

Y Master 261

Chapter 261: [Out of Necessity]_2

"I will."

"Then why are you looking at me like that?"

"I feel like something is off with you today."

Ye Fan spoke the truth. Whether it was Su Liuli's antics of celebrating her birthday together or asking him to dance, he felt something was off, but he couldn't pinpoint what it was.

"What's off about it?"

Su Liuli questioned with a breath of alcohol and then suddenly realized something, guiltily explaining, "It's just a dance, don't think too much about it. Also, maintain some distance when we dance, don't take advantage of me, or I'll castrate you!"

"__"

Now it was Ye Fan's turn to be speechless. Everyone dancing in the ballroom maintained an intimate posture, almost sticking together.

Soon after, without waiting for Ye Fan's response, Su Liuli grabbed Ye Fan's left hand with her right and placed her left hand on his shoulder: "What are you waiting for, dance!"

"Uh."

Although Su Liuli maintained the initiative, Ye Fan felt that she was much more normal now and didn't overthink it. Instead, he smiled wryly and wrapped his right arm around Su Liuli's slender waist, beginning to dance with her.

The Su family was well-known in Hanghu and even in Jiangnan. Like many daughters of noble families, Su Liuli had received an elite education from a young age, not only learning dance but also possessing quite impressive dance skills.

Compared to her, Ye Fan had learned ballroom dancing for a mission, but his skill was only passable. Fortunately, as an Innate Master, his body was extremely flexible, which made dancing with Su Liuli easy and smooth.

As the two got into the rhythm, although they weren't as close as the other dancing couples, the distance between them unknowingly shrunk.

"Um..."

As they danced, Ye Fan suddenly felt a soft pressure against his chest. Glancing down, he saw Su Liuli's snow-white bosom, encased in a white bra, which had just come into intimate contact with his body.

Su Liuli also felt her chest brush against Ye Fan's robust body, sending a jolt through her body, causing her to instinctively tighten up and swiftly lean back.

Perhaps due to the panic, Su Liuli leaned back too much and accidentally stepped on her evening gown's hemline, losing her balance and falling backward.

"Ah—"

Su Liuli exclaimed softly, quickly grabbing Ye Fan's hand.

Seeing this, Ye Fan wrapped his arm around Su Liuli's slender waist and exerted a slight force to pull her towards him, preventing her from falling.

With Ye Fan's help, Su Liuli's body first stopped leaning back, then uncontrollably threw itself into Ye Fan's arms.

Shh!

The next moment,

Under the dim lights, Su Liuli plunged into Ye Fan's arms, her hot body almost completely pressing against him, her left hand instinctively wrapping around his waist.

With her body in his embrace, Su Liuli's perked breasts fully pressed against Ye Fan. Soft and elastic, her faint body scent mixed with perfume invaded Ye Fan's nose, the fragrance hitting his face...

Facing all this, even with Ye Fan's strong control power, being at the 'most capable' age, he only felt a surge of heat in his lower abdomen, and instantly his 'little brother' stood at attention, pressing against Su Liuli's abdomen.

"Uh..."

Feeling the hardness against her abdomen, Su Liuli's body tensed up again, and she couldn't help but recall the scene she had secretly witnessed in Ye Fan's bedroom.

"Huff... huff..."

As the images emerged, Su Liuli's face turned red and her breathing became rapid; her whole body felt softened, completely clinging to Ye Fan.

"Gulp!"

Ye Fan felt his 'little brother,' separated only by Su Liuli's thin dress, rub against her smooth, flat abdomen in an intimate friction, sending an indescribable pleasure throughout his body, his adam's apple bobbing.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli's body shook violently, so nervous that she held her breath, daring not to move, scared of further intimate contact.

"Let me help you rest for a bit."

Noticing Su Liuli's tension and seeing onlookers glancing their way, Ye Fan quickly suppressed the surge of desire, distancing his body from Su Liuli.

Without a response, Su Liuli lowered her head, nodded in panic, and didn't dare to look at Ye Fan.

Seeing this, Ye Fan didn't linger and immediately tried to pull Su Liuli to walk outside, only to discover that Su Liuli wasn't moving at all.

"What's wrong?" Ye Fan turned back and asked, puzzled.

"I... my legs are weak."

Su Liuli's face flushed red, her voice as faint as a mosquito's, feeling like she wanted to vanish into the ground right then and there.

Weak legs?!

Ye Fan was taken aback and then, unable to help but smile, wrapped his arm around Su Liuli's waist and helped her walk outside.

Throughout the process, Su Liuli didn't dare to lift her head, wishing she could bury it in the trenches instead.

"Sister Liuli, Yuxin just called you and asked you to call her back."

Just as they stepped out of the dance floor, Situ Ruoshui came over with a cell phone in hand, waving to Su Liuli with a slightly strange expression.

Huh?

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, and seeing her odd expression, Su Liuli felt as if she was doused with cold water and immediately snapped back to her senses.

"I'll take the call."

After regaining her composure, Su Liuli quickly moved away from Ye Fan's support, walked up to Situ Ruoshui with a complicated expression, and forced a smile, "Ruoshui, why don't you go and dance with that guy."

"Um... I can't dance, I'll go chat with Big Brother instead." Situ Ruoshui smiled.

Su Liuli made a sound of acknowledgment, said nothing more, took the phone, and walked to the entrance of the hall, then took three deep breaths and calmed her emotions before finally calling Yuxin.

"Sorry, Liuli, I couldn't make it to your birthday gathering." As soon as the call connected, Yuxin, who was in Yanjing, apologized.

"It's okay, Sister Yuxin." Su Liuli spoke, unable to resist looking into the hall, searching for Ye Fan.

"How's the party going?" Yuxin asked with a laugh.

"It's been fun." Su Liuli said sincerely.

"That's good to hear. Well, I won't keep you, happy birthday, and may you always be beautiful," Yuxin said with a smile, offering her blessings.

"Thank you, Sister Yuxin."

After expressing her thanks, Su Liuli hesitated, wanting to say more.

But just—

Before she could muster the courage to continue, Yuxin had already hung up the phone.

"Beep... beep..."

Listening to the busy signal in the handset, seeing Situ Ruoshui and Ye Fan chatting and smiling, and thinking about everything that had happened tonight, Su Liuli leaned weakly against the wall and involuntarily closed her eyes.

"Sorry, I know you all like him, so I once tried to suppress my feelings, telling myself not to get too close to him, but I find that I can't do it! I really can't!!"

She voiced the words in her heart that she hadn't been able to say aloud earlier, her face etched with pain.

There is no love without charity.

She understood, yet she could not help herself.

Chapter 262: 【Lan Hua Sect Successor】

When the first streak of dawn pierced the eastern and western horizons, Ye Fan, sitting cross-legged on the jade stone in the villa courtyard, slowly opened his eyes, having ended a night of meditation.

"Ao wuu~"

Next to the jade stone, Little Wolf saw Ye Fan open his eyes and excitedly howled towards the sky, his voice echoing to the heavens.

Hearing this, Ye Fan turned his head to look at Little Wolf, his face breaking into a joyful smile.

Little Wolf had been brought to Ao Xiang Villa by Chu Ji the day after Su Liuli's birthday.

Now, a month had passed since Su Liuli's birthday.

In the past month, Little Wolf had quietly kept Ye Fan company each night as he sat cross-legged on the jade stone for cultivation, just as he had during his time at Spirit Mountain.

Through this month of relentless cultivation, Ye Fan had not only completely recovered the Essence of Power he had expended during Pan Jueming's empowerment, but had also managed to generate Power Seeds in two vital acupoints within his body, taking another step towards becoming an Innate Great Success Martial Artist.

Besides, he had also made certain advances in his magic cultivation; his Mind Power had become purer and had increased by nearly one-tenth in quantity, and the Mind Power Seed within his consciousness had subtly grown larger.

Not only him, due to the abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above Ao Xiang Villa, even Little Wolf, who accompanied him daily, had indirectly absorbed a significant amount of this qi. His physique had improved once again—his size had increased considerably since arriving at Ao Xiang Villa, his limbs sturdy and powerful, completely transforming into a Mutated Wolf.

After howling, Little Wolf, now the size of a leopard, pounced on Ye Fan like a scruffy dog, clinging to Ye Fan's arm and licking the palm of his hand with his tongue.

"If only you could meditate."

Ye Fan gently stroked the shiny black fur on Little Wolf's head and sighed lightly. Though Little Wolf was full of spirit, its intelligence was far too low compared to humans. Even using the method he had used to help the Jin Emperor on Little Wolf, he would not be able to teach it meditation, let alone cultivation.

Because of the tacit understanding developed with Ye Fan since its young age, combined with the emotional bond and Ye Fan's ability to influence the thoughts of living beings after becoming an Innate Mage, Little Wolf could now roughly understand Ye Fan's words, but it could not communicate with Ye Fan itself.

"Wuu wuu..."

At that moment, hearing Ye Fan's words, Little Wolf whined pitifully as if to say, "I wish I could."

"I see you're becoming better at acting cute. No wonder you keep Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui laughing all day long, they almost want to take you to school with them."

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry. Ever since Little Wolf had arrived at Ao Xiang Villa, it had become the darling of Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui; as soon as they returned to the villa, they would definitely play with Little Wolf.

