaps it could be said that they knew the layout of the Soaring Sky Empire's power too well. They knew that once they left the Soaring Sky Empire they could pretty much be considered safe and would no longer have to worry about being trapped.

"After we leave here we will be in the Vermillion Bird Empire's sphere of influence and we can sleep soundly at night!" Ye Chengtian looked ahead, seeming to be lost in thought.

"Find a place and rest for a while, everybody's traveled so far, we're all tired!" Long Anqi also had her own thoughts, the closer they got to Vermillion Bird Empire, the more scared she became.

This fear was the fear one felt when one returned home, but didn't dare to knock on the door!

After so many years she had never returned home or met her parents face to face. If she was to meet them now, she would naturally be a bit uncomfortable and hesitant.

“Ai...” Long Anqi sighed. At the same time, Ye Lanyu who stood by her side made the same movements. The mother and daughter pair made the same motions and even had the same expression.

“..... little Yu, what’s wrong? Are you thinking of your younger brother again?” Long Anqi understood, apart from Ye Lang, nothing else could make Ye Lanyu act like this.

“Yes, it’s been almost a month, yet no news has come. Do you think he’s been captured?” Ye Lanyu said in a worried tone. Although she believed in Ye Lang, she would still think about him. This was an inherent trait of women, no, it should be said to be a trait of all humans.

“It’s not a problem if he’s been captured. I believe that the current Empress will have a need for him.” Ye Yi indifferently said. “And as long as he’s uninjured, he’ll definitely find a way to escape, that’s something guaranteed!”

“I’m not worried about him not being able to escape. I’m worried that Eighth sister will go crazy and do something terrifying!” Seventh princess was very worried. She no longer recognized her Eighth sister, she was no longer the cute and lovable Eighth sister she knew in the past.

“In reality you guys should believe in Thirteenth brother. Don’t look at how he’s muddleheaded usually, he definitely won’t get careless when things get serious. Previously I had a feeling he stayed behind because he had another card up his sleeve and thus left us to fend for ourselves the rest of the way. As it turned out, he did have another card and was able to stall that army of over a

hundred thousand!” the Third brother of the Ye family said. He had a very high evaluation of Ye Lang, but what he said was the truth.

“True! A hundred thousand people and they were stopped by him alone. I don’t understand what that alchemy spell was for it to be so powerful!” Ye Chengtian was moved by the events of that time. It was something hard to come by in one’s life.

“We can ask him later, right now let’s worry about ourselves. After we arrive at the Vermillion Bird Empire how should we deal with their people, they will definitely try to rope us in.” Ye Yi waved his hand back and forth.

Everybody understood that wherever Ye Yi and the rest of them went, people would try to rope them in. It wasn’t just because of their power, they had other abilities as well that everybody desired.

This might’ve been a reason why Zhao Yarou wanted to stop them. She didn’t want to have so many enemies that would give her headaches!!

Anybody else would make the same choice. Rather than let them become other’s strength and one’s enemies, it was better to destroy them!

Chapter 124 - Negotiations (2)

“We have to carefully consider what to do next....” Ye Chengtian and company wrinkled their eyebrows and the atmosphere became tense.

“Excuse me, are you the patriarch of the Ye family, Ye Yi?” Suddenly, a person appeared and spoke to Ye Yi.

Ye Yi looked the person up and down. He didn't seem very surprised that he was recognized, because they hadn't taken any special measures to conceal their identity. As long as someone was focused, they could easily tell.

“Correct, that is indeed me!” Ye Yi replied. He then looked at the person to see if he was going to say what he expected.

Along their journey many people had already extended them olive branches. Ever since they had left the Soaring Sky Empire's sphere of influence, there had constantly been people asking if they could be allies.

It seemed that every time they arrived in a kingdom like this, some people would ask.

“I represent the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance!” The person said, “I wish to talk to you about the possibility of cooperation!”

As expected, it was yet another person who wished to pull in Ye

Chengtian and company's strength!

“I think that if you know our identities, then you should also know our position. Up until now we have refused to join any forces!!” Ye Yi very directly rejected, “Thank you for your offer and I hope we will have the chance to cooperate in the future!”

“Wait! Sir Ye, perhaps you don't know, but we are not a single kingdom, we consist of an alliance of several kingdoms. You wouldn't be joining any kingdom, your position wouldn't change!” The person hurriedly explained.

The Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance definitely was special in this way and could stay detached from the affairs of a single country, but...

“Not joining a single country but joining the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance is a false cover that's even worse!” Seventh brother said. He and Seventh sister-in-law happened to be outside, so they avoided the coup. Moreover, they were able to escape Zhao Yarou's assassins when they came, and now they had already regrouped with everyone else.

Right now it's necessary to talk a bit about Seventh brother. The Ye family's Seventh brother seemed to always handle civil affairs and give off a weak feeling, but in reality, he was a master of concealment and was far more powerful than people imagined.

Within Ye Lang's generation, he definitely could place within the top 3, and it seemed that apart from Ye Lang himself, each and

every one of his counterparts were experts as well.

After their escape, the two of them had received a secret Ye family message that explained what had happened. They then chose to directly head towards Ye Yi's group rather than stay behind and do pointless things.

Within the Ye family, Seventh brother belonged to Ye Chengtian's line. Although he could stay behind in the Ye family and manage civil affairs, but his father had already left, so why would he stay behind? Second, he was afraid Zhao Yarou would want to deal with Seventh sister-in-law, so for the sake of his wife he would definitely not stay behind in the Soaring Sky Empire's Ye family!

As for Seventh sister-in-law, up until now she couldn't believe that her own Eighth sister could do something like that, so when she saw Princess Qi, the feelings she felt could not be put into words!

“We can promise this, no single kingdom can request you to do anything, but on the other hand, they will have a duty to fulfill your requests!” The person immediately explained.

“Oh, this sounds pretty attractive!” Seventh brother said. He was very adept in these negotiations, so it had always been him who took care of this kind of thing.

The person looked in all directions and then respectfully said: “This is not a good place to talk, if you're interested we can go to

the palace to discuss!”

“If you’d like to talk, we can, I need to see if you have any unexpected conditions for me!” Seventh brother agreed, perhaps it was because he had been bored lately, so he agreed to go take a look.

Of course, him going to discuss did not mean everyone else would as well. This was also something Ye Chengtian and company understood, so they didn’t pay attention to what he said.

Ye Chengtian and everyone else only said: “Hurry up and go, don’t delay the journey!”

“What hurry up and go, we’re all going, our negotiations might take all night.” Seventh brother very earnestly said, and when he turned around he secretly gave them a meaningful glance.

“??” The group was confused, but very quickly Seventh sister-in-law and Third brother somewhat understood.

“Cough cough, yes that’s right, let’s all go, I’m sure this palace has places to accommodate us?” Third brother coughed and said.

“.....”

At this point, it seemed everyone understood. This Seventh brother wanted everyone to go to the palace for free food and shelter and force others to accommodate them. This also saved

them the trouble of having to search for an inn, but more importantly it saved money!

This Seventh brother not only knew how to negotiate, he was even better at managing finances. In the past, he had helped Ye Lang make money. Right now he was a bit regretful, at that time why had he helped the empire save money, he should have been more selfish!

Living in the palace didn't just help save money and time, it also provided a bunch of free bodyguards. Right now, these people definitely didn't have any nefarious plans against them, and even if they did, they couldn't openly act against them.

“Okay, then let's all go!” Ye Yi was somewhat helpless in the face of the younger generation, but he did like this side of their personalities.

Therefore this group of people started heading off towards the palace, no, it should be called the city lord's mansion instead. At least in the eyes of these people, this palace was just an ordinary mansion!

To quote Ye Lanyu:

“Little Qi, is this the palace? It looks pretty poor, not even a tenth of my family's home! With so many people, is there even room?”

“It should be fine! It'll just be a bit cramped. Let's stick to having

3 people a room.” Seventh princess replied. Along their journey, the three of them had often ended up together; her, Ye Lanyu, and Zhen Xiaoyan as the third.

“It’s not that bad, my house is only about this big!” Zhen Xiaoyan said. Her home was just an ordinary noble family’s home. Naturally it was much smaller than the Ye family home, but even so it was about as big as this “palace”.

“It’s okay, It’s still better than an inn!”

Even a sparrow was anatomically complete, and this was a sparrow only relatively speaking, in the eyes of normal people this mansion was plenty big.

Ye Chengtian and company entered the city lord’s mansion (it really could only be called a city lord’s mansion), and after a short greeting, proceeded to each find a room to rest in. Seventh brother was left behind by himself to negotiate.

“What are they doing?” the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance’s representatives were startled. They originally thought that they would be talking with Ye Yi and the rest, yet unexpectedly they greeted them and then proceeded to leave.

Seventh brother slightly smiled and said: “They’re tired from their journey. I can negotiate by myself, I have the authority! As for them, please arrange a banquet to welcome them!”

Seventh brother's smile was very bright and very sincere.....

(there's a Chinese saying that a sparrow is anatomically complete indicating that you shouldn't look down on small things)

Chapter 125 - Negotiations (3)

“Oh, understood, that’s only natural, we’ve already prepared for that, the food will be ready soon! As for our negotiations, do we want to wait until later or start now?” The representatives asked.

“Right now!” Seventh brother replied, to him, having time to negotiate was more important than food.

“Good, let’s start!” The representatives couldn’t ask for more. They assumed they had an advantage over Seventh brother to start with, because with so many people they definitely had more strength, and now Seventh brother wasn’t even going to eat, giving them even more of an advantage.

But very quickly, they changed their mind and could only sigh inside, the members of the Ye family were truly extraordinary as expected. If they could gain their assistance, the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance would definitely experience great progress!

Who could be considered a hero of verbal sparring? Right now, Seventh brother was one. He became more and more spirited while his opponents became weaker and weaker, more and more suppressed...

“Sister, your husband is so strong, he can even do this?” When Princess Qi, who was accompanying Seventh sister-in-law, came over and saw him, she was very impressed.

“Of course, your sister’s husband is very strong!” Seventh sister-

in-law proudly said.

“True, if he wasn’t so good at talking you wouldn’t have been swindled into marrying him.” Princess Qi nodded and laughed.

“Stop, it’s you who’s being swindled by that little brat Thirteenth.” Seventh sister-in-law immediately rebutted Princess Qi.

Princess Qi continued giggling: “You even refer to him as ‘husband’, when will you be calling each other mother and father?”

“That’s too embarrassing, it’s off in the future..... Hmph, how dare you laugh, what about you and Thirteenth, when will you go greet his parents?”

Although everybody clearly knew that they didn’t have that kind of relationship, they all wished they would get together. The two of them had been together since they were little and had always been on good terms, if they didn’t get together it would be a great shame.

Yes, this was how everybody, especially Ye Lang’s parents, thought!

“Ah, it won’t be long, as long as Ye Lang is willing to propose I will marry him!” Princess Qi naturally said. This question didn’t warrant further discussion.

“Wait for him to propose? Then you’ll have to wait for the rest of your life. Who doesn’t know how muddleheaded he is, he won’t propose in this lifetime.” Seventh sister-in-law said, voicing everyone’s thought.

Princess Qi smiled and said: “Isn’t that even better? This way he’ll never marry his entire life and I will be able to be by his side the whole time.”

“However, if he’s willing and gets married, what will you guys do?” Seventh sister-in-law asked. The ‘you guys’ she spoke of referred to the people close to Ye Lang, including Princess Qi.

Yes, regardless of what happened in the future, Princess Qi would always be the person closest to Ye Lang. These ten year old feelings would never change.

“If he gets married, I will be the first, and everyone else will have to wait behind me!” Princess Qi smiled and replied. Of course, even though this was what she most desired, if Ye Lang met somebody he truly liked she would back down.

After all, she understood that what a girl most desired is to be with the person she liked, and if Ye Lang also liked her back then he would want to treat her best.

And this backing off was something she was doing for him, so of course she would do it!

Yes, at least, that's what she thought right now!

“It looks like he might keep talking until tomorrow and still not stop. You should go back and rest.” Seventh sister-in-law looked at Seventh brother. He was still arguing with those people and she knew that these negotiations would drag on very long.

Thus, she told Princess Qi to head back and rest first. As for herself, of course she would stay and continue accompanying Seventh brother.

“Oh, got it, you shouldn't stay up too late either, otherwise there won't be anyone to pamper your husband!” Princess Qi yawned. She really was getting sleepy. She had spent the whole day on the road after all.

“Got it, I won't stay too late.” Seventh sister-in-law replied.

One night later...

“Your.... Your conditions are hard for us to accept, we need time to discuss this.....” That group of representatives now had black bags under their eyes and had no way of continuing. They even seemed a bit afraid of Seventh brother.

A nightmare, this was definitely a nightmare, how could someone this scary exist!

Seventh brother had a smile on his face and was very energetic; he didn't look like he had stayed up all night at all...

He smiled and said: "You can discuss, but hurry up, because we're running out of time!"

"Very quick! We won't make you wait long!" These people nodded out of habit. They already no longer knew what they were saying, only that they should agree.

"We won't wait for you and are leaving soon. So if you don't answer before then, we can only drop the matter!" Seventh brother waved his hand and then cheerfully prepared to leave with a very fulfilled smile on his face.

It had been a long time since he last felt this refreshed.....

"Oh, understood.... Wait, what did you just say? You're leaving soon?!" When Seventh brother was about to leave the room the group of people reacted.

"Yes, thank you for taking care of us!" Seventh brother nodded, smiled, and thanked them politely.

"You aren't going to be staying for a few more days?" Those people stupidly asked. They thought that although time would be short, they would still have a few days. How could they be leaving already?

“No need, thank you for your kind intentions! We have to hurry on. We rested enough yesterday, now we’re ready to depart!” Seventh brother seemed to not understand the other side’s intentions and treated them like they were asking guests to stay.

“Young master Ye, you haven’t been tricking us the whole time have you?”

The situation was clear, Seventh brother clearly wasn’t sincere and was just treating them as an inn.

“Not at all, I have been very sincere, otherwise why would I have negotiated with you all night!” Seventh brother earnestly replied and those words made these people who didn’t understand him feel that he was correct.

If a person wasn’t sincere, he wouldn’t spend an entire night negotiating with them!

Seventh brother looked at those people and continued: “It’s just you couldn’t agree to my conditions and couldn’t find someone who could make those decisions. This matter can only be dropped!”

Seventh brother pinned the blame all on them and caused Seventh sister-in-law, who was waiting outside, to call him shameless in her heart!

Seventh sister-in-law had already woken up. She had just been

preparing to fetch Seventh brother back. It had already been an entire night, he had had enough fun. If it wasn't for the fact she knew he hadn't had so much fun in a while, she would have forced him to go to sleep last night.

“It's not like we don't have anyone who can agree, it's just that he hasn't come....” Among those people, one of them wrinkled his eyebrows and replied. It seemed he was unwilling to mention that person.

“True, what's up with him, wasn't it agreed that he would come with us to negotiate. Why hasn't he come yet?” Another person asked doubtfully.

Listening to them, it seemed there was another important person who hadn't attended. Was this the truth or was it just an excuse??

Chapter 126 - Kidnapping (1)

I looked for him earlier. My subordinates reported that he was busy and didn't have time to come!" Another person spoke up. Throughout the night he had frequently gone outside to meet up with his subordinates. It looked like what they had been whispering about was this issue.

Moreover, every time he would receive news, his eyebrows would wrinkle up and he would then order his subordinates to keep on trying!

"What is he doing, how can he not attend something this important! If not for his negotiating technique being so unique, I wouldn't want to let him come!" Some people rebuked, but they were also helpless.

"??" Seventh brother looked at those people curiously. Although he didn't know who they were speaking of, this person definitely did not hold an ordinary position within the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance. Otherwise these people wouldn't only dare to talk behind his back.

Why was this so certain? It's very simple, this was no ordinary occasion and this could be a turning point in the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance's history. If this person wasn't special, they would have forced him to come long ago instead of gossiping behind his back without daring to do anything.

Thus, right now Seventh brother really wanted to know who this

person was. Not only was he curious, he wanted to personally try out his negotiating technique and see why it was unique!

Consequently, Seventh brother opened his mouth and asked: "Who are you talking about?"

"He's the king of this [All Directions Kingdom](#). Not only is he good at negotiating, he can make some decisions that we can't!" They replied.

Right now the most important thing was to keep Seventh brother and keep the Ye family from leaving. The best thing to do was to answer his question and draw his interest!

King?!

Speaking of which, it was pretty unusual to have come here and not have met the king. Something felt weird yesterday and it turned out it was because the king never appeared.

To say nothing of negotiations, just being hosted at this "palace" dictated that as the host, the king should be there. How could he never even show a shadow of himself?

Not only did Seventh brother find it odd, Ye Chengtian and everyone else found it odd as well. Normal people might not notice, but they were people who constantly lived in the halls of power and were fluent in court etiquette. They knew that this was definitely should not be happening.

The exception was if they were putting on airs, but the airs to put on depended on the other party. For people like Ye Chengtian and his group, even if it were the emperors of the three great empires, they wouldn't put on airs in front of them.

Then what was this king doing?

Seventh brother asked this question and the response he received was "don't know". These people had always been unclear what the king was doing. They only knew that one day earlier, the king had said he would come negotiate, but one day later, he had shut his door and refused to see anyone or allow anyone to disturb him.

"If it's like this, then I won't be disturbing you any longer!" Seventh brother politely excused himself and prepared to leave. After all, no matter how good the terms the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance provided were, he wouldn't be satisfied.

After all, in the past he was a high official in the empire. He alone administered far more than the entire Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance, to say nothing of everyone else.

In the end, he was just negotiating for fun. It was about the process, not the result!!

"How about this, we can all go over and take a look to see what he's doing!" That group of representatives wouldn't let the negotiations end like this and somewhat forcefully pulled Seventh brother over.

“....” Seventh brother felt hard pressed to refuse their offer, after all he did somewhat want to see this king and see what kind of person he really was.

Seventh sister-in-law saw the situation and immediately stopped those people from pulling Seventh brother away and pulled him back. She then fiercely glared at those people and caused those people to involuntarily pull back – a step!

As expected of an imperial princess, she has an uncommon grandeur!

Seventh brother smiled and then grasped Seventh sister-in-law's hand and very happily, very sweetly...

Kept on walking with those people!

It's not like they had anything better to do. Even if they went back right now, they still would have to wait for Ye Chengtian and the rest to pack up and prepare for the journey. There was still a lot of time left.

“What do you mean there's nothing better to do. I still have to help you groom yourself, you didn't take a bath yesterday and we still have to eat breakfast, and and, you still have to sleep.....” Seventh sister-in-law strongly objected to having nothing better to do and threw out a long list of things that needed to be done. Although these were small everyday tasks, they still were very important.

Yes, at least, to Seventh sister-in-law these were very important, much more important than the country's political upheavals even!!

“I understand wife, we'll do it after we go back, but at the very least we have to see the master of the house. After all he did take care of us for a night!” Seventh brother happily smiled.

“Okay!” Seventh sister-in-law obediently nodded and then grabbed Seventh brother's hand and slowly started walking.

Originally, Seventh brother thought that he would be the first to arrive, at least out of their group he should be the first to arrive, but unexpectedly when he arrived in front of the king's room he found:

“Hey? Why did you two lovebirds come as well?” Ye Chengtian, his brothers, and a few others were already waiting in front of the king's room.

Moreover, it looked like they had just arrived and were currently waiting for their arrival to be announced.

“We came to thank our host as a matter of etiquette.” Seventh brother replied.

“Ah, us as well, but this king is a bit arrogant. Just now someone went in to inform him, but he hasn't replied at all!” Ye Chengtian unhappily said. This was also said so those representatives could

hear.

“Terribly sorry for making you wait so long Marshall Ye. I think King [Gaofei](#) is a bit abnormal right now. He often becomes like this. We really can’t do anything!” Those people immediately explained.

The way they addressed Ye Chengtian, Marshall Ye, referred to back when Ye Chengtian was a Marshall in the army. Ever since then he had always been addressed that way up until now.

“If that’s the case then we’ll take our leave. Please give our thanks to King Gaofei, thank him for his hospitality!” Ye Chengtian said in a bad mood.

A tiny country’s king dared to keep his daddy waiting outside his door? Truly incomprehensible!!

“Marshal Ye, please wait, let me go in and get him. Please wait here for just a moment!” Out of those representatives, one of them immediately spoke up. IT seemed he had a bit more authority than the rest.

“Well, alright, I can wait for a moment!” Ye Chengtian replied.

This was entirely out of politeness. He had to wait for a while. However, later on, Ye Chengtian would wonder what would have happened if he hadn’t waited.....

“Yes, it won’t be long!” That person answered and at the same time he hurriedly walked inside, with a feeling as if he was jogging.

And when that person entered, he saw the announcer from earlier sitting in the anteroom, somewhat anxiously pacing back and forth.....

“What are you doing here? It’s been so long, why haven’t you notified him of our presence!” That person looked at the announcer and angrily spoke. He didn’t look at the situation and investigate why he was still here.

[都方国 is translated as All Directions Kingdom]

[the king’s name Gaofei means high flying]

Chapter 127 - Kidnapping (2)

“There’s nothing I can do sir. His majesty has been inside the whole time and refuses to come out. I already notified him but he didn’t respond!” The notifying person said in a flustered voice.

“What is he doing, hurry up and open the door, I will go inside and see him!” That person shouted. He thought that the person in front of him was afraid to open the door.

“Sir, you might not know, but this door can only be opened from the inside once closed. His majesty refuses to open the door and there’s nothing we can do!”

In reality, the person was panicking precisely because the king wouldn’t open the door or even respond.

“King Gaofei, what are you doing? Right now we have very important things we need to do, everybody is outside waiting for you!” If the door couldn’t be opened then he could only shout loudly.

“It’s no use sir, shouting is no use. This room is soundproofed, only by pressing the doorbell can the person inside be notified if something is happening, but his majesty has cut off all contact from us. He doesn’t want to talk to us!” The subordinate explained.

“...” The official wrinkled his eyebrows, “All this time he is inside, but you don’t even know what he is doing?”

“That....” The subordinate stuttered, it seemed he couldn’t find a convenient answer.

“What is it, hurry up and say it, right now I don’t have the time to deal with you!” That higher-up seriously said with a strong sense of criticism.

I can’t deal with that abnormal young master Ye, can I not deal with you, my subordinate either?

“This.....” The subordinate hesitated, he found it hard to say.

“Hurry up and say it!” The official shouted.

“I don’t know how to best put this, it’s like this: Two days ago, His Majesty brought back a person and has remained inside ever since. He ordered that he not be disturbed under any circumstances and they have remained inside ever since. He hasn’t even come out to eat!” The subordinate started to narrate everything that had happened.

“They’ve been inside ever since? Aren’t you afraid something happened and that person has already escaped?” The official continued his interrogation.

“No, there’s only one entrance and his Majesty has countermeasures inside, he won’t be taken advantage of by others.” The subordinate explained, “This isn’t the first time his

Majesty has done this, in the past he's stayed inside for seven days and nights before."

Oh, so this wasn't the first time, no wonder they're not worried. If not for important matters, they probably wouldn't have paid attention to what the king was doing either.

