

Temptation 1121

Chapter 1121: Seeds of Hatred Germinate

Yin Qianyue rolled her eyes at Su Fan upon hearing his words.

Then, suddenly moved by a thought, she swiftly turned over.

Su Fan had originally been prepared to strike like a dragon, pressing forward triumphantly.

Yin Qianyue's sudden turn caused his mighty spear to miss its mark, making any further attacks impossible.

Having narrowly avoided a terrifying attack, Yin Qianyue had no time for relief.

Before she could escape, she was scooped up by Su Fan, and the two of them wound up on the ground.

Instinctively, she could only wrap her arms around Su Fan; otherwise, she would have fallen.

In this position, she was utterly vulnerable, forced to absorb all of Su Fan's ferocious assault.

As the relentless rhythm like the beating of drums began, Yin Qianyue was propelled into wave after wave of sustained peaks.

Clear streams splashed continuously, accompanying her body's spasmodic tremors.

Yin Qianyue, who hadn't cried before, was now made to cry by Su Fan's overwhelming force.

Su Fan's fierce demeanor not only sent her soaring with pleasure but also moved her to tears of joy.

Even as Yin Qianyue wept, Su Fan had no thought of showing pity or tenderness.

His vigorous offensive continued, growing increasingly fierce.

He seemed to have an endless well of strength, determined to shatter Yin Qianyue's resolve before he would relent.

Moreover, Yin Qianyue's soft curves were subject to his intense suckling.

It was as if he sought to draw nectar from a vacant vessel.

While Yin Qianyue endured the attack, Su Fan gestured to Wang Fei.

Wang Fei could only struggle to rise from the bed and walk over.

Su Fan then placed Wang Fei's hands upon Yin Qianyue's soft mounds.

Meanwhile, he began a new assault on Yin Qianyue's tender lips.

Yin Qianyue's defenses entirely crumbled, and her body was rendered supple as water.

Yet the sorrows of individuals are not the same.

In the Palia Castle Science Academy's laboratory, Qi Tian lay on the ground like a dog.

Once a loser, he now found success despite his disheveled state.

Of the twenty test subjects this time, only five survived, and he was one of them.

To continue winning is no easy feat.

And failure does not seem to endure indefinitely.

As time passed, the intense pain slowly faded from Qi Tian's body.

His bloodshot eyes gradually returned to normal.

The lab's jagged alloy vault door slowly opened as Qi Tian staggered out.

Ongoing genetic optimization propelled his abilities to grow at an incredible speed.

Now, he had reached the pinnacle of the Gang Qi Realm.

With a few more genetic optimizations and drug experiments, as long as he survived, he could become the Martial Arts Grandmaster countless people dreamed of.

But Qi Tian's joy was short-lived, as his expression turned somewhat cold.

He saw two bodies being wheeled out from another laboratory.

One was a middle-aged man, the very person who had brought him into Palia Castle.

The other was a young woman.

This young woman, named Elsa, was Qi Tian's bedfellow.

Though Qi Tian's heart was filled with hatred and pain, he did not shun joy.

All of them might face complete death in some experiment.

But he had never expected Elsa to undergo drug experimentation this time.

Qi Tian said nothing; he simply held the young woman gently and walked toward the sea.

Her gentle and warm body was now cold.

And all of this was caused by this cold and terrifying place!

Qi Tian stepped toward the sea, vowing silently, "One day, Su Fan must die, and these damned researchers must die too!"

Chapter 1122: Changhe Medical Society

The events at Palia Castle Science Academy are difficult for the outside world to know.

Even some of the higher-ups at Palia Castle don't understand what they're really doing.

Su Fan is currently not concerned with matters at Palia Castle.

Amid his entanglement with Yin Qianyue and Wang Fei, which was not yet completely over, he received a phone call from the Changhe Medical Society.

The name Changhe Medical Society was created by taking a character from Changjiang and Huanghe, thus called Changhe Medical Society.

This is a special organization in the medical field, composed of a large number of elite doctors.

The background of the Changhe Medical Society is similar to that of the Dragon Group.

However, the Dragon Group is an armed department, while Changhe Medical Society is a medical department.

Su Fan toyed with Wang Fei's soft peaks while talking to the vice president of the Changhe Medical Society.

The vice president of the Changhe Medical Society is a middle-aged man.

The other party obviously didn't know what Su Fan was doing.

But the other party's voice was enthusiastic and excited.

Li Wenzheng dialed Su Fan's number and immediately said, "Hello Dr. Su, I am Li Wenzheng, the vice president of the Changhe Medical Society."

