

Best Young Master

Chapter 16 - 16 014 Exposed_3

16: Chapter 014 [Exposed?]._3 16: Chapter 014 [Exposed?]._3 At the bedroom door, Su Liuli faintly heard a woman's voice inside the room.

This discovery shocked her as if she had stumbled upon a new continent.

After composing herself and confirming that there indeed was a woman's voice inside, she couldn't help but grip the doorknob and tried to turn it.

Click—

The door opened in response.

At the same time, the woman on the screen reached the peak of pleasure, letting out a scream that could shake heaven and earth, which buzzed Ye Fan's ears so much that he didn't hear the door opening at all.

“Is someone slaughtering a pig?”

Watching the poor performance of the man on screen and the somewhat chilling screams of the female, Ye Fan was about to close the player but suddenly realized someone had entered the room.

This discovery startled Ye Fan, making him tense all over as he abruptly turned around to see Su Liuli, clad only in a sheer nightgown, her face flushed as she stared at the computer screen in front of him.

“Uh...”

Astonished to see Su Liuli, Ye Fan was first taken aback and then completely captivated by her provocative and sexy attire.

Because the nightgown was somewhat sheer, it was slightly transparent, barely concealing Su Liuli's figure.

Especially her snowy Holy Maiden Peaks were exceedingly tempting; her exposed legs were fair and smooth, emitting a seductive aura beneath the lace-trimmed gown, making one desperate to lift the lace hem and peek under the skirt.

“Swoosh!”

Just then, as Ye Fan was reviewing various clips, his brother below, stimulated strongly, had refused to settle down.

Upon seeing Su Liuli, who was far more seductive and soul-stirring than any actress in those films wearing that provocative lace nightgown, his brother cried out excitedly: "I'm up!"

Under the force of its excitement, the towel wrapped around him slid off, revealing his fearsome self.

Curiosity had led Su Liuli to sneak into the room upon faintly hearing the sound of a woman, only to find Ye Fan engrossed in an "erotic love film," shocking her into a stunned silence and also flushing her face with embarrassment.

However, in order to prove to Su Yuxin that her suspicions were correct and to expose Ye Fan's façade, she fought back the shame and palpitations, preparing to catch Ye Fan red-handed.

However—

Before she could get close, Ye Fan suddenly turned around, his eyes gleaming as he inspected her, his gaze as ravenous as a starving ghost upon delicious food.

Facing Ye Fan's scorching gaze, Su Liuli felt her cheeks burning hotter and her heartbeat racing.

Just when she could no longer bear it, she suddenly saw Ye Fan's towel slip off, exposing his weapon of conquest!

This scene made Su Liuli's eyes widen, completely dumbfounded!

“Ah—You hooligan!”

The next moment.

As if suddenly waking from a nightmare, frightened by the thought of Ye Fan about to “attack,” Su Liuli screamed, covering her flushed face and turning to run out of the room.

“Now there’s a huge misunderstanding.”

Watching Su Liuli flee in panic, Ye Fan smiled wryly as he tied his towel, stood up, and closed the bedroom door, afterward reflecting on the situation with a speechless heart.

However...

Perhaps because he was not afraid to stand straight when his shadow was true, Ye Fan didn’t overthink it but instead turned off the bedroom light and sat cross-legged on the bed, preparing to restore the power he had spent on treating Su Yuxin through cultivation.

“Whew...whew...”

Meanwhile, Su Liuli retreated to her bedroom like a beaten soldier, hurriedly closed the door, leaned against it, and breathed quickly.

Her little heart “thumped-thumped” nonstop, her legs weak as if she could collapse at any moment.

“This jerk, watching that kind of film is one thing, but after I discovered him, he even thought about...

this hooligan, he’s truly shameless!”

Remembering that “perilous” moment, Su Liuli felt a mix of fear and blushing anger, resulting in her cursing heatedly.

“This damn hooligan must have been playing hard to get to numb Yu Xin into willingly doing those things with him, he’s so despicable!”

After randomly venting, Su Liuli thought of something, clenched her fists tightly, and said, “No, I must expose his façade and tell everything to Yu Xin, I can’t let him succeed!”

Chapter 17 - 17 015 Dandy Style Immortal Style

17: Chapter 015 [Dandy Style, Immortal Style] 17: Chapter 015 [Dandy Style, Immortal Style] At dawn, as the distant sky revealed the pale light of daybreak, Ye Fan slowly opened his eyes, concluding a night of meditation.

“Although the green environment of this residential area is good, it is far inferior to the air quality of Spirit Mountain,” he reflected.

“The effect on purifying the body is greatly reduced, and consequently, the essence Qi generated by the blood Qi is much less, which slows down the conversion speed of essence Qi into power.”

Thinking about how he had only recovered the power he had spent treating Su Yuxin’s illness overnight, Ye Fan was thoughtful, yet unconcerned—compared to the tedious, secluded cultivation life, he much preferred the sensation of being in a bustling metropolis, especially walking on the streets crowded with people.

This, would make him forget the loneliness in his heart.

After a simple wash, Ye Fan went downstairs to the lobby and noticed that Mrs.

