

Y Master 271

Chapter 271: "Three Strikes and You're Out"

The sun was setting in the west and dusk was descending, at the parking lot beneath the Dong hai Branch of the Hong Ding Club, located along the Huangpu River, teeming with sedans including luxury cars worth millions and mid-range sedans worth a couple hundred thousand with special license plates and permits.

When the last ray of the sunset completely disappeared behind the horizon, a Hongqi H7 bearing Dong hai City government license plates arrived at the parking lot and parked in the reserved spot right at the center.

The car came to a stop and Bai Luo, dressed in a dark blue suit, stepped out with his briefcase under the watchful, reverent gaze of the security guards and headed towards the Hong Ding Club's Dong hai Branch, a venue every socialite in the southern half of the country dreamed of entering.

"Chairman, all the members from Dong hai have arrived. Chairman Guan is waiting for you in your room," the club's manager had been informed of Bai Luo's arrival and had already been waiting at the entrance for a while. He hurried forward to greet him and reported with a bow.

Bai Luo gave a slight nod and entered into the club, taking the private elevator straight to the top floor.

The top floor of the club consisted of a banquet hall that could accommodate nearly a hundred people and a suite, the former for gatherings of the club's personnel, and the latter, Bai Luo's residence at the club, featured an interior with six rooms including a living room, study, bedroom, bathroom, gym, and dining room, all fully equipped.

"You're here."

In the living room of the suite, Guan Lin, dressed in a leather jacket and pants, was lounging on the sofa with her legs crossed. She stood up immediately upon seeing Bai Luo enter, greeting him with a smile.

"Mhm," Bai Luo nodded, handed the briefcase to Guan Lin, and asked, "What was the matter with the traffic accident this morning?"

"Master Wu was driving carelessly and rear-ended someone. The person was a woman associated with that bastard from the Ye family, the same woman who was rude to you back at Tan's Private Kitchen, named Liu Li," Guan Lin reported, and then couldn't resist chuckling spitefully. "Remembering her insolence and disrespect towards you, I secretly used the Cui Qing Technique on her, causing her to embarrass herself publicly. Unexpectedly, it caused her uterus to hemorrhage severely, nearly sending her to meet King Yan."

"I heard that the traffic police took Master Wu away?" Bai Luo inquired further.

"Yes," Guan Lin's eyes flashed with anger, "This makes me furious. Is Feng Dong thinking that the Guan family has no backing?"

"He has long been colluding with that Ye family's bastard, otherwise he could never have become the overlord of Dong hai's underworld," Bai Luo said disdainfully, then rubbed his temple and reminded Guan Lin, considering Bai Guotao's warning earlier, "That bastard never lets things slide; since you almost caused the death of the woman by his side due to uterine hemorrhage, he won't let it go easily. You should return to the American Alliance immediately to avoid his retaliation."

"He just has the strength comparable to someone at the Peak Stage of Innate, doesn't he?" Guan Lin dismissively responded, "I've also stepped into the Innate Great Success Realm, he can't even touch a single hair on me!"

"Oh?"

Bai Luo was momentarily surprised, then added, "He's not just an Innate Great Success Martial Artist but also an Early Innate Mage."

"Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts?"

Since Bai Luo had secretly assigned Duan Sect magician from Ghost Sect to assassinate Ye Fan, the members of the Hong Ding Club were unaware of this, and because Guan Lin had been secluded in cultivation, both Bai Luo and Uncle Guan had not informed her of this incident. Therefore, Guan Lin was not aware of Ye Fan's Dual Cultivation until Bai Luo mentioned it, catching her by surprise.

As a successor of the Lan Hua Sect, she knew very well how difficult Dual Cultivation of Magic and Martial Arts was, let alone mastering Martial Arts and Magic to reach the Innate Realm!

"Yes."

Bai Luo nodded, "While you were in seclusion, I secretly sent Uncle Guan's magician, Duanmu, to deal with that bastard, but he was counter-killed by Fan!"

"Would he dare to break Yanhuang Organization's rules and make a move on me?" Even though the news of Ye Fan's Dual Cultivation was hard for Guan Lin to accept, she did not believe Ye Fan would dare to do so.

"Just to be safe, you should leave for now," Bai Luo also felt unsure, but equally believed Ye Fan wouldn't let things slide.

"Alright."

Guan Lin agreed somewhat reluctantly and then, unwilling to give in, added, "Are we just going to let that bastard walk all over us? Maybe I should secretly contact someone when I get back and send two Peak stage experts into Huaxia to send him straight to Yama Palace!"

"No need," Bai Luo waved his hand dismissively.

"Are you worried about being discovered by the Yanhuang Organization? Don't worry, I'll have others make the contact. Even if the Yanhuang Organization finds out, they won't be able to trace it back to us," Guan Lin confidently said, "As long as it can't be traced back to us, not even Wenhao could do anything about us, right?"

"I'm not worried about being discovered, but rather, keeping the bastard alive temporarily benefits us," Bai Luo smiled subtly.

"Why?" Guan Lin was puzzled.

"A month ago, Wenhao's wife, Qin Yan, came to Dong hai and met that bastard, and it seems they fell out badly. Over the past month, the gang that the bastard secretly controls in Dong hai has launched attacks on Nanqinghong. Because Wenhao intervened, some people within the Ye Family Camp have been turning a blind eye," Bai Luo's eyes sparkled as he spoke coldly, "Originally, that bastard was never acknowledged or favored by the Ye family. Now that Wenhao is using the power of the Ye Family Camp to cover his tracks, this would definitely evoke severe disapproval, perhaps even sparking internal conflict within the Ye Family Camp. By then, the higher-ups won't just sit idly by!"

"So you want him to cause Wenhao to miss his chance to reach the pinnacle of power, to incite internal conflict within the Ye Family Camp, and then send him to meet King Yan?" Guan Lin instantly grasped the plan.

"Yes."

A cold gleam flickered in Bai Luo's eyes, the humiliation he suffered when he knelt before Ye Fan was something he could never forget. He had not sought revenge sooner partly due to Bai Guotao's warning and more so because he felt the timing was not yet ripe.

"Then let him jump around a bit longer." Guan Lin smiled, then, with a flirtatious tone, added, "I'll stay tonight to keep you company and help you cleanse your marrow and purify your body."

"Mhm."

Bai Luo, upon hearing these words, couldn't help but recall the ethereal ecstasy he felt while in bed with Guan Lin.

That sensation was something no other woman could offer him!

Meanwhile,

In a private dining room of a modestly famous restaurant in Dong hai, Feng Dong, who held a significant position and was the top official in the Dong hai's police force, sat opposite Zhao Meng, the head of the Yanhuang Organization's Dong hai Office, waiting for the waiter to serve their dishes.

"Director Zhao, it seems you aren't the least bit worried about the Ye Family making a move on Guan Yi's daughter, are you?" Feng Dong exhaled a plume of smoke and chuckled.

"Do you think he would make a move?"

Zhao Meng hesitated slightly, then responded with a laugh, guessing that Feng Dong's invitation for dinner was mostly concerning this morning's traffic accident. He did not expect Feng Dong would get right to the point about this matter.

"He would."

Feng Dong's smile faded slightly, his eyes sparking with intensity as he said, "Not only is he fiercely loyal, but he also never lets a grudge go unanswered. He naturally seeks to vent this pent-up frustration."

"I think so too, otherwise he wouldn't have caused the kneeling incident at Tan's Private Kitchen that day," Zhao Meng said, laughing.

Seeing Zhao Meng's carefree smile, Feng Dong grew curiously tentative: "Aren't you worried at all that he will cause a significant upheaval?"

"Secretary Feng, you demonstrated your position by ordering your subordinates to arrest Guan's driver immediately," Zhao Meng stated with clear understanding.

"If I'm not wrong, you chose to stand by him not just because of the power dynamics within the Ye Family, but also because of his personal qualities, right?"

"Director Zhao, what are you suggesting?" Feng Dong appeared slightly embarrassed as if a secret from his heart had been exposed.

"You can see that he is not as simple-minded and prone to violence as rumors suggest, right?" Zhao Meng asked smilingly.

Feng Dong smiled, covering his embarrassment, "It seems you've noticed that too, Director Zhao."

"If he were as the rumors portrayed, Bai Luo would have paid with his life for breaking the rules and attempting to have him assassinated!"

Zhao Meng indirectly offered his answer.

Feng Dong snuffed out his cigarette, his smile undiminished, "So in your opinion, he will seek revenge but won't breach the laws and regulations of the Yanhuang Organization?"

"Yes," Zhao Meng nodded.

"Then what do you think he will do?" Feng Dong asked again.

"I don't know how he will do it."

Zhao Meng shook his head, his expression loaded with meaning, "But as the saying goes, 'once and twice is bearable, but not a third time.' Whether it's Guan Yi's daughter or the young members of the Bai Family, they won't escape this time!"