"After our investigation and internal review, we believe you are qualified to join the Changhe Medical Society."

"On behalf of the Changhe Medical Society, I especially invite you to join us as a formal member."

Su Fan is not completely ignorant of the Changhe Medical Society, but he doesn't know much either.

He thought for a while and then asked, "What does the Changhe Medical Society do?"

Vice President Li Wenzheng said without hesitation, "I'll briefly introduce our Changhe Medical Society to Dr. Su."

"Changhe Medical Society is composed of Martial Artists, but every Martial Artist here is an outstanding medical professional."

"They are authority experts in their respective medical fields."

"Changhe Medical Society is our external name; our original name was Shen Nong Medical Society."

"Internally, we also refer to ourselves as Shen Nong Medical Society."

"As for the research topics at Changhe Medical College, there are mainly two fields."

What Li Wenzheng said was clearly different from what the outside world understands.

Because as far as Su Fan knows, Changhe Medical Society is an internationally renowned medical research institution, studying everything related to medicine.

But now he knows that Changhe Medical Society is just a shell, and its core is the Shen Nong Medical Society.

Even on the dark web, related information about the research fields of Shen Nong Medical Society is hard to find.

Li Wenzheng's voice came again.

"One field we research is turning ordinary people into Martial Artists."

"The second field we research is enabling all Martial Artists to advance more quickly."

Hearing this, Su Fan felt somewhat tempted.

However, Su Fan still said, "I recently applied to become a security consultant for the Dragon Group, can I join the Changhe Medical Society?"

Li Wenzheng laughed and said, "Of course you can; there are other Dragon Group security consultants within the Changhe Medical Society."

"We have some collaborations with Dragon Group security consultants, and even directly with the Dragon Group."

Li Wenzheng did not speak without support; the real situation is indeed like this.

Su Fan immediately asked, "How do I join the Changhe Medical Society?"

Li Wenzheng said, "Dr. Su needs to come to the Capital City to handle the joining procedures."

"After handling the joining procedures, Dr. Su can work and research anywhere."

Su Fan said, "Alright, I'll make a quick trip to the Capital City."

Li Wenzheng was delighted to hear this, "Dr. Su can call me before you leave, we'll make preparations for your reception."

Joining the Changhe Medical Society was a minor episode for Su Fan.

But he has become fully aware of the importance of Martial Artists nowadays, so he is quite willing to join the Changhe Medical Society.

Chapter 1123: Traveling Alone to the Capital City

Li Wenzheng was extremely pleased in his heart.

Su Fan's medical skills were truly exceptional. With his joining, the work of the Changhe Medical Society would undoubtedly proceed more smoothly. It was a win-win situation.

Su Fan did not stay overnight at Yin Qian Yue's villa. After taking a shower, he returned to his own villa.

Early the next morning, he saw an acquaintance across from his villa.

To this day, he didn't know this person's name; he only knew that the codename of the person in the Dragon Group was Ice Soul.

Su Fan went to the garage to drive out and soon came to the side of Ice Soul.

Ice Soul casually opened the door and got into the car, at the same time handing a document folder to Su Fan.

"Your application to become a security consultant for the Dragon Group has been approved."

"From now on, we will be colleagues. Please take care of me."

When Su Fan saw Ice Soul, he felt that the reason for Ice Soul's visit must be this matter.

He took the folder handed by Ice Soul, placed it aside, and then asked:

"Do you know about the Changhe Medical Society?"

Ice Soul was taken aback, not expecting Su Fan to ask about this.

However, after a brief pause, Ice Soul nodded, "The Changhe Medical Society is an organization with both a visible and a hidden presence."

"On the surface, it is the Changhe Medical Society, a world-class medical center."

"In reality, it is the Shennong Medical Society, a research center specializing in martial arts medicine."

Just like emergency rescue is divided into general emergency and battlefield emergency, medicine is divided into general medicine and martial arts medicine.

After briefly introducing it to Su Fan, Ice Soul asked, "Have you been invited to join the Changhe Medical Society?"

Su Fan nodded slightly, "Yes, but to join the Changhe Medical Society, the membership application must be submitted in the Capital City, which is a bit troublesome."

Ice Soul was not unfamiliar with the Changhe Medical Society.

Hearing him complain like this, Ice Soul could only chuckle.

"Indeed, it is a bit troublesome, but joining the Changhe Medical Society allows access to firsthand information related to martial arts medicine and offers many benefits."

Su Fan was, of course, aware of the benefits of joining this organization.

He was simply complaining about the cumbersome membership procedures.