Only, what was the king doing inside?

"What is your king doing inside? This isn't the first time, doesn't that mean you should know what he's doing!" That official wrinkled his eyebrows.

Before this, his subordinates still hadn't explained the crux of the issue, which was what the king was doing with that person inside. To have caused the king to ignore important matters and the future of the country!

"That..." The subordinate stammered out, "The king.... the king and he are gambling..."

"oh, gambling.... What?! They're gambling? For the sake of gambling he stopped dealing with important affairs?" The official was shocked and cried out, but he quickly calmed down.

This was because in the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance, everybody had heard that the king Gaofei was a gambler. Moreover, he was addicted to gambling, but he was also very skilled at gambling so not many people dared to gamble with him.

However, although it was known he was a gambler, they didn't expect that he would even ignore this matter for the sake of gambling. He would even ignore the rise or fall of the kingdom and lock himself in his room to gamble at this crucial moment.

“Yes! Thus, right now we can't do anything. We can only guess that his Majesty is hooked on gambling, and once he gets hooked, we have no way of knowing when he'll come out, it might be very soon or it might take many days!” The subordinate somewhat helplessly said.

The official fell silent and then replied: “Is there any other way to open this door? It's fine even if you have to destroy it.”

“There is a way, but it'll take several days. This room is specially reinforced and has alchemy defenses. Even if we find an alchemist to open it, it'll take several days for him to find a way.” The subordinate said.

“Several days, we can't even wait for several hours!” His official wrinkled his eyebrows. “Do you know what kind of person is gambling with your king?”

“That, we don't know either. We only know it's a youth, a very weird youth, and he met the king on the streets. Afterwards, he was 'invited' by the king here to gamble. We don't know most of the details either.” The subordinate shook his head, and he emphasized “invited” as he was saying.

It was very clear that this odd youth didn't accept that invitation out of his own volition!

“What should we do now....” That official now had a headache and after a while he gritted his teeth and went out!

He had already decided to place the blame for this failure completely on King Gaofei, at least that way they could evade some responsibility for not completing their task.

Right now he wasn't hoping for success, but to not be blamed for failure!

“Marshal Ye, terribly sorry, King Gaofei currently is unable to come out. We can only apologize!” That official apologetically said.

“No problem, we'll take our leave here!” Ye Chengtian cupped his hands and said goodbye. If they didn't leave, what else would they do? They were people with prestige and they weren't the ones asking for a favor.

“We'll take our leave as well!” Seventh brother and everyone else also followed suit and prepared to leave.

And at this time something happened that made everyone stop in their tracks...

“Let him go or I'll give you a taste of ice!” Ye Lanyu's voice traveled over. This made everyone very nervously look towards

where Ye Lanyu's voice came from and start assuming a defensive formation.

If Ye Lanyu was shouting for someone's release then someone among them must have been captured. That might mean that they had entered a trap.

Perhaps the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance was being brave and making a move on them!

However Ye Chengtian and company discovered that the representatives of the Thirteen Kingdom Alliance with them looked completely caught off guard by the circumstances.

Did the other side keep even their own people in the dark or was this unrelated to them?

The answer very quickly became clear.....

Everybody saw a woman wearing leather armor kidnapping Zhen Xiaoyan and pulling her over to her side and Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi were closely following behind, with Ye Yi and company behind them as well.

“Warrior?” The woman's leather armor was often worn by warriors and provided a certain amount of protection, yet didn't obstruct movement.

This armor was mostly worn by mercenaries and the soldiers of

ordinary clans, because apart from the above attributes, it had another more important trait, that was that its cost-to-effectiveness ratio was very high!

Chapter 128 - Coincidence (1)

Judging by the appearance of that female warrior, it seemed that most likely she was a mercenary.

Out of the experts here, most likely all of them had all been mercenaries before. Within the continent this was the most commonly used training method, thus practically all warriors and magicians had been mercenaries at one point.

If she was a mercenary, then that raised new questions, according to reason, for this kind of thing mercenaries wouldn't be used. Could it be that they were trying to avoid getting blamed? Even if that was the case, they should have hired first rate mercenaries. How could mercenaries like this deal with them?

As for how Zhen Xiaoyan was captured, it's not hard to understand, that was because Zhen Xiaoyan doesn't know how to use douqi or magic. Although she was an alchemist, her sense of danger was weak so it was very easy for others to catch her off guard.

And this "Palace" might be called a palace, but it was really just an ordinary city lord's mansion. There were many holes in the defenses!

Above all else, everybody wanted to know what this female warrior wanted and why did she capture Zhen Xiaoyan!

"Get out of my way, all of you! Otherwise, I can't guarantee that

she will remain in one piece!” That female warrior softly threatened Ye Lanyu and everyone else. She moved the sword at Zhen Xiaoyan’s neck closer until you could see a thin red line.

“Lady, please don’t rush, state your demands, upon my name of Ye Chengtian, as long as it’s within my power I will do it as long as you let go of that girl!” Ye Chengtian looked at that female warrior and said seriously.

Who was Zhen Xiaoyan, she was someone who followed Ye Lang through heaven and hell. Even if it meant becoming a wanted criminal in the Empire, even if it meant being chased down and killed, she would still stand by Ye Lang’s side.

This kind of girl, as Ye Lang’s father, could Ye Chengtian not protect her? He and Long Anqi were just short of calling her Second daughter-in-law. They couldn’t treat her too well after all!

“Marshall Ye, I believe you, but I still must see the person before I release her!” That female warrior coldly replied. It seemed that she wasn’t surprised by the existence of Ye Chengtian and his group, and even knew who they were.

If that was the case, then that could only mean one thing, that female warrior most likely didn’t accidentally capture Zhen Xiaoyan, but did so on purpose. She looked up information on them and knew that Zhen Xiaoyan was someone who was important yet didn’t possess fighting prowess.

“Say it, what’s your goal.” Ye Chengtian wrinkled his eyebrows

and felt that that warrior may have been targeting them.

“My goal is very simple. I want them to release the great young master they have kidnapped!” The female warrior pointed at the people of the “palace”.

“Great young master?”

At this time, everyone was startled. Both sides didn't understand what the female warrior was talking about, or at least right now nobody could understand.

Could this female warrior have come for her great young master who had been kidnapped by the people here?

If that was the case then it was understandable. As long as Ye Chengtian and the rest of them started moving, then they could definitely reach that goal and it might be even more effective so she had kidnapped Zhen Xiaoyan.

Right now the question was, who was her great young master and why had the kingdom's people kidnapped him?

Ye Chengtian and his group looked at the representatives of the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance. From their puzzled looks they understood one thing: they weren't very clear on what was going on either.

“Great young master? Could you be talking about that odd youth

that's inside gambling with King Gaofei?" At this time, the official who had gone in suddenly connected the dots and thought of something.

"Gambling? The great young master knows how to gamble?" The female warrior was somewhat doubtful, suggesting that either she wasn't certain the youth inside was her great young master or perhaps she wasn't familiar with her great young master.

As for gambling, that word, it gave Ye Chengtian's group another piece of information, it turns out the king wouldn't see them because he was gambling with someone!

Towards this, towards the king putting them all aside because he was gambling, they didn't feel indignant at all!

They only felt pity towards this kingdom with their king that didn't care about the future of the country yet cared about gambling with others!!

But upon further thought, this kind of small country didn't have much of a future anyways...

"Your family's great young master doesn't know how to gamble? Then perhaps the person inside isn't him, for him to have gambled with His Majesty for two days and two nights, he has to be a very good gambler!" The speaker was a subordinate who understood King Gaofei very well. They were very certain that the youth inside was a master of gambling.

The people on the continent who could gamble with King Gaofei for two days and two nights could be counted on one's fingers.

“I don't know if he knows, I've never seen him gamble before. Then again, a prodigal son should know how to gamble, and someone as thoroughly prodigal as him should be even better.” The female warrior spoke regretfully.

“Prodigal son....”

Those two words jogged the memory of Ye Lanyu and the rest. It made them think of Ye Lang, the person who was so stubborn about being prodigal that it made one forget the origin of the term.

“Then can you be certain that the youth inside is your great young master? In truth, even if he is the youth inside, it isn't a problem, because His Majesty won't make things difficult for the people he gambles with, if he does, he does so with his gambling skills!”

The subordinate continued: “Therefore you need not worry about his safety, you can release that lady for now.”

“Release her? Don't even think about it! How do I know you're not lying to me? Until I see him, I won't release Ms. Zhen Xiaoyan!” That female warrior didn't loosen her grip and continued holding Zhen Xiaoyan hostage.

“If you know her name, then that suggests my guess was correct,

from the very start your target was Zhen Xiaoyan. You wanted to use us to put pressure on them, and the fact that you know who we are and understand us so well suggests that your identity isn't that simple either!" Princess Qi looked at that female warrior.

"I...." the female warrior hesitated.

"I don't want to know who you are, that has nothing to do with me! Tell me, what kind of person is your great young master, what are his special traits!" Princess Qi only wanted to confirm that the person inside was her great young master. She only wanted to ensure Zhen Xiaoyan's safety.

"What kind of person is he, he's the great young master of a noble family, and he's a prodigal son. When he has nothing to do he likes to find ways to waste money. To him, the more money he spends the more fun it is. He definitely won't feel sad because he spent too much money." The female warrior narrated.

This great young master, doesn't he start to sound more and more like a certain person?

Chapter 129 - Coincidence (2)

Ye Lanyu and company were all wondering how this world could have another person like Ye Lang. Truly, the world was full of extraordinary things!

However, the female warrior's next words made them feel even more certain that Ye Lang and the great young master were carved out of the same piece of wood!

“If he had any special traits, then it should be said that he's a bit absentminded, he'll often behave muddleheaded.”

“What's his name! What does he look like, is he about this tall, this...”

Immediately Ye Lanyu and everyone else started speaking up with voices that were nervous, but with a hint of excitement. However, everyone asked about something different, creating a scene of chaos and rendering the female warrior unable to hear what was being said.

“What's his name? I don't know, because he's running away from home and is afraid of his family finding him, so he never told us. We've been calling him great young master the whole time because of that.” That female warrior replied.

“You don't know? Does that mean you're not a warrior of his family and he's not your families young master?” Princess Qi immediately asked. This point had to be cleared up. It was crucial

to confirming his identity.

If that great young master had this kind of family warrior, then he definitely wasn't Ye Lang. How could the people here not know the people by Ye Lang's side? They had never seen this female warrior before.

“No, I'm not some kind of family warrior. I'm just the leader of a small band of mercenaries! Great young master is someone I met on the road who I promised to escort to Fire Dragon City. Therefore no matter what price I have to pay, I will safely escort him there!” That female warrior gritted her teeth showing them her determination to rescue him.

The female warrior's words stunned everyone. They were all in awe of the female warrior's actions. For the sake of upholding her promises she had barged into this “palace” to save him.

Although this “palace” was a bit small, and there wasn't too much staff, but to a mercenary like her, it was still a perilous undertaking.

Moreover she wasn't even afraid of offending Ye Chengtian and his group in order to save him, further showing that her promises were not to be taken lightly!!

However, at this time, what Princess Qi cared about was not the female warrior's promise, but the great young master the female warrior was speaking of. She continued her questioning: “Where did you meet him? As well as when did you meet him?”

“It was about twenty days ago at Mila city, at that time.....” The female warrior said and what she spoke of seemed to match Ye Lang’s circumstances. At the time, Ye Lang had met Sister Mandy at Miweila city and then followed Sister Mandy towards Fire Dragon city.

It seemed that this place was one of the roads to Fire Dragon city.....

According to logic, Ye Lang and Sister Mandy should be far behind. How could they have caught up, and moreover arrived a day before Ye Lanyu’s group?

Don’t forget, the great young master inside had been gambling with King Gaofei since two days ago, indicating that he had been here for at least two days and Ye Lanyu’s group had only arrived yesterday.

Therefore, no matter how you looked at it, these people shouldn’t be Ye Lang and Sister Mandy!

If it was them, then how many coincidences would it take? First their routes had to both lead here, then Ye Lang had to get here early and then be “captured” by King Gaofei.

Speaking of which, Ye Lang being captured wasn’t really a coincidence, because he would often run into this kind of thing!

No matter how you viewed it, regardless of who this great young master was, Ye Lanyu and company didn't know what had happened earlier. They had no idea that Ye Lang had gotten lost and went in the exact opposite direction.

Consequently, Princess Qi despondently said: "Miweila city, that's in another direction, it's probably not him!"

"It still could be, Ye Lang is so muddleheaded. He might've gone in the wrong direction!" Zhen Xiaoyan said. She felt this great young master was Ye Lang and forgot that she was being held hostage.

"That's definitely true. The problem is, no matter how foolish he is, he shouldn't go in the complete opposite direction!" Ye Lanyu said. Towards Ye Lang she still had some trust. Yes, at least this little faith she still had.

"Worst case he would only go to Aila....."

"....."

That wasn't much of a difference!

"That's to say, you all think the great young master inside could be our great young master?" Princess Qi looked at the two of them and asked.

"Uh huh!"

Ye Lanyu and Zhen Xiaoyan nodded, but while Ye Lanyu was fine, Zhen Xiaoyan had a knife at her throat, how could she dare to nod. Fortunately that female warrior didn't make a false move and ensured that Zhen Xiaoyan wasn't hurt.

“Then only one question remains, do you guys think our young master knows how to gamble?” Princess Qi asked.

“No!” Both people simultaneously shook their heads and replied. Not only them, everyone present, as long as they were from the Soaring Sky Empire, knew that Ye Lang was a person who completely did not know how to gamble. Although he liked to gamble, but that was only when he wanted to waste money.

“Exactly, from when he was small up until now, he has only thrown money into those gambling games. To throw away money, he's never seriously tried to gamble before; he has no idea how to gamble.” Princess Qi said.

“When you mention it, that's certainly true, but how could a person so similar exist. Not only does he like to be prodigal, he's also very muddleheaded....” Ye Lanyu muttered and then loudly said--

“It doesn't matter! Let's just go and grab the person inside. Whether or not it's really brother will instantly become clear!”

These words hit the crux of the issue, what's the point in blind guessing? Just directly go in and find the answer!

In the end, right now everybody wanted the youth inside to come out. No matter if it was for Zhen Xiaoyan's safety or to get an answer!

Only.....

“We can't open the door, it's impossible!”

There was no way to open the room inside from the outside apart from using a powerful attack. This room seemed a bit overkill, but those inside were gambling addicts after all. To them, gambling was the most important thing and they disliked being interrupted by others.

However, Zhen Xiaoyan getting kidnapped couldn't be considered a small matter, therefore Ye Lanyu was the first to lose her patience.

Everyone could only watch as ice crystals appeared on top of Ye Lanyu's hand and an ice arrow materialized and flew into the door. The loud sound caused everyone to jump up in fright. It seemed nobody had thought Ye Lanyu would be that direct.

“Ms. Lanyu, it's no use, this room has several special alchemy spells reinforcing it. Apart from high level magic.....” Zhen Xiaoyan explained, but when she reached this point her face suddenly changed, because she knew Ye Lanyu might--

“Don’t! Little Yu, do you want to kill us?”

“Ye Lanyu.....”

“My god!”

The group of people panicked as Ye Lanyu started seriously condensing high level magic with enough power to level the building.

Chapter 130 - Coincidence (3)

Under normal circumstances, Ye Lanyu wouldn't care about others and would continue casting magic. She would have blasted the room open!

Fortunately, Princess Qi spoke up at this time: "Ye Lanyu, if you destroy this building, the people inside will be injured!"

"Why do I care if they get injured.... Ah, wait that's not good, if brother is inside then I'll hurt him!" Ye Lanyu stopped her magic, which quickly dissipated.

Thank goodness she still had this one weak point, otherwise there would be no way to deal with her!

"It's fine as long as you understand, next time don't be so reckless!" Everybody spoke with fear lingering in their hearts.

"How was I reckless? Then what do you think we should do now, how do we open this door?" Ye Lanyu stubbornly asked.

"That...." Everyone hesitated and discovered that they were all unfamiliar with alchemy except one...

Everyone looked at Zhen Xiaoyan.

"Why are you looking at me? You all have no idea, how would I

know!” The female warrior mistakenly assumed everyone was looking at her. She very quickly remembered that the girl she was kidnapping was an alchemy expert.

Zhen Xiaoyan thought for a while and then said one word: “Wait!”

“Wait?! Doesn’t that mean we just sit here and wait for them to finish?” Ye Lanyu asked.

Zhen Xiaoyan slowly elucidated: “Yes! Just wait! Apart from waiting, we can’t do anything else. If Ye Lang was here, he could break down this door very quickly without hurting the people inside, but we can’t!”

Ye Lanyu didn’t ask any more questions. She already understood what Zhen Xiaoyan meant. The door could be quickly broken down, but doing so would hurt the people inside so that plan had to be dropped.

And if they took their time, the people inside would come out on their own, so why bother?

Only, how long would it take?

A day or two was fine, but if it was longer, no, it was still best to find a way to open the door.

“Ms. Female warrior, can you release her and let her open the

door, I can take her place as your hostage? Princess Qi spoke to the female warrior.

“No, with your abilities, I can’t control you!” That female warrior knew the strengths of Ye Lanyu and the rest, and thus naturally knew what Princess Qi was capable of. She knew that she couldn’t control her and would be injured by her magic.

“I won’t resist, I also know you don’t wish to hurt us.” Princess Qi looked at the female warrior and spoke calmly with self-confidence.

“How do you know I won’t hurt you, if you force my hand you don’t know what I will do!” The female warrior coldly replied.

“I don’t doubt it, but we’ve helped you so you won’t do that.” Princess Qi slowly explained.

“.....” That female warrior looked at Princess Qi and didn’t say anything. It seemed she was considering what Princess Qi said and might accept her terms and temporarily swap hostages.

Or perhaps she might choose to simply believe in Princess Qi, believe that they will help her find her great young master anyways, and release Zhen Xiaoyan.

Very quickly, something happened that eliminated the need for her to consider this question...

The door.... Suddenly opened!

Nobody knew when it would open and they were all thinking of ways to open it, when at this time it suddenly opened on its own!!

However, although the door had opened, nobody came out. Under these circumstances, everyone's reaction would naturally be a bit delayed and so everyone was dazed for a while!

After they came back to their senses, Ye Lanyu was the first to run inside. When everyone was about to follow her inside, a familiar voice came from inside.....

“How can it be a woman, how did I win again!!”

The voice didn't seem to contain any hint of joy at winning, and instead conveyed displeasure. Furthermore wasn't this the voice of that great young master? After all, only that great young master could be so unhappy while winning!!

Not only was it the female warrior's great young master, it was also Ye Lanyu and company's young master. It was none other than Ye Lang!

Ye Lanyu and company saw great young master Ye Lang sitting in front of a table with a bitter smile of victory on his face. Correct, a bitter smile! Opposite him, a thirty year old bachelor currently wore a face of despair. It seemed both of them did not desire this outcome!

Just what had happened?

Ye Lanyu and company didn't understand, nobody present did, everybody wanted to know the answer!

“Why did it turn out like this, how could it be a girl? How could a girl appear in my home?” That bachelor was none other than King Gaofei. He talked to himself, seemingly unable to accept it.

“Exactly, it should've been a guy! Ai, that's just how the world is I suppose, anything is possible! Okay, things having reached to this point, you can only prepare to leave, I won't see you out!” Ye Lang waved his hand as if he was seeing off a guest.

Weird, seeing off a guest? Shouldn't he be the guest, why is he sending him off?

Speaking of seeing off guests, it should be King Gaofei doing that!

Nobody paid attention to this, because right now they were all staring at Ye Lang in shock. Only when they confirmed that it really was Ye Lang standing before them did they come back to their senses.

Ye Lang appearing here was truly outside of their expectations. They weren't quite able to believe it!

And what made them furious was, Ye Lang seemed to not have noticed they were here.....

Ye Lanyu didn't waste any time talking and immediately walked next to Ye Lang while he simply stared at King Gaofei with a bitter smile and a difficult look. It seemed he hadn't noticed Ye Lanyu.

“Little brat!” Ye Lanyu gritted her teeth and intensely shouted.

Out of habit, Ye Lang replied: “What are you doing, I'm busy..... Huh? Sister, why are you here?”

As expected, he didn't realize he was back with his own group!

“You fool, didn't you see me earlier? Yet you ignored your sister, a girl in the flower of her youth!” Ye Lanyu started yanking Ye Lang's ear.

“Owow, it hurts. Just now I saw a woman, I only cared about whether it was a man or woman, I didn't pay attention to anything else....” Ye Lang said, somewhat embarrassed. However, he stopped talking very quickly.

Because, after Ye Lanyu yanked Ye Lang's ear, she tightly hugged him as if she was afraid that if she loosened up even a little she would lose her most precious thing.

“Sister....” After a long time, Ye Lang saw that Ye Lanyu still wasn't letting go and softly reminded her.

“What? I want to hug you, who let you disappear for such a long time!” Ye Lanyu understood what Ye Lang wanted to say, but she still wouldn’t let go.

“Little Yu, you can’t only think about yourself, you have to let mama hug him too!” Long Anqi came over and pulled Ye Lang over to herself and embraced him.

“.....”

Chapter 131 - Absolute luck (1)

“I also want to...” Princess Qi said from the side and giggled as she looked at Ye Lang.

“Go away, right now I can’t deal with any more hugging, why not kiss me instead?” Ye Lang said. Right now, apart from his head, his whole body was covered by the two women.

“Okay!” Princess Qi nimbly darted in and kissed Ye Lang. Of course, this kiss wasn’t on the mouth but on Ye Lang’s muddleheaded face.

“...I was joking, I haven’t washed my face for several days!” Ye Lang stupidly said. This was obviously the case as he had been here inside this room for the last couple days and there were clearly no washing facilities.

“...” Princess Qi fell silent and then immediately started spitting, “Puh, puh. You brat, how dare you trick me!”

“I didn’t, I just didn’t expect you to actually do it.....” Ye Lang said in an embarrassed tone.

At this time, Ye Lang took the opportunity to sweep a glance across the room: “You’re all here, that’s great, now I don’t have to look for you. I was afraid I wouldn’t be able to find you guys. Also, shouldn’t you all be ahead of me?”

Ye Lang didn't understand it, he clearly was a long way behind them, yet he somehow ended up in front of them. Actually the solution was simple, Ye Lang had constantly been traveling at full speed with the mercenaries, while Ye Chengtian's group had previously been evading the pursuit and later invitations of others, so they were naturally much slower than Ye Lang's group.

Getting back to the topic at hand, after glancing around the room, it seemed that Ye Lang wanted to focus back on himself, but very quickly he felt that something was off....

In an instant, Ye Lang's attention became focused on one person, no; it should be described as two people. He struggled out of the embrace of his mother and sister and looked at one person--

That female warrior!

"Mandy, why are you threatening Fatty?" Ye Lang's voice was somewhat cold because he saw the female warrior holding Zhen Xiaoyan with a knife at her throat.

This female warrior really was sister Mandy!

Originally, Ye Lang had also called her sister Mandy, but right now, looking at her kidnapping Zhen Xiaoyan, he decided to drop the sister prefix.