In fact, every morning before they went to school, they would come to the villa courtyard to play with Little Wolf for a while, saying they were saying morning greetings to Little Wolf.

At that, Little Wolf, looking dejected, let its ears droop completely down, as if to say: I'm almost tortured to death by those two girls!

Um?

Just as Ye Fan was about to say something more upon noticing Little Wolf's act of cuteness, he suddenly sensed the presence of Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli approaching and couldn't help but smile wryly, "Speak of the devil, and the devil appears."

"Ao wuu~"

Little Wolf, whose body had been altered by various medicines used by Ye Fan and who improved daily by indirectly absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi while accompanying Ye Fan in cultivation, had its physical functions far surpassing ordinary animals and was highly sensitive. As soon as Ye Fan spoke, it howled and ran toward the villa's courtyard gate.

Although it did not enjoy being tormented by Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, as soon as the two came to the villa courtyard each day, they would take it to have breakfast.

As expected, when Little Wolf reached the villa courtyard gate, Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui appeared.

The end of November in dong hai had already brought a chill, and both were dressed in oversized coats paired with cotton black stockings and small boots.

The coats worn by the two were identical in style, Su Liuli's being green and Situ Ruoshui's off-white.

"Little Wolf, come, let's go feed you breakfast!"

Under Ye Fan's watch, Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui walked up to Little Wolf, brimming with excitement, one petting its head and the other tugging its ear, perfectly in sync.

Little Wolf, out of respect for Ye Fan, didn't struggle but just looked at them with a mournful expression.

"Hey, Pan Jueming is back. He asked me to see if you have time to meet him."

Sometime later, after Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui had had their fill of tormenting Little Wolf, they suddenly remembered something and looked up at Ye Fan.

Unlike a month ago, Su Liuli's gaze towards Ye Fan was no longer evasive, nor was it awkward, but was very straightforward.

All this, simply because she had made a change.

Although she had not explicitly expressed her love to Ye Fan, she no longer deliberately suppressed her feelings or intentionally kept a distance from Ye Fan. Instead, she let things take their natural course: she laughed when it was time to laugh, made noise when it was necessary, and still scorned when despising was due.

"Let him come over then."

Ye Fan smiled. Since the birthday party incident, he had been somewhat embarrassed when facing Su Liuli, but seeing her straightforward expression, he no longer dwelt on it, and continued to interact with her just as before, although they bickered much less now.

To put it precisely, Su Liuli's contemptuous and demeaning remarks towards him had decreased significantly.

When Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui led Little Wolf to another villa for breakfast, Pan Jueming arrived at the villa courtyard.

"Mr. Ye."

Chapter 263: 【Lan Hua Sect Successor】 _2

Entering the main building of the villa, Pan Jueming saw Ye Fan sitting on the sofa and hurriedly quickened his pace to approach and bowed in greeting.

Despite Ye Fan's repeated requests that Pan Jueming need not mind such formalities, Pan Jueming would always politely neglect this advice, insisting on paying his respects whenever he saw Ye Fan.

Aware of this, Ye Fan was clear in his mind and waved his hand, "Sit down and let's talk."

Pan Jueming did as told and sat opposite Ye Fan, looking at him with a face full of respect, saying, "Mr. Ye, I wanted to report to you about the recent situation."

"Let's not rush into that, tell me about your cultivation first," Ye Fan said.

"In the past month, I have followed your advice, practicing the 'Xingyi Fist' martial arts while getting familiar with the Postnatal Perfection realm. Although I've had some gains, there is still a long way to go before I fully understand and can comfortably navigate it," Pan Jueming earnestly reported.

"You jumped straight from Postnatal Great Success to Postnatal Great Perfection, skipping two realms. It takes time to become fully familiar, so don't be anxious. Let things take their natural course. Once the kung fu is solid, it will all come together naturally."

Ye Fan nodded. Although Pan Jueming's talent was not bad, it was far from that of a martial arts genius. Expecting to fully understand and master the Postnatal Perfection realm in a short time was like a fool's dream. "Alright, tell me about the recent situation with the gang."

"I followed your instructions and secretly led people to infiltrate two neighboring provinces, catching Nanqinhong by surprise. However, we only took over Central South Province and failed to take over Southern Fujian," Pan Jueming said as he abruptly stood up, full of self-reproach, "Please punish me, Mr. Ye!"

"Taking Central South is already completing the mission. Tell me why we didn't take Southern Fujian?" Ye Fan waved his hand, indicating Pan Jueming to sit down.

This time, Pan Jueming did not sit down but slightly leaned forward to report, "There are two reasons. First, Southern Fujian is Nanqinhong's stronghold in the mainland second only to Lingnan, responsible for smuggling and human trafficking. They have considerable influence. Second, the police in Southern Fujian are very close to them, reportedly backed by the Bai Family Faction."

"I see..." Ye Fan suddenly realized, frowning slightly as he pondered countermeasures.

"I personally think that there are only two ways to take over Southern Fujian. First, find a way to get the police on our side, or at the very least, not biased towards either side. Second, forcefully seize it and wipe out the Nanqinhong branch in Southern Fujian. This would, however, make a big commotion," Pan Jueming offered his opinion.

"No rush, we'll plan this out in the long term."

Ye Fan shook his head. Although he intended to drive Nanqinghong out of the mainland and out of Huaxia step by step, he knew he could not act too hastily. Otherwise, blatantly challenging the law would make him a thorn in the eyes of those above, essentially giving the Bai Family an excuse to act against him.

"Hmm."

Pan Jueming nodded and then added, "By the way, Mr. Ye, there are some other matters I think I need to report to you."

Ye Fan nodded slightly, signaling Pan Jueming to continue.

"According to Jin Ye, in the past month, the Ao Xiang Group has suffered retaliation from the Hong Ding Club. The Hong Ding Club has used official power to intervene in, and even shut down, the business of Ao Xiang Group!" Pan Jueming reported gravely.

"Jin Ye originally wanted to report this to you, but when he found out you were in closed-door cultivation, he didn't come."

"What's the situation now?" Ye Fan's eyebrows rose.

"It's resolved."

Pan Jueming's response took Ye Fan by surprise, "Just when Ao Xiang Group was unable to withstand the retaliation from Hong Ding Club, Tianshan Group gave significant help to Ao Xiang Group. In addition, the Ye Family Camp also gave support in secret."

"Oh?" Ye Fan was taken aback.

"As Jin Ye explained, Ao Xiang Group's business in Yanjing and Jiangnan received care from the Ye Family Camp. And after discovering the involvement of the Ye Family Camp, the Hong Ding Club ceased their retaliatory actions."

At this point, Pan Jueming hesitated before sharing his opinion, "The Ye Family Camp probably acted out of respect for you, and the Hong Ding Club is very wary of the Ye Family Camp, so they dared not retaliate further."

This time, Ye Fan didn't say anything more, instead falling into deep thought.

Had he been the one to act?

Is the Ye Family hinting at something?

Ye Fan quietly questioned himself in his heart.

There was no answer.

For a moment, Ye Fan's expression became slightly complicated.

Half an hour later.

After feeding Little Wolf breakfast, Su Liuli drove the red Land Rover Range Rover, taking Situ Ruoshui to Dong hai University.

Meanwhile.

A flight from New York of the American Alliance to dong hai landed on time at Pudong Airport. A tall woman with an outstanding temperament stood up from her seat ahead of all other passengers and was the first to walk off the plane under the gaze of everyone.

"Miss Guan!"

Next to the plane's stairs, a man in a black suit saw the woman descend and immediately bowed in greeting.

Without paying any attention, the woman held her head high, her face cold, and passed by the man, heading straight to the Maybach ahead. The sound of her leather boots on the concrete floor was crisp.

Watching the woman's enticing back wrapped in a black leather jacket and pants, and listening to the sound of her leather boots hitting the ground, those men who got off the plane behind her all revealed intense desire in their eyes. Some even had their Adam's apple move, feeling an almost irresistible urge to throw themselves at the woman and take her then and there.

At the same time they harbored such dirty thoughts, the man in black glared at them sharply, scaring them into hastily averting their eyes.

Witnessing this scene, the man in black didn't linger and quickly followed the woman named Guan.

"Miss Guan, to the club or home?"

Half a minute later, the man in black got into the Maybach, started the car, and respectfully asked Guan Lin, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

"Is Bai Luo at the club?" Guan Lin asked.

"No, Lord Bai has gone to the office."

The man in black replied respectfully while figuring out that Guan Lin's return to Huaxia was ostensibly due to her father Guan Yi's reassignment from Yanjing in the next few days, but it was actually because of the humiliation suffered by Bai Luo and the Hong Ding Club—Guan Lin was not only Guan Yi's only daughter but also Bai Luo's fiancée and the president of the overseas branch of the Hong Ding Club!

However—

What puzzled the man in black was that the humiliation of Bai Luo and the Hong Ding Club had happened a month ago. If Guan Lin returned because of this incident, it made no sense to wait until now.

"First, go back to the City Committee Mansion, and make it quick."

Guan Lin ordered emotionlessly, just as the man in black had guessed, her return was mainly due to Bai Luo and the Hong Ding Club.