On his way to work at the hospital, Ice Soul continued to talk to him about the Changhe Medical Society.

After he had arranged everything at the hospital, he would then fly directly to the Capital City to handle the matters.

Su Fan's life rhythm was not disrupted by Yagyu Jyugong.

However, many people's lives were affected by this matter.

Many arrived at Tianhai early, waiting to watch the Grandmaster duel.

Several others were also on their way to Tianhai.

Martial Arts Grandmasters might frequently spar in private, but public duels were relatively rare.

Even those in high positions have rarely witnessed a public duel between Martial Arts Grandmasters.

This time, the opportunity was rare indeed, so people naturally wanted to go and watch.

While everyone was rushing towards Tianhai, Su Fan was heading to the Capital City.

He took the duel with Yagyu Jyugong very seriously, but he didn't devote all of his time and energy to this matter.

Traveling from Yang City to the Capital City requires about an hour's flight.

Upon arriving at the Capital City International Airport, he encountered the pickup person.

The one who came to pick him up was none other than the Vice President of the Changhe Medical Society, Li Wenzheng.

Upon seeing Su Fan, Li Wenzheng immediately presented his credentials and stepped forward to identify himself.

"Hello, Dr. Su, I am Li Wenzheng, Vice President of the Changhe Medical Society."

While speaking, he warmly extended his hand.

Su Fan also extended his hand and shook hands with Li Wenzheng.

Li Wenzheng already knew that Su Fan was young, but seeing Su Fan in person, he realized.

Su Fan was even younger than in the photos and younger than he had imagined.

He immediately praised, "Dr. Su, you are truly young and promising!"

"At your age, I was just getting started in medicine, not to mention being recognized by the medical community."

Su Fan smiled slightly, "Vice President Li, you're exaggerating."

Chapter 1124: Research Institute Experts

As the two conversed, Su Fan followed Li Wenzheng to the latter's car.

Subsequently, Li Wenzheng took Su Fan to the Changhe Medical Research Institute.

The name of the Changhe Medical Research Institute isn't as exotic as the Palia Castle Science Academy.

But in reality, Palia Castle Science Academy just sounds exotic.

Palia Castle is a place name, which can be swapped out for something like Erliton Science Academy or Jiapigou Science Academy.

Looking at it that way, it not only doesn't sound exotic, it might even seem a bit odd.

Under Li Wenzheng's guidance, Su Fan found the onboarding procedures for Changhe Medical Research Institute to be very straightforward.

Verifying documents, taking photos, obtaining work credentials—all these steps were completed swiftly.

Once these procedures were finished, Li Wenzheng brought Su Fan to a conference room.

After bringing Su Fan over, Li Wenzheng said:

"Divine Doctor Su, let me introduce you; these are the researchers from the main branch of the Changhe Medical Research Institute."

"Apart from the main branch in the Capital City, Changhe Medical College also has a branch on Kunlun Mountain."

"Three-fifths of the researchers conduct medical research at the main branch in the Capital City and the Kunlun Mountain branch."

After briefly introducing everyone's identities to Su Fan, Li Wenzheng then introduced Su Fan to the group.

"You probably already know, this is our new colleague, Dr. Su Fan."

"Dr. Su Fan is the dual champion of the preliminary and city-level competitions in the Yang City division of the Huaxia Famous Doctor Tournament."

"His medical skills have been proven multiple times at the Yangcheng Medical University Affiliated Hospital."

"For this medical exchange meeting, we'll be conducting it in a format of mutual questioning; does anyone have any issues with this?"

After Li Wenzheng spoke, everyone smiled; of course, they had no issues.

Moreover, Su Fan's joining of the Changhe Medical Society was voted in by everyone, so there was even less of an issue.

Su Fan had no issues on his side either.

After taking his seat, he was the first to pose a question to Li Wenzheng and the others.

"As far as I know, one of the main research areas of the Changhe Medical Research Institute is enabling ordinary people to become Martial Artists."

"Regarding this research, what achievements and progress has the institute made?"

Su Fan cut straight to the point and got right to the essence of it.

Fortunately, everyone present was quite competent, evidently ready with answers.

A somewhat lean elderly man adjusted his glasses and said:

"There are enormous differences between Martial Artists and ordinary people in many aspects."

"Even among ordinary people, there are significant differences in abilities."

"On the microscopic level, the substances constituting both are the same."

"But the entirety formed by these substances manifests different characteristics."

"In the task of turning ordinary people into Martial Artists, we've conducted extensive research over thirty years, but the achievements and progress have been very limited."