Su and the Su sisters had not yet awakened.

He thought for a moment and decided to go out for morning exercises.

“Divine Doctor Ye, good morning.”

At the entrance of the villa, a Su family's bodyguard greeted Ye Fan the moment he saw him step out.

"Good morning."

Ye Fan smiled in response.

He remembered that the bodyguard's last name was Hu, and he had been to Spirit Mountain with the Su sisters and Uncle Fu.

"Divine Doctor Ye, where are you heading so early?" Hu Jun hesitated before asking.

"I'm going out for some exercise."

Ye Fan said as such.

At Spirit Mountain, he would take Little Wolf to carry water every morning, and it had become a habit.

Now, in the bustling city unable to carry water, he could only substitute it with morning exercises.

Though it was early, in the noble district of the Jiuxi Rose Garden, one could faintly see a few people exercising.

They were mostly middle-aged or older people.

A few of them were accompanied by young and beautiful women who jogged alongside them, holding towels in their hands, ready to hand them to the men to wipe their sweat at any moment.

Perhaps because Ye Fan was so young or because his face was somewhat unfamiliar, those exercising showed a bit of surprise upon seeing him.

Beyond their surprise, they all gave him a token smile as a greeting.

As for Ye Fan, he didn't take much notice and simply responded with a smile.

Soon, after running a few laps around the noble area, Ye Fan came to a secluded grove.

Stopping in his tracks, Ye Fan steadied his breath and carefully sensed his surroundings to make sure that no one was around.

Then, he began practicing the "Xingyi Fist."

Xingyi Fist, also known as Xingyi Boxing, Xinyi Fist, and Xinyi Liuhe Fist, is as renowned as Tai Chi Boxing and Ba Gua Palm.

It belongs to the famous Huaxia boxing styles, characterized by its aggressive and direct approach, swift as lightning.

In the Inner Boxing category, it stands out on its own.

“Snap!

Snap!

Snap!”

In the quiet grove, Ye Fan gathered Qi in his Dantian, moved as if plowing the ground, and rooted his feet with each step.

His form was as quick as lightning.

At times he resembled a fierce tiger, overpoweringly savage; at times a spiritual monkey, agile and nimble; and at times a venomous snake, tricky and lethal.

With every move, his sinews and bones resonated in unison, producing crisp sounds.

Unlike many martial artists who spend their lives practicing a single form of Kung Fu, over the past twenty years, besides mastering Chu Xuanji's awe-inspiring "Xuansha Fist" of Jianghu, Ye Fan had learned many of the famous martial arts in the Huaxia Martial Arts World.

Like Yang Guo from Jin Yong's novels, his repertoire was quite eclectic.

Among these, the most profound understanding Ye Fan had was of Chu Xuanji's original creation, the "Xuansha Fist." The Xuansha Fist incorporated the mysteries of Qimen Dunjia and Formation techniques.

Its step technique was elusive, the boxing style tricky, and its killing power incredibly strong—usually restrained, but once unleashed, deadly enough to claim lives.

After completing a set of Xingyi Fist, Ye Fan did not pause but immediately continued with the "Ba Gua Palm," followed by "Tai Chi Boxing," and so on, practicing several sets of boxing techniques in succession.

Crack—

As he swung out a punch, a tree as thick as a bowl's mouth instantly split in two.

Ye Fan finished the last move, 'Qi Rushes to the Sky,' from the "Xuansha Fist." His tightly shut pores burst open, releasing a steaming white vapor from the top of his head, enveloping his body in a mist that made him seem as if he were in an Immortal Realm.

The breeze blew, scattering the mist, and Ye Fan was soaked in sweat as if he had been poured over with rain.

After wiping the sweat from his forehead, Ye Fan strode out of the grove toward Su Family's No.

2 Villa.

When Ye Fan returned to the entrance of Su Family's No.2 Villa, Hu Jun, responsible for security, was nowhere to be seen—his whereabouts unknown.

Ye Fan didn't care, and walked straight into the villa's courtyard.

"Screech~"

A moment later, as Ye Fan was about to walk toward the main building, the sound of a car's tires screeching against the pavement rang out.

A cool Lamborghini sports car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The car came to a halt and doors resembling scissors slowly raised.

A young man was the first to step out of the car.

The young man had a handsome appearance, with the hair on the sides of his head shaved clean, leaving a tuft in the middle and a small braid at the back, creating a neither-here-nor-there look that was extremely individualistic.

His demeanor exuded a defiant arrogance, instantly telling onlookers he was the type of domineering rich young master.

Usually, the ones riding in such luxury cars driven by affluent young masters are either beauties with money or gold-diggers.

Surprisingly, the person who followed the young man out of the car was neither of the two, not even a woman, but a man.

A middle-aged man dressed in a white Taoist robe with his hair done up in a bun and sporting a goat beard.

His whole persona radiated an aura of an immortal Taoist charm.

Dressed like this, the man would've been regarded as a freak if he were in a bustling city, but if he were to appear in the deep, remote woods with a horsetail whisk in hand, he would be the spitting image of a true immortal.

