

Temptation 1071

Chapter 1071: A Genius Unseen in a Century

Although Yagyu Jyugong is not one of them, his teacher is one of them.

Kawabata Yu Ming is a very patient person, but now he is also losing patience.

After he found Yagyu Jyugong and told him about the matters of the Yagyu and Kawabata families.

Yagyu Jyugong walked silently in the wind and snow, making Kawabata Yu Ming momentarily wonder whether this old fellow had been isolated too long and forgotten how to speak.

Just as Kawabata Yu Ming was about to lose patience, Yagyu Jyugong spoke softly.

"Unless it's confirmed that the opponent is a Martial Arts Grandmaster, I won't take action against Gang Qi Realm ants."

After saying this, Yagyu Jyugong said nothing more but drew his katana and began practicing Sword Dao amidst the swirling wind and snow.

As one of the four lesser Sword Saints of Japan, Yagyu Jyugong had a distinctive style when practicing swordsmanship.

In the endless wind and snow, he focused all his practices on the most basic of basic sword moves.

Those who knew understood he was one of the four lesser Sword Saints of Japan.

Those who didn't might think he was merely a Japanese Sword Dao apprentice.

While Yagyu Jyugong practiced the sword, Kawabata Yu Ming did not leave but stood quietly in the wind and snow, watching.

Initially, he didn't notice anything unusual and even felt somewhat awkward.

Because many of Yagyu Jyugong's movements were not standard, neither visually appealing nor capable of effective damage.

But after watching for a while, Kawabata Yu Ming suddenly understood.

To outsiders, Yagyu Jyugong's swordsmanship was not standard.

But to himself, it was indeed very standard.

Everyone's height, weight, and size are different, and there are significant differences in other aspects as well.

In this context, Yagyu Jyugong had found the path most suitable for himself and honed it meticulously.

This is a remarkable achievement; each of his movements now is textbook standard and perfect for him.

After watching for a while, Kawabata Yu Ming also unexpectedly drew his katana and began practicing using Yagyu Jyugong's methods.

In the boundless snowstorm, soon only two people practicing Japanese Sword Dao remained.

On the surface, Yagyu Jyugong remained calm.

But inside, his thoughts were anything but calm.

The eldest son of the Kawabata family, Kawabata Yu Ming, lives up to his reputation as a hundred-year martial arts genius of the Kawabata family.

He managed to grasp the subtlety of the Sword Dao in a very short time.

Furthermore, Kawabata Yu Ming showed rapid progress when he began practicing using his methods, demonstrating his frightening talent.

This world is fair, yet exciting.

It does not allow the grand stage to feature only geniuses like Su Fan; it also arranges opponents for Su Fan to face together.

Kawabata Yu Ming, at only twenty-five years old, already at the peak of Gang Qi Realm Great Perfection, is arranged as the first opponent for Su Fan.

Of course, neither Su Fan nor Kawabata Yu Ming has the intention of confronting each other at this time.

Yagyu Jyugong's opinion was quickly relayed by Kawabata Yu Ming to the Kawabata family.

The next task for the Kawabata family was to verify whether Su Fan was indeed at the peak of Gang Qi Realm or a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

This matter, for the Kawabata family, was of no particular concern.

They simply needed to dispatch a Gang Qi Realm peak expert to face Su Fan, and they would know Su Fan's true strength.

Such an expert could be arranged easily either internally within the Kawabata family or through other channels to test Su Fan.

And this time, the Kawabata family turned their attention to the Kutor Temple of the Esoteric Sect.

They were unwilling to risk their own Gang Qi Realm experts for such ventures.

But there was no problem in paying a price to have other experts undertake this mission on their behalf.

Moreover, the Kutor Temple of the Esoteric Sect, having lost Zen Master Danba and Fu Zan Master to Su Fan's hands, was eager for revenge against Su Fan.

While hidden currents swirled outside and the atmosphere was unpredictable, Su Fan's life was largely unaffected.

Indeed, even his treatments for Li Guanyun were proceeding very smoothly.

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Medical University Affiliated Hospital, Treatment Room.

This was the eleventh day Su Fan treated Li Guanyun, who was originally high paraplegic, and he could already sit on the hospital bed.

His hands and feet could already tremble slightly.

This, in ordinary patients, would already be another medical miracle.

However, Li Guanyun is not an ordinary patient; he is a Martial Arts Grandmaster with a deep foundation.

Even though he was paraplegic, his muscles had not atrophied or degenerated because his qi and blood were abundant.

After Su Fan gave his all to treat him, he also recovered very quickly.