At this point, Xu Xueshan paused briefly before continuing.

"After extensive research, we found that the blood and energy of ordinary people struggle to bear the True Qi of martial arts and are unable to store it for long periods."

"Currently, through a comprehensive therapy lasting a year, we can induce some changes in the blood and energy of ordinary people."

"Though they cannot generate True Qi from their blood and energy, they can bear True Qi."

After Xu Xueshan finished, Li Wenzheng provided an example:

"It's like a car doesn't produce gasoline, but it can use gasoline."

"Mr. Xu's research focuses on turning ordinary people into a special kind of Martial Artist."

"For a soldier, having True Qi versus not having it is clearly two different concepts."

Actually, even without explanation, Su Fan understood that Xu Xueshan was indeed skilled.

And after Xu Xueshan answered one of Su Fan's questions, he also posed a question to Su Fan.

"Dr. Su, what are your thoughts on ordinary people becoming Martial Artists?"

Chapter 1125: How Likely Are We to Win?

Su Fan certainly wouldn't be stumped by Xu Xueshan's question, and he replied without a moment's hesitation:

"My viewpoint aligns with the Changhe Medical Society; I also believe that the inability of ordinary people to practice martial arts is a defect."

"However, this defect is different from those like visual or auditory impairments; it is not as obvious."

"I believe that at the beginning, everyone could practice martial arts."

"However, over time, most people could not obtain sufficient resources for martial arts training, and thus, this ability degraded."

Su Fan's viewpoint wasn't outlandish; after all, biology follows the principle of use it or lose it.

Just like a cheetah, if it doesn't run for a long period and is kept in a cage, its ability to run would gradually weaken and degrade.

Xu Xueshan was also satisfied with Su Fan's answer.

Because Su Fan's thoughts were quite similar to his own.

After Su Fan finished speaking, another person continued the conversation.

"I am Deng Binggang from the Changhe Medical Society, and my research field is enabling the five internal organs of ordinary people to generate martial arts True Qi."

"After long-term efforts by many colleagues, we can now make an ordinary person's heart produce a small amount of martial arts True Qi."

"However, the amount of this True Qi is quite small and cannot produce significant effects..."

Next, Su Fan and all the experts in the meeting room asked each other a question.

The atmosphere at the Changhe Medical Research Institute was very good because everyone here wanted to get things done.

The questions asked were generally substantial, without any nonsensical arguments.

This allowed Su Fan to gain a significant amount of knowledge.

He discovered that these people have divided the process of transforming ordinary people into Martial Artists into dozens of detailed fields for research.

If these fields achieve major breakthroughs and progress, then in the future, most ordinary people might become Martial Artists.

Su Fan took about ten minutes to handle the entry procedures at the Changhe Medical Society, but the subsequent exchange meeting took more than ten hours.

Even while dining, the exchange meeting did not end.

This medical exchange evidently was fulfilling for both parties.

When Su Fan was sent to the hotel for rest, Li Wenzheng eagerly persuaded him to stay and work at the research institute.

"Doctor Su, you have remarkable insight and exceptional talent in medicine."

"If you can wholeheartedly stay and work at the research institute, you will undoubtedly establish numerous monumental milestones in medicine!"

"Like Yagyu Jyugong, or other such individuals, they definitely would pose no threat to you."

Staying at the Changhe Research Institute means being fully protected by the Dragon Group.

Even if the Four Little Sword Saints of Japan came, they would have to step aside.

Upon hearing this, Su Fan shook his head: "Thank you, Vice President Li, for the gracious invitation, but I still prefer to study and research medicine in my usual way."

He wouldn't stay at the research institute, though attending a medical academic salon occasionally would yield him a lot of benefits.

But listening to a group of old men talk about experimental results and theory analysis every day is evidently a very tedious task.

Although Li Wenzheng tried hard to persuade Su Fan to stay, Su Fan had already made up his mind, and there was nothing more he could do.

Afterward, Su Fan went to the hotel for rest as well.

Tomorrow morning, he planned to fly back to Yang City from the Capital City to continue preparing for battle.

The duel between him and Yagyu Jyugong at the seaside of Tianhai was getting closer and closer.

At the same time, on a small island near Tianhai, Yagyu Jyugong nodded in satisfaction.

He had been in this sea area for some time.

During this period, he was selecting a suitable location for his duel with Su Fan.

The grudge of the annihilated Yagyu family of Japan would be resolved here.

Or perhaps, it would be where the glory of the Yagyu family of Japan would be completely ended by Su Fan.

After choosing the location, Iwai Yoshimitsu looked at Yagyu Jyugong and asked a question that concerned many people.