"I..." looking at Ye Lang's cold attitude towards her, sister Mandy was at a loss. She had done this for him, not knowing that he was

none other than the legendary Ye Lang.

“No matter what the reason, release her!” Ye Lang said rudely.

Sister Mandy became even more troubled and let her sword drop. Thus, Zhen Xiaoyan escaped her status as a hostage. In truth, she already wanted to release Zhen Xiaoyan. Once she knew that her great young master was Ye Lang and Zhen Xiaoyan was his good friend, why would she still hold her hostage!

But because everything had happened so fast, she had forgotten to do so!

“Fatty, raise your head....” Zhen Xiaoyan came in front of Ye Lang and obediently raised her head when Ye Lang asked.

“You’re bleeding, fortunately it’s not too deep and won’t scar!” Ye Lang softly brushed his hand across the cut on Zhen Xiaoyan’s neck. Everyone watched the cut disappear completely as his hand moved!

Not even the slightest trace of it remained as if it had never happened, mystifying many people. However, when they thought about Ye Lang’s skill in alchemy they calmed down.

“Ye Lang, you can’t blame Ms.Mandy, she only kidnapped me as a hostage because she wanted to save you. She didn’t know who you were. She didn’t know we were friends!” Zhen Xiaoyan raised her head and kept it raised as she spoke, since she didn’t know if

she could lower it again.

She didn't want Ye Lang to mistakenly blame those who cared about him, treating sister Mandy this way was just too cruel.

“So that's the case, okay, and you can lower your head!” Ye Lang more or less understood Mandy's viewpoint, and since Zhen Xiaoyan was more or less unhurt, he apologized. “Sister Mandy, sorry for that just now, I wrongly blamed you! Also, thank you for taking care of me these last few days, now that I've found the people I won't bother you any longer!”

“No need to apologize or thank me, these are all things that I should do. That's where the job of a mercenary lies!” Sister Mandy shook her head and slowly replied.

“I understand that you are a person who treasures promises, however I don't understand why you kidnapped Fatty and undertook this venture when I wasn't in danger?”

“Great young master, how was I supposed to know you were safe? At that time they didn't say anything and just “invited” you over. After two days without any news, who knew what could have happened!” Sister Mandy unhappily said.

“Didn't I say that I was just going to play with them for a few days and that you guys could leave and I'll catch up later?” Ye Lang said.

“We could leave? If we really left without worrying about you, there’s no way you’d catch up. You might end up going back to where you came from. Also, how can we not worry about you, you.....” Sister Mandy continued.

“Sister Mandy, don’t try and talk to him about this problem, you’ll never get an answer.” Princess Qi shook her head and stopped sister Mandy from speaking further.

“Yeah, he was dropped on his head as a baby, you’ll never be able to reach an understanding with him.” Ye Lanyu nodded her head and assented and followed up by asking Ye Lang, “Little brother, why were you invited here, did you do something?”

“I didn’t do much, I just saw a casino and decided to go in to lose some money on a whim.” Ye Lang said.

Lose some money? Did you say it wrong? You should have said win some money.

People who didn’t know Ye Lang’s personality thought that Ye Lang must have misspoken, but those familiar with him knew he spoke correctly. This brat was definitely aiming to lose money.

“Did you end up winning?” Princess Qi guessed. If he hadn’t won, he probably wouldn’t have been invited by this king Gaofei.

“Exactly, I won and even won the casino itself, ai...” Ye Lang nodded his head and replied as he lamented this outcome.

“....” Everyone was speechless at how lucky this brat was, even like this he could still win someone’s casino.

As for seventh brother, at this time his eyes lit up and started praising Ye Lang: “Thirteen, nicely done, this way we have another asset!”

“Casino.... Was that casino called Zhizun casino?” A subordinate asked.

“I don’t remember, but that seems right yet a bit off at the same time!” Ye Lang naturally wouldn’t remember these things, or rather he wouldn’t even bother looking or paying attention to these things.

“It has to be the Zhizun casino. That belongs to his majesty, so perhaps that was why he invited you to come gamble. He wanted to win his casino back while also indulging in his gambling fever.” The subordinate continued speaking.

“So that’s the case, before I thought he had discovered my identity so I followed him. Who knew he would start gambling with me without saying anything else. If he wants to gamble, naturally I would oblige him, this young master doesn’t fear anyone!” Ye Lang patted his chest and declared.

From Ye Lang’s words, sister Mandy could vaguely tell the real reason why Ye Lang didn’t want her to care about him was because he didn’t want to implicate them and wished for them to quickly

leave.

Chapter 132 - Absolute luck (2)

“Ye Lang, you know how to gamble?” Princess Qi asked Ye Lang on behalf of everyone a very important question.

“Nope!” Ye Lang answered.

“You’re lying, how could you not know? If you didn’t know, then how do you explain winning Zhizun Casino and beating King Gaofei?” The people from the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance questioned.

“It’s not him, it’s luck!” Everyone simultaneously said and then started smiling while looking at each other. It really was exactly as they had expected. This King Gaofei was truly unfortunate to have met this youngster.

“Luck?” The members of the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance didn’t have time to ask why they were all so uniform in their response, they only wanted to know what they meant by luck.

“Correct, it’s all luck! Ever since he was born, this fellow has had a rosy future and was called the child of the gods. Although people would reject this later, but at the very least the goddess of fortune has taken care of him and his luck is unbelievably strong.” Seventh brother started to explain.

“Although gambling does have an element of skill to it, if you meet someone with absolute luck then no matter how good your gambling skills are, it won’t make a difference, because that person

with absolute luck will definitely win! And thirteenth, that brat, just happens to be someone with absolute luck!”

When it came to gambling, no matter how much everything else favored you, as long as your luck was bad, you would lose. If you met someone like Ye Lang, who the goddess of fortune spoiled like her adopted son, even if you cheated, you would only be helping him win.

Over the past two days, this was what King Gaofei had confirmed with his own personal experience. He had switched between who knows how many gambling methods and cheated plenty, yet he had still lost to Ye Lang.

Dice, King Gaofei rolled three sixes, the maximum roll. Ye Lang somehow managed to roll three sixes and a one. The reason was that a dice had cracked and for some reason broke when Ye Lang threw it.

The king became depressed...

When they played Tien Gow, Ye Lang would draw a double heaven every time no matter how the shuffling was done, the result would remain the same, and the weird thing was, the shuffler was King Gaofei himself.

(TL note: Important thing to take, is basically they played cards and Ye Lang always drew the strongest combination every time, you could treat it as poker with Ye Lang always drawing a Royal Flush with Spades)

More depression...

Mahjong, Ye Lang drew a heavenly hand every time without giving his opponent any chance.

Depressed...

Every gambling game was tried and used, but the result didn't change. King Gaofei felt like Ye Lang was an extraordinary secluded expert, therefore he started avoiding using games and began competing through luck instead, such as flipping coins and drawing lots.

After hearing this, Ye Lanyu and everyone else started sighing in their hearts. This King Gaofei just shot himself in the foot—he jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. To actually compete with Ye Lang, that weirdo, in luck, unless you were the goddess of fortune herself, you were doomed for sure.

Reality verified this point; nobody was luckier than Ye Lang. Ye Lang could randomly say something and predict the result.

Now, everybody understood why the door had opened earlier and why Ye Lang had exclaimed it's a woman and that he had won. It turns out that the two of them were using that to gamble.

They were gambling on the gender of the first person to enter. King Gaofei knew the workings of his own residence so he was

certain the first person to enter should've been his subordinate, a man!

Only, they hadn't expected that Ye Lanyu and company would suddenly appear here, and moreover find out that the person inside might be Ye Lang, causing Ye Lanyu to be the first to enter. Once again, he had lost.

Perhaps, if sister Mandy hadn't appeared, forcing Ye Lanyu and company to stay, and told them of Ye Lang's whereabouts, then this gamble would've been Ye Lang's loss and he would've lost everything he had won.

However, the goddess of fortune wouldn't let Ye Lang lose his luck and thus arranged for sister Mandy to come and for Ye Lanyu to rush ahead of everyone else.

“Just what did you do inside to have spent two full days?” Ye Lanyu's group asked Ye Lang.

“We were just gambling, he gambled everything he could. He's out of ideas now, so it ended....” Ye Lang sighed, “It's not like I didn't give him opportunities to win, but he was just too disappointing and kept on losing!”

“.....”

What should be said here? Perhaps King Gaofei might wish he was dead?

No, it shouldn't be said that he wished he was dead, but that he was already dead...

“Terrible news, his majesty the king has committed suicide by jumping off a building!”

“??” The sound from outside made everyone feel confused, wasn't the king inside? How did he go outside and kill himself.

At this time, everyone looked towards where the king was and discovered that because they were all concerned about Ye Lang, nobody had noticed that the King had already quietly left.

“No way, he committed suicide just like that? Gambling really is harmful, I will close the casino!” Ye Lang expressed his regret. At the same time he was discussing how harmful gambling was, it seemed that he didn't recognize that he was the one who had defeated the other party.

Everyone ran outside, and only when they arrived at the king's corpse did they confirm that this wasn't a joke!

Everyone was curious, why had the king committed suicide, was it just because he had lost to Ye Lang, this rookie who didn't know how to gamble? That seemed a bit like an overreaction.

“Little brother, just what did he gamble?” Ye Lanyu wrinkled her eyebrows and asked. After thinking for a bit, the only explanation

she could think of was that he had definitely gambled away something he shouldn't have.

Yes, this had to be the case, otherwise why would he commit suicide?

Everybody seemed to have no sympathy for the king who had killed himself and only cared about the cause. After all, gamblers weren't deserving of sympathy and they deserved the consequences.

“Didn't I say, he gambled away whatever he could think of! All of his assets, casinos, houses, land, bullion, jewels, furniture etc. He even put up his Tianjiu city and kingdom on the line....” Ye Lang slowly thought back and because there were too many things he couldn't clearly list them all at once.

And when he reached the end, everybody's faces had changed to looks of extreme confusion.....

“Doesn't that mean, Ye Lang, you won this entire small kingdom, and right now you're its king?” Princess Qi wanted to confirm.

“Yep, that's right!” Ye Lang nodded.

“.....”

Everyone fell silent; this was a story for the ages. A single person had unexpectedly won an entire kingdom, just what was going on!

Ye Lang, can you produce some more miracles to shock us, we're about to become desensitized to your exploits!

A small kingdom, just like this, a small kingdom was easily won by a youth over the course of two days, goddess of fortune, can you be any more biased?

As for Ye Lang's fortune, everyone could only envy him while knowing that they could never obtain it.....

Only, Ye Lang himself didn't care about this at all!

"Why did he have to die, if he wanted them back he could've just asked, I don't really care about them." Ye Lang looked at the dead king and was confused.

He didn't know that you didn't care about these things; he thought that he had lost everything and so he didn't know what else to do!

Chapter 133 - Absolute luck (3)

“Why don’t you want them, but that’s fine, your big brother can help you manage them! A small kingdom, no matter how small, is still a kingdom.” Seventh brother said reproachingly.

“True, this isn’t half bad. We can start expanding from here. We just happened to be missing a territory of our own, who would have thought Ye Lang would win one for us.” Ye Yi said. In truth he didn’t want to go to the Vermillion Bird Empire. After all, the feeling of depending on others for your survival wasn’t that great.

Now, with this small kingdom in hand, even though it wasn’t very big, it would still let them live independently at least. Moreover, for of his plans for the future, using this small kingdom was the best choice.

“Then can I not just give it to you?” Ye Lang asked.

“No, your things are yours, but we will help you set it up!” Ye Yi and company said.

“Little brother, just be your own king, after all a king is a king, the sovereign of a country..... wait, doesn’t this mean I’m a princess? Haha, Little Qi, right now we’re the same, you can’t use your identity as a princess to pressure me anymore.” Ye Lanyu smiled and said.

“Che, we’re not the same at all. You’re a princess but I’m the queen!” Princess Qi raised her head and arrogantly said.

“.....” Ye Lanyu immediately fell silent.

Upon seeing these events, everyone couldn't help but let off knowing smiles. They hadn't smiled like this for a while, but upon seeing the good relationship Ye Lang's group of three had and how happy they were, they couldn't help but wish that their childhood relationship could continue on.

“That's right, he also put his wife at stake!” At this time Ye Lang suddenly shocked everyone.

“What?!” Ye Lanyu and company's eyes popped out.

“How should I deal with it? Can I refuse?” Ye Lang looked at everyone and weakly asked.

“Of course you should refuse it, at most you can use her as a servant, you definitely can't take her as your wife!” Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi simultaneously said. Although they had different thought processes, their goal was the same.

“That's great, I was afraid you guys would make me accept someone else's wife. I was about to immediately run away.”

“Don't worry, even if you were willing, I wouldn't allow it!” Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi once again answered in unison and after speaking they exchanged a glance again.

“Oh....” Ye Lang assented, it seemed he was thinking about something.

“What, do you feel it’s a shame? The person in question is a queen in the end, do you want to accept her?” Princess Qi stared at Ye Lang and asked.

“No!” Ye Lang shook his head.

“Then what are you thinking about?” Princess Qi asked.

“I’m thinking, how I can fritter away this kingdom!” Ye Lang very solemnly declared.

“.....”

“Don’t even think about it, you’re the king of this small kingdom in name only. The rest of us have other plans and with your personality you shouldn’t care anyways. You don’t even know how many assets you have. Speaking of which, take out all the things you have in your name so we can see if we can use them.” Seventh brother had been interested in the assets Ye Lang held a long time ago. In Ye Lang’s hands they were wasted, with no value whatsoever.

“I don’t wanna. I plan on being prodigal in the future, if I give them to you how do I do that!” Ye Lang refused with an excuse that made them speechless.

“Right now, even if you don’t want to give them to me, you have to. Don’t you know? Right now we’re no longer the Soaring Sky Empire’s Ye family. Right now we don’t have many assets in our name. We have to be entrepreneurs and an extra bit of starting capital means an extra bit of success.” Seventh brother refused to let the matter drop and wanted those wasted assets Ye Lang was holding on to.

“I refuse to believe that you guys are out of tricks, grandfather has had a backup plan since long ago.” Ye Lang directly retorted.

“...you’re normally so muddleheaded, yet at this time you became astute again.....” Seventh brother was speechless, it seemed that he couldn’t trick him this time.

Ye Yi definitely still had a trick or two left up his sleeve. Not just him, Ye Chengtian and company were all the same. They weren’t ordinary people. They were all people who lived their lives in the center of power. How could they not understand that there might be a day where they might be framed, made into a scapegoat!

And in actuality, this was a tradition of the Ye family. The Ye family had plenty of hidden assets scattered throughout every corner of the continent. Unless the entire continent banded together against them, they wouldn’t starve to death. No, instead it should be said they wouldn’t decline.

As for these secret assets, only the current family head knew about them. This wasn’t just done purely because the more people knew the harder it would be to maintain the secret.

Instead, it was kept secret by each Ye family head mostly in order to keep anyone in the family from attempting to seize power. It was necessary to leave oneself a trump card after all!

And this trump card didn't consist solely of hidden assets, there was also a group of secret Ye family elites!

Consequently, if you didn't receive the genuine acknowledgement of the previous family head and became the new family head through underhanded means, you wouldn't receive the entirety of the Ye family!

This time, it could be called a split of the Ye family and as for which side was the bigger half, nobody could say for sure. It could be Ye Yi's half or it could be the half remaining in the Soaring Sky Empire.

As for the relative real strength of the two families, the Soaring Sky Empire's Ye family was definitely stronger than Ye Yi's, however Ye Yi's group had unlimited potential, so the final victor was hard to decide.

After all, a person's strength didn't exist purely in his present but also in his future!

And what made Ye Yi feel gratified was not his remaining cards, but rather the Ye family's Third and Seventh brothers exhibiting their talents already. In the future, they would definitely become a powerful new wave that would push members of the old wave like

him to the shore.

This was potential and the future, and it was the clan's potential and the clan's future!

“You can't make me!” Ye Lang very directly rejected him.

“Thirteenth, please, your big brother is begging you.” Seventh brother wasn't afraid to lower his social status and used his killer move.

“You're begging me huh, fine you can have it!” Ye Lang very easily agreed. This made many people feel this wasn't like him. It wasn't because he had agreed, on the contrary most people thought that Ye Lang would probably agree.

They felt it was unlike him because before Ye Lang had been so stubborn, yet he had changed his mind so easily.

“Why did you suddenly agree?” Seventh brother also found it surprising and asked Ye Lang while looking at him.

“Because you begged me to!” Ye Lang answered.

“Just because of that?” This caught many people off guard.

“Of course, do I need anything else?” Ye Lang stupidly asked, “You're my cousin, things that you beg me to do, as long as it's

within my power I will do. This isn't a very hard thing to do either, you just want some unimportant items."

"....." Everyone fell silent. They realized that Ye Lang was returning to his usual muddleheaded self, but this was also the real him.

This was his most simple and pure self, he didn't need too many complex things!

Ye Lang agreed just because Seventh brother had begged him, just because he was his cousin. He knew that Seventh brother wouldn't hurt him, wouldn't steal his things, what excuse did he have to refuse?

Chapter 134 - The City And The Kingdom (1)

“Okay, these are all my assets. You figure out what to do with them, I’m not giving you my money!” Ye Lang carelessly threw over all his long dormant contracts and deed, scaring Seventh brother who, promptly used his rarely seen high-level abilities to catch all of those things.

“You can keep your money to spend as you see fit. It’s not much anyways, certainly not as valuable as these. They wouldn’t be too useful anyways.” Seventh brother carelessly said. He only wanted these assets and not plain money.

“I don’t know if you’re right about it not being worth as much, it’s quite a bit!” Ye Lang enticingly said. He wanted Seventh brother to beg him again and acted as if he was guarding a treasure.

“How much, ten or twenty thousand?” Seventh brother disdainfully said.

“Che, that time I bet on Fatty winning alone I won several hundred thousand. To express my displeasure, I made them convert it all into gold to pay me. Let me tell you, the gold I have here could squish all of you flat!” The edges of Ye Lang’s mouth curved upwards as he replied in the same disdainful tone.

“Thirteenth, your brother was wrong, take out your gold, squish me flat!” Seventh brother looked at Ye Lang with glowing eyes.

Several hundred thousand, and that was just one incident. If there were other cases, doesn't that mean the total could reach the millions?

"If I squished you to death wouldn't Seventh sister-in-law come looking for revenge? I'm not that stupid! I'm leaving, I need to go back home and rest. I just spent the last two days getting nagged nonstop. I haven't slept at all!" Ye Lang yawned and prepared to go back to his hotel to sleep.

"Where are you going back to?" Princess Qi asked at this time.

"Back to the hotel, is something wrong?" Ye Lang asked foolishly.

"Of course there's something wrong, don't forget, right now you're the little king of this place. This is your palace..... forget it, let's call it a mansion, this isn't like a palace at all."

"Oh, that's right, right now I'm already the king of this place. Wait no, I don't want to be called king. This run down place can't be called a kingdom. We don't need a kingdom either, let's just call this place Something City from now on!" Ye Lang, at this time remembered that he had already won this place in its entirety. If he wanted to sleep, he could just sleep here.

"Something City? What kind of name is that, also, why don't you want the kingdom, but want the city? If you do that, wouldn't you come under the control of others?" Someone doubtfully asked.

“Something City, I haven’t thought of what to call it, so for now let’s just call it that.” Ye Lang saying this was something many people had already guessed.

“As for coming under the control of others, who said that the city has to be under the control of a country? We are a city that doesn’t belong to any country, everything is under the control of the city lord.” Ye Lang’s words confused some people.

“Isn’t that the same as a small kingdom?” Many people expressed their confusion.

“It’s not the same, a small kingdom is a country, but a city is a city! This city won’t have any kind of national boundary and will cause people to lose their sense of being part of a country. Naturally there will be many people coming here to do things that require freedom such as trade.....” Ye Lang’s words confused people even more. They didn’t understand what he really meant.

However, some people understood and from their eyes light could be seen, indicating that they understood!

“Correct, we are a city, an independent city! Throw away the outside of a kingdom, do away with the military, found a city centered entirely around trade!” Seventh brother’s eyes lit up. It looked like he was eager to try it, the sooner he could see what the city would grow into, the better.

“Thirteenth, you really are a genius. If you wanted to, you could definitely become the continent’s hegemonic king!” Seventh

brother and Third brother both had high evaluations of Ye Lang and they both were speaking from the heart.

“I don’t want to! These are things for you to handle, I’m not familiar with them and have no interest! It’s best if I remain a prodigal son. I’m going to sleep, it’s been a long time since I met the girl in my dreams, who knows if she’ll be mad at me.” Ye Lang continued yawning and then randomly picked a room to sleep in.

“The girl in your dreams, just go dream then!” Ye Lanyu, Princess Qi, and everyone else didn’t believe in Ye Lang’s girl from his dreams. They didn’t believe she was real.

And nobody knew, that this girl from his dreams really existed and would talk with Ye Lang every day in his dreams as long as Ye Lang had the time.

“Hey hey, little brother, don’t run around randomly, you don’t know the ins and outs of this place yet, let somebody organize your things first.” Ye Lanyu only remembered when she saw Ye Lang walking far off in the distance. This was a property they had just received after all, there were many things that they had to understand and organize.

“Okay, everybody let’s get to work. From now on this city marks our new beginning! According to our Ye family’s tradition, this city will be known as Ye City! Contact the members of the Ye family, we’ll set up here!” Ye Yi ordered. In order to keep Ye Lang from randomly choosing a name and from using Tianjiu city as the city’s name, he chose a name of his own.

Ye City, just like Ye Manor was a very ordinary name, but it would definitely disturb many people.

Of course, it wasn't like Ye Yi hadn't thought it over. There were definitely some people here who didn't belong to the Ye family, but this city was won by Ye Lang and was Ye Lang's property and was not something the others were entitled to. Therefore there was no need to take their feelings into account.

Besides, Ye Yi didn't feel that these people would all stay. They were just fleeing together and wouldn't necessarily work together with them towards a common goal afterwards. They all had their own thoughts and their own paths.

As said above, a portion of people only stayed temporarily and then proceeded to head down their own paths. At this point, the future of the city was still uncertain and they could go to other large countries to find new positions. Of course, a talented bird chooses its roost.....

Naturally, there were also some people who chose to stay behind and help develop the city and break new ground with Ye Chengtian and company.

The last group of people were tired of the power struggles and chose to live in seclusion, but most people chose to stay because this was a city of freedom and wouldn't have those power struggles.

And for this reason, many eccentric and unusual people would later settle here because they liked the environment here. They wouldn't be bothered by others and wouldn't have to bow and scrape to the authorities.

Just like this, Ye Lang carelessly founded a legendary city. Although he had only provided the initial idea and even the basic prototype was done by someone else, later generations would consider this city to have been founded by him!

Of course, Seventh brother's name would also be passed down in history and revered by later generations. They said that if it wasn't for him there would be no Ye City, he was the generation's foremost statesman!

And if Seventh brother knew what the later generations would say about him he would definitely loudly scold:

What *** statesman, big brother did the most, yet he doesn't even get as much attention as Ye Lang. Goddess-sama, you're too biased, why do you give everything good to that brat Thirteenth and leave nothing for his Seventh brother!