At this moment, Li Guanyun was sitting on the bed, his face full of excitement.

Although they had already secretly negotiated with a national doctor sage to ask him to help treat Li Guanyun.

But the other party asked for a very high price and was not forthcoming.

Su Fan was different. Not only was his medical skill superb, but at this extremely critical time, he became their ally.

Unlike another national doctor sage, Su Fan did not make an excessive demand in this matter.

This made Li Guanyun and the other two Martial Arts Grandmasters have a good opinion of Su Fan.

It should be known, that adding flowers to the brocade is easy, but providing help in need is difficult!

Su Fan's help to them was undoubtedly the sentiment of providing help in time of need.

One silver needle after another continued to fall onto Li Guanyun's arms from Su Fan's hands.

While giving Li Guanyun acupuncture, Su Fan casually asked a question: "Why doesn't Mr. Li change back to the Wu surname?"

Li Guanyun replied without hesitation: "There are two reasons; one is to motivate myself not to forget the shame of the past."

"Another reason is that we haven't yet overthrown Wu Guangliang and others."

"When the old man regains control of the hidden Wu family, that will be the time for the old man to change back to the original surname."

Hearing this, Su Fan nodded slightly and did not continue the topic.

Instead, he said: "Mr. Li has a solid foundation, and within about twenty more days, you should almost recover gradually."

Li Guanyun sighed upon hearing this: "Divine Doctor Su is truly a rare genius seen once in a hundred years!"

"Not only is your martial arts profound, but your medical skills are also remarkable."

"In this year's Chinese Famous Doctors Competition, Divine Doctor Su will surely win the title of national doctor sage."

Su Fan smiled without saying much.

Because his goal was not just to win the title of a national doctor sage but to challenge the achievement of the four consecutive championships.

Which are the Sea Selection Champion, City-Level Champion, Provincial Champion, and National Champion.

Such a doctor will obtain an honor higher than that of a national doctor sage, being called the Number One Divine Doctor of China.

After finishing giving Li Guanyun acupuncture, Su Fan left the treatment room, allowing Li Guanyun to rest well.

At the same time, in the secretive Kuta Monastery, Dalai Master walked into his meditation room.

Dalai Master was approximately forty-five or forty-six years old, a middle-aged man who rarely smiles.

Martial artists have longer lifespans than ordinary people, so being forty-five or forty-six is no different from ordinary people being twenty-five or twenty-six.

When Dalai Master arrived at his meditation room, Mingfei immediately came forward to help him undress.

Shortly, he was only wearing casual clothes and sat cross-legged.

Fine beef and lamb, along with strong liquor, were soon served.

The secretive Kuta Monastery has no taboos, with the only precept being not to fall into the demonic path.

The definition of demons is very clear—all enemies of the monastery are demons; all opponents of the monastery are demons.

As Dalai and his Mingfei ate, his junior apprentice Dama walked in.

Dama pressed his hands together and saluted to Dalai.

Dalai did the same, pressing his hands together, and returned the gesture.

After Dama sat down, he straightforwardly asked: "What matter does Senior Brother want to discuss with me?"

Dalai picked up a piece of lamb with his hand and put it in his mouth.

At the same time, he looked at Dama and said: "My cultivation has reached a critical point, and I don't want to leave Kuta Monastery."

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Dama heard Dalai's words and looked puzzled.

He knew the abbot wanted Dalai to do something, but he didn't know exactly what.

If it was something ordinary, he could certainly do it.

But if it was something difficult, he wouldn't go.

Dalai handed a bowl of shredded beef to Dama, and then continued:

"Previously, Brother Danba and Brother Fu Zan went to deal with a martial artist named Su Fan."

"This time, the abbot has given me the task to also deal with Su Fan."

"I have just entered the Gang Qi Realm Grandmaster level and need to consolidate my cultivation and stabilize my realm."

"Su Fan's strength is at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm, but not at the Great Perfection of the peak."

"With your strength at the peak Great Perfection of the Gang Qi Realm, dealing with Su Fan will surely be a success."

"When you return, I will give Lin Lang to you."

The Lin Lang that Dalai mentioned was the beautiful consort beside him.

Although many consorts of the Secret Sect monks are communal,

Almost all Secret Sect monks have their own consort.

Dalai knew long ago about Dama's desire for Lin Lang.

Once, when Lin Lang was soaking in the hot spring pool in the back mountain, Dama even sneaked under the pool to kiss Lin Lang's feet.

Lin Lang and Dama thought he didn't know about this, but he was always aware.

If it were another benefit, Dama wouldn't agree.

But if he could obtain Lin Lang, Dama simply couldn't refuse.