“Master Zhang, this is my home.”

Seeing the middle-aged man dressed in a Taoist robe getting out of the car, the usually arrogant young man surprisingly did not exhibit his usual ‘I’m number two to heaven’ bravado.

Instead, he bowed respectfully, acting as though he was a devout disciple to the Master Zhang he was addressing.

He behaved this way because he knew Master Zhang, whose full name was Zhang Lin, was a Taoist from a temple in the neighboring province.

Rumors said he could cure all sorts of diseases and was also skilled in exorcism and Feng Shui, known by the nickname ‘Living Immortal,’ with a tremendous reputation.

Exactly how renowned he was, the young man wasn't sure, but he had seen many high-ranking officials, wealthy tycoons, and stars take photos with him at Zhang's Taoist temple, and some of them were even his disciples!

To invite Master Zhang to treat his sister, the young man had scraped together five million Huaxia Coins as a fee and even gave Zhang the heirloom jade pendant passed down from his grandfather, going to great lengths for his cause.

“Is your sister here?”

Watching the rebellious young man look up at him with devout eyes, Zhang Lin chuckled inwardly, all the while his expression remained inscrutable.

“She is, she is.”

Thinking of how Master Zhang Lin was about to treat his sister, the young man became excited and nodded continuously, “I’ll lead you in right away.”

As he spoke, he ushered Zhang Lin into the villa courtyard.

Inside the yard, Ye Fan had stopped in his tracks upon hearing the sound of the car parking and had witnessed the entire scene unfold before him.

He not only recognized at first glance that the young man with the dissolute demeanor was Su Yuxin’s brother, Su Jindi, but also speculated that Su Jindi must have invited someone to treat Su Yuxin.

Could it be...

the Su Family hadn't told him?

Upon realizing this, Ye Fan muttered to himself, then saw Su Jindi walking over with Master Zhang Lin.

"Who are you?"

Suddenly seeing Ye Fan, who was also dressed in long robes, Su Jindi couldn't help but be taken aback, then asked with full curiosity.

At the same time, Zhang Lin, dressed in the Taoist robe, his eyes suddenly sharpened!

"Hmph, no idea where this little scam artist came from, daring to beat me to the punch to make a fortune?"

Without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, Master Zhang Lin retracted his gaze, lifted his head with a sneer, and exuded an 'I'm the immortal here, I'm awesome' attitude.

Chapter 18 - 18 016 The Cows Are Overhyped

18: Chapter 016 [The Cows Are Overhyped] 18: Chapter 016 [The Cows Are Overhyped] Originally, Ye Fan had deduced through Zhang Lin's appearance that the other was there to treat Su Yuxin.

At this moment, seeing his grandiose demeanor, he vaguely understood something but did not expose him; instead, he responded indifferently, “My surname is Ye, and my name is Fan.”

“Ye Fan?”

Su Jindi silently repeated the name, recalling in his mind, and after confirming that neither his sisters Su Yuxin nor Su Liuli knew this person, he flared his nostrils and glared, saying, “Be honest, how did you end up in my house?”

“Your sister invited me to help her with her medical condition.” Ye Fan arched his brow slightly, too lazy for idle chatter, he went straight to the point.

“Treating my sister?”

Su Jindi, as if he had heard something unbelievable, widened his eyes and sized up Ye Fan from head to toe three times.

“So the young man is a doctor, my apologies, my apologies.”

Watching Su Jindi remain silent, Master Zhang Lin put on a show of courtesy and said, “I am Zhang Lin, the Taoist priest of the Qinglong Taoist Temple.”

“Qinglong Taoist Temple?” Ye Fan glanced at Zhang Lin casually, “Never heard of it.”

“Hey, you little bastard, dare to play dumb in front of Uncle Zhang?”

Zhang Lin had intended to intimidate Ye Fan with his reputation, wishing Ye Fan would scam as far as possible.

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s arrogant words, he was so infuriated that he cursed inwardly.

However, he did not directly confront Ye Fan and instead said discontentedly to Su Jindi, “Young Master Su, since your family has already invited an expert, why bother calling me here?”

“Zhang...

Master Zhang, listen to me, I had no idea about this...”

Seeing Zhang Lin getting somewhat angry, Su Jindi apologized in panic, then glared angrily at Ye Fan, “Where did you pop out from?”

You don’t even recognize Master Zhang and yet you dare claim you came to treat my sister?

I think you’re nothing but a scammer.

Get lost while I'm still calm, or don't blame me for being rude!"

"You little bastard, not only stealing my business but playing dumb after seeing me.

I was roaming the Jianghu when you were still playing in the mud.

With such little skill, you dare to compete with me?"

Seeing Su Jindi scolding Ye Fan, and showing signs of wanting to teach Ye Fan a lesson, Zhang Lin sneered inwardly, his gaze towards Ye Fan filled with disdain, as if a Martial Artist of the Innate Realm encountering one from the Early Postnatal realm.

The suspicion and insults from Su Jindi caused Ye Fan's eyes to grow cold; he instinctively wanted to send Su Jindi flying with a slap, but noticing Zhang Lin's triumphant look, he abandoned the idea.