"You have that much confidence in him?" Feng Dong was somewhat surprised.

"Don't you have complete confidence in him as well?" Zhao Meng laughed heartily, but he knew well that a disciple personally chosen by the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji could not be compared to the self-inflated waste that was Bai Luo!

Ao Xiang Villa.

Pan Jueming drove the Mercedes S700 up to the villa where Ye Fan lived, stopped the car, and carried a suitcase straight into the courtyard.

In the courtyard, Ye Fan was sitting cross-legged on a jade stone, cultivating his skills while Little Wolf lay beside him, bored.

"Owooooo~"

Recognizing someone was entering, Little Wolf stood up and howled before recognizing it was Pan Jueming and lazily sprawled back onto the ground.

"Mr. Ye, I've obtained the items you requested, sourced directly from the military of the American Alliance, and they are of the most advanced kind," Pan Jueming, carrying the suitcase, walked right up to where Ye Fan was sitting and bowed to report.

He had received a call from Ye Fan that morning, in which Ye Fan told him to secretly acquire some equipment.

Although he didn't know what Ye Fan intended to use the equipment for, he guessed that it was related to the morning's traffic accident and that Ye Fan was planning his retaliation. Thus, he had used the shortest time possible to acquire the needed equipment and, as Ye Fan had instructed, to avoid any leaks, he personally delivered them.

"Understood." Ye Fan stopped his cultivation and leaped down from the jade stone.

"Mr. Ye, is there anything else I need to do?" Pan Jueming volunteered.

"Jueming, I'm not telling you my plan not because I don't trust you, but because I fear a slip-up and have decided to take matters into my own hands," Ye Fan pondered for a moment, his eyes gleaming coldly, "Bai Luo has been buzzing around for too long now. This time, I must crush him!"

Chapter 272: [Using His Own Methods Against Him]

At 7:30 AM, after a wild night with Guan Lin, Bai Luo emerged from the Hong Ding Club Dong Hai Branch invigorated. As the security bowed and saw him off, he walked straight to the Hongqi H7 with a

government license plate, lightly pressed the car key to unlock it but instead of getting in, he turned around to look at the top floor suite bedroom window.

Morning light poured down, and Bai Luo immediately saw Guan Lin standing in a sexy nightgown behind the sheer coffee-colored curtains, her enticing figure partially visible, incredibly tantalizing.

At the window, upon catching Bai Luo's sweeping gaze, Guan Lin gave a seductive smile and blew a kiss towards Bai Luo.

Seeing this, Bai Luo could not help but recall the wild scenes with Guan Lin, a soul-stirring pleasure rippling through his heart, his lower abdomen heating up, wishing he could go up and have a few more rounds with Guan Lin.

As desire surged, Bai Luo forcefully suppressed the thought of going back upstairs to continue the frenzy with Guan Lin, waved his hand, and ducked into the car. He started the car and slowly drove away under Guan Lin's gaze.

Watching Bai Luo leave, Guan Lin pulled the inner layer of the curtain closed, took off her nightgown, and walked naked into the bathroom, humming a tune, her face beaming with delight.

Originally, as an Innate Great Success Martial Artist, it was hard for her to find satisfaction in bed, but as the successor of the Lan Hua Sect, she could be considered the most knowledgeable person in the world about sex. She knew how to let Bai Luo soar with her to the heavens of pleasure without harming his body.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Shortly after, before Guan Lin could step into the golden bathtub where she had fought vigorously with Bai Luo the previous night, her phone vibrated.

Guan Lin, hearing this, thought for a moment, then decided to answer the call first.

Um?

A few seconds later, Guan Lin walked to the bedside table and picked up her phone, only to see it was a call from Guan Yi. She immediately answered, "Dad."

"This morning I have to attend the inauguration meeting of the new secretary; I will take a flight to Yanjing at noon for the position."

On the other end of the phone, Guan Yi's tone seemed very somber, "The housekeeper is packing now, if there's anything you want to take with you, just take it."

"Got it."

Even though she knew her father would be going to Yanjing soon to take a deputy position at some unimportant institution, she hadn't expected it to be this soon. Hearing Guan Yi's words, the joyful smile on her face vanished, replaced by a face full of resentment, her eyes nearly shooting fire.

"Beep... Beep..."

Immediately after, before the resentful Guan Lin could say anything else, the call ended and the receiver emitted a busy tone.

"Click—"

Hearing this, Guan Lin exerted a slight force on her right hand, and the phone instantly shattered, turning into fragments that fluttered to the ground.

"Ye Family's bastard, Ye Wenhao, when the time is ripe, I will settle this account with you thoroughly!"

As the phone shattered, Guan Lin said menacingly, the murderous intent in her bursting forth like a volcanic eruption, as if she wished she could tear Ye Wenhao and his son, Ye Fan, into pieces!

All this, because she knew, without the Ao Xiang Villa case, her father, a deputy flag bearer in the Bai Family Faction, would not have lost his career path but would have represented the Bai Family Faction to become one of the elders at the pinnacle of power in Huaxia in the future!

However—

In this world, there are no "ifs". She was acutely aware of that fact when her father was transferred away from Dong Hai to assume the role of deputy in a thankless department, effectively ending his career.

At nine o'clock, after showering, Guan Lin arrived downstairs at the club with a chillingly cold expression.

"President, I have already booked the tickets. The plane is at eleven forty in the morning,"

In the grand lobby of the first floor of the club, Han Tie, the Vice President of the Hong Ding Club's Dong Hai branch, was initially sitting on the sofa, smoking leisurely. Upon seeing Guan Lin exit the elevator, he hurriedly extinguished his cigarette and went up to greet her, reporting respectfully.

"Click—"

Hearing Han Tie's report and thinking about how she had to flee Dong Hai like a stray dog to avoid Ye Fan, Guan Lin couldn't mask her murderous intent. Accompanied by a crisp sound, fine cracks promptly appeared in the marble beneath her feet, spreading like a spiderweb.

"President, shall I take you to the airport?" Seeing Guan Lin become angered, Han Tie was startled and hesitated before speaking.

"Hmm."

Guan Lin coldly responded and strode out of the club, her high-heeled boots clacking persistently on the marble floor.

"Let's go back to the City Committee Mansion first. I need to pick up some things before heading to the airport."

Once inside the vehicle, Guan Lin leaned back in the rear seat and gave her instructions indifferently.

"Yes, President!"

Looking at Guan Lin's stunning figure through the rearview mirror, Han Tie felt a heat surge in his lower belly. However, he knew clear well that this enchanting beauty belonged only to Young Master Bai of the Bai Family, who once made him lick his shoes. He had no right to covet her.

At ten o'clock, Guan Lin returned to Villa No. 1 at the City Committee Mansion, packed some valuable items into her suitcase, and had Han Tie load them into the trunk before climbing back into the car with her handbag in tow.

Han Tie started the car and headed straight for Pudong Airport.

At ten forty, the car arrived at the parking lot of Pudong Airport. Han Tie helped Guan Lin with her trolley case, following her to Terminal No. 2.

Meanwhile, an Audi A6L parked earlier had its doors opened. Dressed in sportswear, wearing a cap and sunglasses, Ye Fan, with the Mid-level Magical Artifact Ghostly Gourd, stepped out from the car and quickly walked toward Terminal No. 3.

As he walked, Ye Fan sensed Guan Lin's presence, making sure she was within his surveillance. With the Ghostly Gourd, he perfectly concealed his aura. Not only was Guan Lin, an Innate Great Success Martial Artist, unable to sense him, but even Chu Ji would be oblivious to his presence.

"President, as long as the green mountains last, there won't be a lack of firewood. That Ye Family's bastard might seem unstoppable now, but his days are numbered. Once Ye Wenhao steps down, his good days will be over too," Han Tie hesitated for a moment and then comforted Guan Lin as they entered the terminal.

"Not only him but also those bitches around him — I will not let a single one go!"

Guan Lin spoke coldly, her murderous intent chilling, causing the men around her to stealthily move away, not even daring to glance at her.

Though Guan Lin's voice was not loud, it was still overheard by Ye Fan, who was hidden in the crowd nearby.

Hmph!

Ye Fan's expression turned cold. He snorted in his heart, flipped his hand, and the dark Ghostly Gourd landed in his hand. He aimed the mouth of the gourd at Guan Lin, then... with a sudden move of his mind!

"Buzz~"

The Ghostly Gourd shivered slightly as if receiving a command and immediately reacted.

"Whoosh——"

A slight sound of breaking the air echoed as a stream of Evil Yin Qi, like a torrent, gushed from the gourd's mouth and rapidly shot towards Guan Lin!

As a successor of the Lan Hua Sect, Guan Lin possessed the strength of Innate Great Success and had notable sensing power. She instantly sensed fluctuations in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around her and a terrifying surge of Evil Yin Qi emerged.