From when Lin Lang was still a young girl, Dama had already liked her.

But unfortunately, Lin Lang was his senior brother's consort.

He could only watch his senior brother, and even his other senior brothers, enjoy Lin Lang.

And now his opportunity had come; the price for him to get Lin Lang was to kill the martial artist named Su Fan.

Given this, Su Fan must die.

Dama picked up a piece of beef and chewed it slowly in his mouth.

Then he said lightly: "I want to get Lin Lang first, and leave three days later."

Both Lin Lang and Dalai understood his meaning.

Which was that he wanted to be entwined with Lin Lang for three days before heading to Yang City to deal with Su Fan.

Dalai smiled and then pushed Lin Lang to Dama under Lin Lang's surprised gaze.

Simultaneously said: "From now on, Lin Lang is yours."

Lin Lang's exquisite face showed no extra expression.

But deep in her eyes, there was clearly deep hatred.

Unlike other consorts who willingly sacrifice, she was well aware that these Secret Sect people were the real demons.

But she could only endure, as she couldn't do anything to these people yet.

Furthermore, she was already not a 'clean' body, so being taken by several more men didn't matter.

But she swore that one day, all these men who had used her and humiliated her would pay the price.

Of course, the abbot of the Secret Sect wouldn't have thought that, originally to ensure everything went smoothly, he gave the task of killing Su Fan to Dalai, who had just entered the Grandmaster level.

But Dalai was too cunning, using a consort to entice Dama to test Su Fan's strength.

Although it was widely rumored that Su Fan was now just a peak martial artist in the Gang Qi Realm.

Many people deeply believed this statement, but Dalai did not think so.

He was very careful with his life, and unless he himself confirmed that Su Fan was only at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm, otherwise he wouldn't take action.

This meal was enjoyable for both Dama and Dalai.

For Lin Lang, her heart was only burning with the flames of hatred.

Yang City, the affiliated hospital of Medical University.

Su Fan still didn't know that the Secret Sect, Kuta Temple, had made another move.

Most of his time and energy during this period were dedicated to improving himself and treating Li Guanyun.

Having grown his power to the initial Great Perfection of the Xuan Qi Realm, he wanted to continue cultivating, but it had become very difficult.

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The more it was like this, the more Su Fan needed to seize the time for hard training.

Otherwise, who knows how long it would take for his realm to rise again.

While his strength was steadily growing, Li Guanyun was also rapidly recovering.

In about twenty days, Li Guanyun should be fully recovered.

By then, a truly earth-shattering storm will truly take place.

There's still some time left before the clash between the hidden Wu family and Li Guanyun's people.

During this time, naturally, a lot can still be done.

After dealing with all the other matters at the hospital, Su Fan went to find Bai Man.

Bai Man was drinking coffee at the moment, and when she saw Su Fan walk into her office, she didn't react much.

Su Fan sat down in Bai Man's office and casually said, "Sister Man, how about going on an outing this weekend?"

Bai Man took a sip of coffee and then asked, "Why the sudden urge for an outing?"

Su Fan smiled and said, "I've been working hard during the weekdays, so of course, I should relax during the weekend."

Hearing him say this, Bai Man nodded and then said, "Just the two of us?"

Su Fan casually replied, "The two of us, or we can invite Sister Fei to join us."

Hearing this, Bai Man said, "Then let's invite Wang Fei along. You can come to my house to pick me up when the time comes."

Having agreed with Bai Man on this matter, Su Fan naturally started planning for this enjoyable outing.

However, there were still a few days until the weekend, and his longing for Bai Man was something he needed to express right now.

As Bai Man stood by the window, continuing to drink her coffee, Su Fan came up behind her and embraced her.

Bai Man laughed and said, "I think your plan to invite me out this weekend is just an excuse for some mischief."

Su Fan, from behind Bai Man, embraced her slender waist.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "I want to get mischievous with Sister Man not just now, but also when we're out."

Bai Man chuckled, "If you're caught fooling around outside, you'll be on the headlines in Yang City."

Su Fan casually said, "With the influence I have in Yang City now, I can silence any news with just a word."

This time Bai Man didn't refute, because what Su Fan said was true.

However, she still said, "When we're in private, you can do whatever you want."

"But outside, don't mess around; it's not good to be seen."

Su Fan nodded but didn't take Bai Man's words to heart.

Because he wanted to create beautiful memories with Bai Man everywhere.

Su Fan held Bai Man a bit longer, and his hands began to wander.

At this, Bai Man was already used to it.