Firstly, he could see that Su Jindi was being used as a pawn by Zhang Lin, who was the real instigator.

Moreover, he also noticed that Su Jindi respected Zhang Lin but disrespected him, all due to the matter of Su Yuxin's illness.

Under these circumstances, if he were to slap Su Jindi, it would indeed be lowering himself.

“You are supposed to be here to treat Lady Su, may I ask audaciously: do you know what illness Lady Su has?”

How should it be treated?” Ye Fan’s expression became calm again, as he stared sideways at Zhang Lin.

“Hey, kid, you’re just a youngster practicing medicine; I hadn’t even doubted you, yet you dare to question me,” Zhang Lin scoffed.

Zhang Lin, since starting his deception, never fought an unsure battle.

Upon hearing Ye Fan’s challenge, he laughed scornfully and said, “According to what Young Master Su said, his sister wearing a fur coat and covering herself with a quilt even on such hot days must naturally be due to excessive yin energy in her body.

As for the treatment, it naturally involves the use of Pure Yang Medicine.”

“If it were just ordinary yin energy, Pure Yang Medicine would naturally work, but her sister has an Extreme Yin Body, would Pure Yang Medicine be effective?” Ye Fan asked again.

This kid actually recognized that she has an Extreme Yin Body?

Zhang Lin was shocked internally, vaguely feeling that Ye Fan might not be an ignorant scammer, so he haughtily lifted his head, retreating tactically, “What would a greenhorn like you understand?”

“I think you simply do not know how to treat her,” Ye Fan taunted relentlessly, having confirmed at this point that the person performing exorcisms in front of him was indeed a scammer.

“What a joke, ever since I started practicing medicine, I’ve never encountered a disease I couldn’t treat!”

Zhang Lin, struck hard by Ye Fan’s words, felt as if he had been slapped, his cheeks burning, yet his arrogance grew even more, “I just disdain to discuss it with a greenhorn like you!”

As he finished speaking, Zhang Lin tilted his head back even higher, his mouth almost reaching skyward as if to enjoy the scenic beauty above, but really, he was stealing glances at Su Jindin, eagerly anticipating the moment Jindin would drive Ye Fan out.

Su Jindin, seeing that Ye Fan was young and having not heard of Zhang Lin’s great reputation, subconsciously regarded Ye Fan as a swindler, but...

having just heard Ye Fan speaking convincingly about Su Yuxin’s illness, he was somewhat surprised, which kept him from speaking up.

“Young Master Su, initially, I agreed to help out of respect for the deep bond between you and your sister.

Since your sister has already found a capable person, I shall not embarrass myself by intervening!”

Seeing Su Jindin rendered silent, somewhat convinced by Ye Fan’s words, Zhang Lin frowned and impulsively added fuel to the fire, “The payment you offered, I will return in full, including that jade pendant!”

“Master Zhang, please do not be angry.

I will have him leave right now!”

Hearing the forceful words of Zhang Lin ringing in his ears, Su Jindin promptly panicked; he no longer pondered whether he had misunderstood Ye Fan and directly issued the eviction order, “I don’t care if you’re here to swindle money or to genuinely treat my sister’s illness, but now, I want you to leave my house immediately—my sister’s illness does not need your intervention!”

“Divine Doctor.”

After Su Jindin had given the eviction order, even before Ye Fan could respond, Su Yuxin’s voice came from behind them.

She walked out of the main building in her cotton pajamas, then, upon seeing Su Jindin and Zhang Lin, her brow slightly raised, implying thoughtfulness as she approached, “Jin Emperor, where have you been these past few days?”

“Sister, is this person the doctor you invited?”

Already suspecting that he might have misunderstood Ye Fan, Su Jindin blurted out upon hearing Su Yuxin address Ye Fan as Divine Doctor.

“Yes.” Su Yuxin nodded, then looked towards Zhang Lin, “And who might this be?”

“This is the Taoist master of Qinglong Taoist Temple, Master Zhang Lin.” Su Jindin hurriedly introduced, adding, “I specially invited Master Zhang to treat your illness.”

Zhang Lin?

Upon hearing this, Su Yuxin immediately remembered that Su Liuli had also suggested seeking help from Zhang Lin previously, but Su Hongyuan had said that Zhang Lin was not really a skilled practitioner, merely masquerading as a master to con people.

He had avoided exposure only because he had become an important nexus within a network of government and business interests.

“Divine Doctor Ye had already treated me yesterday, and my illness has improved a lot.”

Considering that her brother had gone to the southeast to invite Zhang Lin to treat her, Su Yuxin was somewhat touched.

Thus, not wanting to let her brother down, she chose not to expose Zhang Lin and simply said, "There is no need to trouble Master Zhang."

"Lady Su, initially I was moved by your brother's sincerity and came out specially to treat your illness.

Since you say so, I won't make an unwanted offer!"

Startled by her words, Zhang Lin kept his composure and said, "However...

I still need to remind you, based on the little chat I had with this young chap just now, he is absolutely a swindler, tricking and deceiving!