A Magician?!

This discovery drastically changed Guan Lin's expression!

She didn't search for the source of the Evil Yin Qi but immediately moved her consciousness to try and trigger the blood Qi within her body to prevent the invasion of the Evil Yin Qi.

Although the Lan Hua Sect was one of the Outer Eight Sects and well known in the Martial Arts World, their martial arts could only be considered strong among Mid-grade Martial Techniques and were not yet High-grade Martial Arts.

Under such circumstances, even though Guan Lin tried to activate the blood Qi within her body immediately, she couldn't make her internal blood Qi boil instantly like a martial artist who practiced high-level martial arts could.

Ye Fan, in order to deal with Guan Lin, had specially used the Ghostly Gourd to absorb Evil Yin Qi, an amount far exceeding what Duanmu had used when he stealthily attacked Ye Fan!

Back then, confronted with Duanmu's stealth attack, Ye Fan not only mobilized his internal blood Qi immediately but also survived the ordeal thanks to an external crimson gold halo and his consciousness. Now, with Guan Lin unable to fully activate the blood Qi inside her, could she withstand even more Evil Yin Qi?

The answer was self-evident!

Just as Guan Lin had activated only a quarter of her blood Qi, that terrifying Evil Yin Qi that made her soul tremble enveloped her.

In an instant.

Guan Lin saw the scenery around her change, the originally bright waiting hall turned into a pitch-black Demon Realm, and those around her transformed into terrifying evil ghosts!

At the same time, that Evil Yin Qi suddenly converged, transforming into a monster with three heads and six arms.

The monster, over ten meters tall with a hideous expression, sturdy limbs, and black smoke billowing from its body, turned the smoke into thousands of Yin Demons. These Yin Demons, revealing fierce faces, wailed as if they were after Guan Lin's life.

Evil Yin Demon!

Ye Fan didn't hold back; when he made a move, it was a ruthless one!

As he used the Ghostly Gourd filled with accumulated Evil Yin Qi to stealthily attack Guan Lin, he quickly formed a handprint and activated a spell, turning the already terrifying amount of Evil Yin Qi, far exceeding what Duanmu had used against him, into the most fearsome Evil Yin Demon!

As Yin Demons appeared, Blood Qi dispersed!

In a flash of sparks, the invisible halo formed by Guan Lin's blood Qi was devoured by the terrifying Evil Yin Qi, shattering instantly like a cracked eggshell!

With her blood Qi dissipated, the Yin Demons wailed and pounced on Guan Lin, as if trying to tear her apart.

Swipe!

As the Yin Demons entered her, Guan Lin's consciousness was instantly breached, her entire complexion turned pale, and she stood frozen in place.

"President, what's wrong with you?"

Since the Evil Yin Qi was solely targeting Guan Lin, Han Tie was not affected. Seeing Guan Lin suddenly turn deathly pale and stand still, he immediately stopped and asked in confusion.

Without answer, as those Yin Demons entered Guan Lin's body, they quickly surged towards her consciousness and began to devour it frantically.

In an instant, Guan Lin's consciousness weakened tremendously and was on the verge of destruction.

Once Guan Lin's consciousness was destroyed, she would end up like Situ Ruoshui once did, completely vegetative!

Stop!

Realizing this, Ye Fan in the crowd held the Ghostly Gourd in his left hand and swiftly made a handprint with his right hand, like a phantom.

"Whoosh——"

As the handprint was made, the terrifying Evil Yin Qi, as if summoned, surged out from Guan Lin's body and was absorbed by the Ghostly Gourd.

At the same time, Ye Fan's Mind power flowed out and gathered on the Hermes bag Guan Lin was carrying.

"Snap, snap!"

Han Tie, originally waiting for Guan Lin to reply, suddenly saw the latest model of the Hermes bag inexplicably hop up and strike Guan Lin twice on her body.

What's going on?

Seeing this scene, Han Tie was shocked, his mouth agape and eyes wide!

There was no answer.

Before Han Tie could recover from his shock, the previously pale-faced Guan Lin suddenly blushed and looked at him with a dazed gaze.

That look was as if she wanted to ravage him on the spot!

Chapter 273: 【A Painful Price!】

"President... President..."

Han Tie was startled by this sudden scene, and subconsciously wanted to say something.

However—

Before Han Tie could finish his words, Guan Lin stepped forward, her hands hooking around Han Tie's neck, and kissed his lips under the gaze of surrounding male travelers.

"Uh..."

Embraced by a delicate body, her fragrant lips pressing against his, and her scent filling his nose, Han Tie was stiff as if someone had cast an immobilization spell on him, completely freezing in place.

"Smack!"

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Fan once again gathered his telekinesis on the Hermes handbag and maneuvered it to crash against an acupoint in Han Tie's lower abdomen.

With that one hit, Han Tie's body trembled violently, snapping back from his astonishment, feeling parched and a sudden surge of desire. Intense heat swelled in his lower abdomen, and his member became unexpectedly hard!

The next moment.

Amid the shocked expressions of the onlookers, Han Tie, like a wild beast driven by lust, breathed heavily and frantically responded to Guan Lin's passionate kisses, and his hands naturally slipped inside Guan Lin's clothing, groping the two towering peaks.

"Mmm~"

Soft and elastic to the touch, Han Tie's mind buzzed, completely losing himself in the sea of desire; his right hand suddenly tore at the cloth!

"Rip~"

The sound of cloth tearing, Han Tie ripped open a slit in Guan Lin's tight inner garment, revealing her bosom wrapped in a white lacy bra.

"Uh..."

Seeing this scene, the travelers around them instinctively stopped in their tracks, watching Han Tie and Guan Lin in shock: What were they doing?

"Ah—"

As if to answer the crowd's questioning gaze, a loud moan sounded, and to everyone's disbelief, Han Tie pushed up Guan Lin's white bra, burying his head in the blushing peaks.

Under everyone's scrutiny, Han Tie, as if oblivious to the onlookers, held Guan Lin's hips, and passionately kissed and bit those two peaks hard.

"Ah—"

A higher-pitched moan followed as Guan Lin threw her head back, her hands tearing at Han Tie's clothing in a frenzy.

"Rip~"

The sound of clothing tearing was heard again as Han Tie's shirt was ripped apart and Guan Lin ran her hands over Han Tie's scorching upper body.

"Huff~ Huff~"

Han Tie shuddered all over, increasing the intensity of his biting, while his right hand forcefully squeezed down the front of Guan Lin's trousers, exploring further.

"Ah... take me!

As Han Tie's hand slid in, Guan Lin lost all restraint, her hands instinctively moving down to try to open Han Tie's pants, accidentally grabbing his hard member, and she moaned breathlessly.

This exclamation suddenly snapped everyone back to reality.

"Gulp!"

Almost simultaneously, the male onlookers swallowed hard, their eyes gleaming with lust.

And the female onlookers too widened their eyes, staring fixedly at Han Tie and Guan Lin, hardly able to believe that they were actually doing such things in the departure lounge, in full view of everyone!

Not only them, but the police in the airport security room, upon witnessing this explosive scene, were also so stunned that they forgot to notify the patrol officers in the lounge.

The patrolling officers, although they hadn't received a notification from their colleagues in the security room, noticed the crowd gathering in the middle of the lounge and hurried over, calling out on their radios, "What's happening in the middle of the lounge?"

"Gulp!"

The policeman in the monitoring room jolted back to reality, swallowed hard, but couldn't take his eyes off the screen, and replied in an odd tone, "There's... someone's making a love action movie."

"What... What?" The patrol officer nearly fell over in shock.

"A man and a woman are passionately unrestrained out in the open!" the surveillance officer exclaimed.

Public passion?!

Upon hearing his partner's words again, the two patrol officers who had reached the edge of the crowd were so astounded that they stopped in their tracks, and through the gap in the crowd, they clearly saw a man and woman embracing each other, topless, with pants around their knees and underwear clearly visible.

The man's member was erect, forming a tent, while traces of moisture were evident between the woman's legs...

"Uh..."

Witnessing this unprecedented scene, the two patrol officers were dumbstruck; their only thought was: how is this possible?

Is it possible?

"Rip~"

The sound of cloth tearing again; Han Tie, utterly lost in a sea of desire, ripped Guan Lin's underwear apart, revealing a partially concealed Peach Blossom Source.

"Gulp!"

Witnessing this, a sound of swallowing arose from the crowd, including from the patrolling officers.

"Break it up!"

Although the two patrol officers were tempted to watch the heated scene that was about to unfold, they knew that if they didn't intervene, the consequences would be unimaginable, so they pushed through the crowd, shouting as they went.

Whoosh—

The sudden shout startled those secretly recording with their phones, as well as those stunned onlookers, who quickly made way for the two officers.

"What are you doing?"

The two officers shouted as they ran toward Han Tie and Guan Lin.