When Su Fan's hands slipped into her clothes, grasping those wonderful things, she merely let out a soft moan, without much reaction.

As Su Fan indulgently played with her wonderful assets, she recalled something.

Bai Man immediately asked casually, "There've been more security personnel at the hospital lately?"

Su Fan nodded, "Yes, they're all bodyguards of Old Master Li Guanyun."

He was considering whether to tell Bai Man about the hidden Wu family.

Although telling Bai Man wouldn't serve much purpose, he thought about it and decided to tell her everything.

He was now a Martial Arts Grandmaster, with a certain degree of self-protection ability.

Regarding many of his affairs, he no longer needed to keep them hidden from Bai Man and the others.

Soon, the things that Yin Qianyue and Wang Fei knew, Bai Man knew as well.

Compared to others, Bai Man undoubtedly had more feelings about it.

When Su Fan first came to Yang City, he was just an ordinary young man from the mountains.

Who could have thought that in such a short time, Su Fan has step by step, reached the heights he is at today.

Now the entire Yang City is in his grasp, his influence even extending beyond Yang City, spreading throughout Qin Province.

Even in China and internationally, he has gained slight influence, a truly remarkable feat.

Chapter 1075

When Su Fan and Bai Man were entwined in love, a massive storm was also brewing continuously.

Before the storm arrived, Su Fan was enjoying the last moments of peace with Bai Man and Wang Fei.

Tantric School, Kuta Temple.

Master Dama slowly walked out of his meditation room.

Inside his meditation room, Lin Lang lay on the bed with vacant eyes.

During these three days, usually gentlemanly Master Dama had been like a mad dog, working on her relentlessly.

Whether it was day or night, dawn or dusk.

Most of the time, Dama remained connected to the deepest part of her body.

Many men on the bed had been extremely greedy with her.

But it was the first time she encountered someone as insane as Dama.

She even felt that Dama wasn't purely seeking pleasure but wanted to work her to death before stopping.

Regardless, Dama finally left.

But she still couldn't move, she couldn't even close her legs.

Lin Lang hoped that mad dog like Dama would never return.

She struggled to sit up and looked at the two amazing objects in front of her, feeling a bit horrified.

Not only were there bruises and marks from nails, but even teeth marks.

Luckily, Dama had left; otherwise, who knows what else might have happened.

Just as Lin Lang thought she could breathe a sigh of relief, she rejoiced too soon.

Because shortly after Dama left, Dalai entered Dama's meditation room.

Dalai didn't hesitate at all, and without giving Lin Lang a chance to resist, he pressed down on her.

At this moment, all Lin Lang could do was silently endure and shed silent tears.

The consort of the Tantric School was nothing but a plaything, just a female slave, not a free person.

Dama didn't know what happened after he left.

This time, he went to Yang City, planning to go and return quickly.

He wanted Lin Lang to feel the maximum extent of his admiration and longing over the years.

Dama's trip was very smooth.

His operation received intelligence support from the Yamato Kawabata family.

Dama was a master at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm's Great Perfection, and his confrontation with Su Fan could reveal many issues.

With the assistance of the Kawabata family, Dama easily arrived in Yang City.

When he arrived in Yang City, agents from the Kawabata family were already there waiting.

In various parts of China, the Kawabata family had many hidden agents.

These hidden agents were rarely used.

But to deal with a formidable enemy like Su Fan, who could potentially threaten the entire Kawabata family.

Of course, the Kawabata family would utilize these concealed agents everywhere, sparing no effort against Su Fan.

The person receiving Dama was named Wang Feiruo.

Wang Feiruo had half Japanese blood and was a mixed-race individual.

Although he was born in Japan, he grew up in China.

He was very familiar with everything about China.

Though Dama was wildly fierce with Lin Lang,

At other times, he was courteous and dignified.

Upon meeting Wang Feiruo, Dama showed no arrogance of a Gang Qi Realm peak master and greeted with hands clasped together.

Wang Feiruo dared not be negligent and quickly bowed to Dama.

"Master Dama, for this action, we will provide you with intelligence and other non-combat support."

"You can make any request you have."

Dama nodded slightly and then asked, "When will we make our move?"

Wang Feiruo replied seriously, "Based on our observations over this period, Su Fan's life is quite regular."

"On weekdays, Su Fan works at the affiliated hospital of the Medical University."

"After hospital work, he goes to his company, Eastern Medical Group, and stays there for an hour."

"After that, he returns to his No. 5 villa in the Bai Yulan Villa District."

Chapter 1076: Ambush on the Way

Wang Feiruo paused briefly after speaking, then continued.