"Lord Jyugong, how confident are you in this battle?"

Chapter 1126: You Can't Guard Against Thieves Every Day

Yagyu Jyugong glanced at the vast ocean and shook his head.

To Iwai Yoshimitsu's question, he gave an unexpected answer.

He said calmly, "Fifty percent! In the duel with Su Fan, I have only a fifty percent chance of winning."

A fifty percent chance is not high, even unbelievably low.

Iwai Yoshimitsu thought that with Yagyu Jyugong's abilities, having a hundred percent certainty in today's battle would be very normal.

But to his surprise, Yagyu Jyugong said he only had a fifty percent chance.

However, Iwai Yoshimitsu quickly understood why Yagyu Jyugong said he only had a fifty percent chance.

Because Yagyu Jyugong said, "For any duel, before the actual results come, I always have only a fifty percent chance of winning."

"This makes me aware that no matter how weak my opponent is, he still has a chance to kill me."

"Similarly, no matter how strong my opponent is, I'm not completely without a chance."

"Even if hope is slim, the opportunity still exists."

Yagyu Jyugong didn't know if Iwai Yoshimitsu understood, although these words were meant for himself, not for Iwai Yoshimitsu.

Of course, Iwai Yoshimitsu understood. He appreciated Yagyu Jyugong's attitude but had no intention of emulating it.

In his view, Yagyu Jyugong was too peaceful, whereas he was a gambler, and a gambler who always wanted to win.

Yang City, Bai Yulan Villa District, Villa No. 5.

With the duel imminent, Su Fan was also fully prepared.

During this time, he had been diligently practicing the Four Symbols Fusion. This secret technique had become well integrated with all his skills.

His joining the Changhe Medical Research Institute didn't affect his work or life much.

The many things the Changhe Medical Research Institute wanted to accomplish were actually things he always wanted to do.

Joining this institute allowed him to quickly achieve some goals with like-minded people, which was undoubtedly a great thing.

As Su Fan prepared to face this thrilling battle, Bing Po came to find him.

Su Fan was somewhat surprised to see Bing Po at this time.

But since she came, he was still willing to talk with her.

Su Fan left Villa No. 5 and got into Bing Po's vehicle.

Bing Po liked to discuss things in the car, whether for confidentiality or out of personal habit.

After Su Fan got in the car, she slowly started the car and drove Su Fan out of the Bai Yulan Villa District.

After driving some distance, Bing Po said:

"You can now treat the duel with Yagyu Jyugong as a joke. We will ensure the safety of you and those around you to the greatest extent."

Su Fan curiously asked, "Is this the treatment for a Dragon Group security consultant?"

Bing Po shook her head, "This is the treatment for a Changhe Medical Society researcher."

Su Fan was slightly surprised that joining the Changhe Medical Society had such benefits.

However, he still said, "I'm not afraid of a thief stealing, just afraid of a thief thinking about it."

"This formidable enemy, I cannot avoid."

Yagyu Jyugong does not want to let Su Fan go, and in Su Fan's view, Yagyu Jyugong is also a huge hidden threat.

If possible, he would love to resolve this problem once and for all.

Bing Po seemed to have anticipated that Su Fan would make this decision.

So she smiled and said, "I guessed you would make that choice."

"However, Yagyu Jyugong is different from all the enemies you've encountered before."

"Even Rimboaonk is definitely not Yagyu Jyugong's match."

"Although I don't know what your true strength is."

"But we are not optimistic about your fight with him."

Bing Po used the word 'we,' indicating that it was not only her view but also that of the Dragon Group.

Chapter 1127: President of the Tianhai Martial Arts Association

Hearing this from Bing Po, Su Fan did not refute.

His strength has been improving rapidly, but his combat experience is relatively weak.

Yagyu Jyugong has been famous for a long time and has fought with numerous Martial Arts Grandmasters.

He, on the other hand, before encountering Ren Bonk, had never fought a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

This time facing Yagyu Jyugong, whether he can defeat him is still unknown.

After a moment of silence, Su Fan said, "If I have the chance to kill Yagyu Jyugong in this duel, that would be ideal."

"If I really can't kill him, just being able to leave alive is enough."

His attitude made Bing Po a little relieved.

Su Fan is a Martial Artist of great potential, and a top-notch Divine Doctor.

For him to die on the duel stage would definitely be a waste of his talent.

The conversation between Bing Po and Su Fan didn't change Su Fan's mind about the duel with Yagyu Jyugong, but it did let her know Su Fan's cautious approach.