The reason she did not return immediately was that, as the successor of the Lan Hua Sect, she had been in closed-door cultivation for the past month, attempting to break through to the Innate Great Success Realm!

Yesterday.

She had succeeded in her breakthrough and had come out of seclusion smoothly!

Chapter 264: [A Smile that Hides a Blade]

"Ruoshui, what do you think about bringing Little Wolf to school for a day?"

The sunlight poured down as the red Land Rover Range Rover drove along a main road in Dong Hai, with Su Liuli driving and asking Situ Ruoshui, who was sitting beside her.

"That might not be a good idea," Situ Ruoshui considered seriously, "It could scare people."

"We could just say it's a dog. Aren't Alaskan Malamutes also quite large?" Su Liuli was somewhat unwilling to let go.

"But Little Wolf is clearly a wolf, and it doesn't look like a dog at all," Situ Ruoshui protested weakly.

"Sigh... then forget it."

Hearing this, Su Liuli also felt that Little Wolf looked too fierce and scary. After thinking it over, she gave up on the tempting idea, and then thought of something, asking: "Right, Ye Fan that guy can communicate with Little Wolf. You're also an Innate Mage, should be able to do it too, right?"

"Nope," Situ Ruoshui shook her head like a rattle-drum.

"Why not?"

"Although Big Brother and I are both Innate Mages, he is way more powerful than me and has been with Little Wolf since childhood, so there's an emotional connection and they have developed a tacit understanding," Situ Ruoshui explained. "More importantly, Innate Mages can only interfere with the thoughts of living creatures, not control them. Maybe at the next realm it might be possible."

"Hmm, Ruoshui, how about I also start practicing Magic with you guys?"

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, Su Liuli asked casually, her eyes involuntarily drifting toward the bracelet on Situ Ruoshui's wrist.

That bracelet had been stripped from Duanmu by Ye Fan and later, after expending quite a lot of energy, was made into a low-level Magic Artifact and given to Situ Ruoshui, who could use the bracelet to activate some weak Magic for self-defense.

The four talismans had been processed by Ye Fan into offensive charms, with two storing Evil Yin Qi and two storing Ye Fan's Power.

All four talismans were dripped with Su Liuli's blood, which would allow her to activate them just by willing it.

As for the powder in the white medicine bottle Ye Fan gave to Su Liuli that day, it was what remained after refining 'Body Refining Pills,' using it in her bath not only restored her spiritual energy but also

helped purge impurities from her body, though its effects were far less than that of the actual Body Refining Pills.

"Sure, sure."

Upon hearing that Su Liuli wanted to practice Magic, Situ Ruoshui nodded happily and naturally said, "We can have Big Brother teach you then."

"Umm, isn't learning Magic supposed to have very strict requirements? Can I do it?" Su Liuli asked timidly.

"This..."

Situ Ruoshui was taken aback for a few seconds before consoling her, "Sister Liuli, didn't you say that you met a master in Southern Tibet who wanted to take you as a disciple? I think you must have a talent for it."

"That's true. That hermit was like an Immortal, untouched by worldly desires. Since he was willing to take me as a disciple, it must be because of my exceptional talent. It's just that I haven't developed it yet, just like you in the past."

Su Liuli nodded thoughtfully. "I'll ask Ye Fan about it later to see if he can ignite my talent."

"Sister Liuli, watch out for the red light ahead!"

Situ Ruoshui had more to say but was startled to see the traffic signal ahead changing from green to yellow and quickly warned her.

Su Liuli, hearing this, immediately stepped on the brakes.

"Screech~"

Subsequently, the vehicle's tires produced a harsh screeching against the ground, leaving a clear set of tire marks.

"Screech~"

Just as the Range Rover came to a halt, an even more grating friction sound rang out as a Maybach sedan, moving too fast to brake in time, plowed straight into the Range Rover.

"Bang—"

A loud noise was followed by a tremendous impact, making the stationary Range Rover lurch forward under inertia.

"Ah—"

The strong impact caused both Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui to lurch forward, with Su Liuli hitting her forehead against the steering wheel unexpectedly, blacking out, while Situ Ruoshui banged her head against the car window, feeling dizzy.

"Screech~"

The piercing friction noise sounded again as the Range Rover Su Liuli was driving slid out a good ten meters or so before stopping, narrowly missing several cars that swerved past the Range Rover in a dangerous dance.

"Sister Liuli, are you alright?"

As an Innate Mage, Situ Ruoshui's consciousness was far stronger than Su Liuli's, and she quickly recovered from the brief dizziness. She immediately grabbed Su Liuli's arm, shaking her and asking.

"I'm... I'm okay."

Thanks to the seat belt, which absorbed most of the force, Su Liuli only had minor injuries. She began to regain consciousness after being shaken by Situ Ruoshui and replied vaguely.

"Sister Liuli, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Even though Su Liuli said she was fine, Situ Ruoshui could clearly see that Su Liuli's forehead had swelled with a bump and she looked dazed, which made her worry.

"No... it's not necessary!"

Su Liuli forcefully shook her head, which felt a bit muddled, trying to quickly regain her senses. Then, looking through the rearview mirror, she saw at a glance the Maybach behind them with its shattered headlights and flipped hood, and a man in a black suit checking the car.

"This jerk!" Seeing this, Su Liuli's temper flared up. As she spoke, she unbuckled her seat belt and prepared to get out of the car.

"Sister Liuli, what are you doing?" Situ Ruoshui asked anxiously.

"I'm going to settle the score!"

Always straightforward, Su Liuli never bottled up her anger. She wouldn't have helped Ye Fan berate Bai Luo that day, oblivious to Bai's Identity if it wasn't for her candid nature.

Today, with her 'Aunt Flo' visiting and in a period of irritability, it was bad enough to be rear-ended, but seeing the owner of the Maybach being more concerned about his luxury car than checking on her and Situ Ruoshui's injuries irked her into a fury!

"How do you drive? Where are your eyes, can't you see there's a red light ahead?"

After getting out, Su Liuli clenched her fists, furious, and confronted the man in black, demanding to know. If they hadn't been lucky and were hit sideways by another car, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

"If it wasn't for you driving as slow as a snail, could I have hit your car?"

The man in black clothing spoke up, not only did he fail to admit his mistake and apologize, but he also turned things around and pinned the blame on Su Liuli, his tone brimming with aggression.

"You..."

Su Liuli trembled with rage.

However—

Before she could finish her sentence, the man in black interrupted her coldly, "Since no one's hurt, just get lost quickly, don't make trouble out of nothing!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the man in black completely ignored the furious Su Liuli, turned around, and walked away, not caring in the slightest.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

He didn't take the minor rear-end collision to heart at all. On one hand, it hadn't caused any injuries, and on the other, because he was a driver for the Guan Family—with the Guan Family's status in Dong Hai, even if he had killed someone, at most he would only have to pay some money to settle the matter.

What he truly cared about was whether Guan Lin, who was sitting inside the Maybach, was upset—although he had driven the car extremely fast, following Guan Lin's instructions, speeding all the way, due to his negligence, he nearly caused Guan Lin to be injured!

"You stop right there!"

Seeing the man in black not only refusing to apologize or make amends but also arrogantly making his leave, Su Liuli chased after him, full of anger.

"Scram!"

Worried that Guan Lin might be upset, the man in black himself was also in a foul mood. Seeing Su Liuli incessantly pursuing the matter, he abruptly stopped, gave her a shove, and pushed her to the ground.

"What are you doing??"

At this moment, Situ Ruoshui rushed over, helping Su Liuli up while shouting at the man in black.

That's right...

It was a shout!

Situ Ruoshui had always been gentle, but at this moment, she was incensed by the man in black's behavior, to the point that she felt the urge to use magic to teach him a lesson!

"Wu Gang."

As Situ Ruoshui's shout subsided, before the man named Wu Gang could react, Guan Lin spoke up to stop him, slowly stepping out of the car, her gaze continuously fixed on Su Liuli.

When she first saw Su Liuli, she felt that Su Liuli looked somewhat familiar, but couldn't remember where she had seen her, until she saw Situ Ruoshui, then it came to her—she had seen photos and information about Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui in a report.

The report pertained to the 'kneeling incident,' including the causes, course, outcome, and photographs and information on Ye Fan and others.

On that day, both Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui were present, and Su Liuli even publicly insulted Bai Luo!

And this point was specially marked in the report!

Thinking of this, a thick killing intent flashed deep in Guan Lin's eyes.

Hmm?

Sensing the faint trace of killing intent emanating from Guan Lin, Situ Ruoshui's expression changed, and she hastily stepped in front of Su Liuli, her brows tightly furrowed as she stared at Guan Lin, asking, "What do you want to do?"

An Innate Mage?

Feeling the aura that emanated from Situ Ruoshui, Guan Lin was shocked, her steps faltered slightly, and then, moved by a thought, she walked up to Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli with a look of apology, saying, "I'm sorry, the fault for what just happened lies with us. We are willing to take full responsibility and provide compensation."

"Who needs your compensation?"

Su Liuli, unable to contain her fury, got up from the ground and glared at the man in black, Wu Gang, saying, "What's more, he assaulted someone just now, how do you explain that?"

"Exactly, you hit the young lady's car and then resorted to violence; isn't that too overbearing?"