"Now, in the hospital, as well as in his company and Bai Yulan villa area, he has powerful aides."

"If we want to deal with him, we can only do so on his way home or on his way from home to the hospital for work."

"Of course, if we can know in advance where he's going, we can set up an ambush ahead of time."

"Considering various factors, we've decided to set up an ambush tomorrow when he leaves home for work at the hospital."

"Master Dama, what do you think?"

Master Dama only wanted to quickly handle the matters here and then go back to fiercely deal with Lin Lang.

He naturally had no objections to Wang Feiruo's proposal.

Since they would deal with Su Fan the next day, they could all have a good night's rest at the hotel.

Su Fan was unaware that experts from the Esoteric Sect had arrived in Yang City.

While Dama and Wang Feiruo and the others went to the hotel to rest, he was in Ning Miaoxi's room.

Su Fan pressed down on Ning Miaoxi's petite body.

His raging dragon had already completed two-thirds of the invasion of Ning Miaoqi, but the remaining one-third was difficult to continue.

Ning Miaoqi's small mouth was slightly open.

Her clear, beautiful eyes looked innocently at Su Fan.

Although she could no longer accommodate Su Fan's colossal figure, Su Fan still continued to move forward.

After the secret garden was invaded, the deepest flower core of her body began to be invaded at this moment.

"Ah!"

Even though Ning Miaoqi was a Gang Qi Realm expert, she couldn't help but scream when Su Fan suddenly thrust forcibly.

At this moment, all her sensations were quite wonderful and strange.

Although she had often been sent to cloud nine by Su Fan, experiencing wave after wave of peaks before.

This time, she continuously felt like flying heavenward, continuously soaring at the peak.

She and Su Fan became more perfectly in sync, and her most core area was completely occupied by Su Fan.

Her body and soul, her everything, entirely belonged to Su Fan.

This night, Su Fan gave all his love and thoughts, all his youthful recklessness, to Ning Miaoqi.

The continuous extreme joy even made Ning Miaoqi, a Gang Qi Realm expert, cry out and even faint.

When she awoke from unconsciousness, Su Fan hadn't stopped his offensive.

As a result, the next morning, when Su Fan woke up, he saw Ning Miaoqi looking at him with a resentful expression.

Seeing Ning Miaoqi like a wronged little wife, Su Fan naturally pulled the little beauty into his arms and kissed her fiercely again.

After doing all this, he got up to wash up, while Ning Miaoqi on the bed didn't want to move at all.

After Su Fan finished washing, he changed into a set of clothes and drove to the hospital for work.

Shortly after he hit the road, he noticed a car following him from behind.

After realizing this, his expression changed slightly, and he began to detour towards the outskirts.

Su Fan was very familiar with the roads in Yang City.

As he started to detour, the car following him persistently began to detour as well.

The two cars quickly approached the outskirts, one after the other.

Upon arrival, Su Fan was somewhat astonished to find the place was actually congested.

Su Fan had no choice but to park his vehicle by the roadside and quickly leave.

Three people quickly got out of the car behind.

Among the three, there were two young men and a middle-aged man.

The two young men were mere ants in the Transform Energy Realm.

However, the monk in an Esoteric Sect disguise was an expert.

Su Fan couldn't discern Dama's depth, and Dama even more so couldn't gauge Su Fan's ability.

Since Su Fan got out of the car shortly after and entered the woods on the side, it looked like he intended to escape.

Chapter 1077

Su Fan did this, of course not to escape, but to eliminate Dama in a secluded place.

Even though there were already many speculations outside, none of them were confirmed.

Even at this moment, Su Fan still didn't want to reveal his true strength.

Although Dama didn't know the depth of Su Fan, he was certain that Su Fan was not his match.

For Su Fan to kill Fu Zan Master, he had to go to great lengths and spend so much time.

This indicated that Su Fan's strength was similar to Fu Zan's, at most just slightly stronger.

Dama had figured all this out long ago.

Now seeing Su Fan, he wouldn't hesitate at all, immediately pursuing with all his might.

The actions of Dama and his companions were very swift.

But once Su Fan entered the woods beside the highway, he seemed to disappear.

They chased for a while, but did not find Su Fan.

Gradually, the distance between Wang Feiruo, his companion, and Master Dama grew farther and farther.

When Wang Feiruo sensed something amiss, Su Fan had already appeared behind them.

"Pfft!"

Su Fan raised his hand and pointed, and a stream of True Qi shattered the heart of Wang Feiruo's companion in an instant!

Wang Feiruo was shocked and quickly drew his gun, starting to shoot.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

He was decisive, and his marksmanship was very good.