"Rip~"

Ignoring them, Guan Lin, an Innate Great Success Martial Artist, suddenly lifted her right leg over her head, straightening it in line with her left in a difficult "standing split" maneuver, her trousers splitting open to reveal the Peach Blossom Source.

"Holy shit!"

This scene left the spectators utterly gobsmacked!

Even the two patrol officers slowed down in shock.

"Huff~"

Meanwhile, Han Tie, flushed and panting heavily, pulled down his underwear, ready to plunge in.

Chapter 274: 【A Painful Price!】 _2

"Ah~"

As a 'great battle' really seemed about to unfold, the crowd burst into chaos, with exclamations ringing out continuously.

"Stop!"

Just then, a patrol officer rushed to Han Tie's side, pushed him away, and bellowed, "What the hell are you doing?"

Without responding, Han Tie sprang forward like a released spring, charging again toward Guan Lin, while Guan Lin, as if sensing the masculine presence of the patrol officer, turned her target towards him even before Han Tie could reach her, lunging at the officer.

"Damn!"

The patrol officer's face changed with fright as he instinctively pulled out an electric baton and aimed it at Guan Lin.

Guan Lin, unswerving, charged fearlessly ahead!

"Zzzt~"

Electricity flashed, followed by a sound akin to meat sizzling; Guan Lin's body shook violently but did not fall.

"Zzzt~"

Seeing this, another officer did the same, striking Han Tie with the electric baton; Han Tie fell to the ground and passed out instantly.

"Ugh..."

Seeing that Guan Lin's body was shaking uncontrollably without her falling, the officer stared with eyes widened in shock.

A moment later, just as he was considering whether to hit Guan Lin again, her trembling ceased, and her consciousness returned to normal.

Huh?

Seeing Han Tie's pants pulled down around his legs, lying unconscious on the ground, and herself nearly stripped bare, Guan Lin was stunned and gaped as the events of the recent past played back in her mind like a movie.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

It took a full three seconds before Guan Lin snapped back from her shock.

"Pfft—"

Once back to her senses, Guan Lin, enraged, shuddered violently and spat out a mouthful of blood, nearly collapsing onto the ground.

"Miss..."

The patrol officer, eyes gleaming, gazed at the lower half of Guan Lin's body, attempting to say something.

"Slap—"

His response was a slap in the face!

Guan Lin, consumed with fury, whipped out her hand. Though she wielded no spiritual power or inner strength and relied only on her physical power, it was still too much for the officer, who was sent flying by the slap!

Whoosh!

Witnesses to the scene had a visible change of color on their faces, startled.

At the same time, without delay, Guan Lin quickly pulled up her leather pants, only to discover a tear in the crotch, infuriating her even further. She bellowed at the crowd of onlookers, "Scram!"

Guan Lin's outburst, driven by fury, inadvertently used a spiritual power attack martial skill, but since her consciousness had almost been shattered moments ago, the force was weak; it merely caused the eardrums of the nearby onlookers to throb, with their consciousness trembling and vision blurring.

"Bang—"

Meanwhile, the officer who was slapped flew back and crashed to the ground, his half face caved in, covered in blood, and his body convulsed.

Later, as the onlookers regained their senses, Guan Lin had already put on a leather jacket from the ground, barely covering up her exposed body.

"Don't move!"

At the same time, another officer pulled out a gun and aimed it at Guan Lin.

"You'd better not point that gun at me, or I'll kill you!" Guan Lin said, seething with murderous intent, truly ready to kill.

"Shh—"

Sensing the icy killing intent emanating from Guan Lin, the officer trembled, his hand shaking so much that the gun slipped from his grasp.

"How impressive, an Innate Great Success Martial Artist picking on ordinary people," a mocking voice rang out as Ye Fan removed his sunglasses and stepped out from the crowd.

"You..."

Moments later, as Guan Lin was about to leave, she suddenly saw Ye Fan in the crowd and realized that he was behind all the recent events.

"Ye... Ye Family's bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

With this realization, Guan Lin was so overcome with anger that she charged furiously at Ye Fan!

"Whoosh—"

As Guan Lin swooped down, she mobilized her feeble consciousness to summon her inner strength. Despite her great speed, it was only relative; to Ye Fan, her movements seemed like slow-motion replays.

"Huh!"

In the blink of an eye, Guan Lin pounced in front of Ye Fan, transforming her hand into a blade and slashing straight at Ye Fan's head!

Perceiving Guan Lin's hand blade, which seemed like a slow-motion replay, Ye Fan couldn't help but recall the scene of Su Liuli covered in blood, barely clinging to life, and a surge of intense murderous intent suddenly emerged within him!

Click!

Sensing the sudden outbreak of killing intent from Ye Fan, Guan Lin was jolted awake and finally realized: Ye Fan had deliberately infuriated her with his previous actions, prompting her to strike so that he could use the rules of self-defense against her!

Understanding this, Guan Lin immediately tried to withdraw her hand.

Too late!

"Hmph!"

With a thought from Ye Fan, his inner strength surged forth, and his right hand became a phantom, darting towards Guan Lin's wrist.

Dragon Claw!

In his move, Ye Fan had employed the famed martial skill 'Dragon Claw' from the 'Yanhuang Fist'.

Swish!

The phantom streaked past, and Ye Fan's hand accurately clamped onto Guan Lin's wrist, halting her hand blade from advancing even half an inch.

Guan Lin's expression changed, and she bent her right leg to ram into the space between Ye Fan's legs.

"Ignorant of death!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, and his unoccupied left hand shot up, delivering a slap in a fluid motion.

"Slap—"

A sharp sound rang out, halting Guan Lin's attack abruptly. Her internal energy churned, and five bloody marks appeared on her originally furious face, revealing a glint of panic in her eyes.

"You can feel fear too?"

Noticing the fright in Guan Lin's eyes and thinking about how Su Liuli was almost forced to pleasure herself in public, and nearly left this world, Ye Fan spoke with a face full of rage, "Do you still remember the malicious look on your face after using the Cui Qing Technique on that defenseless girl?"

"You... How could you know the Cui Qing Technique?" Guan Lin's eyes widened with growing terror as she blurted out the question.

"Slap—"

The response Guan Lin received was yet another harsh slap!

Guan Lin was struck dizzy, the fear in her eyes suddenly vanished without a trace, to be replaced by boundless resentment!

Ye Fan met Guan Lin's gaze coldly, enunciating each word, "What you do not wish for yourself, do not do to others. The moment you chose to prey on that girl, you should have thought about the painful price you'd have to pay!"

"I... I am a Lan Hua Sect successor, if you dare to kill me, my master will never let you go!"

Gritting her teeth, Guan Lin spoke with vehemence, knowing full well that at this point, she had no choice but to use her master to intimidate Ye Fan, else she was certain to die!

"Is that so?"

Ye Fan smiled faintly, his consciousness stirring as he channeled his inner strength to his right foot.

"What... what are you going to do?" Guan Lin's heart trembled.

Do what?

Ye Fan answered with his actions!

Under the floodlights.

His right foot, enlivened with inner strength, whipped up violently, the top of his foot tautened like the edge of a knife, becoming a blur of motion as he kicked towards Guan Lin's dantian at lightning speed!

"Boom—"

A muffled sound erupted as Guan Lin's dantian was shattered instantaneously, her body flying backward like a batted baseball, blood spurting from her mouth!

...

Chapter 275: 【Vicious Counterattack!】

"Bang——"

After a brief flight, Guan Lin's body heavily slammed into the ground, her dantian and Power Seed shattered, her bones scattered like they were falling apart.

Under the light.

Her face no longer displayed the arrogance of being Bai Luo's fiancée, the Vice President of Hong Ding Club, and the successor of Lan Hua Sect, nor the slyness following her sabotage of Su Liuli; only a face full of pain was left.

She felt an intense, piercing pain throughout her body, her body curled up together, shaking uncontrollably, like a pitiful insect struggling to survive.

"Er..."

Witnessing this scene, with memories of the recent events flashing in their minds, the surrounding onlookers were shocked, gaping and bug-eyed, like statues, frozen in place, motionless.

As ordinary people, they knew nothing about the Martial Arts World. In their eyes, what had just occurred seemed as unreal as a movie, giving them a dream-like sensation.

Compared to them, a patrolling police officer, due to his profession, knew a bit about the Martial Arts World, but was still shocked to see Ye Fan kick Guan Lin ten meters away.

Surprised, the officer instinctively looked towards Ye Fan and suddenly realized that Ye Fan's face was calm, as if he had nothing to do with what had just happened.

Swipe!

Swipe!

Swipe!

As the officer's gaze fixed on Ye Fan, the surrounding onlookers also shifted their eyes from Guan Lin to Ye Fan, their looks filled with fear.

In an instant, Ye Fan became the sole focus of the crowd!

"Disperse! Disperse!"