"Miss, I suggest you call the police right now and let them deal with this matter!"

Seeing that Wu Gang not only caused a rear-end collision that almost turned tragic but also arrogantly assaulted someone, a few onlookers couldn't stand by and stepped forward to support Su Liuli.

"Wu Gang, apologize to this young lady, right now!" Guan Lin commanded without turning her head, leaving no room for doubt.

"Yes, Miss Guan!"

Although Wu Gang didn't know why Guan Lin was being so polite to Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, he didn't dare to argue, instead, bowing respectfully in front of Su Liuli and saying, "I'm sorry, Miss, I take full responsibility for the rear-ending just now. And I should not have pushed you."

"Miss, I deeply regret the incident just now. We are willing to take full responsibility for everything, whether you go to the hospital for a check-up or need car repairs, we will bear all the costs," Guan Lin spoke again, apologetic look intensifying, "You can take down my number and call me anytime."

"No need, we are not short of that money." Although Su Liuli was straightforward, she was not unreasonable, and seeing Guan Lin apologize repeatedly, she had no choice but to suppress her anger.

"Miss, thank you for your understanding."

Guan Lin said, assisting Su Liuli in brushing off the dust on her clothes, and then stepped back, saying, "I still think I should give you my business card, in case you have any problems with your health, it would be easy to contact me."

Without answering, the rage within Su Liuli was extinguished, replaced by an ignited passion—her eyes became somewhat hazy, her cheeks suddenly flushed with a crimson hue, and her delicate body trembled uncontrollably!

"How dare a bitch like you insult my man?"

Witnessing this scene, Guan Lin sneered coldly to herself, the corners of her mouth forming a chilling curve!

Chapter 265: [Desire Entangles, Life Hangs by a Thread] Additional Update

"Liu...Sister Liuli, what's wrong with you?"

Noticing Su Liuli's unusual behavior, Situ Ruoshui hurriedly supported her and asked with a panic-stricken face.

"Ah..."

The response to Situ Ruoshui was a soul-stirring moan, Su Liuli, who had just been furious, suddenly flushed, her eyes became hazy, she panted heavily, and she touched her towering breasts in a daze of desire.

Huh?

Seeing this, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but be startled!

Not just Situ Ruoshui, the surrounding onlookers were also watching Su Liuli with surprised faces, even Wu Gang, the driver for Guan Lin, was no exception!

A thought simultaneously emerged in their minds: What happened to her?

"Hot, so hot..."

As if to answer everyone, Su Liuli only felt a fire burning within her, her body suddenly becoming extremely hot, she whimpered faintly, her hands subconsciously tearing at her clothes, as if she was going to shred them in public.

"Master told me, once you step into the Innate Great Success Realm, the 'Cui Qing Technique's' power will greatly increase, able to arouse the other party's desire within a very short time, it seems it is indeed so."

Watching Su Liuli completely lost in the ocean of desire, Guan Lin sneered continuously in her heart; she had pretended to pat the dust off Su Liuli earlier and had deliberately hit two of Su Liuli's acupoints, quietly mobilizing her power, using the 'Cui Qing Technique' to instantly arouse Su Liuli's desire.

"Sii~"

While Guan Lin sneered, Su Liuli suddenly ripped a tear in her snug undershirt under her trench coat, exposing her smooth skin to the air immediately, and even the white lace of her bra peeked through indistinctly.

"I want, I need..."

As the undershirt tore and the cold set in, it did not extinguish the desire within Su Liuli, on the contrary, it further stimulated her, she spoke shameful words like a female in heat, at the same time reaching out to grasp Situ Ruoshui's hand and pressing it on her chest.

Huh?

Seeing this, the crowd of onlookers were startled once more, and then, among those who came later to watch, many young men, upon seeing that a 'Spring Palace Picture' was about to be staged in broad daylight, lecherously took out their phones, ready to take photos.

"You...what are you doing?"

Seeing this, Situ Ruoshui roared.

Amidst her anger, she unwittingly used her telekinesis, an invisible burst of telekinetic force mixed with her roar, not only causing the eardrums of the few young men attempting to take photos to vibrate, but also causing their consciousness to tremble and their faces to turn pale, their phones slipping from their hands to the ground.

After the roar, Situ Ruoshui turned her head back to Su Liuli, only to discover to her astonishment that Su Liuli's moans were growing louder, and her right hand subconsciously moved between her legs, ready to self-comfort in front of everyone.

Noticing Su Liuli's actions, Situ Ruoshui suddenly remembered what Ye Fan had said: Humans have seven emotions and six desires, and the toughest part of cultivating the mind is controlling those emotions and desires.

"Sister Liuli must be possessed by desire!"

Thinking of what Ye Fan had said, Situ Ruoshui suddenly realized, then without wondering why Su Liuli had been seized by lust all of a sudden, she shouted at her, "Desires dissipate, awaken!"

As before, this roar contained a Mind Power Attack, but because she was afraid of damaging Su Liuli's consciousness, she did not dare to add too much telekinesis.

"Ugh..."

As soon as Situ Ruoshui's roar came out, Su Liuli, as if struck by a sudden blow, was stunned.

"Ah..."

After a brief moment of daze, Su Liuli resumed her previous state, her crescendoing moans escaping her lips, still entangled in desire.

"Throughout history, how many heroes and stout-hearted men have died for one 'desire'; how could the demon of lust be so easily dispelled?" Seeing this, Guan Lin sneered in her heart and then gave a subtle signal to Wu Gang, quietly slipping away from the crowd.

Huh?

Situ Ruoshui noticed Guan Lin's departure right away, but at that moment she was too preoccupied to pay attention to Guan Lin and quickly laid Su Liuli flat on the ground.

"All things in the world are yin and yang..."

Having done this, Situ Ruoshui wasted no time; she quickly placed her hands in front of her chest, while muttering the incantation for the 'Yin Yang Technique', forming a handprint.

The Yin Yang Technique is the foundation of the 'Yin Yang Absolute Killing Array'; the handprint is much simpler compared to the latter, and naturally, its power is also much weaker.

"Quick!"

Quickly, amid the bizarre expressions of the onlookers, Situ Ruoshui completed the sealing and shouted loudly.

As the handprint formed, there was a slight ripple in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above, the yin and yang qi rapidly divided, and a strand of Evil Yin Qi, under Situ Ruoshui's control, fiercely rushed into Su Liuli's Tong Tian Point on the top of her head.

On the ground, Su Liuli originally aflame with desire, moaning and writhing, her body suddenly trembled sharply with the influx of the Evil Yin Qi!

After the tremble, Su Liuli stopped moving; her face which had been flushed red all of a sudden turned deathly pale, her gaze no longer hazy, showing instead a trace of fear.

"Could she have been possessed just now?"

Seeing this, and recalling Situ Ruoshui looking like a scam artist performing magic, the crowd of onlookers were taken aback.

"Exhale~"

Seeing Su Liuli free from the entanglement of lust, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, then quickly went forward to help Su Liuli up.

"You wretch, today I just gave you a little lesson, but one day, I will have people throw you into the dirtiest nightclub in the world to let those vulgar men violate you!"

In the meantime, as the Maybach limousine drove away, sitting in the back seat, Guan Lin saw that Su Liuli's desire had disappeared, knowing it was Situ Ruoshui who had used a magic skill, her expression cold as ice.

"So it was Miss Guan who set this all off!"

As Guan Lin's ruthless words echoed in his ears, and he saw her icy demeanor through the rearview mirror, the chauffeur suddenly realized what had happened, feeling a chill run from head to toe.

"Ah... she's bleeding!"

Just as the Maybach completely pulled away, Situ Ruoshui struggled to lift Su Liuli to her feet, when someone in the crowd shouted out.

Bleeding?

Situ Ruoshui was startled and immediately looked down, only to discover a pool of blood on the ground.

Whoosh!

This discovery made Situ Ruoshui's complexion change instantly; she then turned her gaze to Su Liuli, only to see bloodstains between Su Liuli's legs. Her black cotton stockings were completely soaked in fresh blood, with droplets continuously falling to the ground.

"Li... Sister Liuli!"

Seeing Su Liuli bleeding profusely below, Situ Ruoshui cried out in alarm. She tried to wake Su Liuli, only to find that Su Liuli had completely passed out, unresponsive.

"Young lady, the blood is flowing more and more; you must get her to the hospital quickly!" someone in the crowd suggested.

Situ Ruoshui snapped out of it, tears streaming down her reddened eyes, and she pleaded with the crowd, "Please help me, help me get her into the car."

"We'll help you!"

Seeing more and more blood flowing from Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui's pitiful face, two middle-aged women stepped forward from the crowd to support Su Liuli, one on either side, and moved her towards the crashed Range Rover.

Seizing this opportunity, Situ Ruoshui quickly took out her mobile phone and dialed Ye Fan's number.

"Big brother, Sister Liuli is bleeding a lot!" As the call connected, Situ Ruoshui said, crying.

"Bleeding?"

Ye Fan was alarmed upon hearing this, then struggled to calm himself down and asked, "Ruoshui, what happened?"

"We were just hit by a car, then Sister Liuli got into an argument with the person who hit us, and she was pushed."