Su Fan having this understanding is already enough.

As a Martial Arts Grandmaster himself, even if he can't defeat Yagyu Jyugong, he should be able to escape with his life.

The Dragon Group will also secretly provide protection for Su Fan.

However, in the duel ground, blades and swords are merciless, and any accident could happen.

After sending Su Fan back to the Bai Yulan villa, Bing Po could only quietly wish Su Fan good luck in her heart.

After returning to the villa, Su Fan started to make arrangements.

He first called Ning Zhengde, and as soon as the call went through, it was picked up by Ning Zhengde.

"Divine Doctor Su, are you getting ready to set off for Tianhai?"

Su Fan replied, "Yes, I will be leaving in a few days."

"I might stay in Tianhai for about a week."

"I will have to trouble Mr. Ning with matters in Yang City."

Ning Zhengde immediately said, "Don't worry, Divine Doctor Su; there won't be any major changes in Yang City during this time."

Su Fan is at ease with him handling things.

Ning Zhengde has been prudent, and after the Ning family's second house incident, his work has been flawless.

Letting Ning Zhengde oversee the affiliated hospital and his company in Yang City basically ensures there won't be any issues.

The Eastern Medicine Company always has Zhao Chunqiu in the Gang Qi Realm on guard.

Unless a powerful enemy targets Eastern Medicine, ordinary thieves can't pose a threat to Zhao Chunqiu.

The matters of the Medical University Affiliated Hospital can be fully entrusted to Bai Man.

If the development of the First and Second Affiliated Hospitals is on track and stable, they just need to proceed step by step unless they encounter significant advancement opportunities.

Simply put, as long as he stands firm, the entire Yang City system can operate steadily.

On the third day after handling everything, Su Fan went to the international metropolis of Tianhai again.

He visited Tianhai for the first time with Han Shiguang, the Vice President for the Asia-Pacific region at Yunshan Capital.

Now, after some time, returning to Tianhai feels somewhat unfamiliar to him.

He has two close confidantes in Tianhai, Han Xinying and Bai Jiajia.

He didn't seek them out immediately upon arrival.

Because as soon as he arrived in Tianhai, someone had already come to find him.

Waiting for him outside Tianhai Airport was Huo Donglin, the President of the Tianhai Martial Arts Association.

Huo Donglin is approximately in his sixties; his real age is obviously more.

As Martial Artists become Martial Arts Grandmasters, their anti-aging abilities strengthen, and their appearance seems to remain unchanged.

When Huo Donglin saw Su Fan, his eyes were filled with admiration.

"President Su, you truly are a talented young man!"

"I've been practicing martial arts for many years, and it's the first time I've seen such a young Martial Arts Grandmaster."

Chapter 1128: Give Respect, Receive Respect

Huo Donglin knows Su Fan, but Su Fan doesn't know Huo Donglin.

He came to Tianhai to duel with Yagyu Jyugong and had no intention of paying respects to any faction.

The young woman beside Huo Donglin is his granddaughter, Huo Simin.

Huo Simin clearly understood what was happening and immediately introduced Su Fan with a smile:

"Hello, President Su, I am Huo Simin, and this is my grandfather, Huo Donglin, the president of the Tianhai Martial Arts Association."

Huo Donglin was first taken aback, then realized that Su Fan truly might not know him.

In the Tianhai martial arts community, he is well-known, but he has not reached a level of fame that commands the attention of all of China.

However, Huo Donglin is a very open-minded person. He laughed heartily and said, "Hahaha, oh, I'm really getting senile."

"I didn't introduce myself when I stopped President Su."

Su Fan smiled carelessly and said, "I was presumptuous, only thinking of dueling with Yagyu Jyugong and momentarily didn't recognize Mr. Huo."

If people show me an inch of respect, I will give them an inch of respect in return.

Since Huo Donglin was so polite, Su Fan naturally responded courteously as well.

With this exchange, the somewhat awkward atmosphere from before was immediately alleviated.

Huo Donglin extended an invitation to Su Fan, saying: "Since President Su has come to Tianhai, I shamelessly offer a bit of hospitality."

"Might I invite President Su to visit my residence?"

Su Fan nodded slightly, "Thank you for your gracious invitation, Mr. Huo. I'd be honored to accept."

He wasn't sure what Huo Donglin wanted by inviting him, but there were still two and a half days before his duel with Yagyu Jyugong.

Since Huo Donglin extended an invitation, it would do no harm to follow him to his residence.

Huo Donglin's residence wasn't far from Tianhai International Airport.