Of course, the Seventh brother of now wouldn't know about this, he was just trying to make heads and tails of Ye Lang's assets.

Chapter 135 - The City And The Kingdom (2)

“Fuck!”

“My god!”

“My fucking god!!”

As Seventh brother inventorised Ye Lang’s things, he would periodically swear, because the list of items was far outside his expectations, completely unthinkable!

“Even though I already knew that Thirteenth, that brat, was special, but I didn’t think he would be this special. Who would’ve thought he had so many unexpected assets under his name.....”

At this time Third brother was bored and had nothing to do, so he was looking through Ye Lang’s things with Seventh brother. Not only him, many others were also looking on from the side, because they were all curious just what assets Ye Lang, this godly prodigal son, possessed.

“He owns a seventy percent stake in the Dongming Lake restaurant that has recently become the Soaring Sky Empire’s, perhaps even the continent’s, most famous restaurant!”

“He’s in sole possession of the West Mountain iron mine, where the largest iron deposit in history was recently discovered.....”

“He even has a stake in the Anna mercenary company. Cough, I’ve heard about it before but it’s still unexpected.”

“Old Seven, your stuff doesn’t account for much, if you look at this you’ll be even more amazed!”

“What?! My god, this brat even has another city! And it’s even that city that’s been developing greatly recently!”

Within Seventh brother’s hand was a contract Ye Lang had obtained from who knows where. The words on it effectively transferred a city and a city lord’s position to Ye Lang, on top of it was an undoubtedly authentic signature.

That is to say, the first city Ye Lang obtained wasn’t this Ye city, but another city.

Although Ye Lang’s assets came in all kinds of shapes and colors, but most of them shared one point in common, which was that most of them were originally money sinks. They were assets others couldn’t get rid of fast enough and Ye Lang had accepted them to be prodigal.

As a result, even though many of them had continued losing money and achieved Ye Lang’s goal – being prodigal, but among them many assets had experienced a change in fortune and started making abnormally large profits!

Consequently, as they took inventory they would say “recently

etc etc.....”

“Old seven, this time you lucked out. You can do whatever you want, poor me on the other hand is a general without an army. I don’t even have a single subordinate.” Third brother sighed. Seventh brother had found his interest, but he hadn’t.

He was a genius in military affairs, but right now this city wasn’t walking down that path. How was he supposed to play? Furthermore, right now he didn’t have any soldiers under him, not even one.

“Don’t worry, although we’re founding an independent city we will still need the ability to fight off invaders. There will be some soldiers for you to command. I’m sure they’ll arrive soon, when the time comes, it will all come down to you!” Ye Yi at this time hadn’t yet left. It wasn’t because he wanted to take part in the conversation, but because he was waiting for his subordinates to put the house in order.

“That’s good then, only, there aren’t many large wars here, ai.....” Third brother became excited for a moment, but then immediately became crestfallen. Even if they annexed all of their surroundings, it wouldn’t interest him. It still wouldn’t be as big as one of the Soaring Sky Empire’s skirmishes, to say nothing of the fact that their policy was not one of invading and conquering.

“Third brother, why are you so stupid? If there aren’t any here, why not go elsewhere. You only need to leave a group here to defend while you lead the rest as mercenaries to fight elsewhere. This way you can train troops while also making money!” Seventh

brother illuminated the path to take for third brother. Of course, his other objective was very clear:

This was a source of income!

“Although your goal is base, but this idea can still be considered decent!” Third brother disdained Seventh brother, but amended his statement, “You have to provide military expenses and any money we make goes right back to the military!”

“.....”

Like this, a mysterious mercenary company appeared on the continent. They only accepted war missions and never took any other mission. Moreover what made people find them mysterious was this mercenary company had a casualty rate of almost zero.

Everyone knew this mercenary company had a mysterious commander. He seemed omniscient on the battle, as if he could foresee danger and was able to evade anything that could hurt them.

Of course, it wasn't just the company commander who was mysterious. Even the mercenaries were mysterious. Every one of them appeared to be an expert and was different from ordinary mercenaries. They had a mutual understanding between them, as if they were real soldiers and harmonized together very well.

This mercenary company was none other than the one led by

Third brother. High price, high value was their specialty.

And those mercenaries were the Ye family's secret troops who arrived later!

...

Early morning, everything seemed the same as yesterday, but the people had changed!

This time Ye Lang had won the city. Even though the city's original inhabitants found it hard to accept, but they had king Gaofei's suicide note as proof, making it hard for them to find an excuse to rebel.

However, if they wanted to rebel, if they wanted to ignore king Gaofei's suicide note, what would happen?

What would happen might not be known, but the end result would be the same. Ye Chengtian's group would consolidate all political power in their hands. This was why they didn't consider whether the residents of Ye city would oppose them or if they would acknowledge their reason for taking over. They weren't worried about whether they would be able to take over this city at all!

And Ye Chengtian and company also gave the outside world a message; their city would withdraw from the Thirteen Kingdoms Alliance because they did not wish to be part of any power and

wanted to maintain neutrality.

Consequently, there was some friction with the remaining twelve kingdoms from the alliance, but under the Ye family's powerful activities in the end the twelve allied kingdoms were forced to give up on gaining Ye City back and even ended up wanting to cooperate with them.

Everything was progressing smoothly.....

.....

Dreamland.....

“You finally found the time to see me? I was thinking you didn't want to see me anymore!” The girl in Ye Lang's dreams said when she saw him, a look of pleasant surprise on her face. However, very quickly her face changed and took on an unhappy look.

“If I didn't want to see you I wouldn't be here!” Ye Lang didn't pay attention to her and answered as if he hadn't noticed her anger.

“Hmph, you didn't want to see me, it's already been 41 days since you last appeared. Do you know how long I've waited here by myself!” The girl in his dreams angrily shouted.

“41 days, didn't you just say so!” Ye Lang stupidly replied.

“.....”

The dream girl momentarily fell silent. After a long time she said:
“Tell me, why were you gone for 41 days?”

“I can’t tell you, as soon as I tell you we’ll wake up.” Ye Lang shook his head.

“Oh, so it has to do with your identity?” The dream girl understood.

Both of them knew, as long as it was related to their identities, issues would occur and cause them to both wake up!

Chapter 136 - The City And The Kingdom (3)

“Yep! I can only say that I haven’t slept well these last few days. Don’t think that I didn’t want to see you, it’s only when I see you that I can truly say I slept well!” Ye Lang replied. And in these 41 days he really hadn’t slept well. It wasn’t because he didn’t want to, but because he had no choice.

After all, he had been fleeing earlier and had been using a Yun Gong instead of sleeping. He naturally wouldn’t have dreams. Afterwards, his nerves had been frayed and he wasn’t able to enter a deep sleep so he still didn’t enter this dream. [Don’t know what Yun Gong is, probably some kind of replenishing technique he learned in the cave.]

“Hmph! If I knew who wasn’t letting you sleep well, I definitely wouldn’t let them off easily!” The girl in his dreams gritted her teeth and softly ‘hmphe’d’. She seemed to be both talking to herself and Ye Lang.

A couple of days made her unhappy, to say nothing of a period as long as 41 days, consequently she deeply hated the people who stopped her from seeing Ye Lang!

“I can’t say....” Ye Lang’s words weren’t unexpected to the dream girl. She guessed it would end up like this and dropped the matter and moved on to chatting with Ye Lang.

Perhaps because they hadn’t met in so long, they talked for a very, very long time, which also meant that Ye Lang slept for a

very, very long time.....

Ye Lanyu and company knew that Ye Lang hadn't slept for two days so they didn't wake him up. When he finally woke up, it had already been 3 days. He slept for three entire days!

"Ye Lang, yesterday did you see the girl in your dreams?" Princess Qi asked the muddleheaded Ye Lang with a smile.

"I saw her, she was angry as expected. She complained that I hadn't seen her in a long time and said she no longer cared about me. It wasn't that long at all, only about a month. I had been fleeing for this month, so I couldn't dream!" Ye Lang said in an innocent tone.

"To a girl a month is a very long time. It would be weirder if she didn't scold you!" Princess Qi calmly answered. It seemed this was how she genuinely felt.

She was the same, if she were to be apart from Ye Lang for a month who knew how much she would want to see him. She had never been apart from Ye Lang for such a long time since she was small.

"Is that so? But after she said she didn't care about me anymore she quickly changed her mind and had me come over and talk with her...." Ye Lang stupidly said.

"You're talking like its real!" Princess Qi unhappily pointed at Ye

Lang's head. As she listened to Ye Lang make it more realistic, as if it had really happened, she didn't know if she should feel unhappy or amused.

“It is real!” Ye Lang answered.

“Okay okay, it's real! Ye Lang, tell me, how did you make that formation and how did you escape. Also, how did you end up in Miweila city....” Princess Qi grabbed Ye Lang's hand and looked at Ye Lang with expectant eyes.

“That.....” This wasn't the first time Ye Lang had to answer that question. Many people had already asked him that. However, since this time it was Princess Qi asking, he would take the time to slowly narrate everything to her.

Just like this, the two of them spent a morning together slowly talking. Sometimes they would laugh, sometimes they would tense up, sometimes they would become rowdy, sometimes.....

This scene warmed the hearts of many who saw it, but at the same time it made them feel a pleasant tinge of envy.....

The two of them had been like that since childhood, it seemed nothing had changed.....

.....

In the following days, members of the Ye family continued

trickling in. Some people who were expected to come didn't, and some people who weren't expected to come, did. In this way, Ye Chengtian and company were able to see into the inner hearts of these people.

However, on the whole, more people than expected came. This was something Ye Chengtian and company hadn't counted on.

Although it couldn't be ruled out that some of these people had ulterior motives, but under the current conditions what could those motives be? Ye Chengtian's group had to start over completely from scratch and they were aiming to do something unbelievable.

Because of how unbelievable their goal was, some people had lost heart and left but this had been an extremely small group of people!

Those who stayed until the end were all trustworthy and would be the future pillar of Ye Chengtian's group. Moreover, Ye Chengtian's group still called themselves the Ye family even while acknowledging those remaining in the Soaring Sky Empire as members of the Ye family, and as their clan members.

The family belonged to everyone and they wouldn't cut them off or cut themselves off and no longer bear the last name "Ye" simply over a split!

This might also be a reason for Ye Chengtian's group continuing to grow bigger. In the end, his branch would surpass the original in

prestige. Of course, this was all in the future!

When everyone had arrived, Ye Yi made an announcement to everyone that he would transfer his position as family head to Ye Chengtian and he would not acknowledge the Soaring Sky Empire's Ye family head.

Although he didn't mind the loss of the Soaring Sky Empire's Ye family's assets, he felt a bit displeased that he had his position stolen from him in such a way. He wanted to send everyone in the Soaring Sky Empire's Ye family a message:

Your granddaddy isn't dead yet!

As more and more people arrived, things began to flow more and more smoothly. Ye Chengtian and company were developing the city in all aspects, and at the same time, they contacted Ye Lang's First brother and Second sister at the number one academy, as well as his other brothers and sisters (TL note: not necessarily actual brother and sisters, remember in Chinese you can call family members of similar age to you brothers and sisters) and some other people as well to come straight here.

However, even if they didn't notify them, Ye Lang's First brother and the rest of them would already know about what had happened. Right now the entire continent was discussing these events. Who didn't know that Zhao Yarou had suddenly ascended to the throne and became the new Empress while the Ye family had split into two factions.

These events made many people feel that a new era was beginning!

In their opinion, Ye Chengtian's faction would borrow help from an outside source and then combine with their own power to get revenge and bring about a turbulent period.

At the start everyone thought the Ye family would rely on the Vermillion Bird Empire and become nobles there, while the Vermillion Bird Empire which had never had good relations with the Soaring Sky Empire, would help them attack the Soaring Sky Empire, which would be unstable after having just changed rulers.

However, no one could have predicted that the Ye family would end up settling in a small kingdom and begin developing there. Even though that country had already fallen under the control of the Ye family, it still seemed a bit too small.

Perhaps, some people understood that even if the Ye family was purged by the new Empress they wouldn't necessarily retaliate, because if they retaliated they might bring disaster on their home country. This was something they might not wish to see.

At the same time, another thing amazed everyone. Originally everyone expected the Soaring Sky Empire would definitely be unstable for a period, but unexpectedly Zhao Yarou used strong and bloody tactics to swiftly stabilize the country under her rule.

These events didn't seem to be related to Ye Lang, at least that's how he felt. However, he had played a very important role in these

events.

Time passed and everything continued.....

Apart from those changes, everything else continued as always and this chapter can be considered concluded.....

.....

Chapter 137 - Tea house and brothel

I have never told my painful experience, so now please listen to me.

If you will go to Nanjing, please help me send a message to San Lang.

Tell him I am to be killed by Su San and I will do everything for you in my afterlife.

It is said that there are many beautiful flowers in Luoyang, but when I came here it was not spring.

Lowering my head, I leave the Hongdong County.

Ye Lang was singing. His falsetto was so fascinating that the people nearby were intoxicated and liked this kind of music they had never heard before.

This was a tea-house, and in Ye City, it was the only one tea-house. It was even the only one on the entire continent. It was even unique in this world.

In this place, there were pubs and hotels, where people could drink together. No tea was served here because in this place, people believed that drinking alcohol made them look cool.

This tea-house was set up by Ye Lang. He did so just for fun, not as a good prospect for the tea-house market. He just wanted to spend more money!

In a word, this was a place where he could waste his family's money because of his boredom!

On this continent, running a tea-house could help nobody earn money. Those who went to the pubs would not choose to go to a tea-house, because they couldn't get used to it and still preferred alcohol.

Those aristocrats who enjoyed drinking tea would not deign to go to a tea-house. That was why it was not a profitable business and nobody saw a good prospect for it!

For Ye Lang, that was why he chose to run a tea-house. For one thing, he could have some fun. For another, he could waste money, which was his goal!

Brother Seven in the beginning opposed Ye Lang investing in it. However, how could Ye Lang be obedient? How could he stop being prodigal?

“The house should be big enough to accommodate the stage.”

“Like the theatre, everyone in each room should see the stage in the middle.”

“Everything must look elegant rather than luxurious. And they must be made of the best materials.”

“For the tea, use the best leaves.”

His requirements shocked brother Seven, he tried a few times to stop Ye Lang, but failed. Ye Lang spent his own money, his hundreds of thousands of gold coins.

He felt regretful having let him have so many gold coins. He had even said that he hadn't want them.

The more brother Seven thought about it, the more regretful he felt!

Ye Lang spent a lot of money in finishing the construction of a very expensive tea-house. This tea-house cost 200,000 gold coins in total, which was amazing enough.

However, as Ye Lang had requested, despite the high cost, the tea-house didn't look luxurious, but elegant and refreshing.

This is what a tea-house should be!

Although Ye Lang enjoyed wasting his family's money, he didn't like the luxury, which made him look like an upstart. Instead, he preferred elegance and simplicity.

I am low-profile. [Ed: Snort]

Since it is a tea-house, naturally he ran it in the old way, but he changed it slightly in order to attract the people living in Ye City. In general, listening to the music theatre and drinking tea are a must.

No one could sing the Chinese music theatre, so it was replaced by the western music theatre. But it did not take long before it was canceled by Ye Lang, as it did not feel like a real tea-house!

In order to develop the style of a tea-house, Ye Lang practiced brewing tea with a long tea-pot and other skills at any cost.

And he directly recruited some people with good voices and potential, trained them to sing, and then he wrote scripts, which were usually plagiarized versions.....

A good atmosphere was created in the tea-house, which in fact attracted many people. After all, Ye Lang ran this tea-house not for profit, and the tea was not expensive. But the tea served in the separated room was expensive like that in other places.

However, only when you stayed in the hall of the tea-house could you feel the good atmosphere. If you were in the room, you could not!

In a common tea-house, besides tea and desserts, the owner could earn money in another way. That was the customers were charged

for ordering someone to sing the music theatre. Some ordered a cheap one while others ordered an expensive one. If some strove to order one, it would cost more.

The most important thing was that if the tea-house was popular, more people would spend more money there. If not, the owner would lose money. If a great number of people went there, it was impossible to lose money!

Ye Lang was in such an unexpected situation, for his tea-house became popular in a very short period of time, and it was often full of customers.

It was a new tea-house and besides this, Ye Lang contributed to its popularity. In Ye City, many people wanted to know much about this lord. Now in the city, there were many stories about Ye Lang, so they felt curious.

Of course, this only caused the tea-house to enjoy temporary popularity, but it was the tea that would attract more customers!

But Ye Lang was indeed very crucial at least until now. Ye Lang endorsed the tea-house, for many people came here for him, with little different purposes.

They had come here for Ye Lang out of curiosity, but now they came here to enjoy Ye Lang's singing!

His employees hadn't been well-trained yet, and Ye Lang wanted

to sing on the stage. He hadn't done so before, so he wanted to enjoy it.

Unexpectedly he did so incredibly, and everyone was shocked!

The Chinese music theatre had a history of thousands of years, naturally it had a unique charm. When Ye Lang sang a song in falsetto, his voice could be described as unforgettable.

Everyone felt very surprised, because it was surprising that a man could sing in this way. But no one knew this was created by a man in desperation.

In ancient China, singing in music theatres was a shameful career and no one showed respect for women in this industry. Therefore, few women joined in the troupe. In addition, women were not allowed to sing in some kinds of music theatres.

Few woman were willing to sing in the music theatre, but there were female roles in a music theatre. The only solution was for a man dressed like a woman to sing in falsetto!

Gradually, it became a special way of singing and had an unique charm. Finally, some men dressed in female costumes and looked as attractive as women.

Ye Lang did not wear costumes or makeup. If he had done so, a great number of people would have been crazy about him.

In fact, Ye Lang had worn costumes and makeup before, but few people had recognized him. He had created a legend and many people were crazy for a non-existent goddess.

He had to thank Ye Lanyu for that, for she had once made Ye Lang do that. When he had been a child, she had wanted to see him dressed like a female and had dressed him in person. Because of this, Ye Lang began to hate shopping with her.

Chapter 138 - Tea House And Brothel (2)

So Ye Lanyu always regretted doing so, and she had to try very hard to persuade Ye Lang to go shopping with her from then on!

However, in spite of this, she still really hoped to see Ye Lang dress like a female again. Of course, that was only for fun.

Now, under such circumstances, it was natural that they would seize this opportunity.

At that time, when Ye Lang took the stage, everyone held their breath and fixed their eyes on “glamorous” Ye Lang, who made them go crazy about him.

Later, when Ye Lang began to sing, they became even more crazy!

After that day, almost everyone had been expecting to see Ye Lang again. Therefore, they came to the tea house every day to order a song, but Ye Lang no longer appeared on the stage.

Of course, he had just done it for fun. It was enough, and he didn't enjoy dressing like a woman.

Thanks to this, the tea house became popular and the money paid for the songs totaled more than dozens of times of that of the tea. So, within a few years, he would make ends meet, or even less than that.

At the time, Ye City didn't develop very fast so there were not many people coming here to trade. That would not be the case in the future. This city would be filled with people, which these people could not imagine.

The more people, the more fierce the competition. In the tea house, some people spent a lot of money to order a song for the limited number of song quota's. Later, Liu Feiyan took over this tea house, and every day the tea house would be booming.

After Ye Lang ran away, part of Liu Feiyan's brothel was his property, so it was "seized" by Zhao Yarou!

She could not confiscate his property, but she could "seize" it out of many reasons. All in all, it was seized !

For this, Liu Feiyan and others who had worked in the brothel directly turned to Ye Lang.

Partly because of them, Ye Lang decided to run a tea house. In order to settle them and let them continue their artistic career, he had to take care of his staff.

When asked why he didn't run a brothel, but had Liu Feiyan and others sing in a tea house, he just gave a very simple answer.

What was the difference between a brothel and a tea house? Their spellings were different but shared similar meaning.

A tea house, the same?!

Liu Feiyan had learned how to sing from Ye Lang and she was also very talented. After Ye Lang left, she was the mainstay. And she was still so charming that so many men were crazy about her.

She was charming, but looked very indifferent, so people felt it difficult to get close to her.

The more she looked indifferent, the more you want to get close to her!

Few could see her pure face. Besides her girlfriends, only Ye Lang saw her pure face. Sometimes, Ye Lang went shopping with her, but no one believed she was Liu Feiyan.

This was the same for Ye Chengtian and the others. It was difficult to imagine that a person could change so much!

Ye Lang just ran the tea house for fun. Brother Seven thought the tea house could help them make money, but in the eyes of brother Three, it was a good place for him to get some information.

Especially later, more and more people and some important people often appeared here. The information was of great value.

In the end, brother Seven and the others admired Ye Lang. It seemed like he wasted money, but in reality he had the ability to make a huge sum of money. The tea house was also a good place to

for them get and disclose information.

By the way, if you asked Ye Lang to sing a song, it cost at least a thousand gold coins, and no one knew whether he would sing.

Right now, Ye Lang was willing to sing, so everyone was excited. But when he just began to sing, some people came here to make trouble.

It was a group of three girls, who were the three most intimate friends of Ye Lang. They were Ye Lanyu, the Princess Qi, and Zhen Xiaoyan!

“Bastard, why did you come here to sing? What day is it today!” Ye Lanyu rushed to the stage the instance she arrived, and she directly pulled Ye Lang away from the stage.

The audience had become very angry, but when they knew she was Ye Lanyu, they could only hold back and continue to drink tea!

Anyway, if you tried to stop her, you would suffer a lot. You would be frozen and often cause even others to get into trouble!

So, everyone living in Ye City was afraid of Ye Lanyu!

Although they were afraid of her, they liked her very much, not just because of their love for Ye Lang. Ye Lanyu was considerate, different from those unruly rich ladies. She just became irrational when it came to Ye Lang.

“What’s the date?” Ye Lang was confused, he really didn’t seem to remember it.

“You’re asking me? Don’t you know we have to leave now?” Ye Lanyu stared at Ye Lang and said with anger.

“I know, you have to go to take part in the qualifiers!” Ye Lang nodded and replied.

There was no need anymore for Ye Lanyu and the others to take part in the qualifiers, because the Imperial Academy they represented would not acknowledge them any more. Even if it acknowledged them, it was not convenient for them to represent it.

However, they weren’t representing the Imperial Academy but another.

What were they representing?

Ye City of course, the Ye College of Ye City!

The Ye College was a necessary education facility with the development of this city. The building of this college was an important milestone in the history of Ye City. Everyone understood that the development of a city needed the efforts of generations of people.

In terms of the cultivation of more talent, a college was essential!

In order to attract faculty members, the college needed to gain fame first. It didn't need to be the top three, but at least in the top ten. As long as the college was distinctive, some would be attracted to teach at this college.

Nothing could be completed overnight! Because of this, Ye Lanyu and the others naturally represented Ye College. Almost all of the representatives of Imperial Academy who had come here became representatives of Ye College.

They were very capable, and it was believed that it would not be difficult for them to get a good result.

If those of the Ye family didn't stay in the First Academy but came here, it was estimated that this team would be even more competitive!