Unfortunately, in front of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, a pistol was no different from a toy.

All of Wang Feiruo's bullets were blocked by Su Fan's protective Qigong.

The gun in his hand was crushed into scrap iron by Su Fan's sudden grip.

Wang Feiruo's throat was also tightly choked by Su Fan.

"Spare... spare me..."

At this moment, Wang Feiruo could only beg for mercy.

This was different from what they imagined, according to their plan.

Su Fan should have been in a bloody battle with Master Dama, and they would have picked him off from the side with sniper rifles from the car.

At this moment, Master Dama was clearly played by Su Fan.

From the looks of it, Master Dama hadn't noticed Su Fan circling to their rear.

Su Fan, gripping Wang Feiruo's throat, coldly asked, "Who are you?"

Wang Feiruo, without any hesitation, directly said, "We are from the Secret Sect of Khutodawa Monastery."

"Ka!"

After Wang Feiruo finished speaking, Su Fan increased the force slightly.

At that moment, Wang Feiruo's neck could be easily snapped by him at any time.

Facing death, Wang Feiruo didn't dare to speak nonsense anymore, and said honestly, "That monk is from the Secret Sect of Khutodawa Monastery, and we are intelligence personnel from the Eastern Chuan Duan Family."

After saying this, he could no longer speak.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound was heard, and Wang Feiruo's throat was crushed by Su Fan on the spot.

This intelligence agent of the Chuan Duan Family died instantly.

On the other side, after searching for a while, Master Dama suddenly turned around.

Just moments ago, Su Fan had reached behind him.

While Master Dama was searching everywhere for Su Fan, Su Fan was quietly following behind him.

He was now certain that Master Dama was a peak expert in the Gang Qi Realm.

Although he wouldn't let Master Dama return to report back, he planned to use only his peak Gang Qi Realm strength to take down Master Dama.

As Su Fan confronted Master Dama, a drone was already filming not far away in the sky.

The battle between the two would be captured by this drone.

The person controlling this high-altitude filming drone was an intelligence officer from the Eastern Chuan Duan Family, Guo Menglong's group.

The real-time footage from here was continuously being broadcasted to the Chuan Duan Family.

However, Su Fan now suppressed his strength completely to the peak Gang Qi Realm level when making his move.

Therefore, no matter how much effort the Chuan Duan Family and Secret Sect put in, it was still difficult to know his true strength now.

Dama only wanted to kill Su Fan, so he wouldn't consider anything else.

Chapter 1078

"Boom!"

Dama swung his fist through the air, each punch fierce and powerful, unstoppable.

His fist slammed towards Su Fan, who deftly dodged to the side.

Dama's previous punch now swept horizontally to the left.

This time, Su Fan didn't continue to dodge but raised his left hand to block.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound echoed as Su Fan's arm didn't budge in the slightest, blocking Dama's sweeping palm.

Dama tried to pull back to attack again, underestimating Su Fan.

Su Fan switched from blocking to grappling with his left hand, easily grabbing Dama's arm.

Then Su Fan abruptly pulled Dama's arm back, disrupting Dama's movement.

As his organs were impacted, Dama's center of gravity lunged forward due to Su Fan's dragging.

To outsiders, it seemed as though Su Fan effortlessly pulled Dama to the ground.

Being a master Esoteric Monk, Dama had some tricks up his sleeve.

Without waiting for Su Fan to attack again, he smoothly rolled forward and unleashed a Scorpion Tail.

His right leg, bizarrely quick, swung fiercely at Su Fan's nasal bone.

If both were at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm, Su Fan would genuinely be forced into defense, barely dodging.

"Bang!"

But Su Fan was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so in this perilous moment, he unleashed a stabbing foot, breaking Dama's move.

"Bang! Bang!"

Su Fan's foot slammed into Dama's knee, causing him to lose momentum and stop the Scorpion Tail completely.

Then, Su Fan delivered two consecutive kicks, heavily striking Dama's knee.

"Hiss—"

Dama gasped in pain and hastily performed a Coiling Dragon around the Pillar, leaping away from the ground.

But this Esoteric Monk was truly fierce.

At this moment, despite the intense pain in his knee, he executed a Skyward Kick at Su Fan!

This kick, like a crushing hammer in a quarry, rushed fiercely upwards with terrifying power.

Su Fan's expression didn't change; he smoothly executed an Iron Plate Bridge, easily dodging Dama's Skyward Kick.

Not only that, but even Dama's scissors kick in mid-air cut through empty air.

Su Fan followed with a backward hand flip, grabbing Dama's right leg in his hand as he stood up.