Situ Ruoshui explained briefly, "A few minutes later, for some reason, Sister Liuli suddenly became overwhelmed with desire. I used the Yin Yang Technique to help her remove the desire, just to find out that she was bleeding between her legs!"

Overwhelmed with desire?

Bleeding between her legs?

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, Ye Fan's mind raced, and he vaguely guessed something, asking hurriedly, "Where are you?"

"XX Middle Road." Situ Ruoshui looked up at a street sign and said quickly.

"Ruoshui, listen to me, you stay by Liuli's side, don't move her, I'm on my way!" Learning of the location, Ye Fan quickly admonished.

"Okay."

Situ Ruoshui instinctively responded, then realized the call had ended.

"Young girl, she looks like she has massive uterine bleeding. You must rush her to the hospital at once, or she will die!" Meanwhile, as the two middle-aged women helped Su Liuli into the back seat of the car, one of them turned her head to earnestly remind Situ Ruoshui.

"That's right, I've seen massive uterine bleeding during childbirth, similar to her situation right now, she needs immediate medical attention!" another middle-aged woman corroborated.

Hearing the words of the two middle-aged women, Situ Ruoshui felt a surge of panic, but due to her unconditional trust in Ye Fan, she did not follow their advice, instead saying, "I've already notified big brother, and he'll be here soon."

"What's the use of your brother coming?" both middle-aged women were stunned at first, then said in unison.

"Big brother is a doctor." Situ Ruoshui said.

"Even if he is a doctor, there are no medical facilities here, he won't be able to save her," one woman said anxiously, "She needs surgery right away."

"Big brother's medical skills are very powerful, he can heal Sister Liuli," said Situ Ruoshui with conviction, then thanked the two women, "Thank you!"

"Sigh..."

Hearing this, the women wanted to say more, but seeing Situ Ruoshui head straight for Su Liuli, they couldn't help but sigh in resignation.

In their view, with the extent of Su Liuli's uterine bleeding, any delay would be fatal!

"Sister Liuli, hold on a little longer, big brother will be here soon, he will definitely be able to save you."

Situ Ruoshui went over to the Range Rover, holding onto Su Liuli's cold hand and crying, "Big brother's medical skills are miraculous, he even revived me when I became a vegetable."

There was no response, Su Liuli lay motionless on the seat, as blood continued to flow from between her legs, staining the car seat bright red.

Ye Fan was racing towards them!

Chapter 266: [Racing Against Time, Snatching Someone from the Hands of the Death God!]

"Wuu wuu..."

Because the Range Rover was hit in the middle of the intersection and there were many onlookers, traffic quickly became congested. The piercing sound of a police siren rang out as a police car sped over.

When the police car stopped, two traffic officers got out. Seeing the condition of the Range Rover through the crowd, they knew there had been a traffic accident, and immediately said, "Disperse if you're not involved!"

As soon as the officers finished speaking, they hurriedly squeezed through the crowd and immediately saw the back seat of the Range Rover soaked in red, with blood even flowing under the car.

Whoosh!

This discovery caused the officers' faces to change drastically. They quickly approached Situ Ruoshui and asked, "Why haven't you taken the injured person to the hospital? Did you call 120?"

"Officer, please persuade this girl. Her friend is bleeding profusely from her uterus, but she refuses to go to the hospital, saying she wants to wait for her older brother," said a woman, looking worriedly at Su Liuli's increasingly pale face, before Situ Ruoshui could reply.

Upon hearing this, the two officers quickly stepped forward. Seeing Su Liuli's lower body stained with blood and her entire complexion pale with weak breathing, they urgently said to Situ Ruoshui, "Her condition is very dangerous; she must be taken to the hospital immediately!"

"My big brother is almost here; he's a doctor!" Situ Ruoshui said through her tears.

"Nonsense, even if he is a doctor, he can't handle this situation!" one officer said, and quickly took out his phone to dial 120.

Meanwhile, the other officer took out the contact tool issued by the traffic police department and reported, "There has been a traffic accident on XX Road, Wang Feng, and Li Zhihua have arrived at the scene. A detailed report will follow shortly."

"Copy that."

After receiving a reply, Officer Wang Feng ended the call and quickly took out a police cordon from the police car, cordoning off the scene of the accident.

Officer Li Zhihua, meanwhile, rushed to ask Situ Ruoshui, "Did the perpetrator flee the scene?"

"They ran off a long time ago."

"They kept saying they would take responsibility, but as soon as the situation got dire, they fled!"

"Yes, that scumbag not only rear-ended us but also got out of the car and started arguing and then hitting Sister Liuli, before running away."

"Officer, people like that must be severely punished. It would be best to lock them up in jail!"

...

The two women who had helped earlier spoke up first, their tone filled with indignation, sparking resonance among the onlookers as the denunciations of the culprit continued unabated.

"Please briefly describe the sequence of events." Hearing the condemnation from the onlookers, Officer Li Zhihua, who was also moved, spoke with a hint of anger, before he asked Situ Ruoshui again.

"After our car stopped, another car came from behind and hit ours. When we got out to confront the driver, not only did the driver not apologize, but he also hit Liu Li. Later, although the car owner came out to apologize, he ran away in the blink of an eye," Situ Ruoshui said, her voice trembling with sobs, never taking her eyes off Su Liuli.

While listening to Situ Ruoshui's account, Li Zhihua quickly made notes in his notebook, and then asked, "Did you get a good look at the vehicle that caused the accident?"

"A Maybach with Donghai license plates," someone answered first.

"Damn it, do they think they're incredible just because they drive a Maybach?"

"Exactly, to hit and run like that, it's like they're animals with no upbringing!"

The crowd's denunciations rose again, feeling as though if Guan Lin and Wu Gang were to return to the scene, they would rush up to beat them furiously.

"My name is Li Zhihua, I'm handling a traffic accident on XX Road with Wang Feng. Upon investigation, we've found that a Maybach with Donghai license plates collided with a Range Rover, causing a major uterine hemorrhage in one of the passengers on the Rover. The driver and vehicle responsible have already fled the scene. We've dialed 120 and are waiting for the ambulance to arrive," Li Zhihua reported, realizing that dealing with this incident involving a Maybach would be very tricky, but he still reported truthfully, "Please check the surveillance footage immediately to help catch the fleeing driver!"

"Copy that. Make sure to manage the scene properly and ensure the injured person receives timely medical attention."

"Understood."

Li Zhihua responded, feeling immensely frustrated, and couldn't help but say to the crowd, "Couldn't you have dialed 120 for her?"

"She insisted on waiting for that doctor who's her older brother..." the middle-aged woman said weakly in her defense.

"She's young and doesn't understand these things, but you all should have helped her."

As Li Zhihua spoke, he couldn't help but glance at Su Liuli, understanding that with so much blood loss, even if she were taken to the hospital now, it was likely a case of nine deaths and one life.

Ten minutes later.

In the anxious wait of everyone present, an ambulance with its siren blaring rushed over.

The ambulance stopped, and a doctor accompanied by two nurses jumped out and ran towards the Range Rover with a stretcher.

Rustle—

The crowd automatically cleared a path, allowing the doctor and nurses to pass.

"Quickly make way, let the doctor get her onto the ambulance!" Li Zhihua said to Situ Ruoshui, seeing the doctor had arrived.

"No, my big brother said we must wait for him!"

Situ Ruoshui shook her head resolutely in refusal. As an Innate Mage, she sensed through Spiritual Sense that Su Liuli's life force was extremely weak, and she was only a step away from the Yama Palace. If taken away by the doctor, she would certainly die en route.

"This is absurd!"

With lives on the line, Li Zhihua had no time to argue with Situ Ruoshui. He pulled Situ Ruoshui to the side so the doctor could clearly see the condition inside the Range Rover.

"How could she have bled this much?"

Seeing that the entire back seat was almost stained red with blood pooling beneath it, the doctor's expression changed.

Chapter 267: Racing Against Time, Snatching People from the Hands of the Death God!_2

"They didn't call ahead, do we need to carry her down?" Li Zhihua asked.

"Carry what, we must stop the bleeding immediately!" the doctor said with a grave expression.

As the doctor's words fell, he didn't pause, hastily stepped forward, and was about to press on Su Liuli's abdomen to stimulate uterine contraction and thus achieve the purpose of stopping the bleeding.

However—

Before the doctor could place his hand on Su Liuli's abdomen, Situ Ruoshui suddenly stepped forward, grabbed the doctor's clothes, and growled, "You can't touch Sister Liuli!"

"What are you doing?"

The doctor was getting angry and shouted, "She's lost too much blood, she's already in shock, and even if we stop the bleeding and send her to the hospital, she'll have less than a ten percent chance of survival. If we don't stop the bleeding immediately, she will undoubtedly die!"

"Buzz~"

The response to the doctor was a loud rumbling sound that tore through the skies, coming from afar and drawing near.

Whoosh!

Hearing the rumbling, everyone instinctively looked toward the source of the sound, only to see a black sedan like a dark whirlwind, overtaking several cars in succession, and speeding toward them!

"Zzz~"

Seconds later, the sound of the car tires fiercely rubbing against the ground echoed, and the black sedan, under the effects of inertia, headed toward the crowd.