Under Huo Donglin's guidance, Su Fan quickly arrived at Huo Donglin's residence.

Since both were martial artists and both were presidents of martial arts associations,

upon arrival at the residence, Huo Donglin eagerly asked, "President Su, might we spar a bit?"

Su Fan has had very few opportunities to spar with martial arts grandmasters, so he was certainly willing to engage in a bout.

He immediately said, "Mr. Huo, how about sparring for fifty rounds?"

Huo Donglin nodded at these words.

Huo Simin, however, was a bit helpless, but of course, this was something unavoidable.

When two martial arts grandmasters meet, if they don't spar properly, both would feel quite uncomfortable.

This sparring between Huo Donglin and Su Fan was thereby destined to have Huo Simin as the sole spectator.

Su Fan's weapon did not pass through airport security; it was transported to Tianhai through other means, and had not yet arrived.

In this sparring session with Huo Donglin, neither of them intended to use weapons.

Although Huo Donglin's surname is Huo, he does not practice Mizong Fist, but rather a martial art of his own creation.

A martial arts grandmaster needs to be exceptionally skilled and have a profound understanding of martial arts to create their own style.

In fact, once a martial artist reaches a certain level, achieving this is quite feasible.

The advanced martial arts realm allows martial artists to more easily grasp the essence of martial arts.

At this moment, Su Fan and Huo Donglin stood on open ground.

Su Fan assumed the Tai Chi Boxing stance, while Huo Donglin positioned himself in a Tiger-shaped Fist stance.

One well-known technique related to Tiger-shaped Fist is called Tiger-Crane Double Shape.

However, at this moment, Huo Donglin was clearly using pure Tiger-shaped Fist.

Huo Donglin didn't attack Su Fan immediately but started circling around him.

This was not to make Su Fan dizzy but to find the right moment to strike.

Just like a tiger seeing its prey, it doesn't strike the moment it spots it.

Most of the time, they choose the right moment to kill with a single blow.

Chapter 1129: Show Your True Skills

When Huo Donglin was walking the poles, Su Fan did not rashly attack either. At this moment, Huo Donglin was at his most vigilant.

If he struck now, he would gain nothing and instead be at a disadvantage.

Especially since it was his first time facing Huo Donglin, he knew nothing about him.

What he needed to do at this moment was to show enough patience and wait for the opportunity.

Opportunities were everywhere, and just at that moment, Huo Donglin suddenly attacked fiercely.

"Boom!"

With a claw wrapped in Martial Arts True Qi, he formed a phantom shadow of a tiger's claw and suddenly struck at Su Fan.

Su Fan did not dodge but instead kicked out with a move that was faster than the initial attack.

Huo Donglin's powerful claw just now was intended to test Su Fan.

Su Fan countered with an attack for an attack, prompting Huo Donglin to decisively change his move.

The exchange in this round was evenly matched, with neither side gaining the upper hand.

Although Su Fan broke Huo Donglin's move, Huo Donglin changed his move in time, and Su Fan could not cause any harm to Huo Donglin.

Since it was their first encounter, both grandmasters were very cautious.

However, very soon, Huo Donglin began a second round of probing.

This time he approached Su Fan neither quickly nor slowly, then struck with a tiger claw to the face, continuing to probe.

This time his strike was much faster than before.

During his first strike, he clearly had not given it his all.

Faced with this claw from Huo Donglin, Su Fan did not meet it head-on but quickly retreated instead.

Almost at the same time as his swift retreat, Huo Donglin's claw, aimed initially at his face, suddenly twisted into a sweeping strike at Su Fan's waist.

If he had continued to choose attack for attack, without instantly raising his body-protection True Qi shield.

Huo Donglin's claw could easily tear a piece of flesh from him.

Huo Donglin usually appeared broad-minded and optimistic.

But in the arena, his martial arts were extremely cunning and fierce, with considerable destructive power.

This round, the battle remained inconclusive.

But after probing twice, both parties had gained a certain understanding of each other's strength.

With the probing phase over, the real confrontation began!

Suddenly, the majestic and vigorous Martial Arts True Qi around Huo Donglin began to surge.

A powerful aura swept his robes into a fluttering sound, and even the wind chimes on the eaves not far away collided violently.

"Boom—"

The formidable martial aura was so intense that it even directly shattered the wind chimes.

Then, with a heavy step on the ground, he charged at Su Fan.

This time, Huo Donglin did not hold back at all, starting to unleash his full strength in battle with Su Fan.

In sparring matches between martial arts grandmasters, they often give it their all.

Holding back on purpose would instead be an insult to the opponent.