I hope you won't be blinded by him, thereby missing your best chance for treatment.

Otherwise, even my old friend, Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji, might not be able to save you!"

As he finished, Zhang Lin glanced at Ye Fan with an air of superiority, as if his status had immensely risen just by saying he was Chu Xuanji's friend.

Even though he was annoyed by Zhang Lin, Ye Fan had to admit, Zhang Lin was profoundly experienced in tricking and deceiving, maneuvering fluently with his words that deeply explored human vulnerabilities.

However—

Upon hearing the words “old friend, Chu Xuanji,” he couldn't help but laugh.

This wasn't just a matter of showing off swordsmanship in front of Guan Gong, but rather blowing things sky-high...

He had lived with the old man for twenty years, had counted even the number of hairs on his head, but never once had he heard about an old friend named Zhang Lin.'

...

...

PS: The stories are blown sky-high, so how could you not vote?

Remember to vote when you read~~

Chapter 19 - 19 017 Blowing Up the Bull Doomsday Arrives

19: Chapter 017: Blowing Up the Bull, Doomsday Arrives 19: Chapter 017: Blowing Up the Bull, Doomsday Arrives “Kid, if you don’t know me, that’s one thing, but to not even have heard of my old friend Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji’s great name and still dare to masquerade as a doctor to commit fraud?”

Seeing Ye Fan smiling dumbly, Zhang Lin subconsciously thought Ye Fan didn’t know of Chu Xuanji; he looked at Ye Fan with a pitiful gaze, much like a rich man looking at a beggar.

“Master Zhang, whether you are friends with Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji or not, I don’t know, but as far as I’m aware, Doctor Ye is acquainted with Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji.”

Perhaps because Ye Fan had treated her, or maybe it was because of Ye Fan’s sincere words yesterday, Su Yuxin felt annoyed as she watched Zhang Lin repeatedly slander Ye Fan.

Her expression instantly turned cold.

However, she still left Zhang Lin a last shred of dignity, not exposing the fact that he was a fraudster.

“Uh...”

Startled by Su Yuxin’s words, Su Jindi, who had not spoken until then, gaped in disbelief, staring at Ye Fan.

Because he was very worried about Su Yuxin’s illness, he, as a profligate son, had uncharacteristically researched the medical elite extensively.

He had certainly heard of Chu Xuanji’s fame and knew Chu Xuanji was an even more impressive figure than Zhang Lin!

And now, his sister said Ye Fan knew Chu Xuanji — how could he not be shocked?

Compared to Su Jindi, Zhang Lin felt as if a thunderclap had exploded beside his ear, the shock nearly making his heart leap out of his throat!

“Lady Su, I talked so much not because I’m begging to treat you—on the contrary, people seeking me out for treatment are as numerous as hairs on a bull!”

Though utterly shocked, Zhang Lin naturally wouldn’t believe that Ye Fan knew Chu Xuanji.

He said coldly, “I’ll remind you one last time, my old friend Chu Xuanji, besides his old acquaintances, never meets with strangers.

You claim he knows my old friend Chu Xuanji; if this gets out, it will probably make the entire medical community laugh their heads off, won’t it?”

“I don’t see it that way.

On the contrary, I think you claiming to know Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji – if that gets out, it would be the joke!”

Seeing Zhang Lin steadfastly refusing to acknowledge his wrongs, Su Yuxin’s tone became thoroughly cold, no longer sparing any face for Zhang Lin, “Zhang Lin, I gave you some respect in consideration of my brother’s earnest efforts on my behalf, yet you don’t cherish it.

Since that’s the case, I have no need to save face for you!”

“You...” Zhang Lin trembled with rage, trying to retort.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Su Yuxin coldly cut him off, “My grandfather has already heard from Ma Tian about your fraud.

Do you think I would believe your words?”

Thud!

Zhang Lin, upon hearing this, felt a violent tremor in his heart!

Ma Tian mentioned by Su Yuxin had been an esteemed guest at Zhang Lin’s Taoist temple and later became a member of Zhang Lin’s network of officials and businessmen.

The two had even taken a photo together to attract more business elites to visit him, thereby joining their circle.

Before coming here, he had some understanding of the Su Family, knowing they were a reputable clan in Hanghu, but he never imagined the Su Family members would know the truth about his fraud!

“Master Zhang, you...”

Compared to the shock Su Jindi felt when Su Yuxin said Ye Fan knew Chu Xuanji, the revelation of Zhang Lin being a fraudster shocked him even more, so much so that he stared at Zhang Lin in utter astonishment.

“Lady Su, although I don’t know why your grandfather would make such a statement, I hope you tell him that he should take responsibility for his words!” Seeing his ruse about to be exposed, Zhang Lin pulled a drastic move and turned hostile.

In a sense, this was Zhang Lin’s best way to extricate himself.

Just—

Today it seemed fate was really not on his side; just as his words ended, a Bentley slowly stopped at the villa’s gate.

Uncle Fu got out of the car and opened the rear door, and Su Hongyuan, dressed in silk attire, stepped out and proceeded into the villa compound, accompanied by Uncle Fu.