Whoosh—

Seeing this, the crowd scattered, but only Situ Ruoshui stood still.

In the sunlight, she seemed to have guessed something, watching the gradually slowing Mercedes S700 full of excitement.

Very quickly, the car stopped less than ten meters from the crowd, the door opened, Ye Fan stepped out, and with a flick, quickly moved toward the Land Rover Range Rover like a brisk breeze.

"Big Brother!"

Feeling Ye Fan's presence, Situ Ruoshui shouted excitedly, her suspended heart completely settling—she believed that Ye Fan could definitely save Su Liuli!

Ignoring Situ Ruoshui, Ye Fan swiftly moved next to the Land Rover, and immediately saw the critically endangered Su Liuli.

"Who are you? What are you going to do?"

Just as Ye Fan was about to administer treatment, Li Zhihua shouted angrily and rushed toward Ye Fan.

"I'm a doctor, I'm here to treat the injured!"

Ye Fan said, and suddenly waved his right hand, placing it below Su Liuli's navel on the Dantian. His consciousness stirred, and the Essence of Pure Yang Qi immediately gathered and then surged out from the palm, entering Su Liuli's body through the Dantian.

"The injured has lost too much blood, we need to stop the bleeding immediately. Don't press down on the injured's abdomen, instead, massage the abdomen to stimulate uterine contraction..." the doctor who initially dodged in fear shouted as he saw Ye Fan merely placing his hand on Su Liuli's abdomen without kneading.

Yet—

Before he could finish his statement, Ye Fan sharply yelled, "Shut up!"

"You..."

The doctor's face changed with anger, then turned urgently to the traffic officer named Li Zhihua, "He clearly doesn't understand medicine, you'd better stop his foolish actions immediately, or the injured will surely die!"

"Don't touch the injured, let the doctor treat her!" Hearing this, the traffic officer immediately charged towards Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, seeing this, raised his brow and split his consciousness in two. His left hand swiftly formed the handprint for the "Illusion Technique."

The Illusion Technique is the foundation of the Enchanting Soul Array. The handprint is extremely simple, and the effect is much weaker. It can only create illusions for the people around for a short time, but for Ye Fan, this amount of time was enough to carry out the rescue.

As soon as the handprint was formed, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around fluctuated, and an illusion appeared in the minds of everyone present.

Except for Situ Ruoshui, everyone felt as though the scene before their eyes suddenly changed. Situ Ruoshui, Ye Fan, and the SUV seemed to have vanished into thin air, leaving an empty space ahead.

At the same time, the Essence of Power, containing Pure Yang Qi, transformed into a torrent and surged into Su Liuli's ruptured uterus. The Pure Yang Qi separated from the Essence of Power, turning into fine threads that silently stitched the ruptured area together, much like suturing a surgical wound.

In an instant, Ye Fan's Essence of Power, laden with Pure Yang Qi, not only stopped the bleeding in Su Liuli's uterus but also nourished and repaired the wound with the healing properties of the Pure Yang Qi, gradually healing it.

Realizing this, Ye Fan quickly moved his right hand away from Su Liuli's abdomen, transformed his hand into a blade, and swiftly sliced across his left wrist!

"Hiss—"

With a slice, Ye Fan's left wrist was cut as if by a knife, and a mark appeared, from which a viscous blood, much thicker than normal, slowly oozed.

Without pausing, Ye Fan placed his left wrist above Su Liuli's mouth, then used his right hand to pry open Su Liuli's pale lips, allowing the blood to flow into her mouth.

At the same time, the "Illusion Technique" wore off, and everyone once again saw the real scene.

"You... Feeding her blood like this won't achieve the effect of a transfusion, and what she needs most now is to stop the bleeding, not a transfusion..." Seeing Ye Fan allowing his blood to flow into Su Liuli's mouth, the doctor became so agitated that he jumped and scolded him.

Ignoring the doctor's outcry, and seeing his own blood flowing into Su Liuli's mouth, Ye Fan thought for a moment, and his consciousness moved. His body's blood immediately boiled and then converged, forming nine drops of blood that were almost transparent was so red.

Essence Blood!

For Ye Fan, his Essence Blood, which contained the Essence of Pure Yang Qi and Essence Qi, was the most precious Spiritual Medicine in this world, far more valuable than herbs that people revered as century-old ginseng or millennium Lingzhi, which had absorbed the essence of Heaven and Earth.

This was also why he had a severe reaction when he used the nine drops of Essence Blood to set up the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array that day!

Just like the Essence of Power, Essence Blood is extremely difficult to recover, but Ye Fan still decided to use his Essence Blood to save Su Liuli—he could see that Su Liuli's Primordial Qi was severely damaged, and if he did not use Essence Blood to save her, it would take years or even more time to recover, and she might even lose twenty or thirty years of her lifespan!

Soon, those few drops of Life-bound Essence Blood mixed with the regular blood and slowly flowed into Su Liuli's mouth, infusing her delicate body with the Essence Qi and the Essence of Pure Yang Qi, silently nourishing her.

Gradually, Su Liuli's breathing stabilized, and her face gradually regained some color.

"Uh..."

Seeing the color return to Su Liuli's face, the previous doctor who had scolded Ye Fan was dumbfounded, as if he had seen the most incredible thing in the world, his expression seeming to say: This... this is impossible!

"Hiss~"

Startled, the doctor gasped sharply, seemingly thinking he was hallucinating. He quickly closed his eyes and vigorously shook his head, trying to clear his mind to see more clearly.

The next moment.

He saw clearly, yet was astounded as if he had turned to stone!

Chapter 268: Only Crying When Seeing the Coffin

Under the dumbfounded gaze of the doctor, Su Liuli's originally pale face had become radiant in no time, and even her eyelashes trembled slightly as she slowly opened her eyes.

Is she alright now?

The shock wasn't just limited to the doctor; the surrounding onlookers, who may not understand medical skills but had witnessed Su Liuli with her face suddenly flushed and her eyes wide open after losing lots of blood, were also stunned and filled with confusion!

"It's okay now."

Seeing Su Liuli open her eyes, Ye Fan's consciousness shifted, he mobilized the inner strength in his body to his wrist to stop the bleeding, and he spoke to soothe Su Liuli, indirectly clearing up the doubts of the crowd.

With Ye Fan's words ringing in her ears and looking at Ye Fan's familiar face and his blood-stained wrist so close to her, fragmented memories surged in Su Liuli's mind like a tide.

She remembered the rear-end collision that had happened earlier.

She also remembered being shoved to the ground by the driver.

And she remembered losing control of her body all of a sudden, falling prey to a sea of desire.

At that moment, she still had a flicker of consciousness but couldn't control the devouring desire, could only let the desire govern her body, making her act like a wanton woman in public, which led to massive bleeding from her uterus until she fainted.

Thinking and thinking, an unprecedented sense of injustice enveloped Su Liuli's heart, her nose turned sour, and tears uncontrollably started streaming from her eyes, slowly sliding down her cheeks.

"I will investigate the whole thing and make certain people pay the price they deserve!"

Seeing Su Liuli's teary and aggrieved face, Ye Fan couldn't help but recall her sweet, happy smile at the birthday banquet. He felt inexplicably uncomfortable as he spoke softly and instinctively reached out to touch Su Liuli's face and gently wipe away her tears.

Without a response, Su Liuli threw herself into Ye Fan's arms and began to cry loudly.

Ye Fan's body stiffened slightly, then he reached out and gently patted Su Liuli's back, but he said no more comforting words.

Although he hadn't witnessed Guan Lin using the "Cui Qing Technique" on Su Liuli, he deduced from her body that Su Liuli was affected by the seduction technique, with desire burning inside her, coupled with menstrual bleeding, leading to severe bleeding from her uterus.

Having deduced this, and seeing Su Liuli's undergarment torn apart, Ye Fan could imagine what shameful acts she had been compelled to do earlier and knew what such actions meant for a girl who was still a virgin.

It was akin to a nightmare!

For that reason, in Ye Fan's view, it was better for Su Liuli to cry it out.

Out of sympathy for Su Liuli, whether it was the traffic police officers, the doctor, the nurse, or the surrounding spectators, none of them approached to disturb Su Liuli.

Only after Ye Fan's chest was completely soaked with tears did Su Liuli stop crying and let go of Ye Fan's neck.

"You go wait for me in that car with Ruoshui," Ye Fan said again as he reached out to wipe the tears from Su Liuli's face, his voice gentle.

Su Liuli nodded gently.

Seeing this, Ye Fan didn't say more, his expression turned slightly grim as he got out of the car.

The traffic officer named Li Zhihua hurried over, his face full of shock as he asked, "She... she's okay?"

"How did you do it?"

The doctor also came over quickly, with a face of disbelief as he asked, indirectly answering Li Zhihua's question.

Ignoring the shock and confusion on their faces, Ye Fan waited for Situ Ruoshui to help Su Liuli into the Mercedes-Benz S700, then said sternly to Li Zhihua, "Give me your squad leader's phone number."

"Uh..."

Li Zhihua was taken aback.

"I am Ye Fan, I believe you have heard of my name," Ye Fan stated expressionlessly.

Ye Fan?!

Li Zhihua's expression changed drastically!

For an ordinary grassroots officer, they might not know the names of the police big shots other than the top police chief, but they definitely knew the name of the underground emperor of this city!