Just then, chaotic footsteps came from behind, and ten fully armed police officers with guns rushed towards the crowd, shouting as they charged.

Rustle——

The sudden shouting startled the onlookers, who instinctively made way, but did not leave right away, instead stepping aside to observe how the situation would unfold.

"What's going on?"

Soon, a dozen officers reached a spot five meters in front of Ye Fan and halted. The leading officer glanced over the scene and asked the patrolling officer.

"Just now, these two were involved in that kind of incident here. We were notified by the control room and rushed here to intervene. The woman attacked and injured Xiao Wang and was about to attack me."

The patrolling officer briefly reported, "At that moment, this gentleman stepped forward attempting to stop her. The woman then attacked violently, hitting this gentleman, but he retaliated and injured her."

"Immediately take the injured to the medical room!"

Hearing the officer's report, the leading officer pondered momentarily then made arrangements and then said to Ye Fan, "Sir, to fully investigate this matter, we hope you will come with us to the station to give a statement."

"Okay."

Facing the request of the leading officer, Ye Fan agreed without hesitation, then reminded, "However, I need to remind you, she is a Martial Artist. It would be better if you notify the Yanhuang Organization to involve them in the investigation."

Martial Artist?

Upon hearing those two words, the leading officer paused.

The patrolling officer quickly explained, "Captain Zhang, sorry. I was a bit anxious and forgot to mention that earlier."

"First take these two people to the medical room!"

Captain Zhang glared at the patrolling officer, pointed at the naked Han Tie and the injured officer, then, holding his gun with a wary face, approached Guan Lin, "We need to take you to the medical room for treatment, I hope you will cooperate with us."

"Pah!"

Ignoring Captain Zhang, Guan Lin spit out blood-stained saliva, glaring at Ye Fan with a ferocious expression, "Ye... Ye Family's bastard, you will die a horrible death!"

"I suggest you preserve the surveillance footage of just now for a thorough investigation." Ye Fan ignored Guan Lin's threat, not even sparing her a glance, instead he reminded the leading officer.

"That's our job scope."

Captain Zhang responded to Ye Fan, then turned to Guan Lin and said, "If you choose to cooperate with us, my men will immediately take you to the medical room. If you refuse, I'll have to notify the Yanhuang Organization and wait for their personnel to arrive."

Silent, Guan Lin just glared bitterly at Ye Fan, wishing she could tear him into a thousand pieces!

Seeing Guan Lin's alarming gaze, and considering her identity as a Martial Artist, Captain Zhang, fearing that his men might encounter danger while transporting Guan Lin to the medical room, abandoned the decision and quickly pulled out his phone to report to his superior.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Shortly after Captain Zhang finished reporting to his superior, a limited edition iPhone embedded with diamonds vibrated on the ground.

That was Guan Lin's phone—previously, in a violent confrontation, her phone had slipped from her bag onto the ground without breaking.

Swipe!

At the sound of the vibrating phone, Guan Lin instantly directed her gaze towards it, the hatred disappearing from her face, replaced by panic.

Panic, because she suspected the call might be from Bai Luo!

She couldn't fathom how Bai Luo would feel if he knew everything that had happened!

Hmm?

Ye Fan had already seen Guan Lin's phone slip from the bag earlier and, noticing her suddenly panic-stricken demeanor, guessed something might be amiss and quickly walked towards the phone.

"What... what are you doing?"

Seeing this, Guan Lin, like a madwoman, tried to rise from the ground, but due to her severe injuries, she was unable to get up and could only shout sharply at Ye Fan.

Ignoring her, Ye Fan walked over to the phone, bent down, and picked it up.

"Put down my phone, you bastard!" Seeing this scene, Guan Lin turned into a ghostly figure, her expression terrifyingly fierce, sending shivers down one's spine with her sharp scream!

Just like before, Ye Fan dismissed Guan Lin's screaming as if it were nothing but flatulence.

Under the light, he immediately saw two words displayed on the phone screen: "Hubby."

"Put it down, you damn mongrel!" Guan Lin continued to roar furiously.

Ye Fan, expressionless, looked at Guan Lin, "Tell me, what do you think Bai Luo's reaction would be if he saw the video just now?"

"Uh..."

Even though she guessed that the call might be from Bai Luo, hearing Ye Fan say this still shocked Guan Lin, her face turning pale, and then as if possessed, she continued to scream non-stop, "Ye Family's bastard, you won't die a good death!"

"Hello, Young Master Bai." Ye Fan pressed the answer button directly.

Young Master Bai?

The lead police officer, who had been hesitant about stopping Ye Fan from taking Guan Lin's phone, was startled when he heard these three words, instantly associating them with Bai Luo, the well-known Young Master Bai from Donghai's political and upper-class circles, shocked and frozen on the spot.

At the same time, seeing Ye Fan answer the call, Guan Lin deflated like a pierced balloon, collapsing powerlessly to the ground.

"Who are you? How come Xiao Lin's phone is in your hands?"

On the other end of the phone, Bai Luo, having just finished a meeting and returned to his office, wanted to call Guan Lin to check if she had boarded her plane, was initially startled to hear a man's voice, then intensely demanded an answer.

"Young Master Bai, are you sure you don't remember my voice?" Ye Fan asked in an unruffled tone.

"You... you're Ye Fan?" Bai Luo, after a brief recollection, recognized Ye Fan's voice.

"It seems Young Master Bai's memory is not bad..."

"Why is Xiao Lin's phone with you? What did you do to her?"

Bai Luo coldly interrupted Ye Fan, his tone filled with anger, "I'm telling you, if you dare to touch a single hair on Xiao Lin, I won't let you get away with it!"

"It seems you care deeply about her, too bad she almost engaged in inappropriate conduct with another man just now..." Ye Fan said mockingly, trying to provoke Bai Luo.

"You... bullshit!"

Bai Luo jumped out of his chair in anger. Although he and Guan Lin were in an arranged marriage, they shared a certain emotional foundation. He could not believe that Guan Lin, who had just been intimate with him last night, would seek another man so soon.

"They were in the waiting hall, right under everyone's eyes, the scene was quite explosive. If you don't believe me, you can search it online."

Ye Fan spoke leisurely, "I think, by this time, someone should have uploaded the video!"

"No... don't!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again, Guan Lin suddenly woke up, screaming harshly.

"Uh..."

Originally, Bai Luo didn't believe a word of Ye Fan's, but hearing Guan Lin's scream made him hesitate, and just as he was about to say something, the call was cut off.

Instinctively, Bai Luo reached to redial Guan Lin's number, but Ye Fan's words haunted him like a curse, compelling him to put down the phone and pull out a laptop from the bookshelf instead.

As the chief steward of the provincial government, Bai Luo's office had a computer with only an intranet connection and no internet access. To ensure compliance, he specifically brought a laptop to the office, connecting to the internet via a wireless card.

The computer booted up, Bai Luo didn't waste time, immediately opened a search engine, and typed in 'Pudong Airport waiting hall incident,' then clicked the mouse's left button.

The next moment.

The search results appeared.

"Pudong Airport waiting hall becomes scene of passion."

"Airport waiting hall steamy video, once in a lifetime, not watching it would be a regret!"

"Split, wide spread, from the side — you know what I mean."

...

One sensational and tempting headline after another appeared before Bai Luo, each accompanied by a provocative photo of Guan Lin standing in a split position.

"Buzz~"

Seeing all this, Bai Luo felt darkness before his eyes, his mind went blank, nearly fainting.

Moments later.

He forcefully suppressed the urge to smash the computer, enormously angry, and clicked on the link.

The link opened, the video loaded successfully, and an inappropriate scene instantly appeared before Bai Luo's eyes.

Guan Lin took the initiative to kiss Han Tie, Han Tie buried his head between Guan Lin's breasts, Guan Lin standing in a split as Han Tie pulled down her underwear, gearing up to strike...

Seeing all this, Bai Luo was so angry that his face turned purple, veins on his forehead bulged, his fists clenched, and his whole body trembling incessantly.

"Bastard!"

Moments later, without waiting for the video to end, Bai Luo, like an enraged beast, growled and smashed the laptop screen to pieces!

Chapter 276: [Digging a Pit to Bury Someone]

Furious!

Completely furious!

For Bai Luo, he was the Young Master Bai, the designated successor of the fourth generation in the Bai Family, and the founder of the Hong Ding Club. At only thirty, he had reached a position in the officialdom that others could only dream of for their entire lives.

All of this had endowed Bai Luo with a pride unimaginable to ordinary people!

This pride made him look down on those so-called spoiled rich kids and high-ranking officials' children with a condescending gaze.

This pride allowed him to feign respect but remain irreverent at heart even when facing leaders above him!

This pride even made him dominate the conversation, knowing that Guan Lin was the successor of Lan Hua Sect!