It didn't mean that people didn't support the Ye College, but they were the members of the First Academy. They were not in the situation as Ye Lanyu was, so they could not easily switch.

After all, the First Academy was the best college, and it is the best to learn there!

Chapter 139 - Tea House And Brothel (3)

As was known to everyone, the Ye College had its own alchemy department and the Ye family was good at using talented people. Leaving this alchemy genius into disuse would be too much of a waste!

However, Ye Lang only made plans for some things, like the design of the alchemy lab, the scheme of alchemy teaching materials and the list of materials needed for alchemy, etc. Afterwards, he would throw things back on to his brother Seven, while he himself would go and play in his tea house.

Meanwhile, because of Ye Lang's reputation among the imperial alchemists, some imperial alchemists even abandoned the royal treatment and came here for Ye Lang, helping him take care of the alchemy department and following him in the study of alchemy.

Ye Lang's alchemy gave them new ideas everyday. They also made further progress on alchemy. Since everyone knew Ye Lang's skill in alchemy, he would not be easily let off, but be sent for participation in the ranking race of the educational institutions. As to the competition of alchemy, everybody thought the success was already in the bag.

Ye Lang also promised to take part in the competition, but a promise was only a promise. He never joined in the practices, but would show up when the competition started.

With regard to this, nobody disagreed, as none of them could

teach Ye Lang how to practice alchemy. Even the imperial alchemists could not do it.

Changing back the scene...

“Why are you still here since you know about it!” Ye Lanyu said angrily.

If Ye Lang really forgot it, he would really need scolding. But it was not the case.

“Don’t you leave tomorrow? Or is it today?” Ye Lang said surprisingly, “Why does no one tell me?”

“No, we leave tomorrow as planned!” Ye Lanyu replied.

“Then I’ll keep on singing!” Ye Lang responded directly. Since there is neither any problem nor any change, you go on jumping while I continue my singing...

“Ye Lang!” Ye Lanyu screamed. Seeing her gritting her teeth, Ye Lang knew that she was very angry.

“What’s the matter?” Ye Lang didn’t want Ye Lanyu to get angry, but he had no idea why she was pissed off, which made him a bit confused.

“We leave tomorrow, so will you merely spend your time here

today singing? Won't you do something for us?" Ye Lanyu looked at Ye Lang, her eyes giving him a message that the cards were already on the table and everything was left up to you.

Righting himself, with everybody's expectation, Ye Lang said a word seriously: "Sis, Qi, Fatty, Don't worry,. I will miss you!"

Bang!

Bang!

Princess Qi and Ye Lanyu each punched Ye Lang on the head at the same time, while Zhen Xiaoyan was watching at the side, seemingly taking pity on Ye Lang.

"What do you think we are up to, to die?" Pinching Ye Lang's cheek, Ye Lanyu said: "Tell me. Do you want us to die so that no one will bother you in future?"

"No. If you die, I'll feel sad!" Ye Lang replied.

It seemed to be a common word, but hearing it, Ye Lanyu and other two ladies felt touched somehow.

Seeing Ye Lang's face, which was a bit dull, Ye Lanyu smiled, kissed Ye Lang, and saying: "Little fool! I won't die before you. If I die, I can't look after you any more!"

“Impossible. You are older than me and surely will die before me!” Ye Lang shook his head.

“Forget it. I don’t want to talk about this with you. Let’s go window-shopping together!” Pulling Ye Lang along, Ye Lanyu prepared to go.

“No!” Ye Lang refused out of habit and kept away from her for a long distance.

Reluctantly, Ye Lanyu had to coax Ye Lang: “Be good. I promise that I will not compel you to do anything this time. All you have to do is to follow me.”

“I don’t want to go. I’ll go to Liu Feiyan to rehearse a play. Su San,” Ye Lang began singing again.

“Do you dare not to go? Why take time to rehearse a play now, you little bastard. In the past, when your cousin was leaving, you took vacations particularly to go shopping and playing with her. Now I, your sister, am leaving, but you remain indifferent!” Ye Lanyu became unhappy and jealous.

“How could you compare that? She is a different case. I only meet her once in several years, but we meet each other every day. Even if you leave at this time, we’ll meet again in half a year at most.” Ye Lang didn’t understand what the meaning of this comparison was.

“In half a year? Will you come for us in advance? Didn’t you say

that you'd arrive after playing all over?" Ye Lanyu kept on asking. According to the schedule of the competition, it still had nine months, which meant Ye Lang would arrive three months ahead of time.

"I can't? Forget it then. I intended to go there and play first. Now I should just follow my original plan." Ye Lang felt a bit disappointed. He thought that Ye Lanyu didn't want him to arrive beforehand.

"Who said no? Of course you can. Keep in mind: you need to come over ahead of time, and we'll wait for you in the Holy City!" Ye Lanyu added immediately, with a fascinating glimmer of smile in her eyes.

This was a smile straight from the heart!

"Okay! As long as I don't get lost, I'll arrive in half a year." Ye Lang nodded, answering seriously.

Get lost.....

This is a serious problem. If this little nitwit gets lost, he may not arrive even ten years later. This problem has to be fixed!

Therefore, three girls started discussing about this problem on the spot!

Whispers were heard. Ye Lang couldn't hear what they were

talking about, so he took the opportunity to escape. However, he didn't even walk a step, only to find himself dragged by the collar by Ye Lanyu.

Want to run? No way!

Giving Ye Lang a cold stare as a hint to be good, Ye Lanyu went back to the discussion about the problem with the other two girls.

“Fine. That's it! To prevent you from getting lost, we decide to take you there with us. We lead you and you can go playing!” Ye Lanyu came up with a solution that she proposed before.

Since it was also mentioned before but did not become the final choice, surely the proposal was rejected!

“Hey hey, no! I don't want to go with girls. Too troublesome!” This was Ye Lang's reason, such a straightforward explanation.

For this reason, Ye Lanyu and Princess Qi were certainly annoyed. They tried all means, but still failed to change Ye Lang's decision.

In Ye Lang's mind, females were the equivalent of troubles!

“We won't disturb you, even if you want us to. You just need to follow our route and meet us once in several days.” Ye Lanyu explained.

In fact, this way sounded feasible. Ye Lang could play all over and was under Ye Lanyu's guardianship. If no other factors arose, Ye Lang didn't mind. He didn't want to be separated from Ye Lanyu for too long, either.

Actually, he was still attached to his sister!

But now, the problem was that he would like to go for Tigress first. Both routes were totally different, so it meant they couldn't go together.

Chapter 140 - People's Joys And Sorrows

“Hmph, you only care about your Tigress. Is she more important than me?” Ye Lanyu complained out of jealousy again. Every time when it came to this topic, it was always the same story.

“Both of you are important!” Ye Lang gave the same answer. One was his sister, while the other was his playmate in his childhood who looked after him for eight years. Both were very important and couldn't be compared.

No matter who it was, no one could answer this question, let alone Ye Lang who was really confused of all this!

“All right, forget it. I know Tai Ya is important to you. She attended to you for eight years and may be more important than any one of us here. I won't envy her any more, as she deserves it for all her efforts!” As usual, Ye Lanyu let it go quickly again.

“What I'm worried about now is whether you will get lost on your way to Tigress. It won't work this way. Just in case, let Anna and her mercenaries be your escort. It's them who sent Tai Ya there!” Ye Lanyu said.

“Okay, I'll look for them. They seem to be arriving in a few days!” Ye Lang nodded. About the whereabouts of Anna and her mercenaries, he had clear a idea, as the mercenaries would send messages to him by themselves.

“As for the mercenaries, the one called Mandy last time looked

nice. How about asking your Anna to take her in?” Ye Lanyu said. In her word, don’t get her wrong: “Your Anna” meant the whole team of mercenaries, not the team-leader Anna alone.

“It’s Sister Mandy. She won’t join us. What she wants to do is to develop her own team well. The process may be tough, but I believe it’d be for the best.” Ye Lang replied.

Do not always take shortcuts in a life. Those hardworking processes are also memorable.

As to Sister Mandy, after confirming Ye Lang’s identity, she resumed her mission, going to the Fire Dragon City. Certainly, the small conflict between them were fixed.

Needless to say, Ye Lang didn’t care about these issues at all. Sister Mandy understood that Ye Lang did that out of his care for Zhen Xiaoyan, and she was broad minded, so she didn’t take that seriously.

Before departing, both of them drank a lot together. Correction, only Sister Mandy was drinking hard, while Ye Lang immediately fell at the side and slept.

“That’s right. Just like us, if it were the previous Ye family we wouldn’t have needed to consider all these various problems, neither would we be so busy on developing! But, everyone looks so happy!” Ye Lanyu said with deep feelings while nodding her head.

The Ye family now was just starting up business. Although they had already built up lots of assets, with respect to their objective, they were just beginning!

“Well. That’s it. You go shopping with me today.” Ye Lanyu pulled Ye Lang, while Ye Lang just followed her reluctantly, making complaints at times.

“Where shall we go? There is neither market nor auction house here.” Right, I have to build up an auction house. How can I forget such an important thing? Ye Lang thought of this with his eyes shining. His favorite place was the auction house, where he could spend a fortune, no, he could spend ten fortunes.

Wherever he went, the first place he would go was the auction house. He would see whether there was something valuable inside, so that he could spend money like water.

Nevertheless, in such a small place like Ye city, there should be no auction house, not even a small-scale one!

The Ye family, surely, would not plan for the auction house, as it was usually the business of the merchants, a place for articles of luxury that would appear by nature with economic development.

This kind of place was certainly outside of the plans of Ye family. Just leave it to Ye Lang, the prodigal son!

Do it now.

Uh, maybe tomorrow!

Ye Lang wanted to open an auction house right away, but he held back this idea at the moment when seeing the anger in Ye Lanyu's eyes. Go shopping with her first.

Hope to get it done soon. In a shabby place like Ye city, there should just be few places for hanging out now. Right, at least everybody thought so!

That's what Ye Lang didn't understand. In such a place seemingly with nowhere to go, they wandered about for the whole afternoon. It wasn't until the evening when they went back together to their mansion.

Women, what miraculous existence!

This night, Ye Lang was bothered by the three girls till late and fell asleep exhaustedly. On a large bed lay a man and three women. Eh-hem, don't get it wrong. Ye Lanyu caused disturbances and was unwilling to sleep for a long time for being reluctant to part from Ye Lang, Princess Qi also felt sad for departing, while Zhen Xiaoyan was in a bit better situation.

About them sleeping together, it was nothing big. Everybody slept with their clothes on, so there was no serious problem. Anyway, their relations were well known to all. It was normal for them to sleep together.

One was his sister, one his fiancée and another an indefinable girl-friend since before, well, correction, a female friend!

At the time of departure,

“Sister, Little Qi, and Fatty,” Looking at the three girls, Ye Lang looked a little grieved, somehow unwilling to let them go.

“Don’t say anything!” Three girls cried out almost at the same time, which made people at the side a little bit confused. At this moment, don’t you most want to hear something from this man?

However, who could tell, that the word from Ye Lang would still probably leave them dumbfounded!

“Oh, then can I sing?” Ye Lang said, feeling wronged, “I just want to say goodbye to you by singing. May I?”

“Okay. You can sing, but sing better. Don’t sing those messy songs again.” Ye Lanyu said with a smile, touching Ye Lang, her heart aching.

When will the moon be clear and bright? With a cup of wine in my hand, I ask the blue sky.

I don't know what season it would be in the heavens on this night.

I'd like to ride the wind to fly home!

Yet I fear the crystal!

Jade mansions are much too high and cold for me. Dancing with my moon-lit shadow, but it does not seem like the human world.

The moon rounds the red mansion, stoops to silk-pad doors, shines upon the sleepless.

It bears no grudge. Why does the moon tend to be full when people are apart?

People may have sorrow or joy, be near or far apart; the moon may be dim or bright, wax or wane.

This has been going on since the beginning of time. May we all be blessed with longevity!

Though far apart, we are still able to share the beauty of the moon together.

The song of Thinking of You by Ye Lang sang out the feeling of departing, his slightly unchained voice giving a different feeling of this parting.

People have times of departing, but every time of departing was

just for reunions once again!

“Good. Good song! People may have sorrow or joy. This has been going on since the beginning of time. Though far apart, we are still able to share the beauty of the moon together.”

After intoxicated in the song for a while, everybody started to react!

Right at this moment, Ye Lanyu and the other two girls looked at Ye Lang, their eyes full of tears, seeming greatly touched!!

“Don’t cry. Just go ahead. I still want to try another song.” Ye Lang said to Ye Lanyu with a smile.

“Who told you I cried. Little fool, remember: come earlier to us!” Ye Lanyu restrained herself and managed to smile with effort, her hand unconsciously patting Ye Lang’s head again.

“Got it. You are really long-winded, like an old woman.” Ye Lang said, waving his hand.

Chapter 141 - People's Joys And Sorrows (2)

“You little bastard, say it again and I’ll kick your ass!” Ye Lanyu threatened Ye Lang, shaking her fist.

Ye Lang shut his mouth up immediately, as he knew that this was not just a threat. He didn’t remember how many times Ye Lanyu did what she said with practical actions. She would really beat him!

“Time to go and say goodbye, or you’ll have no chance to do it.” Ye Chengtian realized that it was about time to leave and reminded Long Anqi, Ye Lanyu and the others.

Certainly, Long Anqi was here to say goodbye to Ye Lanyu, who was naturally unwilling to get separated from her own daughter for such a long time. Since just now, she was holding Ye Lanyu’s hand tightly and never let go of it.

“Little Yu, you’ve said enough of your brother. You also have to take care of yourself!” Watching Ye Lanyu, Long Anqi said, reluctant to part from her daughter.

“I know. I’ll take care of myself!” Ye Lanyu replied with a nod and turned to Ye Lang, saying similar words that Long Anqi told her to Ye Lang.

At this moment, Princess Qi, like Ye Lanyu, was also reminding Ye Lang, telling him to watch out for this or that.

As to Zhen Xiaoyan, it was a simple story: she only told Ye Lang one thing.

Remember to eat well!

After saying farewells, the group finally set off, moving in an apparently endless line.

“Brother, you mentioned another song just now. What’s that?”

“I’m smirking, I’m smirking.”

“You go to hell!”

Several days after Ye Lanyu and the others left, Ye Lang opened an auction house. He could not enjoy the auction house and have fun, for he was also leaving.

He had planned to go to the beastman tribes at the north, and it was about time to go.

At present they were in the south. Going to the beastman tribes in the north meant that he needed to go through Soaring Sky Empire, but this was obviously not feasible. So he had to take a roundabout way, passing through Aila Empire, which would be an easier way.

It seemed that the Ye family had no rancor with Aila Empire, so no one would trouble Ye Lang!

Originally, Ye Lang wanted to go alone, but everyone worried about him and insisted Anna and her mercenaries escort him. For this reason, Anna came out in person, hurrying over particularly, to escort Ye Lang to the Tiger tribe.

One day, everything was in order, and they were ready to leave.

They were waiting for just the most important key: Ye Lang!

At that moment, it was already the time for departure as promised. After waiting for a while in the station, Anna still didn't see Ye Lang. She thought that it was normal for Ye Lang, the prodigal son to be late.

Therefore, she kept on waiting, giving more time to Ye Lang!

This was only in regards to Ye Lang. If it were others, she would not wait at all. For sure, if it were not for Ye Lang, she would not even come here in person.

However, even if she did him a favor, there was also a limit. As a mercenary, she didn't like anyone to be late.

So, after a little while, she headed to the mansion to get Ye Lang out by herself. Originally she intended to do so, but Ye Lang said that it was only a short walk between the two places and he would

come over by himself.

Right, it was only a short walk. From the position where Anna stood, to the side of the mansion, it only took two minutes to walk there from the doorway. Of course, this was not just for the sake of convenience. It's only that the Ye city was only so big, they couldn't help being so close.

Anna directly passed through the front door without any guard and went inside the mansion for Ye Lang. After searching everywhere, she failed to find Ye Lang though.

Then she went to the hall, where Ye Chengtian was discussing with others about something. For this devastated city, they needed to stay busy for a long time, even overlooking some things.

“Hey, does anyone know where Master Thirteen is?” Anna came in but failed to catch their attention. Everybody kept on discussing, as if they did not hear the question from Anna.

So Anna was left out by the side!

Therefore, Anna asked again, raising her voice: “Hello, where is Master Thirteen!”

The others continued their discussions...

Ye Chengtian was arguing about one issue with some others. The argument was raging on and everyone colored up in the ears in the

heated argument, so no one cared about Anna's small voice.

After failures of the like for many times

“Ah!” Anna got angry, screaming without caring about her image, which made the whole hall quiet down and realize her presence eventually.

“Cough!” Seeing everyone watching her, Anna blushed, coughing awkwardly, and then asked immediately: “Would you please tell me where Master Thirteen is?”

“Isn't he with you?” The others were dumbfounded for a second and then asked.

“If he were with me, I would not have come here for him!” Anna said sourly.

“Maybe he is still in his room. You can go there for him!” Brother Seven replied, sounding a little complaining at Anna coming for Ye Lang here, where they were discussing important matters.

“I've been there. Searched for him throughout the whole room. But he is nowhere to be found!” Anna said.

“Did he forget that you are leaving today, so he went to play outside?” One of them said with uncertainty.

“I doubt it. This morning he himself mentioned that he was leaving and reminded us to take care.” Ye Chengtian said, “Ask Anqi. Only she was talking with her son in the end.”

“Aunt Anqi? I did not find her either. Otherwise, I would not come here to ask you.” Anna said, shaking her head.

“That’s weird. Where did they go? Could it be that Anqi was reluctant to let her son go, so she locked him up?” Ye Chengtian was a little suspicious of the possibility of this guess, which stood a good chance.

Long Anqi always objected to Ye Lang going out, especially going out on his own. She was anxious and trying all means to stop him. Tie her son down? She was likely to do so.

“That’s it today for the meeting. Now go and find them both!” Ye Chengtian gave the order, while others also had the same thought.

No matter how critical the matters they were discussing just now, nothing was more important than Ye Lang. Don’t forget that he is the master of the city.

Certainly, this was just a tiny part of the reason, which could be neglected. The key point was that everyone cared about Ye Lang and was afraid that something wrong happened to him.

They all worried about Ye Lang’s character, not knowing what he would have done.

But soon, they found Long Anqi, who went out alone to buy some dishes just now, intending to weaken the pain for parting with food, she was a little puzzled when she came back and saw everybody there.

She was on her own, alone!

“Anqi, where is our son?” Ye Chengtian asked anxiously.

“Our son? Hasn’t he left? Gee, Anna, why are you still here? Didn’t you go to escort Ye Lang?” Long Anqi was a bit unhappy when she replied and found Anna was there.

She thought that the reason why Anna stayed here was that she didn’t want to escort Ye Lang in person, but asked her subordinates to do it instead!

Chapter 142 - People's Joys And Sorrows (3)

“Aunt Anqi, actually I really want to escort young master myself. The question is, where is he? Aren't you with him?” Anna said with a forced smile.

“What?! What did you say? You can't find him? Impossible. I saw him out myself. One hour has already passed by. How could it be possible that he has not arrived yet?!” Long Anqi replied in a loud voice. A series of questions made it clear that Ye Lang did go over, but didn't appear somehow after one hour.

Everybody was silent!

“Here is the situation: Thirteen did go out. During a walk taking less than two minutes, he disappeared! Maybe he didn't want anyone with him, but wanted to go alone. Or for some other reason, for example, he was being muddleheaded and went the wrong way!” Brother Seven made an analysis.

“If he wanted to go alone, he would not tell us that he would go with Anna and her mercenaries. With his ability, he could go alone as he wishes and no one could stop him!” Brother Three said with a frown after thinking for a while.

According to Ye Lang's character, the first possibility could be excluded. But still, based on his character, the second guess would be right.

“So you mean that Thirteen became muddleheaded, so he went

the wrong way in such a short walk!” Brother Seven frowned, feeling a little bit reluctant to say that.

“Then why are we still staring at each other now? Go and find him quickly!” With this sentence, Anna ran out first. She had to inform her mercenaries to start looking for Ye Lang.

This young master Thirteen never frees others from worry. How could he get lost on the way?!

On this day, the small Ye City became chaotic again. The difference was that in the past, some thing messed up the city, but today it was in a mess for one person.

Searching for one day, the people of the Ye family and Anna’s mercenaries still didn’t find Ye Lang, not even finding any trace, as if he disappeared in this world after going out.

It didn’t look like he went wrong. Could he be playing the disappearing act again? Did he change his mind and wanted to go for Tigress by himself?

Everyone thought it increasingly possible, or otherwise, there should be some trails left. Usually when he got lost, there would be clues to know what he had done and where he had been to.

And after this, everybody was sure of one thing: in the future, even if it was only several steps, or really one to two steps, they should insist on sending Ye Lang over, or he would get lost

instantly!

Where on earth did Ye Lang go? Did he change his mind, wanted to get rid of Anna and her mercenaries and go to the Tiger tribe on his own?

No, he didn't have this idea at all. The whole thing was just a coincidence, an accident. That's it, or at least they thought so. It was absolutely a coincidence, an accident!

At that time, when Ye Lang went out, he headed towards the place he knew and didn't go the wrong way. Anna and her mercenaries were indeed over there, but...

In the middle of the road was a small alley. A brief note reading 'Mo Mercenary Group' was stuck above. The front words were covered by something, so he had no idea of what kind of mercenary group it was.

Mercenary Group. That should be Anna's place. Was it so close? Didn't she say that it would take two minutes of walk?

Confused, Ye Lang did not figure it out however, but walked into the small alley, arriving at the place of the Mo Mercenary Group according to the indicators!

This was just a small-scale mercenary group, or it would not stay in such a small alley.

As to a mercenary group, it was probably boasting of itself. This may not be a so called group, but just a small team of mercenaries at most!

Logically, Anna's mercenary group would not be so small, neither would her group stay in this kind of place. Moreover, the members of this group were almost males, while all of Anna's mercenaries were females. Any one could tell the difference. Could they not?

However, Ye Lang could not tell the difference. He also thought that there were already male mercenaries in Anna's group for the sake of taking missions. With regards to the bigger issues, they were just the same in his eyes.

In this way, he muddled through and also thought that he found Anna Mercenary Group. What increased his misunderstanding was that one member of this group was not there at the right moment. Everybody was waiting for that person, "Why are you so late? Do you still want to go or not? Hurry up. We have little time!" One of the mercenaries said. It seemed that they did not know each other well and thought Ye Lang was the person they were waiting for.

In fact, this was a newly formed small mercenary group, whose members were solo mercenaries from all over the world in the past.

"Where did you get those clothes? Go change, or it will stick out." Indeed, Ye Lang's clothes made him stand out in the crowd. But these people also did not think this as suspicious, being as muddleheaded as Ye Lang.

Or it should be said like this: The members of this mercenary group did not think that they had any value for which they would be targeted by others.

“Change to what?” Ye Lang asked.

“Dress up like us.” One person replied.

“Oh.” Taking a look at those people, Ye Lang nodded and went inside to get changed with a set of outfit for mercenaries. The outfit looked quite old, which would not catch the attention of others.