Dama was shocked and horrified internally, while Su Fan swiftly applied a Sparrow Grasp, driving Dama's body to crash into a nearby big tree.

"Buzz—"

Dama's protective aura flared up instantly.

"Boom!"

A tree as thick as the mouth of a bowl was snapped on the spot.

Before he could get up, Su Fan had already attacked again.

Su Fan executed a hook kick, sending Dama flying from the ground.

Dama tried to stabilize himself, but Su Fan's Taiji Cannon Fist was already approaching.

Even though Su Fan concealed his strength, only displaying the peak Gang Qi Realm with his Taiji Cannon Fist.

The power of his Taiji Cannon Fist was incredibly formidable.

Its strength was second to none compared to a siege hammer breaking through a city gate.

"Boom!"

"Crack, crack!"

Dama's entire body flew, like a cannonball, again knocked away by Su Fan.

Moreover, his protective aura showed cracks resembling ice fissures.

"Crack!"

A massive gray stone was shattered into pieces by Dama.

Su Fan had wished to strike as a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Doing so would have turned Dama into a corpse.

However, for greater strategic goals, Su Fan had to hold back.

Even with only the peak Gang Qi Realm's strength, Dama was consistently suppressed by him.

At this point, Dama scrambled up from the rubble, daring not to continue the fight, attempting to flee.

"Where do you think you're going?" There was no way Su Fan would let Dama escape.

Their battle was clearly recorded by a drone high overhead.

Since he had released false information to the outside world, he certainly wouldn't allow Dama to leave.

Su Fan didn't need Dama to tell others he was only at Gang Qi Realm strength.

Chapter 1079

Dama hadn't run far when Su Fan appeared behind him.

An unexpected turn of events also unfolded at this moment for Su Fan.

Dama suddenly turned around and hurled three Liu Ye daggers!

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Dama turned, twisted his waist, swung his arm, flicked his wrist, and launched the daggers in one fluid, seamless motion.

He had clearly been preparing for this surprise attack, aiming to catch Su Fan off guard.

The first and second flying daggers brushed past Su Fan.

But the third dagger tore his clothes.

This was because he was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, with quick reactions, and Dama's condition was genuine.

Had it been another Gang Qi Realm expert, they might already be a corpse at this point.

And when Dama's Liu Ye dagger ripped his clothes, he reached out and caught it in his hand.

This was a silver flying dagger shaped like a willow leaf, very beautiful and very unique.

After catching it, Su Fan suddenly threw it hard.

The flying dagger traveled in a strange arc, flying out, circling in mid-air, and then continued forward.

Su Fan realized this was due to the special shape of the dagger and the peculiar air holes on it.

This piqued his interest in the Liu Ye dagger.

Although he couldn't use the Liu Ye dagger effectively, the silver needle hidden within pierced Dama's dantian.

As Dama watched Su Fan's Liu Ye dagger twirling in the air, he even sneered.

He never imagined that the next moment, his body would become stiff, as if paralyzed.

Without giving him much time to think, Su Fan was already upon him.

Su Fan's fists rained down like a storm, pounding on Dama's body incessantly as if a god was beating a drum.

Under his fierce and unparalleled iron fists, Dama barely managed to raise his protective qi barrier.

But Dama's protective qi barrier was quickly shattered by Su Fan's relentless punches.

Without the protective qi, Dama's bones and organs were soon shattered by Su Fan.

Although he was not weak, against Su Fan who concealed his true strength, he even fought him for quite a while.

But compared to Su Fan, he was obviously still a bit lacking.

From the beginning of the fight to the end of the slaughter, he was continuously suppressed by Su Fan.

Facing the moment of life and death, Dama felt a deep regret and unwillingness in his heart.

If he had known how formidable Su Fan was, he wouldn't have come to kill him.

Even if he wanted to kill Su Fan, he should have enjoyed Lin Lang enough first before coming.

Dama's thoughts soon ceased.

With his bones and organs shattered by Su Fan, he certainly couldn't survive.

Dama, the third-ranked expert from Mizong Kutor Temple, came to kill Su Fan, only to die by Su Fan's hand.

Although Dama was dead, his contribution was already enough.

Guo Menglong and others had already made an emergency evacuation.

They now knew that Su Fan was an expert at the peak of the Great Perfection of Gang Qi Realm.

Of course, this was precisely what Su Fan wanted them to know.

Therefore, it was expected that the Mizong Kutor Temple and the Kawabata family of Japan would suffer another significant setback.

After dealing with Dama, Su Fan found a Dark Web Crystal Card and some Liu Ye daggers on him.