But now, Guan Lin, who had always been submissive to him, was publicly enacting a passionate scene at the airport lounge with Han Tie, who seemed all too eager to lick his boots...

Those unbearable scenes smashed into his heart like a giant hammer, crushing his pride and vanity, causing him to lose complete control of his emotions and smash his laptop with a single punch!

Crack!

Startled by the loud noise from the inner office, the secretary working in the outer office was taken aback and without a word, hastily stood up and rushed to the office door. In her urgency, she pushed the door open directly.

Upon entering, the secretary immediately saw the shattered screen of Bai Luo's most advanced universe-class laptop, with fragments scattered everywhere, and Bai Luo's right hand dripping with blood.

This discovery made the secretary involuntarily stop in her tracks, stunned and wide-eyed!

"Get out!"

Ignoring the pain in his hand and not bothering to wipe the blood, Bai Luo glared menacingly at the secretary and bellowed.

"Yes... Yes!"

Although the secretary did not know what had happened, she could see that Bai Luo was on the verge of exploding and hurried out of the office, closing the door behind her.

"Huff... Huff..."

Meanwhile, Bai Luo was panting heavily, shaking his head and saying, "Xiao Lin couldn't possibly do something so foolish! Han Tie wouldn't have the guts to do it either! It must be that bastard from the Ye Family! It must be!"

As the words fell, Bai Luo's expression improved slightly, regaining a bit of calm.

He first wiped the blood off with a tissue, removed the glass shards embedded in his flesh, and then took out his phone to dial Han Tie's number.

In the airport medical room.

Han Tie had already regained consciousness and recalled everything that had happened, turning pale and trembling all over... he didn't know why such a ridiculous incident had occurred, but he knew that if Bai Luo found out, even nine lives wouldn't save him!

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Just as Han Tie was panicking and at a loss, the vibrating sound of his phone rang out.

Swipe!

The sudden vibration, like a devilish sound from Hell, rattled Han Tie's nerves, causing him to tense up and his face to distort in fear!

Could it be the Chairman's call?

In his fright, he didn't dare get up to pick up the phone but stared at it in horror, questioning himself.

"Gulp!"

With no answer, Han Tie swallowed his saliva, mustering courage to stand up and trudge toward the phone.

It seemed he also understood that what was meant to come would come, and evasion was futile!

Despite his awareness and mental preparation, when he picked up the phone and saw the caller ID, he still shivered, causing the phone to slip from his hands and fall onto the hospital bed, the vibration sound disappearing.

"Gulp!"

Bai Luo's Adam's apple moved again as he gathered courage to pick up the phone, and the phone vibrated once more.

This time, Han Tie didn't drop the phone but suppressed the fear and unease inside him, gritted his teeth, and pressed the answer button, his voice trembling, "Chair... Chairman..."

"What happened?" Bai Luo cut Han Tie off directly, his cold tone making Han Tie's scalp tingle.

"I... I don't know."

Han Tie replied in a panic, having been stunned by a stun gun and not having seen Ye Fan appear, he had no clue why he had publicly performed such shocking and outrageous acts with Guan Lin.

"You don't know?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Luo's barely suppressed anger surged again, and he cursed furiously, "Han Tie, are you fucking asking to die?"

"Chair... Chairman, I really don't know what happened."

Terrified, Han Tie was almost crying, "I was following your instructions, escorting Chairman Guan to the airport, and after entering the lounge, I suddenly saw her stop walking, pale-faced, so I asked her what was wrong. Then... she just..."

"And then what?" Bai Luo coldly demanded, wanting to skip over that part.

"After Chairman Guan did that, I was completely stunned, then... then I somehow lost control of my body..." Han Tie held his breath, feebly explaining, his heart in his throat.

Bai Luo's eyes flared with fury as he questioned, "What about that bastard from the Ye Family? What's he doing there?"

"The... the Ye Family's bastard?" Han Tie reacted with shock, instinctively saying, "I didn't see him. Could he have been there?"

"Son of a bitch!"

Having heard Han Tie's words once again, Bai Luo cursed furiously, not knowing whether he was cursing at Han Tie or Ye Fan.

Han Tie, frightened, did not dare to make a sound, his mouth clamped shut tighter than a virgin's legs.

Meanwhile, Bai Luo hung up the phone and directly dialed Guan Lin's mobile.

Waiting area.

After ending his call with Bai Luo, Ye Fan just tossed the phone beside Guan Lin, who immediately picked it up but delayed in dialing Bai Luo's number—though she knew all this was Ye Fan's doing and believed Bai Luo wouldn't think she would do something so foolish, she didn't know how to explain it to Bai Luo!

Because.

Just a moment ago, she and Han Tie, in full public view, acted like two cats in heat putting on a passionate play!

This was an unchangeable fact!

She knew this fact would become Bai Luo's disgrace and the laughingstock of the entire Huaxia upper society!

She also knew the heavy blow this fact would deal to the proud and conceited Bai Luo!

In such a situation, she couldn't believe that the proud and conceited Bai Luo could forgive her and continue to be with her!

Moreover, had Ye Fan not destroyed her dantian and Power Seed, completely reducing her to a wreck?

There's an old saying, what one fears, one brings about.

Guan Lin dared not call Bai Luo, yet Bai Luo took the initiative to call her.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

The vibrating sound of her cellphone ring echoed by her ear, and as she watched the flashing light, Guan Lin stiffened, her face a picture of panic.

Suddenly, she almost unconsciously pressed the answer button.

"Was it that bastard from the Ye Family who did this?" As soon as the call connected, instead of offering solace, Bai Luo asked in a low tone.

"Yes."

Guan Lin replied bloodlessly, her eyes vengefully fixed on Ye Fan in front of her, "He used Magic to ambush me, forced me into lust with the Cui Qing Technique, making me commit that act with Han Tie, then suddenly appeared, provoked me to strike, and used the rule of self-defense to ruin my martial skills!"

"I will have that bastard torn to pieces!"

Hearing that Guan Lin was rendered useless by Ye Fan on top of what she did with Han Tie already made Bai Luo go mad with rage; his eyes turned blood-red, and he bellowed furiously.

As those words fell, he didn't wait for Guan Lin to respond and ended the call!

As Bai Luo's roar, akin to that of a wild beast, echoed in her ears, Guan Lin felt a sense of warmth in her heart. Seeing that Bai Luo had hung up without caring further, she kept her gaze venomously on Ye Fan. She seemed to lose her sanity and suddenly smiled creepily.

That spine-chilling smile, as if telling Ye Fan: Ye Family's bastard, you will die a horrible death!

"What happened?"

Just then, a member of the Yanhuang Organization arrived on orders and, seeing the situation, slightly changed his expression. He was a member of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch, charged with assisting the police in maintaining security at Pudong Airport.

"It went like this..."

As per the regulation, cases involving Martial Artists were principally handled by the Yanhuang Organization. Hence, hearing the words of that member, the commanding officer quickly summarized the events.

"Her martial skills have been crippled, and she poses no danger. Have your men take her to the airport's medical facility for treatment first," upon hearing the officer's summary, the Yanhuang Organization member said, "Also, have your men bring me the surveillance footage from earlier!"

"Okay!"

The commanding officer was very cooperative.

"Mr. Ye, thank you for preventing her from injuring someone."

Seeing the police's cooperation, the Yanhuang Organization member hesitated for a moment then walked straight over to Ye Fan, first expressing gratitude, then politely said, "Additionally, in order to thoroughly investigate this matter, please accompany me to make a statement."

"Okay," Ye Fan nodded straightforwardly.

To this, the Yanhuang Organization member was not surprised.

He knew that, according to the current situation, Ye Fan bore no responsibility, and while Guan Lin not only committed a humiliating public act and became crippled, she would also face punishment from the Yanhuang Organization for striking the officer!

Twenty minutes later, the Yanhuang Organization member took Ye Fan to the interrogation room of the Airport Branch, and without immediately taking the statement, he gestured for Ye Fan to wait a moment, then walked to the door and called Zhao Meng, the head of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch, to report the situation.

"You're saying Ye Fan may have used Magic against Guan Lin and Han Tie, causing them almost to engage in public? Is there any evidence?" After the report, Zhao Meng directly asked about the most crucial matter, really hitting the nail on the head.

"Director, there's not a trace..."

The Yanhuang Organization member smiled bitterly. Magic isn't like in the legends where it kills without a trace; it can be traced, but with a premise.

The person attacked by the Magic must be killed, and the Supreme Strongman 'Yan', who secretly controls the Yanhuang Organization, must personally intervene. Only by examining the traces left in the dead person's body can the type of Magic used be identified, thereby deducing the perpetrator's Sect and finding the culprit through intelligence held by the Yanhuang Organization.

However, now, Ye Fan hadn't used Magic to kill Guan Lin, and he had cleverly hidden among the crowd during the act, avoiding the cameras, truly unseen and unheard.