He was going to Donghai for a business negotiation and wanted to greet Ye Fan before leaving, out of respect for Ye Fan.

With Su Hongyuan’s arrival, all eyes, including Ye Fan’s, were drawn to him, during which Zhang Lin’s facial muscles twitched uncontrollably, and a trace of panic seeped into his eyes.

“Zhang Lin?”

As everyone looked towards Su Hongyuan, he immediately spotted Zhang Lin in his Taoist robe.

He first paused, then seemed to realize something, anger surging across his face.

His voice thundered with rage before he even reached the scene, “You actually dared to come to our Su Family to commit fraud?”

“Swish!”

Seeing Su Hongyuan rage, Zhang Lin could no longer maintain his facade; his complexion instantly changed, with deep concern emerging in his eyes.

Because he played a pivotal role in the network of officials and businessmen, he was not worried that Su Hongyuan, who prioritized ‘profit above all,’ would dare to harm him.

However, if Su Hongyuan were to spread the word about his fraudulent activities, it would be far from a good thing for him!

With this in mind, Zhang Lin decisively chose to admit his fault.

Before Su Hongyuan could come near, he began to apologize in a meek and compliant tone, “Mr.

Su, I...”

“Go fuck yourself!”

Before Zhang Lin could finish his apology, a furious shout exploded beside him.

As the shout resounded, Su Jindi, who had once revered Zhang Lin like an immortal, clenched his right fist and threw a hook punch at Zhang Lin’s face, which had appeared so inscrutable before!

This punch was fueled by Su Jindi’s anger and carried all the strength he could muster!

Although he was an educated but idle rich kid, he was not utterly incompetent—he had been fond of martial arts since childhood, and three years ago he had secretly joined a local martial club.

After three years of training, he had acquired some foundation in martial arts and his strength was greater than that of ordinary people.

When he launched a sneak attack, how could Zhang Lin, whose body had been hollowed out by indulgence in alcohol and women, withstand it?

“Thump—”

A muffled sound echoed as Zhang Lin felt a burst of intense pain across his face.

Not only did blood gush from the corner of his mouth as it split open, but his head reeled, and then his vision darkened.

He completely lost his balance and tumbled down at Ye Fan's feet.

After he had fallen to the ground, Zhang Lin's eyelids fluttered, and his body trembled slightly as if shocked by electricity.

Two teeth, mixed with bright red blood, trickled from his mouth and fell to the floor— a shocking sight.

“I'm going to fucking kill you, you old fleabag!”

Having knocked Zhang Lin down with one punch, Su Jindi was still not satisfied.

He could accept that he had been fooled by Zhang Lin like an idiot before, and he could also accept that Zhang Lin had used the guise of treatment to scam him out of his money and the ancestral jade pendant.

But...

he could not accept that because of Zhang Lin's deception, Su Yuxin's illness had been neglected, causing her to leave this world!

He would never be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life!

“Jindi, stop!”

Although Su Hongyuan was furious that Zhang Lin had come to the Su Family to swindle, he had not really intended to break ties with Zhang Lin completely.

Seeing Su Jindi knock Zhang Lin down with one punch, he was shocked and quickly spoke up to stop him when Su Jindi looked like he was about to strike again.

In the Su Family, Su Jindi only listened to Su Yuxin and Su Hongyuan.

The former was because of affection, and the latter because of awe.

Therefore, hearing Su Hongyuan's call to stop, Su Jindi, even though he wanted to smash Zhang Lin's balls, obediently halted.

“What happened?”

Su Hongyuan breathed a sigh of relief, hurried over, and asked.

Faced with Su Hongyuan's question, Su Jindi was full of self-reproach and kept his head down in silence, while Su Yuxin simply and clearly informed Su Hongyuan about what had happened.

“Su Hongyuan, it was your grandson who ran to Qinglong Taoist Temple to invite me to treat your granddaughter...”

As soon as Su Yuxin finished explaining, Zhang Lin, clutching his swollen face, stood up.

Although he did not say what followed, his meaning was clear: look, although I am a swindler, I did not actively come to deceive your Su Family, it was your grandson who invited me, and now I have also been beaten.

Let's let bygones be bygones with today's incident!

“Sorry, Divine Doctor, for the trouble.”

Su Hongyuan didn't even glance at Zhang Lin, dismissing his words as if they were a fart, and turned to apologize sincerely to Ye Fan with a slight bow, then hesitated slightly.

Zhang Lin's expression stiffened!

Although he was unwilling to believe that the young Ye Fan was the highly skilled Divine Doctor and even less likely to know legendary figures like Chu Xuanji, Su Hongyuan's words made him realize that Ye Fan had at least cured Su Yuxin's illness!

Otherwise, given Su Hongyuan's 'don't release the hawk until you've seen the rabbit' style of doing business, he would never call Ye Fan "Divine Doctor"!

"Divine Doctor Ye, according to you, how should we deal with this swindler?"

Sometime later, and before Zhang Lin could recover from his shock, Su Hongyuan had a thought and took the initiative to suggest.

"Mr.

Su..."