About why he would have this kind of outfit, the reason was simple: he bought it in the past, to spend money in theory. The outfit seemed to be the leather armor of a well-known mercenary. It should be so, but he himself did not remember it at all.

“Attention. Today we have the most important mission since the foundation of our mercenary group. Everybody, brace yourselves. Now, let’s go!” With the speech of the group leader, many people responded with excitement.

For sure, more people thought in their hearts that of course this was the most important mission, because it was the first one!

Ye Lang also joined in the shouts, as if in high spirits. It seemed that he felt it very funny to do so. Now even if he realized the

problem, he would not necessarily leave, let alone now when he had not yet realized it.

He fit in this group with his own story. What a coincidence that everything seemed to be in the right place. Yes, a very muddled correspondence.

That was all, Ye Lang left with this new mercenary group, leaving Ye City and heading to the south.

It's true that he was going to the south, the opposite direction to the place where he intended to go. But at this moment, he was totally muddleheaded, not knowing how to tell south from north, but just following the others.

At a later time, when Ye Lanyu and other people knew this, they all pinched Ye Lang's face, saying that how he could be so muddleheaded by following the wrong people and going the totally wrong way.

Knowing the situation, Ye Lanyu and other people felt even more worried about letting Ye Lang travel alone. They feared that if someday Ye Lang became muddleheaded and went to another land, what should they do?

However, they could not stop him. No one could!

Shortly after Ye Lang left with the others, a mercenary looking scruffy ran over in haste. When he saw nobody was there, he

stared at the house for a while.

Afterwards he said: “They are all gone? It seems that I have to find another place to make a living!”

Since they have already left, it means that I am not needed any more. Besides, I am just another nobody!

Chapter 143 - Muddled (1)

“Frank, today you just need to watch the sides. No need to do anything else. Do you get me?” One mercenary said to Ye Lang time and time again.

Frank was the name of that mercenary whom was replaced by Ye Lang. They didn't know Frank, but they had the name list. So they called Ye Lang Frank.

Ye Lang however thought that these people were so thoughtful to give him a disguise. Such being the case, he would call himself Frank, acting as a mercenary with the name Frank for some time. It must be very interesting.

Because of this, Ye Lang never thought that this mercenary group was not Anna's group. Instead, he even regarded it as a cover when this group used different names inside and outside the group, while he himself had to do better in disguise, being a good mercenary.

Then the more he did this, the more trust the others would have on him, never doubting that he was not Frank!

Why did the mercenary have to repeatedly advise Ye Lang? The reason was that something always went wrong even though Ye Lang was being careful, making some think that it was some weird mistake.

For example, ask him to cook and he would mistake sugar for

salt, all dishes he cooked being sweet!

Also, ask him to keep watch at night and he would fall asleep at midnight. This did not matter yet, as it was at most loafing on the job; the problem was that when he was sleeping, he would sound the alarm and put everyone in chaos, while he himself was having a good sleep. And the like.....

Now in their eyes, the mercenary Frank was a nitwit. They were ready to get rid of him in some way at the end of the mission.

In order to stop Ye Lang from causing more trouble, they all agreed to treat him like a young master and never asked him to do anything!

Ye Lang felt this normal as he was indeed a young master. As thus, he trusted these people even more and thought that they felt guilty for asking him to work, as he was their employer after all.

In this way, Ye Lang passed through one kingdom after another with these mercenaries, getting closer to Vermillion Bird Empire in the South. Fortunately, this mercenary group was heading south; if they went north to Soaring Sky Empire, Ye Lang would be like a sheep falling prey to the tiger!

If he stepped into Soaring Sky Empire, Zhao Yarou would get worked up again and would not let go of Ye Lang so easily this time. She would not send armies to chase Ye Lang again, but instead would use the Sword Saint.

In face of the Sword Saint, Ye Lang would not feel as relaxed as before. He would be in a lot of trouble and may be caught accidentally.

Right in the border regions several hundred miles away from the Vermillion Bird Empire, this mercenary group stopped. They were not taking rest here, but they already arrived at their destination.

This time they were sending a cargo here, which was a small case, and no one knew what was inside. Or at least no one in this mercenary group knew what was in the case.

Anyway, it was just a case and the employer offered a high price, so nobody bothered about it.

As mercenaries, they would not open the case. This was the rule. If they broke the rule, they would disappear in the world of mercenaries and would be unable to go on with their work. Certainly, as the rule, they could not open the case, but they could also refuse to take the mission. Therefore, it was a business with mutual agreement. Many people followed this rule, so it was just normal.

“Why did we stop here?” After resting for several days, Ye Lang felt strange and asked. This was arguably his escorting group. Why did they stop for no reason at all without his order?

“We have already reached the destination. Where else did you want to go?” One mercenary looked confused at Ye Lang, not knowing what was wrong with Frank again.

“Have we arrived? Are you kidding? This doesn’t look anything like the Tiger tribe.” No matter how muddled Ye Lang was, he could still tell the difference between beastmen and common people.

“The Tiger tribe? What are you talking about? This is Armo City in the border region of Vermillion Bird Empire and we are here to transport a cargo. Are you still asleep?” The mercenary looked at Ye Lang, thinking that Ye Lang was being muddled and nothing more than that.

For him, this would be the last cooperation with Ye Lang and he would never meet Ye Lang in the future, so he did not think much more.

Ye Lang kept silent. He seemed to realize that he may have followed the wrong group somehow.

Nonsense. If he did not follow the wrong group, how could he come to Vermillion Bird Empire? Anna and her mercenaries would definitely not make mistakes like he did, going the wrong way.

Yes, it seems that there are all females in Anna’s group, but look at these people,

At this moment, Ye Lang finally noticed the difference, but it was already too late, which could not be any later!

“Er, it appears that I made a mistake. Can I go first?” After finding something wrong, Ye Lang said straightforwardly that he was going to leave.

But at this moment, these mercenaries did not allow Ye Lang to go. The mission was not over yet. Even if they wanted to drive Ye Lang away, they still had to wait until they settled the commissions clearly at the end of the mission.

In the world of mercenaries, no matter if it was the employer or the employee, no one could eat the others' commission stealthily, or otherwise, the consequences would be terribly severe.

“You can't go now. After this mission is done, you can go wherever you like!” The mercenary said.

“Why? I am not...” Ye Lang was confused and wanted to say that he was not a mercenary but just made a mistake at that time.

“No 'why's. Even if you know you are good at nothing. What's yours will be yours. We won't cut down on your commission. If you want to go, just wait after this mission is finished!” The mercenary said seriously.

Ye Lang looked at the mercenary in a daze and then nodded. He did not know what's going on, but since the mercenary was so serious, he would stay until the mission was over. Anyway, he didn't mind staying for several days more now.

But Ye Lang was thinking now. Since I come here by myself, time would become even more limited. How come this odd thing happened to me? Why would you mistake me for that Frank?

Ye Lang was blaming these people, but it seemed that he never thought of this: he was the leading role; he himself did not even get it right, how could the others know the truth and bother themselves by this mistake?

If Anna and the others know this situation, will they scold me?

Forget it! No need to tell them, I can go on my own or at most hire a carriage. The coachman should know the way.

Also, here I am in the doorway of Vermillion Bird Empire. Shall I go inside and visit my cousin, or not? I'd better not. A visit to her is fine, but I'm afraid that there is little time to delay. Maybe find another time later.

Ye Lang knew his cousin well. If he was caught by his cousin, it would take at least one or two months to get away!

Chapter 144 - Muddled (2)

Leaving that aside, for the moment it seemed that Ye Lang had to face the most important problem. That is, when on earth would the employer who assigned the mission finally come?

This problem seemingly needed not much thought, as someone came over soon, saying that the employer was here and would like to invite them to dinner.

Therefore, Ye Lang arrived at the mansion of the employer with these mercenaries. The mansion looked like a mountain villa in the middle of nowhere. When Ye Lang was coming here, he said this:

“This is really desolate. How can people live here? Could it be that they are doing some under-the-table deals?”

“Frank! Stop your nonsense. After we go inside, you just shut your mouth up!!” Hearing Ye Lang’s words, members of the mercenary group felt ashamed and gave him a warning at the same time.

“Why? I am right about this.” Ye Lang fought for his right. There was indeed nothing wrong with his words, but...

“You are right, but you should not say it out so straightforward. Do you get me?”

“Not at all!” Ye Lang simply shook his head.

“Simply, even if you are beaten to death, you can not say a word!”

“Why should I be beaten to death? Why not you?” Ye Lang asked.

“All right, even if we are all dead, you can not open your mouth. Got it?”

“Yup!” Ye Lang nodded.

Entering the mountain villa, Ye Lang indeed never opened his mouth, even if everybody else were to die, he wouldn't.

As Ye Lang was just a mere nobody, like the other unimportant mercenaries, he stayed in the dining room, eating the prepared feast after entering the mountain villa.

These mercenaries were eating meat and drinking, gobbling down the food!

The leader and some other important figures of the mercenary group took the case inside, to hand it over to the employer!

At the very beginning, the employer stayed in a slightly shady place, so mercenaries did not see him clearly, afterwards he came out, entering their view.

However, the mercenaries saw that the employer wore a black mask, covering the upper half of his face and a black cloak, on which there seemed to be a mark of number thirteen.

This kind of appearance made people feel weird, and seem suspicious!

Actually, this was not the only thing to suspect. One stranger thing was that if this was the territory of this employer, why did he keep them waiting for several days before coming here, instead of letting them come a few days sooner?

Just as Ye Lang said, was he doing some under-the-table deals? If it were Ye Lang here and he was clear-headed, he would notice something wrong here, as the employer looked as if he did not care about the thoughts of these mercenaries at all.

Either he did not fear being known, or it didn't matter even if the mercenaries knew it.

“Did you see the article inside the case?” Regardless of anything else, the employer simply asked this question.

“Boss, please trust us. We behave ourselves as mercenaries and would not do anything like that.” The mercenaries said, not feeling well.

“Ok. I trust you. Put the case on the table. Here are your remunerations of this mission!” The employer said to those

mercenaries, pointing to the table in the middle of the room.

Without any suspicion, the mercenaries put down the case immediately and opened the moneybag on the table. “Puff!”

The moment the moneybag was opened, it suddenly blasted out. Lots of powders flew out and entered the mouths and noses of the mercenaries, leaving them no time to hold their breaths.

“You!”

After inhaling the powders, those mercenaries immediately fell to the ground with their seven orifices bleeding, while some were pointing at the employer with resentment.

“Don’t blame me. Blame yourselves for being so stupid that you didn’t even see through such a simple scheme. That’s why you are small potatoes!” The employer said coldly.

Just as the employer said, if these mercenaries were more experienced and smarter, they would not have died, as many points had already told them that there was something wrong with this mission.

This group was a gathering crowd of dorky mercenaries, which was what the employer wanted. He knew that they were easy to deal with and he could also avoid suspicion.

The article escorted by these dorky mercenaries must be of no

importance, as no one would feel at ease about trusting important articles to them.

“Do you know why I did not seal the case? Because it doesn't matter if you know what's inside when you are bound to die. Moreover, even if I show you, you will never know what this is!” Visible from the uncovered mouth, the employer gave a triumphant smile.

This was also why he was so reassured, as he believed that in this world, no one could understand the article in the case except himself.

“Treasure, I finally got you back! It's all the fault of that Gao Fei. Losing his own kingdom to the thirteenth son of the Ye family. I had to change my plan and suspend the movement there!” The employer was touching the article inside the case, as if touching the most precious thing in the world.

From this sentence, it can be understood that he originally wanted to make use of the particularity of Tianjiu City and was doing something. But Ye Lang won the Tianjiu City and the Ye family moved into the city in large scale, so he had to cut off his plan instantly, carry the unfinished article out of the city and find another place to continue.

He slowly appreciated the article, not worrying about those mercenaries remaining outside, as he had already added fatal poisons to the feast, believing that after he came out later, those mercenaries outside would all be dead.

Dead people were nothing to be frightened of. Also, there was no need to care about how long they waited outside, as they were all dead!

He intended to go out and burn the whole mountain villa, leaving no trace, after admiring the article.

Nobody would notice the situation here, as this villa was in the middle of nowhere. Even if it was burned, no one would know this.

As to this mercenary group, who would care about where these dorky mercenaries died?

Mercenaries were essentially a job with high risks. They were prepared with the knowledge that they may die at any time, leaving this world.

Even they themselves had this kind of thought about themselves, let alone others, who would not at all care about them to being dead or alive!

He didn't doubt whether the mercenaries outside would find anything wrong with the feast, as he had confidence in the poison he made by himself, which was colorless and odorless and would take some time before working after being taken. This poison was the best way to deal with this situation, as it didn't work immediately, so those who had not yet eaten would not take take precautions.

Actually this was also why he was waiting, waiting for the poison to work!

“It’s about the time for an important business. Treasure, I’ll see you later!” The employer put the article inside the case into a backpack, carrying the backpack carefully, and then went out.

Chapter 145 - Invulnerable to Poisons (1)

At that time, the employer saw that some of the mercenaries were lying down on the table, while others had fallen to the ground, all dead from poison!

He nodded his head with satisfaction, “Very good. Just as I imagined, except one person still eating, all the others have already fallen down.”

“Wait a minute?! There is still one person eating?” The employer surprisingly looked at the table, seeing a young mercenary eating the food brazenly, as if he did not know the current situation at all.

This young mercenary, needless to say, it's Ye Lang!

He didn't seem to realize that something was wrong, but thought that all the others were drunk, never thinking they had died from poison!

It must be that the poison has not worked yet. Just wait for a little while!

The employer told himself and believed that Ye Lang just ate the food just a while ago, so the poison still needed time to set off; or otherwise, he would have fallen down as the others did!

In this case, he had to wait, wait for the poison on Ye Lang to work and afterwards he would declare the success of his scheme!

However, he waited and waited until the time for twice the duration of the poison to set off had passed by, while Ye Lang was still eating and drinking without any sign of being poisoned.

What the hell is going on? The food he ate is poisonous, I added the poison myself. Things can't go wrong!

The employer did not understand why Ye Lang was still safe and sound till now!

“You.....When did you start eating?” The employer asked with a stutter.

Looking at the employer, Ye Lang was about to speak when he remembered he was not allowed to say a word, as those people told him to keep quiet even if they died.

So Ye Lang pointed to those people and then at himself, shaking his hand, intending to tell the employer that these people told him to stay quiet!

“A dummy?” The employer said to himself and asked again: “You! Did you eat with them at the same time?”

Ye Lang nodded and continued eating!

“How could it be possible? How come you are still all right? Do

you have resistance to poison, that's why you remained fine for so long? ” The employer frowned, saying to himself.

Ye Lang looked at the employer, shaking his head and then went on eating.

What he wanted to say was not that he was resistant to the poison, but that he was invulnerable to poisons. As to the reason, even he himself had no clue.

Maybe because of his strong health, or maybe because he took drugs all the time while growing up, and ate many poisons as well, so now he was invulnerable to poisons.

It seems that this young man is not only dumb, but also simple-minded, or how can he eat so happily at this moment? But his body, it's really interesting. Let's spare his life for the moment.

The employer looked at Ye Lang, a thought coming to his mind that he should run experiments on Ye Lang and see if he himself could become invulnerable to poisons, or at least could get the cures for various poisons.

“You are Frank, aren't you? Follow me. Stop eating any more. Let's go. We'd better leave here soon!” The employer saw Ye Lang's membership card. Although not a big mercenary group, this small group still had its own membership cards.

A common mercenary group would give proof of identification to

its own members. Most of the time, it used cards, which read XX (name of the mercenary) in YY (name of the group) Mercenary Group, with the symbol of that mercenary group on it as well.

This mercenary group was newly built when Ye Lang found it, so he got the card which didn't belong to him. That's why the employer called him Frank.

“??” Ye Lang looked confusedly at the employer. He didn't seem to understand the current status and thought that this mercenary group would get someone to guide him.

Whatever, doesn't matter who it is, just have to let him look for a coach.

Ye Lang seemingly never thought why others would take him into consideration and hand him over to other people, as no one here knew who he was and they just took him as a young mercenary.

In this way, Ye Lang left with the employer. Surely, he did not take the initiative, but was forced away from the dining table by the employer, reluctantly.

When the employer launched an alchemy array to burn the mountain villa, Ye Lang's eyes lit up, but soon became confused again.

“It is on fire. Won't you call the fire fighters?” Ye Lang stared at

the fire and asked the employer by the side.

“Should I? Just let it be..... Wait, aren't you dumb?” The employer replied, but soon he found that Ye Lang, who he thought was dumb, was talking.

“Did I tell you I am dumb?” Ye Lang asked with surprise.

“No...” The employer felt embarrassed. Indeed Ye Lang didn't say that he was dumb, but...

“Then why did you gesticulate instead of speaking just now?”

“They told me to shut up and not talk nonsense. Actually, I just told them the truth, but some people do not like the truth. Just like you, you don't look like a kind-hearted man!” Ye Lang said, pointing to the nose of the employer.

“.....” The employer was left dumbfounded, feeling a twitch on his face. He suppressed the impulse and stopped himself from killing the young man in front.

Hmph, if it were not for your invulnerable physique, I would kill you on the spot!

But he was thinking: This young mercenary was really an idiot, no wonder the others didn't allow him to talk. Anyway, it didn't matter whether he was dumb or not, as it would be the same ending in due course.

“It is true, you’d better shut up. Talk less and work more in future!” The employer kept on walking, speaking to Ye Lang without looking back.

“But, I am a young master. I’m always talking instead of working.” Ye Lang said honestly.

“A young master?! Are you dreaming? No more talking. Take this for me. Be careful, and don’t break it!” The employer took down the package on his back and gave it to Ye Lang. The package was really too heavy for him, so he couldn’t hold on.

Now he had already taken Ye Lang as his servant. For him, a servant like Ye Lang was the most desirable: No need to be very smart as long as he was obedient.

Anyway, he would not ask someone else to do something that required wit. It would be best if his servant could do some physical work and be simple-minded with a strong body.

For Ye Lang, although he did not look not very strong, as he was a mercenary he should have some strength. Well, this was the thought of the employer.

“Oh.....” Ye Lang took the package, opened and watched it directly. In that moment, there seemed to be a twinkle in his eyes again, but it just flashed by.

“Don’t look at it. It won’t make sense to you. You won’t be able to understand it in your whole life.” The employer said.

Shit, isn’t it just an alchemy device? Not that difficult. But I really can not figure it out right now. Just need some time!

Ye Lang knew at first sight that this was something for alchemy. Meanwhile, he also knew that the employer was an alchemist, a brilliant one. Ye Lang never saw this man’s alchemy, so he was very curious and wanted to see more.

Chapter 146 - Invulnerable to poisons (2)

Do you think Ye Lang is still confused right now and not know that he is falling prey to a tiger?

No, he knew it. From just now, when this alchemist launched the alchemy array to burn the villa, he had understood his situation. It was a little late to realize the situation, but it was not too late.

In other words, as long as there was no danger to him, it'd be hard for him to notice what's wrong, neither would he realize the matter if it didn't catch his attention. But once something caught his attention, there was good chance of him understanding it.

Cough, that's right, only just a good chance!

From the effect of the alchemy array, Ye Lang found that the employer wanted to destroy all traces of his crime and he came to know that what he ate just now seemed to have been mixed with some poison.

How embarrassing, this is really quite very late in understanding the situation!

Therefore, he started to be shrewd. As long as he became shrewd, he would instantly figure out all these matters. He could guess that the artifact this man carried had some hidden secrets, so he killed these mercenaries to prevent the secrets from leaking out.

Fortunately, he himself was invulnerable to poisons, or otherwise he would have been poisoned as well.....But he would not die.....

Nonsense, Ye Lang took many cures with him; moreover, he had medical skills and inner techniques. Even if he was not invulnerable to poisons, he could still continue eating and drinking.

At this time, Ye Lang didn't revolt as he wanted to know what this artifact was, so he continued playing the fool.

Anyway, I'm an expert at this, no need to play the fool, everybody knows I am a fool!

Ah, bah, how can I say I'm a fool? No, I'm a genius, not a fool!

Certainly, Ye Lang continued the play, not purely because he couldn't be bothered to meddle, but that he noticed this artifact was for alchemy. Though he didn't see it, he could feel it as an alchemist.

Not only that, he also realized that he never saw this kind of alchemic item, which seemed to belong to a special technique.

This aroused Ye Lang's curiosity. He was guessing whether this was some kind of legendary one.....

Ye Lang looked at that artifact, touching and knocking it by

hand. The employer didn't care about Ye Lang's actions, as he knew common people would not understand this artifact, so there was no need to worry.

“Hey, did you make?” Ye Lang asked straightforwardly. This word gave others an illusion: What on earth was this young man, a captive, a servant or a young master?

“Don't say 'Hey'. Call me 'Master'. You just need to call my name if something happens in future. My name is Coldblood Thirteen.” The employer, or Coldblood Thirteen, corrected.

“Coldblood Thirteen?” Somehow Ye Lang felt this name was somewhat familiar. Right, he was also Thirteen but was young master Thirteenth of the Ye family.

Nevertheless, with Coldblood added to the name, Ye Lang felt it strange, as he had no idea and never heard of it.

“I never heard of that.....” Ye Lang went on saying, shaking his head.

“That's right that you never heard of my name. I am not that well-known in this land.” Coldblood Thirteen said with a confident smile, not feeling disheartened for having no fame, but looking quite proud instead.

“Okay, so you are a small potato!” Ye Lang nodded, acting as if he got it.

“.....” Coldblood Thirteen was silent. Although he did not like the fame, he could not accept being called a small potato.

“Little brat, listen, even if I have no fame, I’ll make the world tremble in the future. So, I’m a nameless extraordinary person, not a small potato!”

“Extraordinary? How extraordinary are you? You are not even taller than I!” Ye Lang said dismissively and compared the heights. Indeed, he was taller than Coldblood Thirteen.

“You, little brat, if I hadn’t taken a fancy to your body, you would have been long dead. But don't count on this too much. If you piss me off, I’ll still kill you!!” The patience of Coldblood Thirteen seemed to have reached a critical point. If Ye Lang continued in this way, he may really not be able to move on.

“Take a fancy to my body?” Ye Lang crossed his arms and posed as a timid cream boy, “Just kill me. I don’t like this tone. I’d rather die!”

“.....”

Coldblood Thirteen was speechless.

Does he think I am gay?

“Fuck, I’m not gay. That’s too disgusting! What I meant by saying ‘your body’ is ‘your physique’, invulnerable to poisons!” Coldblood Thirteen angrily said.

“Oh I see. You scared me by that. I thought you were a pervert.” Ye Lang felt relieved, “Actually, it is not difficult to have the same physique as mine. You just need to eat something, like I did.”

“What’s that?” Coldblood Thirteen asked immediately.

“Centipedes, scorpions, serpents.....” Ye Lang listed all those poisonous things he knew, which made the hearer tremble.

“Do you think I’m you? I’m not a fool. Eating these things, I’ll die immediately! Do you mean to kill me and escape?” Coldblood Thirteen said coldly.

Ye Lang shook his head, saying: “No, I’m telling the truth! Moreover, if I want to escape, I don’t need to kill you at all. I’ll go as I wish!”