"I see, proceed by the book," Zhao Meng instructed, standing and walking toward the window.

"To use his own methods against him, the young man from the Ye Family is really ruthless," Zhao Meng sighed, then gazing toward the direction of the city government building thoughtfully said, "If nothing else, this is only the first step of the young man from the Ye Family's retaliation, hopefully that fool from the Bai Family doesn't let rage cloud his judgment, otherwise he is about to be seriously outplayed by the Ye Family's young man!"

Chapter 277: [Impulse is the Devil!]

"Ding-ling-ling..."

Shortly after, as Zhao Meng turned back to his seat, the telephone on his desk rang.

Zhao Meng had a hunch, glanced at the caller ID, and found, just as he had suspected, that the call was from Guan Yi—before Guan Yi had stepped down as the top official of Dong hai, Zhao Meng had contacted him frequently enough to memorize his mobile number.

"Hello, Director Zhao, I'm Guan Yi."

Upon answering, Guan Yi's voice came through the receiver, sounding angry, with a hint of worry beneath the indignation.

"Hello, Secretary Guan," Zhao Meng responded calmly, referring to Guan Yi by his former official position.

"Director Zhao, here's the thing—I just received a call and learned about the incident involving my daughter Guan Lin at the airport. You must have received a report about it by now, right?" Guan Yi asked.

"Yes, Secretary Guan, I've just received a report from my subordinates and have been informed about the incident," Zhao Meng truthfully said.

"Director Zhao, since that's the case, I'll get straight to the point."

On the other end of the line, Guan Yi, who had just finished his resignation meeting, spoke in a deep voice, his face ashen with fury, "Any sane person knows that my daughter couldn't possibly have done such a disgraceful thing in broad daylight, in front of so many people—she was framed!"

"Please rest assured, Secretary Guan, I have already instructed my subordinates to investigate and handle this following proper procedures; we will neither wrong a good person nor let an evildoer go unpunished," Zhao Meng said officially, emphasizing the words "proper procedures."

Guan Yi shivered with fury and gritted his teeth, "Director Zhao, Ye Wenhao's illegitimate son, Ye Fan, was also present. As far as I know, he is not only a martial artist but also a magician, and he must be the one behind this!"

"Please rest assured, Secretary Guan, as long as there is evidence proving it was him, we will punish him according to the Yanhuang Organization's regulations!" Zhao Meng spoke earnestly.

"Thank you."

Despite knowing that Zhao Meng was just paying lip service, Guan Yi was helpless. Because of the Yanhuang Organization's special nature, even if he hadn't been relegated to that insignificant department, he wouldn't have been able to command Zhao Meng to do anything, let alone now that he was effectively in the twilight of his career?

"Secretary Guan, you are too polite, this is our duty," Zhao Meng maintained his official tone.

"Director Zhao, I also heard that my daughter slapped a patrol officer at the time. She was emotionally out of control because of a great shock; she didn't intend to harm the officer," Guan Yi's tone softened, holding a pleading note.

"Secretary Guan, it's still the same principle—we base our investigation solely on evidence. Your daughter's act of hitting a patrol officer not only constitutes the crime of assaulting an officer but as a martial artist, she also violated the Yanhuang Organization's regulations. As for the handling of the case, it partly depends on how the police determine the case and partly on the severity of the patrol officer's injuries, following the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization," Zhao Meng stated solemnly.

"Sss~"

Guan Yi inhaled sharply in anger, then, suppressing the fury within him, he said word for word, "Director Zhao, I hope to see a fair and just outcome!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Guan Yi ended the call in a huff, and Zhao Meng scoffed in derision before putting the phone down.

Meanwhile.

In a medical room at Pudong Airport, a doctor, accompanied by two nurses, entered the room to perform a thorough examination of Guan Lin and tend to her injuries afterward.

As an heir of Lan Hua Sect, Guan Lin was well aware that her injuries were beyond the help of ordinary doctors and could only be healed by the healing medicine designed for martial artists to repair the Dantian.

Under such circumstances, an immensely furious Guan Lin, upon seeing the doctor and nurses enter, cursed immediately, "Get out, who let you in?"

"You have severe injuries that need immediate attention." Seeing Guan Lin lose her temper, the doctor looked somewhat displeased, but he still diligently responded.

However—

To Guan Lin, his diligence only triggered more anger: "Get out, I told you to get out!"

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Guan Lin was being unreasonable, the doctor, angered himself, flung his sleeve and led the two nurses out of the medical room.

Creak!

No sooner had the doctor and nurses left than the door to the medical room was pushed open again, and a member of the Yanhuang Organization entered with an expressionless face.

"Get lost!"

"Allow me to introduce myself, I am Wu Chen, an employee of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch," said the Yanhuang Organization member emotionlessly. "Are you sure you don't need treatment?"

"Are you playing dumb? Don't you know that ordinary medical skills can't treat a shattered Dantian for a martial artist?" Guan Lin glared at Wu Chen, livid.

"Since you're declining treatment, I will now proceed to interrogate you about the incident that occurred in the waiting hall. Please answer truthfully, as everything you say will be used as evidence in court," Wu Chen said impassively as he took out a notebook.

"You..." Guan Lin was so angry she nearly spat out another mouthful of blood.

Based on the existing evidence, it's proven that as a martial artist, you initiated an attack on a patrol officer named Wang Gang. Is this true?" Wu Chen asked dutifully.

Guan Lin said with a face full of rage, "That bastard from the Ye Family attacked me with magic and destroyed my Kung Fu, and instead of investigating him, you're questioning me! What are you trying to do?"

"I have already questioned him just now, and based on his statement, the surveillance footage from the scene, and the remaining traces, there is no evidence to prove that he used magic on you," Wu Chen insisted.

"As for him striking you, it was because you attacked him first and he struck back in self-defense. This is completely in line with the Yanhuang Organization's regulations on 'justifiable defense', and he does not have to bear any corresponding responsibility," Wu Chen stated emphatically.

"You..." Guan Lin trembled with rage, nearly incoherent with fury, "I want to see the person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch!"

"Sorry, I cannot fulfill your request. My duty is to interrogate you," Wu Chen said coldly.

"Cellphone, give me back my cellphone!" Guan Lin was completely enraged as she endured the pain, struggling to get up from the bed.

"According to relevant regulations, you have no right to contact the outside world before the interrogation is over," Wu Chen said.

Seeing that Guan Lin was still not giving up, he added, "However, I can remind you that before I entered the door, your father had called my leader, who instructed me to investigate and handle everything strictly by the book, to ensure a fair and just judgment!"

"Pfft—"

This time, Guan Lin didn't say anything else. Instead, she was so furious that she spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out, her vision turning black.

In the light, her face was etched with unwillingness, but even more so with resentment!

That intense hatred seemed to tell Wu Chen that this was far from over!

All of this was unknown to Ye Fan.

After leaving the Airport Branch, he wasted no time heading to the airport parking lot, where he retrieved a laptop from the trunk of his car, climbed into the vehicle, and quickly fired up the laptop to open a surveillance software.

With the software launched, the laptop screen flickered and a scene appeared.

The scene was of a spacious and bright office with an oval mahogany desk placed directly opposite the door, a desktop computer on it, and a laptop surrounded by broken screen fragments.

This was Bai Luo's office.

In the scene, Bai Luo stood before the desk with a ferocious expression, his eyes flaming with anger as he dialed a number.

Witnessing this, Ye Fan turned the volume up to the maximum, concentrated his mind, and listened intently.

"Hello, Young Master Chen. This is Bai Luo," Bai Luo said as soon as the call connected, introducing himself upfront with an especially low tone.

"Hello, Young Master Bai. What's the reason for your call at this late hour?"

A hoarse voice came through the receiver, not very loud, but as an Innate Martial Artist, Ye Fan's hearing was far superior to that of an ordinary person, so he could make out the words.

"Lin Tianyi once told me that Qinghong Headquarters is brimming with experts, right?" Bai Luo asked darkly.

"Of course. If that weren't the case, Qinghong wouldn't be able to dominate on foreign turf," Chen Feilian said proudly over the phone, then asked, "May I know why Young Master Bai brings this up?"

"Let's not beat around the bush. I know that Qinghong's infiltration into Huaxia and control over the Huaxia Underworld is secondary. Targeting Ye Wenhao and the entire Ye Family is the real purpose," Bai Luo said, getting straight to the point, "I can bring the Bai Family and Qinghong into deeper cooperation to jointly oppose Ye Wenhao and the Ye Family!"

"Young Master Bai's sudden decision must have a reason, right?" Chen Feilian inquired further.

"Send two of Qinghong's top experts into Huaxia to help me kill the bastard of the Ye Family, Ye Fan!" Bai Luo said venomously.

"Young Master Bai, I am curious. What exactly is the reason for you to go to such lengths?"