These Liu Ye daggers were very formidable, and if forged with Yin-Yang Xuan Gold, their effects would surely be extraordinary.

In the coming time, Su Fan decided to study Dama's Liu Ye daggers carefully.

Having gathered these items, Su Fan sent the coordinates of the location to Ning Zhengde.

Originally, he had planned for Zhao Chunqiu to handle the cleanup work.

However, compared to Zhao Chunqiu, Ning Zhengde was obviously more professional.

The information about Su Fan's confrontation with Dama wasn't kept secret by the Kawabata family.

Soon, the related combat footage was spreading across the Dark Web.

Chapter 1080

At this moment, many people realized that, unbeknownst to them, Su Fan, who had gained fame previously, had already grown to the peak of the Gang Qi Realm's Great Perfection!

Of course, Su Fan's true strength is even greater than this.

But for now, obviously no one can know this.

Su Fan left this grove, went to the roadside to find his car, and then continued to the hospital.

Now that he is the director of the affiliated hospital of the Medical University, even if he's a bit late, no one would say anything.

Upon arriving at the hospital, he took a short rest and then continued with his needles to give acupuncture to Li Guanyun.

In Li Guanyun's treatment room, the previously paraplegic Li Guanyun was already engaging in recovery training.

With Su Fan's continuous treatment, he was already able to shuffle around the ward with great difficulty.

As an ally, Li Guanyun was, of course, also monitoring the news about Su Fan on the dark web.

Seeing Su Fan, he asked with concern, "Divine Doctor Su, are you alright?"

Su Fan shook his head, "No worries, the opponent was just at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm."

Li Guanyun pondered for a moment and said, "What does Divine Doctor Su plan to do about the Kuta Temple of the Esoteric Teaching?"

Su Fan replied, "Elder Li, do you think, after the Secret Wu family's matters are settled, can we eradicate Kuta Temple?"

This time, Li Guanyun didn't answer immediately.

After a while, he finally said, "If there's a way to reconcile with the Kuta Temple, would Divine Doctor Su be willing to make peace with them?"

He could put some effort into finding someone to mediate, eventually getting Su Fan and the monks of Kuta Temple to shake hands and make peace.

The Esoteric Teaching has a total of three sects, and the Kuta Temple is just one of them.

If Su Fan were to truly wipe out Kuta Temple, it would definitely stir up a hornet's nest.

Su Fan shook his head, "I'm not prepared to reconcile with Kuta Temple, these esoteric monks have repeatedly tried to kill me, there's no possibility of reconciliation."

Li Guanyun sighed upon hearing this, "Destroying Kuta Temple isn't difficult, but after that, we'd be opposing the entire Esoteric Teaching."

"Once the Secret Wu family's matters are settled, they will always stand by Divine Doctor Su, advancing and retreating together."

"But the matters of Kuta Temple and the Esoteric Teaching, Divine Doctor Su must also consider carefully."

"Of course, no matter what Divine Doctor Su decides in the end, the Secret Wu family will fully support you."

Although Li Guanyun didn't want to provoke the Esoteric Teaching, Su Fan had provided timely assistance when they were in their most difficult times.

After overcoming the crisis, they would certainly not abandon Su Fan but would advance and retreat together with him.

Hearing this, Su Fan smiled and said, "Rest assured Elder Li, I won't act rashly, I will plan before taking action."

"Once I make a move, not only will Kuta Temple become history, the entire Esoteric Teaching will also completely disappear."

The tone of these words was very bold, but for a young grandmaster in his early twenties, such words were nothing out of the ordinary.

For someone as young as Su Fan to have become a Martial Arts Grandmaster,

his future potential is almost immeasurable.

Esoteric Teaching's trouble with Su Fan might be considered the biggest blunder in their history.

Next, Li Guanyun once again sat on a chair, while Su Fan continued to administer acupuncture.

The recovery speed of a martial artist is truly amazing.

The previously quite weak Li Guanyun had already rapidly regained his health.

With each passing day, his condition improved significantly.

At the same time, the Dalai Master was summoned by the abbot to the Mahavira Hall.

The abbot of Kuta Temple is Banpo Lama.

"Slap!"

Even though the Dalai Master is a Martial Arts Grandmaster, Banpo Lama was extremely furious and slapped the Dalai Master across the face.

After fiercely slapping the Dalai Master, Banpo Lama was still not appeased.

But the Dalai Master had no intention of taking more hits this time.

He pressed his palms together and calmly said, "Brother, it's come to this point, being angry serves no purpose."

"We either stop here, or let me go and kill Su Fan."