Many who knew Ye Lang would believe this, as they thought Ye Lang could do it, but Coldblood Thirteen did not believe it, not even one bit.

Coldblood Thirteen said with a cold smile: “Then, why do you stay here?”

“Because I want to follow you and figure out what this is!” Ye

Lang pointed to the alchemy artifact. He said this honestly, not telling any lies; certainly, Coldblood Thirteen still doubted his words.

“So that’s it. Then you should go back with me. I have lots of these artifacts!” Coldblood Thirteen said, smiling sinisterly like a timber wolf.

“Really?” Ye Lang asked with excitement, as if not seeing that sinister smile.

It appeared that being out of danger, or without any danger for the moment, Ye Lang became muddled again, going with the timber wolf like a little white rabbit.

Exactly, Ye Lang knew what is going on, but he didn’t take it seriously. He thought there was no problem for him to go with the man in this way. It didn’t matter to him even if he knew the man tried to destroy all traces of his crime by killing all the others, including him.

The only thing that mattered to him now was whether this alchemy technique was the one he heard of!

“Of course, it’s true, as long as you behave yourself and don’t cause trouble!” Coldblood Thirteen said, feeling like coaxing a small child. Well, just forget it and don’t fuss about with an idiot.

When you are useless, I’ll cut you into pieces!

Coldblood Thirteen, if certain people heard this name, they would be greatly shocked, or rather, frightened!

Chapter 147 - Invulnerable to poisons (3)

The Coldblood Group is a secret official organization of the Vermilion Bird Empire. Just like their name says, they did unthinkable things. coldbloodedness was their synonym.

Nevertheless, in the Coldblood Group, the ranking stood for status. The lower the ranking was, the higher the position would be, However, the ranking was changing all the time, as long as you had the power to fight for the lower numbers, the ranking could be changed.

But in the case of changing the ranking, it depended on personal abilities to get things done instead of their level of martial arts or magic. Only a success of large events could guarantee a chance of promotion in rank, while a failure in missions may lead to demotion.

That is, Coldblood Thirteen was just a code name, not his real name. However, for someone like him, the name was not that important!

Since the Coldblood Group was a secret organization, certainly, few people would know of its existence. Only the top officials in the Vermilion Bird Empire knew it, while others at most only heard of the group, not even knowing whether these people existed or not.

Such an organization, what they did was naturally something with many secrets. So, if Ye Lang entered the Coldblood Group

now, even if Coldblood Thirteen didn't harm him, the Coldblood Group would never let him go alive.

At that, Coldblood Thirteen entered the Vermilion Bird Empire with Ye Lang, taking him to a very busy city. Ye Lang had no idea of the name of the city and only knew that this city had a tight defense, with guards everywhere.

Moreover, the layout of this city was well-planned: houses and streets were located neatly with full-equipped facilities, which was not a scene in a common city.

There was no clue to the name of this city, but one thing was certain that the headquarters of this Coldblood Group was set up here, a gorgeous yard on a bustling street.

Secret organizations are not necessarily located in secret places. This is the so-called saying: "A real hermit lives in a bustling place"!

Imagine this: Such a group would always move around; if the headquarters were set up in a remote place, maybe in a short time no one would discover it, but over time someone would definitely find something abnormal.

However, it would be a different story in such a busy city, where people came and went everyday. As long as they disguised themselves well, no one would pay attention. Certainly, this gorgeous yard was superficially a cover, it was passed down from generation to generation of a noble family.

For sure, in this noble family, the members and the master actually had different family names. But they told the public that they had the same one.

Anyway, nobles were like a group of people showing off in disguise, and no one would care about whether one of them was not!

In such a busy city, there was actually another advantage, that is that they could get what they wanted easily, or at least the transport was convenient, they would need only a disguise.

“Master Thirteen, who is this?”

When Ye Lang followed Coldblood Thirteen into the yard, he had drawn the attention of others, but no one asked until they went inside. Someone asked so carefully that Ye Lang didn't hear it.

“He is the guinea pig I picked up this time. Keep an eye on him. This young man is a bit out of his mind, often causing trouble. The way here, I even began doubting if I'm still who I was!!” Coldblood Thirteen frowned, as if thinking of a miserable memory.

As you could imagine, all through the way, he had suffered much from Ye Lang's words and behaviors. As he said, he even doubted whether he was still the Master Thirteen of the Coldblood Group, for if it was so, he should have killed Ye Lang.

But Ye Lang was too great a temptation. It would be best if someone like him could get the invulnerable physique, as they may be plotted against at any time, which was sometimes hard to prevent!

Anyone wanting to do harm to others is always afraid of being harmed. This is also the law!

Perhaps after getting used to Ye Lang's behaviors, Coldblood Thirteen felt that he had no temper at all: even if Ye Lang did something which he could not tolerate in the past, he would laugh it off now.

Hmm, it seems that I indeed have no temper!

But soon, Coldblood Thirteen realized that he was not that good-tempered, as he could only tolerate Ye Lang; if others offended him, he would show no mercy as usual!

"A guinea pig? Oh, I see!" The person who asked the question looked at Ye Lang strangely, as if feeling pity for Ye Lang. It was certain that he looked at Ye Lang like looking at somebody already dead.

All the members of the Coldblood Group knew that Coldblood Thirteen was cruel like the others. Numerous people were killed by him, and most of them were his experimental subjects.

In the field of alchemy, the drug alchemy was aimed at human

body. Drugs for humans were like the biochemistry technology, which would naturally need many human experiments, done on living people.

No need to say too much about things like this, as all of you can already imagine it.

Since the ancient times, lots of people have died for this reason, but these were not exposed to the public. Just like in the case of Coldblood Thirteen, no one knew how many people he had killed.

Nevertheless, this seemed to bring new hope, as minor sacrifices could benefit the majorities. So it had not become a matter of right and wrong.

“Coldblood Thirteen, is this your headquarters?” Not noticing the looks from the others, Ye Lang looked around at the buildings in the large yard and asked out of curiosity.

Coldblood Thirteen? How dare he directly call the code number of Master Thirteen? He must be furious!

Almost everyone present there had this thought, as they knew Coldblood Thirteen: those with lower numbers could call him Coldblood Thirteen directly, while the higher numbers, even if it were Coldblood Fourteen, were not allowed to call his code name directly, let alone a “guinea pig”.

Because of that, this test subject would only die faster, and others

may become his test subjects instead!

But to their surprise, things were not as they expected: their Master Thirteen did not show any sign of anger, but incredible peace instead!

“Yes, it is. You shall live here in the future and don’t run about. You, keep an eye on this young man. He looks like an idiot, but often surprises others. I don’t even know if he is just playing the fool.” Coldblood Thirteen turned around with an answer and ordered those at the side to keep an eye on Ye Lang.

“Just show me around in your alchemy lab. If I’m happy, I won’t run everywhere.” Ye Lang replied.

If what Coldblood Thirteen said left the others dumbfounded, Ye Lang’s words made them even more confused.

Wasn’t he a test subject? Why does he look like a young master who has Coldblood Master Thirteen serve him? This made them completely bewildered.

Chapter 148 - Alchemy Lab (1)

Is master Thirteen just joking? This should be impossible, as master Thirteen never makes jokes. If he is really joking, basically he intends to kill someone.

Does he really want to kill us?

For a while, guesses came to their mind one after another. They unconsciously kept a distance from Coldblood Thirteen and Ye Lang, certainly, mainly away from Coldblood Thirteen!

But seeing the situation, they looked at Ye Lang with quite different eyes, not just as a test subject, but also as something else.....

“Why do you want to see my lab so much? Do you understand this?” Coldblood Thirteen was a little suspicious, but soon he said, “Forget it. You can see it as you wish. There are also many books inside. You can see them, but don’t mess them up!”

“Oh books! That’d be better! About whether I understand it or not, I will share a secret with you that I never told others. Actually, I am an alchemy genius!” Ye Lang said in a low voice, looking mysterious, seemingly not wanting to tell others. But, everyone nearby could hear him, clearly.

Yet, no one believed what Ye Lang said, everyone thinking that he was just swanking about!

“All right, all right, alchemy genius. Behave yourself and go study the alchemy. I’ve got something to do. Somebody, take him to my lab and watch him, don’t let him break anything.” Coldblood Thirteen waved his hand, as if a little impatient, ordering someone to take Ye Lang to his lab, while he himself had to meet people first, to talk about the mission this time.

For sure, the lab where he allowed Ye Lang and the subordinate to go inside was not the only lab he had, but another lab where people could go inside without fearing to be interrupted.

All the people in the Coldblood Group knew that Coldblood Thirteen had three labs in total. For the first lab, miscellaneous people were allowed inside and there were books, as well as some unimportant materials, which was the lab where Ye Lang was going in now.

The second lab was for Coldblood Thirteen and his assistants, and some alchemy seniors. Things put in this lab were certainly important.

As to the third lab, it was strictly confidential, it was exclusive to him only, and the articles inside were surely top secret. No one knew what was in the lab, nor did they know what he was doing in the lab.

Now, Ye Lang could only go to the first lab, but he had the permission of Coldblood Thirteen at least. About whether Ye Lang needed permission or not, it depended on his mood.

In this way, Ye Lang followed one member of the Coldblood Group and entered a courtyard which looked quite common on the outside. After they went inside, the inside decoration was common as well, or relatively common.

Regular people who saw this would definitely find nothing wrong here, but Ye Lang felt there was something wrong. Nonsense. Wasn't it said that this is a lab? At least, a lab should be what it should be.

“Excuse me, did you lead the right way?” Ye Lang asked politely.

“No, it's here.” The group member replied, but he didn't say more, wearing a mysterious smile, as if ready to see how Ye Lang would act.

What did he want to see? Of course, he wanted to see Ye Lang being confused, not knowing where the lab was.

But, he was disappointed!

“If this is the right place, then this should only be a disguise. How strange. Why do you still need to disguise in your own home? Do you fear somebody breaking in? Even if someone breaks in, what's the purpose of such a disguise?” Ye Lang did not quite understand and asked. He found the entrance to the lab while talking, touching the wall with his eyes closed, as if feeling something.

This was to the surprise of the group member. Is this young man really an alchemy genius? If not, how can he find such a secret door? It is set by Master Thirteen himself. If he doesn't tell the way, nobody can find it.

“Not bad. A very good defensive array, safe and sound-proof. It is best suited to being the defensive formation of a lab.” Ye Lang felt the array used for the secret lab. Based on his ability, he could clearly feel the formation of this alchemy array and know the effect by analysing.

However, others would feel that it was too incredible, thinking Ye Lang was just swanking about, or at least the person in front thought so.

So it was a pure coincidence that he just got a lucky hit, but then, why did he put his hand on the wall, but not on the door or on the switch?

Defensive array? Of course it's for defense. For a lab, if it isn't a defensive array, should it be an array for attacks?

Ye Lang also liked setting alchemy arrays on his house, reinforcing the house and making it solid like a fortress. Yet his alchemy array was extremely secret that no one could see it, so they only took his house as a common one.

It was not until later when someone came to pull down the house did they find that this house was too solid to be pulled down.....

“Come this way.” The group member was a bit arrogant, looking down upon Ye Lang. He opened the entrance and led Ye Lang inside.

Ye Lang did not notice the expression on the face of the group member, which he never paid attention to as usual. In this way, he followed the group member into the lab, watching the internal layout and decorations.

Ye Lang saw that there was almost everything in this lab, comparable to a national lab, but surely was inferior to his personal lab. Probably there was no other lab in this land that could be better than Ye Lang’s lab.

Just because no one was like Ye Lang, who was supported by enormous money and completely not afraid of wasting, spending money desperately!

As for this matter, Ye Lang’s lab was built in his residence, and many people wanted to get his lab, especially Zhao Yarou and those imperial alchemists, who tried all means to find Ye Lang’s lab all the time.

They believed that Ye Lang’s lab definitely existed. Although no one saw it, from the records of Ye Lang’s prodigal expenses, it could be known that he must have built a lab.

Moreover, Ye Lang never practiced alchemy in public, but he could bring out those bizarre alchemy objects. It could be deduced that he must definitely have a secret lab.

They had been searching for his lab, but could not find the way. The whole courtyard was ransacked, but no trace was found.

For example, at this moment right now, far away, inside the Ye family's manor, in Ye Lang's Xiaolangdi Courtyard, located in the imperial city of the Soaring Sky Empire, a group of people were standing inside, searching for something. They did this everyday.

A young girl among them was the leader of this group. Right now she was frowning: "Ye Lang, where on earth have you hidden your lab? Somewhere else? Impossible, as you spend more time at home than outside, though you often hang out outside. There are records of the time when you were outside, while records of the time when you are at home are empty....."

"It must be here! Hurry up. Go find it!"

Chapter 149 - Alchemy Lab (2)

“It must be here! Go, find it!” The young lady gritted her teeth, speaking resentingly.

She knew that Ye Lang’s lab was here, but somehow couldn’t find it, making her very annoyed...

“Miss, why not tear down the house directly? So it’ll be easier for us to find it.” At that moment, during the search, they didn’t break anything, but looked for the lab slowly and carefully.

“Tear down the house? If you can do it, you can sit on my seat!” The young lady said with a cold harrumph. Actually, they had tried tearing down the house but failed, returning in vain thanks to Ye Lang’s alchemy array.

Moreover, for this kind of alchemy array, it was worth studying for the young lady and the others, so they had to keep the house safe and sound!

.....

After Ye Lang entered Coldblood Thirteen’s lab, he looked around for a while and then went directly to the front of the bookshelf, looking for what he wanted. As to other alchemy equipment and materials, he just passed them by and ignored them.

After all, for him, all the materials and equipment here were very common, so there was no need to pay attention.

Books would be a different case. This was the territory of the Coldblood Group; based on its ability, there must be many hidden secrets in the books here and some books which Ye Lang would be interested in, and more likely, there may be the esoteric alchemy which brought him here.

It's only that this situation made the group member think that Ye Lang was really rodomontading about and that he possibly didn't understand what alchemy was, or otherwise how would he be indifferent to those things the alchemists earnestly longed for, but go read the books instead, pretending that he could read?

Right, he must be pretending!

Anyway, that'd be good, as Master Thirteen just asked him to keep his eyes on this man, not letting him break anything. Since he was reading books, it couldn't be better for him.

Books were difficult to break even if he was careless. No fire and no water here. It was impossible to burn them or wet them.

Well, that's it. Leave him alone at the side reading the books, and I'll watch him right from here, also can even go for a snack!

Even if he went for a snack, Ye Lang would not care about this group member there. He had been skimming through the books,

filtering out what he had already read.

Certainly, if he had nothing to do, he would read that information as well. Sometimes, books of the same version would have different contents, which would always benefit him a lot.

That is to say, for a book, never say that there is no need to read it as you have already read it. Read it again, and you may have different profit.

But for now, Ye Lang just chose those alchemy books he never saw before, which were out of print and nowhere to find outside.....

So he was really pretending. Even Master Thirteen himself was studying these books, while he was just a young witless man. He could not understand the books unless he had surpassed Master Thirteen. How could this even be possible?

That group member became even more scornful, already taking Ye Lang as “an alchemy genius” who was good at rodomontading!

As Ye Lang was reading the books, he benefited a lot from them. For some things which he didn't understand in the past, he suddenly became enlightened while reading. As expected, the experience of the forefathers was of great importance.

It seemed that it was worth coming here this time, as he gained much!

However, he could not find that alchemy he hoping for in these books. So he just got these findings by accident, just with some fortune.

Actually, only this alone was enough for Ye Lang. Therefore, he put aside the thought of looking for that alchemy, but looked into some other esoteric alchemy here.

Time passed by this way. The group member had already been dozing off, while Ye Lang read through the books one after another, keeping the contents in his mind for the moment and studying them after reading.

It was not that he had a sense of crisis, thinking that there may be no chance for him to read the books as the Coldblood Group may realize his purpose and cut him off, correction, kill him!

This was just one of his habits. He was used to browse the content of the book first, keeping it in his mind, and then studying it slowly. It appeared to be a habit for many people who read roughly for the first time and then read in detail later.

But the difference was that with only a rough reading Ye Lang could remember all the content without any mistake.

The speed of reading books, likewise, made the group member scornful, which gave him more confidence in his judgment.

Long time passed unconsciously. Coldblood Thirteen had finished his work and returned to his lab, seeing Ye Lang reading the books. He asked the dozing group member by the side.

The group member told him every little thing Ye Lang did here quickly, adding some of his judgment.

“Okay, this is the best. Anyway, he just needs to be my test subject. No need for him to study.” It appeared that Coldblood Thirteen didn’t care, or he may just think that Ye Lang was just rodomontading as well, never believing in him at all.

In other words, no matter what kind of person Ye Lang was, or whether he understood alchemy or not, it didn’t matter as long as Ye Lang had the invulnerable physique and Coldblood Thirteen could perform some experiments.

“Oh.....I get it.” After thinking for a while, the group member understood Coldblood Thirteen and asked to leave right away.

“Frank, how do you like it here?”

Tidying the books, Coldblood Thirteen took out one of them and preparing to read it later. This seemed to be a book of alchemy related to “medicine”.

“Not bad. Where did you get these books? Can you sell them to me?” Ye Lang nodded and asked out of habit. These things, he always bought them, but never cared about the price.

“Sell to you? Can you afford it?” Gazing at Ye Lang for a while, Coldblood Thirteen replied coldly.

“As long as you are willing to sell, nothing is what I can not afford!” Ye Lang said recklessly. In this world, as long as someone dared to sell, he would dare to buy regardless of what the price was.

Those who knew Ye Lang would never doubt this, as they understood that the higher the price was, the happier he would be to buy, while instead if the price were low, he would be unhappy.

Nevertheless, Coldblood Thirteen did not know Ye Lang was the prodigal young master Thirteen of the Ye Family, but thought that Ye Lang was just a mere nobody, a small mercenary with the name of Frank!

“All-right, I know that you have money, but these are not for sales. If you want, you can read the books here as you like! Also, if you want to sleep today, sleep outside. Go and find your own room.” Coldblood Thirteen said helplessly, his face saying that he didn’t believe Ye Lang.

“Ok, got it!” Ye Lang kept on reading the books. He had not yet finished reading all the books here. It took time to scan the books, let alone a rough reading.

Chapter 150 - Alchemy Lab (3)

“I’m going in, but you are not allowed inside. I may not come out for several days. If you need something, just call somebody.” Coldblood Thirteen said. In the end, he chose to continue what he was doing before before and put aside experimenting on Ye Lang for now, letting Ye Lang have some fun for some time.

Certainly, it was not that he was kind-hearted, or that he could not bear to experiment on Ye Lang, but that he could experiment on Ye Lang whenever, but not on his task, as somebody had urged him to move on.

If he went inside, he could not tell for how long it would be. The ‘several days’ he mentioned was not a number less than ten, but any number more than one.

According to the previous records, at one time, he even stayed inside for half a year, which left the whole Coldblood Group in curiosity and guesses. But his achievement also surprised the group, so no one cared about how long he stayed inside after that.

“Got it. Just go ahead!” Ye Lang replied, taking little notice. He did not pay any attention to Coldblood Thirteen at all and would not care about the life or death of Coldblood Thirteen or where he would like to go.

Coldblood Thirteen was left speechless, with a black line appearing on his forehead, which disappeared gradually, “Behave yourself. This is the Coldblood Group. You may die at any time. If

you meet those vicious people, even I can not save your life! Especially when you see Coldblood Five, go as far away as you can!”

“Okay, I got it.....” Ye Lang replied heedlessly. Everybody knew that he didn’t take it seriously.

“Forget it. If you die, the result is the same. It’s only that the chance may be less, but it’s not too difficult for me!” Coldblood Thirteen also said recklessly. It is better that Ye Lang is alive, but it would not matter much to him if Ye Lang died, as he could study Ye Lang’s physique either way.

He knew how to keep a dead body for a long time and even could get the body move freely, making it a mindless living dead!

“Oh!” Ye Lang had no response to this, but replied with a word of “Oh”.

Likewise, Coldblood Thirteen opened the second door of the alchemy lab, ready to enter the second lab. He didn’t have Ye Lang move away, but opened the door straightforwardly in front of Ye Lang, as he thought that there was nothing to hide and that Ye Lang could not understand it.

However, he would not know that Ye Lang understood it and that Ye Lang could open this kind of door even if he hadn’t seen it if he spent just a little time on it.

And this, Ye Lang would prove it soon!

But at this moment, Ye Lang had no time to see how Coldblood Thirteen opened the door, as he was too busy digesting what he had read.

Just when Coldblood Thirteen had one foot in the second lab, Ye Lang asked rather abruptly: “What does Coldblood Five look like?”

“What??” Coldblood Thirteen was confused, who stood there still, looking at Ye Lang.

“Didn’t you tell me to watch out for him? How can I do that without knowing what he looks like?” Ye Lang asked casually, as if this question was not that important, but he was just checking.

“If you see anybody dressed like me, but with the number five on the clothes, he is Coldblood Five, a killer who kills without even blinking an eye. Even if I offend him, he will kill me as well.” Coldblood Thirteen replied with one more warning.

“Ok, I got it. Same as you, wearing a mask and a wind coat with a number on it. It seems that people here dress up alike. But your clothes seem different from theirs.” Ye Lang looked at Coldblood Thirteen, who was now still wearing the facial mask.

In the Coldblood Group, no matter where it was or what occasion they were in, even if in the headquarters of the Coldblood Group, they would all wear masks and black cloaks. To make it simple, even the members of the Coldblood Group did not know what each other looked like either.

They only appeared on public occasions as needed when carrying out a task on their own, but they did not necessarily show their faces, probably wearing makeup.

Some may become suspicious seeing them wearing masks and cloaks in such a busy city, they would attract others' attention in such clothes.

Actually, that was not the case. Not many would become suspicious, as there were a lot more people dressed this way, a lot more!

In the Vermillion Bird Empire, or rather, in the whole continent, most magis all liked wearing black cloaks and cover their faces. Though they did not wear masks, they would cover the upper half of their faces.

This was to keep a sense of mystery. Meanwhile, this was also a symbol awarded by the Magic Association: The Magi Robe, true proof of identity!

Many travelers, as well as some alchemists and mercenaries of the like, also preferred this way of dressing, sometimes for convenience, or because they liked using this kind of cloak.

“I thought you only wear facial masks outside, but never thought you would have such a special hobby, even wearing masks at home.....” Ye Lang said in a low voice and then ignored Coldblood Thirteen, continuing his reading.

Surely, Coldblood Thirteen also left Ye Lang alone, going directly into his second lab and then the third one, hiding inside and proceeding with the item he brought back.....

After a long time, Ye Lang finally read through all the books here. Taking one of the books, he stood in the lab, thinking for a while, and then walked towards one door.

“What the hell, he never told me how to open the door. Luckily, I have my way. I can open the door as well, even if you don’t tell me how!”

Ye Lang studied the door for a while. If there was anybody nearby, they would see that rays of light came out of his hands; magical elements giving off mysterious colors on his hands.

Creak.....

With Ye Lang’s efforts, the door opened naturally. Though he spent some time, he eventually could open the door normally without any damage.

But when he entered the door, Ye Lang was confused for some while.....