Li Zhihua was no exception!

"I don't want to make things difficult for you, but this is not something you can handle." Seeing Li Zhihua's expression change drastically, Ye Fan added.

"Uh..."

Li Zhihua pursed his lips, hesitated for a few seconds, and ultimately gave Ye Fan the office phone number of the traffic police squadron leader.

"Thank you, I'll leave the car in your hands," Ye Fan noted down the number, thanked expressionlessly, and then turned and walked towards the Mercedes-Benz S700.

Seeing this, Li Zhihua did not stop him, knowing, as Ye Fan had said, that this was not a situation he could handle!

Although the doctor was very curious about Ye Fan's method of treating Su Liuli, he sensed the cold chill in Ye Fan and deduced from Li Zhihua's reaction that Ye Fan was a person of high status. The doctor could only suppress his curiosity and watched as Ye Fan walked away.

Soon, under everyone's gaze, Ye Fan walked straight to the Mercedes-Benz S700, opened the door, climbed into the driver's seat, and drove the car away.

"Instantly treating massive uterine bleeding and fully restoring the patient to normal, I guess not even Hua Tuo could do that if he came back to life," remarked one of the nurses, unable to hold back.

Hearing the nurse's comment and remembering his previous actions of stopping and rebuking Ye Fan, the doctor blushed with embarrassment and returned to the ambulance filled with shame. The crowd of onlookers also dispersed.

Meanwhile.

In the Mercedes Benz S700, Ye Fan saw that Su Liuli's emotions had stabilized a bit on the back seat. He relaxed, took out his mobile phone, and directly dialed the number that Li Zhihua had just given him.

"Hello?"

The phone was quickly answered, and a loud, irritated voice came through the speaker.

The irritation was because the voice's owner, Dong Jun, the chief of Dong hai's Traffic Police, had just received a report from his subordinates about a severe traffic accident on XX Middle Road involving the Guan Family's driver Wu Gang, who had fled the scene with Miss Guan Lin of the Guan Family right after the accident!

Although Guan Yi had resigned as the top official in Dong hai, and was about to leave, he had left behind many influential direct members in Dong hai, any of whom could keep Captain Dong from raising his head!

In such a situation, Captain Dong felt extremely irritated—he knew that this matter couldn't be handled through regular channels, while also contemplating whether to report it to the top official of the police.

If he decided to report it, he could pass this hot potato to his superior to handle, but he couldn't assure himself that his superior wouldn't get angry; if he chose not to report and handled it privately, he was afraid his method might not satisfy his superior.

As he was contemplating whether to report it, someone called him. How could his tone be good?

"Captain Dong, hello."

"Who is this?"

Upon hearing the unfamiliar voice from the receiver, Captain Dong was slightly taken aback and blurted out.

"Ye Fan." Ye Fan introduced himself.

Swish!

Captain Dong's face instantly changed, as even a rank-and-file officer knew Ye Fan's reputation, much less someone like him in the police hierarchy?

"Hello, Mr. Ye."

After a brief pause, Captain Dong hastily responded, curious as to why Ye Fan was calling him.

"Captain Dong, you must be aware of the traffic accident on XX Road, right?" Ye Fan went straight to the point.

"Mr. Ye, what is this about?" Captain Dong had a bad feeling, but was not sure.

"The victim is my friend."

"Uh..."

Although Captain Dong guessed that Ye Fan wouldn't call him without reason, hearing Ye Fan's words still shocked him.

"I'm calling you, Captain, to ask you to provide me with the specific information of the perpetrator and the surveillance video of the accident," said Ye Fan, stating his purpose directly.

"This..."

"Captain Dong, no offense, I could have gotten this information through Secretary Feng, but I thought asking you directly would be more straightforward, isn't it?" Ye Fan interrupted Captain Dong, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "After we hang up, I'll send you a text with my email address."

"Alright, I'll have someone take care of it right away!"

Faced with Ye Fan's assertiveness, Captain Dong readily agreed.

Obviously, he knew that it was absolutely impossible for Ye Fan to become the new godfather of Dong hai's Underground World without the tacit approval of Feng Dong, the top official in Dong hai's Police.

Even more so, he knew that if it hadn't been for the incident at Ao Xiang Villa that calmed the Underworld in Dong hai in a short span, Feng Dong, who had been parachuted into his position, couldn't have used the chance to firmly secure his spot as the top police official in Dong hai, nor could he have squeezed into the core management of Dong hai and become one of the big shots in Dong hai's political arena!

"Thank you."

Seeing Captain Dong agree, Ye Fan thanked him discreetly and then hung up the phone, immediately sending Captain Dong his email address.

"Beep... Beep..."

Hearing the beep from the receiver, Captain Dong's expression turned even more solemn than before.

Originally, just the involvement of a Guan Family member in this traffic accident was enough to give him a headache, but now that the victim was Ye Fan's person, he could already imagine the kind of storm this traffic accident was going to cause!

After thinking it over, Captain Dong immediately pressed the phone, directly bypassing several levels to call Feng Dong's office.

"Hello." The phone connected, and the voice of Feng Dong's secretary came from the receiver.

"Hello, Secretary Li, I'm Captain Dong Jun, the chief of the Traffic Police Department, and I have something very important to report to Secretary Feng!" Captain Dong spoke respectfully.

"Captain Dong, are you sure you didn't dial the wrong number?"

Feng Dong's secretary sounded displeased. Although Feng Dong was still the top official of Dong hai's Police, his actual position was a director overseeing including the police among three other authoritative units. For Captain Dong to directly report to Feng Dong was equivalent to bypassing several levels.

"Secretary Li, a traffic accident occurred on XX Middle Road just now. The involved parties are Secretary Guan's daughter, Guan Lin, and Ye Fan. I think it's better to report directly to Secretary Feng, " said Captain Dong, explaining the reason.

"Oh?" Feng Dong's secretary sounded surprised, then after a brief contemplation, he said: "Hold on, I'll transfer you."

"Hello."

Shortly after, Feng Dong's authoritative voice came through.

"Hello, Secretary Feng, I'm Captain Dong Jun..."

Hearing Feng Dong's voice, Captain Dong tensed up, rapidly made his report, and without waiting for Feng to speak, he hurriedly asked, "Should I provide Mr. Ye with the perpetrator's details and surveillance footage?"

"Since the victim is his friend, he has the right to know all this."

Feng Dong indirectly answered and then instructed, "Xiao Dong, the higher-ups are now very concerned about traffic safety. You must handle this incident in accordance with the law and maintain the image of the police!"

"Yes, Secretary Feng!"

With a thought, Captain Dong understood Feng Dong's implication.

"Click—"

Feng Dong hung up the phone. Thinking about Ye Fan's actions and the recent discreet help from the Ye Family towards the Ao Xiang Group, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Some people, it seems, will only weep when they see the coffin."

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"Hello, please show your identification."

At ten o'clock, a police car sped to the City Committee Mansion's gate, where it was stopped by the armed guard, who came forward to check IDs.

The window of the patrol car rolled down, and Captain Zhang Sheng, sitting in the passenger seat, hastily took out his ID and handed it to the stationed armed guard, explaining, "I am Captain Zhang Guang from the third traffic police brigade. We are here to investigate a traffic accident."

The stationed armed guard gave Zhang Guang a somewhat skeptical glance, then took the ID and carefully examined it.

"May I ask whom you are looking for?"

After finishing the check, the armed guard handed the ID back to Zhang Guang, his mind filled with confusion—the City Committee Mansion was akin to the political backyard of Donghai, and residents here had some degree of influence in Donghai's political circle. There had been police investigations into corruption cases in collaboration with relevant departments before, but it was their first time here for a traffic accident investigation.

"Wu Gang. He's a driver in the household of Secretary Guan."

Zhang Guang said, his face downcast. The City Committee Mansion represented an existence he aspired to and looked up to. He had often fantasized about living there one day, or even just visiting to take in the atmosphere. Now that he had the opportunity to come here, it was to investigate a traffic accident involving the daughter of the former head of Donghai!

Although he was just a captain of a traffic police brigade, he knew that this matter was definitely not as simple as it seemed on the surface. He could end up as cannon fodder!

Under such circumstances, how could he not be depressed?

"Uh..."

Hearing Zhang Guang's words, the stationed armed guard looked at him with a face full of shock as if to say: Are you out of your mind?

"A command from the leader, and subordinates break their legs running—it's through fire and water we must go," Zhang Guang gave a wry smile, as if to clear up the confusion for the guard.

"Understood." The stationed armed guard smiled sympathetically, then said, "Please wait a moment."

As he spoke, he turned and walked to the guardhouse, picked up the phone, and dialed the number for Villa No.1.

"Hello, I'm the armed guard in charge of the gate. My name is Zhang Guang. There are two comrades from the traffic police brigade here to find Wu Gang for information regarding a traffic accident."

"Please wait a moment."

On the other end, the Guan Family's housekeeper responded and then walked to the bedroom door of Guan Lin, knocked, and reported, "Miss, the armed guard at the gate called. There are two traffic police officers here to find Master Wu to investigate a traffic accident..."

"Tell them to go back where they came from, their leader will handle this matter."