Seeing Su Hongyuan was about to leave him at Ye Fan's mercy, Zhang Lin got a big scare, and his tone completely softened, filled with a plea for mercy.

Although he didn't understand why Su Hongyuan, who always put benefits first, would risk offending the interest groups behind him to punish him, he was very clear that his role in that circle of officials and businessmen was much less significant than before!

In the past, he had acted as a hub, bringing officials and businessmen together, with everyone getting what they needed.

Now that circle had formed its own system, and without him, it could continue running just fine.

Under these circumstances, if Su Hongyuan insisted on taking action against him at the risk of a cost, he didn't think that those in the circle would clash with the Su Family, who were deeply rooted in Hanghu and even Jiangnan, over him, a hub who had become dispensable!

“Zhang Lin, as long as Divine Doctor Ye doesn't pursue this matter, I'll act as if nothing happened.”

Su Hongyuan interrupted Zhang Lin coldly.

He had taken the initiative to leave Zhang Lin to Ye Fan to indirectly please Ye Fan.

In his view, offending Zhang Lin to please Ye Fan was a very profitable deal!

“Ye... Divine Doctor Ye...”

Zhang Lin felt as if he had been placed in an ice cellar, his body was so cold that even his speech faltered.

Compared with his previous arrogant display, he seemed like a completely different person.

“Grandfather, I suggest handing him over to the police, letting them publicize his fraudulent activities, so he won’t swindle others in the future.” Before Ye Fan could even respond, Su Yuxin coldly proposed.

Ye Fan gave a slight nod, which could be taken as agreement.

“Thud—”

Seeing this, Zhang Lin’s strength seemed to drain away instantly, and he collapsed to the ground, staring blankly at Ye Fan, overwhelmed by a sense of impending doom.

Chapter 20 - 20 018 Uncover Admitting Mistakes

20: Chapter 018 [Uncover, Admitting Mistakes] 20: Chapter 018 [Uncover, Admitting Mistakes] Seeing Ye Fan take a stand, Su Hongyuan steeled his heart, directly instructing Uncle Fu to have the Su Family’s Bodyguard control Zhang Lin, and afterwards, he personally dialed the head of the Hanghu Police.

About thirty minutes later, Zhang Lin was taken away by the police, and Su Hongyuan said goodbye to Ye Fan, got into a car, and headed for the airport, preparing to fly to Dong Hai for a business negotiation.

In a bedroom on the second floor, Su Liuli, who had been sleeping like a little pig, was awakened by the sound of police sirens and slowly opened her eyes.

At that moment, the morning light shone through the glass windows into the bedroom, casting its glow upon her exquisitely beautiful face, allowing one to clearly see the happy smile that had been there.

Only—

As her eyes opened and consciousness returned, the smile on her face disappeared, leaving only an expression of deep gloom.

All of this was because she had dreamed that Ye Fan, wearing only his underwear, like a well-behaved kindergarten child, admitted in front of her that he was a hooligan.

She had recorded the event on her phone and was about to show it to Su Yuxin when she woke up...

How could this not depress her?

“I need to hurry and tell Sister Yuxin about what happened last night!”

After the moment of gloom, Su Liuli thought of Ye Fan’s ‘hooligan’ behavior from the previous night, and a flicker of excitement returned to her eyes.

She scrambled out of bed, and without even changing her clothes, still in her thin nightgown, she walked out, as if she couldn't wait to expose Ye Fan's true colors.

Creak!

With a light sound, Su Liuli opened the door, ready to step out, only to see Su Yuxin coming to the doorway, causing her to pause in surprise.

“Why did you come out without changing clothes?”

Seeing Su Liuli dressed only in a thin, sheer nightgown, Su Yuxin reminded her, “Don't you know that Doctor Ye is at home?”

Besides, Jin Emperor just got back too.”

“Um, Sister Yuxin, I was in a hurry to find you and forgot to change.”

Su Liuli stuck out her tongue and then, like a thief, looked around and said mysteriously, “Sister Yuxin, come inside.

I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?” Seeing how secretive Su Liuli was acting, Su Yuxin felt a bit curious and followed her into the room.

Bang—

Perhaps because she was too excited, Su Liuli closed the door with too much force, but...

she didn't care at all, and instead immediately grabbed Su Yuxin's arm, saying, “Sister Yuxin, I can now be sure that guy is nothing but a hooligan!”

“Sigh...”

Seeing that Su Liuli was being secretive just to tell her this, Su Yuxin wearily patted her forehead and couldn't help but laugh, “Liu Li, haven't I told you already?

Doctor Ye is a good man, why do you keep saying that about him?”

“He's faking it!

All of it is an act!”

Su Liuli seemed quite agitated, so much so that her voice trembled slightly, “He’s just pretending to be a gentleman to lull you into a false sense of security, then, after stealing your heart, he will make you willingly do those things with him!”

“Liu Li, you...”

“Sister Yuxin, I know you don’t believe me, but...”

I have proof!” Seeing Su Yuxin shaking her head, Su Liuli was excited as if she was about to unveil the secret of a sensational case, her chest heaving with agitation.