“Uh, did I go the wrong way again?” Ye Lang found that the inside of this door seemed to be different from the previous common lab, this lab was more sophisticated.

Seeing this situation, Ye Lang had the thought of returning, as he did not care about these labs at all. But soon, he found a strange looking thing.

What he saw were some strange items with some alchemy arrays he had never seen before engraved on them, these seemed to be part of 'that' alchemy.

It's just that these alchemy items were not complete, but some leftover parts, which were abandoned and useless.

Most likely, these were items made by Coldblood Thirteen in this place, the successful ones had already been taken inside. The items here were not yet cleared away for the moment.

Chapter 151 - Coldblood Five (1)

Coldblood Thirteen believed that it was safe here. No one was allowed inside without his permission. That's why he placed these objects here casually.

Ye Lang also didn't have the awareness that he was not allowed to enter this place, nor did he fear being found inside by Coldblood Thirteen. He stepped in and grabbed the objects to research them, even breaking down these devices. People would find this quite odd, of course, only under normal circumstances.

As Coldblood Thirteen did not believe that anybody could break into this place, so he would just think he remembered incorrectly.

No wonder! He designed the door elaborately, and in his eyes, even alchemy experts could do nothing, let alone someone like Ye Lang.

Because of that, he never became suspicious and let Ye Lang continue messing around here!

After studying for some time, Ye Lang seemed to have found some things. Though this alchemy was very magical, he could use what he already knew and speculate.

In this world, no one but he could manage to guess what the alchemy was by studying some abandoned materials.

But it was not enough yet. Ye Lang needed to know more. It would be best to have a systematic knowledge base. If this kind of books are not available, at least one finished article was necessary.

So now, Ye Lang wanted to enter the third lab, as he knew he would find what he wanted inside. He also knew that if he went further, Coldblood Thirteen would realize his movements. Because of that, he could no longer stay here.

What should he do?

After second thoughts, Ye Lang decided to give up this alchemy for the moment. After all, there were some other alchemy types he was interested in. Therefore, there was no need to hurry for now.

As to how long he spent in his thoughts, it probably took... dozens of seconds!

That's it, Ye Lang stepped out of the second lab and closed the door. After going out of the first lab, he went to the rooms outside and went into one of them at random, and started sleeping soundly immediately.

It was after midnight now, already very late. Surely, time to sleep.

It's just that, in this situation, common people would not sleep so soundly at once after lying down like Ye Lang. At least they would take some precautions, for fear of being attacked.

For example, in the headquarters of this Coldblood Group, almost everybody did this. No one could sleep so easily like Ye Lang, they guarded themselves half-consciously. Even if they belonged to the same group, they did not trust each other completely. After all, they were members of the Coldblood Group, a secret organization living on the edge of life and death.

They envied Ye Lang for sleeping like this in their hearts, but only thought that Ye Lang was a fool. How could he have no sense of defense at all?

For this, even if someone told Ye Lang, he would not pay any attention as well, let alone that no one told him. So Ye Lang slept soundly throughout the night without being disturbed. Not until late in the morning did he get up.

“Aah.....” When getting up, Ye Lang leisurely stretched his body, yawning pleasantly.

Putting on his clothes, Ye Lang went to the bathroom for a shower out of habit, changed into clean clothes, and went for breakfast. Everything seemed quite normal.

Wait, he was not at home right now, nor did he prepare these things. How come these were all well-prepared? This seemed quite abnormal.

Obtuse Ye Lang seemed to not yet realize that this was actually not normal, only thinking that it should be this way, though no

one served him after Tigress left so many years ago.

But this situation was actually quite normal. People in this place would make an arrangement as long as someone stayed there, which was the work of the outer members of the Coldblood Group, that is the job of the host of this large courtyard on the surface.

They would not bother about who Ye Lang was, but would serve him, as he came here and was not restricted.

In fact, apart from Ye Lang, they were also ready to serve Coldblood Thirteen with everything already prepared, though he may not come out.

That's why Ye Lang would behave like this:

“Really full! Why is the breakfast so rich.....” Ye Lang clutched his stomach, looking as if being stuffed.

“I'll go for a walk to digest!” Ye Lang intended to read books for a while, but he decided to take a walk after breakfast first because he was too full.

As such, he wanted to leave the yard and was about to hang around in the large courtyard aimlessly, but this was not a place for him to wander about.

Going out of the small yard, Ye Lang was stopped by someone who asked him where he wanted to go.

Looking at the person, Ye Lang did not reply the question, but asked: “Gee, how strange. Why do you dress so normally?”

It was that the person in front dressed up commonly, no cloak or facial mask, which made Ye Lang feel odd somehow.

When he came here yesterday, everyone wore cloaks and masks, no one in common dress-up.

“I’m the servant here and should dress up like this. We are not the internal members of the group. No need or qualification to dress in that way!” The servant said with great respect.

“Oh, so that’s it.” Ye Lang nodded, “Then please excuse me, let me go out.”

“No, you can’t go out!” The servant shook his head, refusing to let him go out.

“Why?” Ye Lang asked surprised, not understanding why he couldn’t go outside.

“It’s the order of the superiors, telling me to keep an eye on you. Without the permission of Master Thirteen, you can’t walk around everywhere.” The servant replied.

Obviously, for Ye Lang, Coldblood Thirteen had ordered

someone to watch him, not allowing him to leave and restricting his freedom as well.

But, Coldblood Thirteen also told them not to hurt Ye Lang, but that they should treat him well, making Ye Lang an honored guest put under house arrest.

No freedom, but he got the treatment as an honored guest!

“Ah, then you can watch me. I’m just walking around here, not wandering everywhere, like you said.” Ye Lang said without care.

“Well, this.....” The servant was dazed for a second, as he didn’t think of this, wondering whether this was in accord with the orders of the superiors.

“No ‘this or that’. Let’s go. Don’t lose me later and blame me for wandering everywhere.” Ye Lang passed by the servant directly, heading outside.

“Hey.....” The servant followed him instantly, wanting to stop him, but he didn’t do so and just followed Ye Lang around in the large courtyard, as there seemed to be no reason for him to stop Ye Lang.

As long as Ye Lang stayed in the large courtyard, there would be no major problem actually. This was the headquarters of the Coldblood Group after all. If some changes occurred, he just needed to call somebody and they could come out for help.

Chapter 152 - Coldblood Five (2)

This was the headquarters of the Coldblood Group, so the group members would not let Ye Lang wander around aimlessly, but restricted him in movement. There were some places which he was not allowed in. That was why Coldblood Thirteen asked someone to keep an eye on him.

Actually, even if no one watched Ye Lang, as long as he approached any place where he should not go, somebody would appear to stop him.

Fortunately, Ye Lang was just taking a walk right now. Any place would be ok for him, he also didn't want to go to the restricted places and get into trouble.

All the way, Ye Lang saw common people, who did not have the style of the Coldblood Group, so he felt a little bit surprised.

“Excuse me, for the members of the Coldblood Group, do they always move out at night, but stay inside in the daytime?” Ye Lang asked.

“Well, of course not! You don't see any of them now, because they have their own work to do. Those who need to go out have already gone out, while those inside are basically resting, waiting for the next task.” The servant replied. This was well known to everyone and there was no need to hide.

Moreover, now in their eyes, Ye Lang was a living dead. It was no

matter to tell him some secrets. For this same reason, they did not guard against Ye Lang as strongly as they did against outsiders.

Certainly, they would not say anything secret. Even internal members did not necessarily know the secrets, as they had no right to know.

“So that explains it. Then why didn’t I see you yesterday?” Ye Lang thought of this suddenly, as he didn’t see any of the common people yesterday.

“In the evening, most of us will go for break. We are not allowed to know some things, so we’ll try not to know anything we should not know.” The servant answered, with some hint of expectations, hoping that someday he could know these things, or rather, he could become a member of the Coldblood Group.

“No wonder!” With this word, Ye Lang moved on with his walk. On the way, he caught many people’s eyes. Although they pretended as if nothing was wrong, from the look they gave unconsciously, it could be seen that they were quite curious of Ye Lang’s presence.

Ye Lang’s presence here appeared to be the strangest thing so far!

As to why Ye Lang found nothing strange, which would make other people suspicious, the reason was simple that he never thought of these things, not caring about why others didn’t find or suspect anything wrong.

Certainly, the things he wanted to figure out, he would do it quickly. Like as soon he entered this large courtyard, he noticed that there were many alchemy arrays hidden in this place. The function of these alchemy arrays was to confuse the eyes, so that people outside can not see inside, to not raise any doubt or suspicion.

After the walk, nothing special happened. Ye Lang went back to read books. He was studying these esoteric alchemies, which focused his attention to some things.

In the following days, it was basically the same story of Ye Lang's life: everyday he would read books, take a walk after meals, and go to sleep.

Everybody seemed to get used to Ye Lang's presence, seeing him walking in the large courtyard, sometimes even leaving him alone, for someone would go and stop him immediately as long as his movements were unusual.

During this period, Coldblood Thirteen sta

yed inside the lab all the time, not coming out at all. He should be completing his experiment and should be alive if no accident occurred.

This was Ye Lang's guess. He said that doing alchemy experiments was risky; if there was something wrong, he would survive with minor injuries at best, or surely die with no body or bone left at worst.

But if it was Coldblood Thirteen, there should not be any accident. Right, there should not be.....

One day...

“Ah.....” After reading a book, Ye Lang stretched and closed the book, “Well, now that I’ve finished reading the book. It’s time for practice. There are some materials inside right now!”

What Ye Lang meant by “inside” was the first and second labs. He did have lots of alchemy materials on hand, but he did not have some special materials needed for these esoteric alchemies.

Certainly, it could’ve also worked if Ye Lang used other materials as an alternative. All he needed to know was the principle of these techniques, which he could apply to his own alchemy.

However, he had to try these techniques anyhow. Only by trying could he understand the techniques thoroughly, or otherwise, knowledge on books was just words paper and would not turn into his knowledge.

Ye Lang did not realize that with this he may be found out by Coldblood Thirteen, who would treat him properly this time and would not let him read the books at his will or move around freely as it was now. But for the moment, he should be fairly free.

In this way, Ye Lang did experiments in the lab and proved his

thoughts time and time again. Some time passed by like that, while Coldblood Thirteen still didn't come out.

If Coldblood Thirteen knew what Ye Lang was doing here, he would dash out at once. Nonsense, if I still stay inside, my lab is going to be in ruins.

Saying that you're just doing simple experiments, but why do you then often try something strange, not only destroying my materials, but also bringing a calamity without any reason?

Moreover, you can use as many materials as you like. Why do you still feather your own nest, putting those rare materials into your own pocket? Though this is indeed not the third lab and materials here are not the most important ones, it still takes efforts to get them.

But he never knew that it was Ye Lang's habit to try odd ideas and often come up with some dangerous objects. In this, Zhen Xiaoyan and the others had a lot of experience, as they had always innocently got into troubles caused by Ye Lang since childhood.

If they knew that Ye Lang was fiddling with alchemy, they would go as far away as possible for they feared that the defensive arrays in this alchemical lab were not strong enough for Ye Lang to destroy.

Ye Lang seemed to understand this point, so he tried to do all the experiments in the second lab, which had fewer things inside. Certainly, he put aside those useless things in his ring temporarily.

That's it, just put them aside temporarily, not make them his things!

One thing was quite strange though, which Coldblood Thirteen would not understand: He had asked someone to watch Ye Lang here. Why still leave him alone, acting recklessly?

About this, the reason was simple: For some time, Ye Lang never did anything out of line, nor did he stay in the lab. Therefore, the group member thought he had no interest in this and stopped watching him.

Now the group member had already gotten used to the existence of Ye Lang and didn't pay special attention to where he was or what he was doing, so no one cared about his business.

Chapter 153 - Coldblood Five (3)

Ye Lang stayed in the lab everyday now, indulging himself in pleasure, already forgetting his original plan and putting aside what he intended to do!

This day, after finishing an experiment, Ye Lang suddenly felt tired, so he went outside for some fresh air and looked for something to eat as well. There was still much food in his ring, which was prepared by Zhen Xiaoyan, but he resisted eating it now. If he ate it too quickly, there would be nothing left for him to eat.

Now, he realized that Zhen Xiaoyan did not prepare enough food for him, as he had already eaten most of it. When he was mistaken as a mercenary before, he always pigged out, citing additional physical labour. In the end, he ate too much and too quickly.

Fatty, what should I do without you?

At this moment, Ye Lang suddenly felt that Zhen Xiaoyan was so important. But if someone asked Ye Lang to choose between Zhen Xiaoyan and the food prepared by her, his answer would be only one. That was.....

.....

(Some time ago).....

In an obscure moment, Zhen Xiaoyan looked at Ye Lang with hazy eyes and asked him in a vague tone: “Ye Lang, which one do you prefer, me or the dessert?”

Without any thought, Ye Lang directly said two words:

“The dessert!”

.....

(Back to now).....

“One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.....”

In the yard, Ye Lang was doing stretches, feeling at home here. Alas, only he would feel this way, without any thought of leaving or any sense of crisis.

At this moment, one group member came in and asked Ye Lang: “Frank, hasn’t Master Thirteen come out yet?”

“Not yet. Maybe he died inside.” Ye Lang answered with a guess.

“Damn you. You just want him to die, so you’ll be safe.” The group member said sourly and then left.

“What does my life have to do with his life or death? He can do

nothing to me.” Ye Lang continued his stretches, speaking carelessly, while no one heard what he said.

Even if anyone heard Ye Lang, they would not care, as they thought Ye Lang was just ignorant.

“With the exercises, I feel hungry again. Take a shower and go to the kitchen for some food.” Touching his stomach, Ye Lang smiled and ran into the bathroom.

After the shower, he got changed and left the small yard. No one watched him today, so he headed to the kitchen alone!

Don't ask him whether he knows where the kitchen is or not. Of course he knew it. In this period, he had already become familiar with the situation here and was quite familiar with important places like the kitchen.

When approaching the kitchen, Ye Lang saw a group of people outside. He knew these people: the cooks and helpers in the kitchen. But why are they working outside instead of inside? This is really strange.

“What are you doing here?” Ye Lang asked them while standing behind.

“We have no choice. It's not that we don't want to work inside, but in the kitchen.....” At first they thought it was a superior who asked, and were about to explain when somebody soon found that

it was Ye Lang.

“Frank, it’s you. You must be hungry again. But it’s not the right time, someone is using the kitchen right now.” One guy, who looked like a cook, with a big head and a round face, said.

From this sentence, no matter the tone or the content, one thing was certain, that the people here were very familiar with Ye Lang and knew that he would come here for food when he was hungry.

“Who is so bored to occupy the kitchen? Just drive him away.....” Ye Lang said immediately. He only knew that he was a little hungry and that nothing was more important than eating at the moment.

“Hush!” Those nearby instantly hissed and asked Ye Lang to keep quiet, as if for fear of disturbing the person in the kitchen.

“What’s wrong? If you don’t dare to, I’ll do it!” Ye Lang didn’t have any awareness of fear, rolling up his sleeves, wanting to go fight against the person inside seemingly.

“Frank, you silly boy, come back! At most, you just stay hungry for a while. If you go inside, you’ll die!” Those by the side pulled and held Ye Lang right away.

“Do you know who is inside?” Someone asked Ye Lang meanwhile.

“No. I only know I am hungry now. I want something to eat!” Ye Lang shook his head, trying to get rid of these people.

“We told you to stay hungry for a while. It’s Lord Five inside. If you go inside, you will come out as a corpse!” The cooks tried to persuade him.

“Lord Five? Coldblood Five??” Ye Lang was dazed for a moment and then added, “I remember Coldblood Thirteen told me about him, a devil who kills people without blinking an eye. He also asked me to keep away from him, as far away from him as possible!”

“Um, that is him. So you just put up with the hunger for a while. He should finish his work soon. It’s about time.” One person nodded and said while watching the time.

“What? You mean, he comes here frequently?” Ye Lang was a bit confused. Since they knew the time, it meant that it was not the first time and would not be only one or two times.

They could calculate the length of the time, so it has happened for many times!

“Yup! Right, sometimes he will borrow the kitchen and make something. After he leaves, we’ll clean up the kitchen carefully. After all, he is Lord Five.....”

“You are right. We should guard against someone like him. Had

better sterilize the whole kitchen and check all the food, just in case!” Ye Lang agreed with a nod.

In his eyes, these people must be afraid of Coldblood Five, the devil killer, who would also kill those on his own side by adding poison in the kitchen.

“.....Don’t be so serious.....”

“You had better do so. I can do this for you, but you have to treat me to something delicious.” Ye Lang nodded with a smile.

“.....You kid, are you trying to cheat us or something. Actually, Master Thirteen gives you cover. You just have to ask.”

“Then I want to eat snow dragon fish, royal honey, the lost fruits.....” Ye Lang said, counting on his fingers.

“What the hell, don’t overdo it. Even the imperial palace can’t get these things, let alone us.” Those people suddenly got angry and yelled. But they became quiet immediately afterwards, as if afraid of being heard by Coldblood Five in the kitchen.

“You said I just had to ask. Why not this time?” Ye Lang looked at the group of people with innocent eyes.

The group of people was left dumbfounded. Then they said in a low voice, “What you say should have a limit, or at least say something we can get.”

“All right, then get me braised bear’s paw with soy sauce and shark fin soup.” Ye Lang said, asking for the second best.

“Okay okay, we’ll prepare these for you!” The group of people replied at once. Though these were rare food, at least they had ways to get it.

Chapter 154 - Killer (1)

“That’s good. Later on when Coldblood Five leaves, you cook for me at once.” Ye Lang said with a smile.

“How come I feel that you just tricked us?” Everybody had a feeling of seemingly being fooled, but they also thought that was impossible when looking at Ye Lang.

Put up with something impossible first and propose something that was difficult but can be done. This seems to be a tactic.

If Ye Lang asked for something like braised bear’s paw with soy sauce directly at the beginning, they would definitely refuse it. But now they agreed with heartfelt delight.

So it is true, that the seller can ask for a sky-high price, while the buyer can make a down-to-earth offer!

They stood on standby, waiting for Coldblood Five to come out with the thought that he would finish his work soon. But things didn’t go as they expected. It was not the usual case with Coldblood Five this time. Time passed by bit by bit, but there was not any sign of him coming out!

“Why hasn’t he come out yet? I’m almost starving to death! No, I’m going in!” Ye Lang couldn’t stand it. He would not care who was inside, even the top authority had to step aside.

Hunger breeds discontent!

“What?! Frank, wait.....”

Before everybody could react, they found Ye Lang had already appeared in the kitchen doorway, opened the door and went inside. No one dared to stop him at this moment.

Even if Ye Lang didn't get to the kitchen doorway at this moment, these people would not necessarily risk their lives to stop Ye Lang. After all, they did not have so good relations with Ye Lang, but were only common acquaintances.

For them, the distance within three meters away from the kitchen was a dangerous area, where they would die at any time.

By this time, someone felt a little strange of how Ye Lang could go over there so quickly just now, almost in the blink of an eye he appeared there.

Could it be that they were too dazed to realize the situation?

“Hmm? It smells so great.....” Opening the door, Ye Lang smelt a tangy flavor, which made him even more hungry and begin drooling.

“?!” In the kitchen, one person was watching the fire and greatly surprised when they saw Ye Lang suddenly appear, as he never thought that someone would come in.

This person was the only person in the kitchen. The kitchen was big, but it was clear at a glance!

So, in theory, this person should be Coldblood Five!

“Wow ha ha, what is this? May I eat? If you don’t say no, I’ll eat it.” Ye Lang didn’t care whether this was Coldblood Five or not, as he only saw the food placed on the table.

The exquisite cuisine looked so tasty that Ye Lang completely ignored the existence of this person and even disregarded what these dishes may be.

Don’t forget that there is only Coldblood Five in the kitchen. According to everyone’s understanding of Coldblood Five, there must be something wrong with the dishes, it must be a tool he uses to kill people.

There were several times in the past when he used delicious food to allure the target, while in the food he put poison taken from Coldblood Thirteen, which no one had antidotes for.

Simply speaking, the delicious food on this table was most likely a tool to kill people by underhanded means!

Everybody here did not dare to eat the food. Even Coldblood One did not dare to eat the food made by Coldblood Five. Even if the latter told him that it was not poisonous, he would not try it easily.

In this place, maybe only Ye Lang dared to eat the food without even thinking of the result. In fact, he didn't need to care about this, as he was invulnerable to poisons and knew plenty about poisons.

To be honest, Ye Lang did not think of this at all, but directly went to eat the food first.

“Hmm, it tastes good. A bit inferior to Fatty's food, but it can be considered delicious!” While eating, Ye Lang spoke highly of the food.

However, at the moment, in the kitchen, Coldblood Five was shocked when seeing Ye Lang. It seemed that he never thought someone would be so bold to enter the kitchen and eat the food on the table.

“You.....Who are you!!” Looking at Ye Lang, Coldblood Five said in a cold tone, which made the listeners feel like being pierced a cold wind!

This is bloodlust, making people feel a fear of death!

Nevertheless, it made no difference to Ye Lang!

“I'm.....They call me Frank. You can call me that too.” Ye Lang replied.

“Frank? Why have I never heard of this name before?” Coldblood Five tried to recall his memory, but still failed to think of this person. “Forget it, you should be a newcomer and do not know who I am, that’s why you are so bold!”

Originally, Coldblood Five wanted to let go of Ye Lang, as Ye Lang was ignorant. But unexpectedly...

“I know who you are. You are Coldblood Five. They told me that you are here. Originally, I wouldn’t come in if you were here, but I’m starving too much. Did you make these yourself? I never thought you had this talent. Can I come to you for meals in the future?” Ye Lang was eating while talking, without any fear.

“You really have guts!” Coldblood Five said coldly.

“I don’t know if I have guts or not. They all say that I am a fool, not fearing anything.” Ye Lang said with a smile, as if proud of being a fool.

Coldblood Five was speechless and dazed for a while, and then said when looking at Ye Lang: “You are indeed a fool. How did you come here?”

Coldblood Five felt strange that there would be someone like Ye Lang in the Coldblood Group. Wouldn’t it make the location here unsafe, as Ye Lang would tell all the secrets here after he goes out?

“Coldblood Thirteen brought me here. He said to study my

physique.” Ye Lang answered without any concealment.

“Oh, I see. What’s special about your physique?” Coldblood Five asked carelessly. He knew there were lots of people like Ye Lang in Coldblood Thirteen’s hand, so he was not surprised.

His last question, he just asked offhandedly, it didn’t matter to him whether he would have the answer or not.

“Nothing special, I’m just invulnerable to poisons and also have no attributes.” With the food in his mouth, Ye Lang replied casually, as if casually chatting with Coldblood Five. If anyone saw this scene, they would be astonished.

It was Coldblood Five, the well-known cruel killer in the Coldblood Group, who was freely chatting with a young boy. You could imagine how amazing the scene was.

“What?! What did you say just now?” Coldblood Five screamed slightly after hearing what Ye Lang said. The expression on his face was rarely seen, as basically he always had the same look—— a cold look!

From the look on his face now, it showed how surprised he felt at what Ye Lang said.