As the only daughter of Guan Yi, Guan Lin had enjoyed numerous privileges from a young age, and now, as the Vice President of the Hong Ding Club and President of the Overseas Branch, her identity and status were significant. She arrogantly dismissed the idea of the traffic police coming to investigate the previous incident.

"Understood, Miss."

The housekeeper hastily acknowledged, then returned to the living room, picked up the phone, and conveyed Guan Lin's exact words.

"I'm sorry, Captain Zhang, Secretary Guan's daughter said that your leaders will take care of this matter, so please go back first," the stationed armed guard relayed Guan Lin's words diplomatically.

"Thank you."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Guang promptly thanked them, his heart a mix of complex emotions. Guan Lin's haughty attitude was tantamount to trampling on the law and the dignity of lower-level public servants, but on the other hand, it at least gave them an excuse to report back to their superiors without having to serve as cannon fodder.

...

As Zhang Guang and his subordinate were returning to the traffic police brigade, Su Liuli meticulously cleaned herself three times, changed into cotton pajamas, and curled up alone on her bedroom's bed, hugging her knees with a somewhat dazed expression, as if she had become a different person, completely void of her usual liveliness.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Suddenly, the buzzing sound of the phone vibration broke the silence of the bedroom, snapping Su Liuli out of her daze. She glanced at the phone on the bedside table unconsciously but did not answer it until it rang for the third time.

Mom.

With a single look, Su Liuli saw the caller ID on the screen.

Because Su Qin had agreed to Su Yuxin's engagement to the Nanqinghong Crown Prince Lin Ao Feng, Su Liuli had stormed into Su Qin's office and had a huge argument with her. Since then, she had returned the keys to the Land Rover that Su Qin had bought for her and had not been in contact with Su Qin for some time.

However—

Despite Su Qin never being quite the mother she should have been from Liuli's childhood, despite Su Qin's attitude toward Su Yuxin's engagement to Lin Ao Feng making Su Liuli angry, deep down, Liuli still

saw Su Qin as her mother. It was just that her prideful nature wanted Su Qin to take the initiative to admit her wrongs.

In such a state, after experiencing the worst nightmare of her life, suddenly seeing a call from her mother Su Qin, Su Liuli felt like an injured child seeing her parents, her sense of grievance spreading uncontrollably in her heart.

She answered the phone without hesitation!

"I heard you moved into Ao Xiang Villa, and you're staying with that Ye guy?"

As soon as the call connected, Su Qin's voice came through, not comforting Liuli as she had hoped, but instead questioning her in a cold and angry tone.

This stark contrast made Su Liuli feel inexplicably uncomfortable, the grievance within her growing even stronger. She bit her lip, wanting to share her recent ordeal, but in the end, she didn't voice it and just quietly replied, "Yeah."

"Who told you to do that?" Su Qin's tone was fraught with anger, almost roaring at Su Liuli.

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Without an answer, Su Liuli weakly closed her eyes, and tears of grievance uncontrollably welled up, blurring her vision.

"Also, I heard that sometime ago when that Ye Family kid had a dispute with Bai Luo at Tan's Private Kitchen, you spoke up to insult Bai Luo. Is that true?" Seeing Su Liuli remain silent, Su Qin questioned her again, her tone even more severe.

"Huff~" Su Liuli opened her eyes, took a deep breath, and stubbornly kept the tears from falling. "Yes."

"Are you an idiot?"

Confirming this news, Su Qin stood up from her seat in anger. Instead of directly revealing to Su Liuli the fact that Bai Luo was Bai Guotao's illegitimate daughter, she vehemently lectured, "Bai Luo is the fourth-generation leader of the Bai Family, holding a department-level rank at thirty, with a limitless future ahead. That Ye Family boy is courting death, ignorant of the heights of the heavens and the depths of the earth. Why are you foolishly interfering?"

"I've said it before, my affairs are none of your business!" Hearing Su Qin's words again, Su Liuli felt an indescribable pain in her heart, yet her tone became cold.

"None of my business? If I didn't look after you, you'd be in big trouble! If Bai Luo wanted to retaliate against you, she would only need to make a phone call, and you would be in for a world of hurt!"

Frantically, Su Qin lectured, then with an undeniable firmness said, "In the next few days, I will try to contact Bai Luo. You better prepare to apologize to him in person!"

Without a reply, Su Liuli trembled as she pressed the end call button, terminating the conversation.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

The phone vibrated again, but Su Liuli didn't pick up.

She felt her heart being torn apart, trembling uncontrollably from the pain, and tears fell from her eyes like broken pearls, sliding down her sorrowful face and into her mouth, leaving a bitter taste.

"Bang bang..."

Before Su Liuli could recover from her sorrow, there came a knock on the door, followed by Situ Ruoshui's voice, "Sister Liuli, are you done washing up?"

"Yes, I'm done."

Su Liuli quickly wiped away the tears from her face and strained to compose herself before responding to Situ Ruoshui.

The door creaked open.

Situ Ruoshui entered and walked straight to the bed. Seeing Su Liuli's reddened eyes and the remaining tears on her face, she assumed Su Liuli had learned about Guan Lin's identity and immediately comforted, "Sister Liuli, even if that woman named Guan Lin is Bai Luo's fiancée, Big Brother will make sure justice is served for you!"

"Uh..." At first, Su Liuli was startled by her words and then exclaimed in surprise, "How do you know she's Bai Luo's fiancée?"

"Brother Pan told me when he called to inquire about this matter just now," answered Situ Ruoshui honestly.

Swish!

Upon hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, Su Liuli reflexively jumped out of bed and, wearing slippers, made towards the door.

"Sister Liuli, where are you going?" Situ Ruoshui was taken aback.

"I have something urgent to discuss with Ye Fan," Su Liuli said without turning back as she left the bedroom.

Meanwhile, in the villa at the center of Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Fan, who had already learned about Guan Lin's identity and seen the surveillance footage, stood in front of his study window, looking out at the scenery, his mind a whirl of thoughts.

Sunlight streamed through the window into the room, illuminating Ye Fan's face, allowing one to clearly see that his expression was as calm as the surface of an undisturbed lake.

However, those who knew Ye Fan well, all knew that the calmer he appeared, the more dangerous he was!

Not knowing how much time had passed, Ye Fan sensed Su Liuli entering the villa, snapped out of his contemplation, and curiously wondered why she had come to see him; he then turned and walked out of the study.

Very soon, Su Liuli entered the main hall of the villa and ran into Ye Fan.

"What's wrong?" Ye Fan took the initiative to ask, "Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere again?"

"No... It's nothing."

Startled by Ye Fan's words of concern, Su Liuli's ears echoed with Su Qin's indifferent words from before, and the stark contrast made her heart tremble, her nose sour, and tears welled up in her eyes again. She held back her tears and shook her head gently.

"I've already found out the information about the other party, and I won't let them off." Ye Fan took a few steps forward, gazing intently at Su Liuli's distraught visage, and spoke earnestly.

"Ye Fan, thank you for being willing to stand up for me."

Upon hearing this, Su Liuli snapped out of her daze, her eyes reddened and her vision blurry as she looked at Ye Fan's familiar face that, unknown to her, had long been etched deep in her heart. She first softly expressed her gratitude, then changing her tone, she continued, "Actually, I'm fine now. Maybe we should just let this matter go?"

"Why do you suddenly say that?" Ye Fan was taken aback; in his memory, Su Liuli was a straightforward person who never hesitated to take revenge.

"I know, that woman's name is Guan Lin, and she is Young Master Bai Luo of the Bai Family's fiancée. I also know that you and Bai Luo have been in conflict for a long time, and the other party has always wanted to catch something on you."

Su Liuli looked at Ye Fan with a sincere face and spoke from her heart, "I don't want you to get into trouble, nor do I want you to be used by the other party because you helped me and violated the laws and the Yanhuang Organization's rules. If that happens, I would never be able to forgive myself for the rest of my life."

Her words gently struck a tender spot in Ye Fan's heart as he looked at Su Liuli with a dazed expression.

He couldn't help but recall the scene at the West Lake Club in Hanghu, where Su Liuli stood up for him and angrily rebuked Yang Qing, a genius of the Hongwu Sect.

He also remembered the scene at Tan's Private Kitchen where Su Liuli stood up for him and cursed Bai Luo.

He even recalled Su Liuli's surprise for him at the birthday celebration, her happiness like a child's, her face filled with joy, and that sweet clandestine look she gave him as she watched him make a wish.

The memories flooded back, and at that moment, Ye Fan realized that without his knowledge, Su Liuli had actually done a lot for him.

"Promise me, okay?" Seeing that Ye Fan remained silent, Su Liuli spoke again, as if pleading.

"You weren't afraid of anything when you were helping me, how can I be overcautious when it's time to help you?" Ye Fan couldn't help but take a step forward, reached out to tidy Su Liuli's disheveled hair from her forehead, and said with a wry smile.

"But..." Su Liuli became anxious.

Ye Fan sighed softly, interrupting Su Liuli's words: "Don't worry, I'll make them regret being born this entire lifetime, without violating the law and the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Uh..."

"This is my promise to you!"

Ye Fan spoke again, his voice not loud, but exceptionally firm.

Su Liuli cried with a face full of tears.