While Huo Donglin went all out, Su Fan also began to display his real skills.

Huo Donglin's offensive was faster and more fierce than before.

His fingers bent into claws, and under the wrapping of True Qi, his body, originally of flesh and blood, became harder than a depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile.

"Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!"

In the blink of an eye, Huo Donglin aggressively launched more than a dozen claw strikes like a tiger.

The wind roared, and the tiger-like momentum was awe-inspiring!

In front of Su Fan, claw after claw appeared at lightning speed.

Confronted with Huo Donglin's unrelenting, storm-like Tiger-shaped Fist, Su Fan's performance was calm and composed.

He was not intimidated by Huo Donglin's offensive, but instead, he retreated with methodical precision, countering each move.

Huo Donglin's continuous offensive was calmly and fearlessly neutralized by him.

While defending, he was also looking for an opportunity to attack.

Huo Donglin's moves were bold and powerful.

This resulted in his moves being difficult to make watertight and impenetrable.

However, Su Fan did not make his move, for most of the opportunities he saw were traps.

Chapter 1130: The Younger Generation Surpasses the Old

Huo Donglin's face remained icy, yet his heart was secretly astonished.

"This kid clearly lacks experience in dealing with enemies."

"But his martial arts talent is truly astounding."

"I laid out so many traps, and he saw through them easily without taking rash action."

"If this kid trains for a few more years, I might not be qualified for a one-on-one fight with him."

He was extremely surprised by Su Fan's performance.

Su Fan's martial arts talent was something he greatly envied.

Huo Simin, watching from the sidelines, was already stunned by Su Fan.

She pondered to herself, "How is he this powerful?"

Huo Simin had seen Huo Donglin spar with many Martial Arts Grandmasters; most of his peers could hold their ground against him.

But the relatively younger grandmasters, even if they weren't swiftly defeated, were still suppressed by her grandfather.

Some with extraordinary talent managed not to be suppressed by her grandfather.

Yet during their encounters, they still easily fell into her grandfather's traps.

Su Fan, however, was different; from the beginning of the fight up to now, he remained calm and took steady, solid steps.

The two had exchanged over thirty rounds, and Su Fan hadn't been disadvantaged at all.

Not only that, but several times, Su Fan left Huo Donglin somewhat embarrassed.

Huo Donglin was unwilling to settle with a draw against Su Fan.

Though he appeared to be only in his sixties, his actual age was much older.

He had been practicing martial arts for over sixty years.

Even if Su Fan started training in the womb, his martial arts experience would be at most twenty years.

If his sixty years of skills couldn't overcome a young man with twenty years of training, it would be disgraceful!

With that thought, Huo Donglin suddenly let out a tiger-like roar, unleashing his full power!

"Roar——"

The roar echoed like a tiger's cry reverberating through the mountains.

Under the infusion of True Qi, the terrifying sound waves caused Su Fan's ears to ring for several breaths.

"Ha!"

Huo Donglin exhaled sharply, striking forward with a fierce palm.

A powerful illusionary tiger claw, condensed from True Qi, suddenly lashed down towards Su Fan.

"Buzz——"

Su Fan gently exhaled and then formed a Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram with his hands.

The black and white Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram in front of Su Fan kept spinning and consolidating.

After Su Fan thrust his hands forward, the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram crashed fiercely towards the incoming tiger claw.

"Crack!"

The moment the two True Qi illusions collided, the enormous tiger claw shattered instantly.

The continuously rotating Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram then rapidly advanced towards Huo Donglin.

Huo Donglin was greatly shocked and roared again.

Then he continuously struck out with his claws, sending wave after wave of sharp and fierce tiger claws, relentlessly crashing towards the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram.

The result was that those tiger claws were constantly shattered by the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram.

Even Huo Donglin couldn't tell how many consecutive strikes it took before finally breaking Su Fan's Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram.

Huo Donglin slowly retracted his skills, and Su Fan did not continue attacking.

Compared to when he battled Rinpoche Onk, Su Fan had undeniably made significant progress.

Not far from him, Huo Donglin looked at him with deep astonishment.

After a long while, Huo Donglin finally spoke: "The younger generation is indeed formidable!"

"In terms of the richness of True Qi, even I am not your match."

Huo Donglin spoke these words with an air of nonchalance.

On the sidelines, Huo Simin was shocked.

Her grandfather had tempered his True Qi for sixty years.

Yet, the True Qi her grandfather honed for sixty years was, in quality, inferior to Su Fan's!

If these words were to spread, no one would believe it unless they witnessed it themselves.