Su Yuxin was startled, “Proof?”

“Yes!”

Su Liuli nodded rapidly and said, “After you told me yesterday that he was a good person, I started to doubt whether I had misunderstood him, so I went to him wearing only a nightgown...”

“What??” Su Yuxin was taken aback by Su Liuli’s actions.

“At that time, I wanted to test if he really was a hooligan.

Guess what happened?" Su Liuli asked and answered her own question, "When I got to the door of his bedroom, I faintly heard the voice of a woman."

"A woman's voice?!"

"Yes, you have no idea.

I was so shocked then...

and out of curiosity about why there were woman's voices in his room, I sneaked open the door and..."

Speaking of which, Su Liuli deliberately played coy, and then suddenly raised her voice, "And then I saw that guy using Jin Emperor's laptop to watch porn!"

"Uh..."

Perhaps not expecting Ye Fan to do such a thing, Su Yuxin was shocked speechless.

"What's even more despicable is that when he saw me enter, he didn't close the computer out of shame, but..."

but he directly opened his bath towel, wanting to force himself on me!!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Su Liuli couldn't help but recall the ferocious sight under Ye Fan, her pretty face instantly blushing red—last night was the first time she had ever seen a man's weapon with her own eyes.

“No...

No way??”

Su Yuxin's eyes widened; she might believe that Ye Fan would watch that kind of movie, but she could never believe that Ye Fan would forcibly do such a thing to Su Liuli!

“Oh, come on, Yu Xin, why would I lie to you?

I'm telling you, if I hadn't run fast, my most precious virtue would have been taken away by him!”

Thinking of such a terrible consequence, Su Liuli felt a sense of fear out of nowhere, but more than that, anger, “Yu Xin, this dead hooligan is too dangerous.

We can't let him stay in the villa, make him live somewhere else!

Also, be careful not to be deceived by his acting...”

Could it be...

he was really putting on an act yesterday?

Su Yuxin didn't hear a word of what Su Liuli said later; she kept asking herself while recalling every single detail of her 'close contact' with Ye Fan yesterday.

It's not!

A picture of Ye Fan talking to her with those clear eyes surfaced in her mind, and Su Yuxin immediately came to a conclusion.

Then, she looked at Su Liuli, who was rattling on about Ye Fan like a machine gun, and for a moment, she was a bit confused.

Because...

according to her understanding of Su Liuli, even if she hated Ye Fan, she wouldn't slander him without any reason!

Although Su Liuli's room was nearly ten meters away from Su Jindi's room, and the walls of the villa had excellent sound insulation, for Ye Fan, who had reached the level of Postnatal Great Perfection, even if Su Liuli was shouting loudly or whispering, he could hear almost everything.

In the ensuite bathroom of his room, Ye Fan heard the conversation between the two, but didn't think of explaining himself, as this kind of thing would only get worse the more you tried to clarify.

Ten minutes later, Ye Fan finished his shower and changed into a gray robe, coming down to the living room alone, only to discover that nobody was there, well aware that the Su sisters were still exchanging words upstairs.

“Divine Doctor Ye!”

A little later, just as Ye Fan was considering whether to take a stroll on the streets, Su Jindi rushed in from the outside, looking very flustered.

Ye Fan glanced at Su Jindi but said nothing.

“Divine Doctor Ye, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said those things.

If you're still angry, go ahead and take it out on me until you're no longer angry.”

Seeing Ye Fan ignoring him, Su Jindi halt his steps, his face filled with remorse and worry, afraid that Ye Fan would leave the Su Family and stop treating his sister, Su Yuxin.

Because Su Jindi was previously used by Zhang Lin, and Ye Fan did not teach him a lesson physically, but he had no good feelings for this foul-mouthed son of the Su Family.

Now, seeing Su Jindi looking worried, Ye Fan figured it out—whether it was being deceived by Zhang Lin or cursing at him, or now looking pitiful before him, it was all for one purpose: to save Su Yuxin.

“Divine Doctor Ye, as long as you’re willing to stay and treat my sister’s illness, any punishment for me is fine!”

But Su Jindi didn’t know what Ye Fan was thinking.

Seeing Ye Fan silent, he gritted his teeth and spoke again, willing to do anything for forgiveness, even if it meant facing great danger.

“Don’t worry, I will stay and continue to treat your sister,” Ye Fan said, seeing this, “However, let me remind you, don’t spout filth at me in future.”

“Divine Doctor Ye, you’re my sister’s lifesaver, and our Su Family’s great benefactor!

How could I possibly disrespect you again?”

Upon hearing this, Su Jindi was overwhelmed with excitement, wishing he could show his heart to Ye Fan, “For a drop of grace, I will repay with a spring.

If there’s anything you need, just ask, and I won’t hesitate to climb a mountain of swords or descend into a sea of flames!”

Watching Su Jindi make such a solemn promise, Ye Fan couldn’t help but laugh.

He could see that Su Jindi, essentially like Su Liuli, aside from a defiant character due to a wealthy upbringing, was at heart a man of loyalty and righteousness, without any ill intentions.