Chen Feilian didn't agree immediately, but asked with curiosity. As Qinghong's Crown Prince, he knew very well that Bai Luo, a member of the Huaxia Officialdom and of a prominent Family, reaching out to foreign forces was like stepping on a landmine. Once exposed, not just Bai Luo himself but the whole Bai Family would be implicated!

"That bastard injured my fiancée and ruined her Kung Fu skills!" Out of male pride, Bai Luo did not mention everything that had nearly happened between Guan Lin and Han Tie, just the part that Ye Fan had crippled Guan Lin.

"Are you talking about Guan Lin?"

Chen Feilian's expression shifted slightly; not only did he know Guan Lin, but he also shared a good relationship with her—Guan Lin's master and the current Sect Leader of Lan Hua Sect, Meng Binglan, was his mother!

"Yes."

"When did this happen?"

"Just earlier."

"That bastard is tired of living, isn't he?"

Chen Feilian's expression turned ugly. Guan Lin was not just his mother Meng Binglan's chosen successor but also tantamount to her half-daughter. If Meng Binglan were to learn about Guan Lin's misfortune, she would definitely go berserk. "Originally, I planned to let that bastard live a few more days in this world, but now it seems unnecessary!"

"It's not only him, but his woman as well. I want them all to descend into hell!" Bai Luo added with bloodshot eyes.

"Wait for my word. Within ten days, I guarantee that both he and his woman will be in hell!" Chen Feilian said with murderous intent, pronouncing a death sentence for Ye Fan and his companions.

"Good!" Bai Luo replied with a sinister laugh, as if he could already see the scene of Ye Fan and the others splattered with blood.

Ye Fan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Chapter 278: [Kill All Invaders!]

Los Angeles is located on the West Coast in the northern part of the American Alliance. During the era of nation-states, it was the second-largest city in the United States after New York and the largest seaport, boasting tremendous influence. It was one of the global centers for culture, science, technology, international trade, and higher education.

Now, the era of nation-states is a thing of the past, but Los Angeles's influence has not been diminished. It remains the second-largest city in the American Alliance. It is also the center of the entire American Alliance's underworld—headquarters of Qinghong located in Los Angeles!

Twenty years ago, the Qinghong Gang was just a second-tier gang in the United States, formerly known as the Chinese Gang, a group composed of Chinese people with its headquarters in Los Angeles, mainly active in the western region of the United States.

Today, twenty years later, Qinghong Gang is the largest underworld force in the American Alliance!

Without exception!!

All this, because of a man named Chen Daozang who took over the Chinese Gang twenty years ago.

In the past twenty years, Chen Daozang has led Qinghong, renamed from the Chinese Gang, in overthrowing the Mafia's rule to become the largest underworld force in the American Alliance, and has not been suppressed by the global hegemon of the former nation-state era, the American Government, or today's American Alliance Government!

No one knows what trickery was involved, but the entire underworld knows that now, the ruler of the American Alliance's night is the black-haired, yellow-skinned Chen Daozang!

He is known as 'Hei Emperor', which, as the name implies, is the Emperor of the Dark World!

And the Qinghong Villa he personally designed and constructed in the suburbs of Los Angeles is now the headquarters of Qinghong Gang and is known in the underworld as the 'Dark Castle'.

At dawn, when the distant sky exuded the white belly of a fish, a Humvee, available only to the American Alliance military, arrived at the gate of Qinghong Villa.

At the villa gate, Qinghong Gang members responsible for security immediately came forward to inspect, only to see two young men in black martial suits sitting inside the vehicle.

The two young men looked very much alike, resembling a pair of twins, with indifferent expressions, an intimidatingly cold air emanating from them, and vacant stares that deterred direct eye contact.

Click!

Approaching the Humvee, the Qinghong Gang member's heart shuddered uncontrollably, shivering as if those sitting inside the vehicle were demons from the Nine Nether Abyss!

Whoosh!

Shortly after, before the Qinghong Gang member could come closer for inspection, the black-clothed youth in the passenger seat took out a token.

The token, its material unclear, was pitch-black throughout, carved with the image of a divine dragon from Eastern mythology. It looked strikingly lively and vivid.

"Uh..."

Upon seeing the black token, the original Qinghong Gang member who intended to conduct the inspection immediately had his eyes widen in shock, his mouth agape, his body stiffening on the spot!

"Let them through!"

The next moment, without waiting for the two youths in the car to speak, the Qinghong Gang member swallowed hard, first gesturing to his companion to let them through, then bowing ninety degrees to the two young men, making a welcoming gesture, "Please, come in!"

Without responding, the youth driving the car stepped on the accelerator, and the imposing Humvee, like a frenzied steel monster, roared into the villa, exuding extraordinary momentum.

"Brother Biao, who are they?"

Seeing the unreserved manner of the visitors, and recalling the deferential attitude of the Qinghong Gang member just now, another shorter Qinghong Gang member, full of curiosity, asked.

"Black... Black Dragon Guard."

The member who had instructed to let them pass answered with a look of awe, still not completely over the shock.

"What... What??" Hearing his companion's words, the shorter Qinghong Gang member almost jumped out of his skin, "Are you sure?"

"Positive, they just flashed the Black Dragon Guard's token."

"Why would Black Dragon Guard suddenly come to the villa?"

The shorter member asked, still full of disbelief. Although he was just a gatekeeper, having been with Qinghong Gang for quite some time, he was quite familiar with the gang's affairs.

To his knowledge, ten years ago, the one known as 'Hei Emperor', Chen Daozang, had stopped residing in Azure Dragon Villa and hardly intervened in gang affairs, leaving all matters to be handled by the Elder Council of the gang.

Despite not managing the affairs of the gang, Chen Daozang secretly dispatched the Black Dragon Guard to monitor the Elder Council's every move, ensuring that everything in the gang proceeded under his control.

The Black Dragon Guard were Chen Daozang's most trusted direct lineage, only under his command, said to be personally trained by him, each with terrifying strength. Not only were they significant within Qinghong Gang, but in the entire underworld as well, they were peerless masters of the highest order!

As Chen Daozang's son, the one known as the Son of Darkness Chen Feilian, grew up, he took over control of Qinghong Gang, and the Black Dragon Guard left Azure Dragon Villa. Where they went, no one knew.

"Must be something big happening, right?"

The other Qinghong Gang member said instinctively. In his memory, Black Dragon Guard rarely intervened in Qinghong Gang's affairs, but when they did, they would make the American Alliance and even the global underworld tremble!

"Definitely,"

The shorter Qinghong Gang member nodded in agreement, then sighed, "According to Qinghong Gang's records, if Black Dragon Guard wanted someone's life, that person would be doomed even if they fled to the ends of the earth. I wonder who it will be this time?"

"Heaven knows."

The other Qinghong Gang member commented, then suddenly noticed the Humvee carrying the two Black Dragon Guards driving straight towards Villa No. 3.

Villa No. 3 was the residence of Chen Feilian!

Minutes later, the Humvee arrived at the entrance of Villa No. 3. The two twin black-clad youths jumped out of the car and entered the villa's courtyard without being stopped along the way.

For the youths, this was not strange.

As the most special existence within Qinghong Gang, they were not only Chen Daozang's absolute confidants but also had access to all information about Qinghong, well aware that Chen Feilian, the Son of Darkness with strength far surpassing theirs, didn't need bodyguards at all.

Upon entering the villa courtyard, the two Black Dragon Guards did not enter the main building but deftly walked to the garden behind the courtyard. After weaving through the garden dozens of times, the scene before them suddenly changed, and a massive stone gate appeared in front of them.

Click—

Shortly after, as the two approached the stone gate, a crisp sound echoed, and the gate slowly opened. Chen Feilian, clad in a black robe, emerged from behind the stone gate with an expressionless face.

"Young Master!"

The twin youths clad in black, upon seeing him, bowed in unison, awaiting Chen Feilian's instructions with utmost respect.

Their respect was not because Chen Feilian currently had temporary control over Qinghong Gang, but rather because Chen Daozang, who hadn't made contact with them for three years before his disappearance, had instructed them to unconditionally follow Chen Feilian's orders.

"I've summoned you here because there's a mission that requires the two of you to execute," Chen Feilian stated slowly, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

"Please tell us, Young Master!" The twin brothers maintained their bowing posture.

"Five days from now, I will arrange for you two to secretly infiltrate Huaxia and assassinate a man named Ye Fan," he said.

As Chen Feilian spoke, he remembered that Bai Luo wanted to kill the women associated with Ye Fan as well and added, "And the three women with him."

"We guarantee we will bring their heads back to the Young Master!" replied the twin brothers in perfect unison.

"Bringing their heads is as good as feeding them to dogs, meaningless to me. You just need to send them to meet the King of Hell," said Chen Feilian as he tossed some documents to them. "Here is the information on him and his women. Take a look."

"Yes, Young Master!"

The two first respectfully acknowledged, then quickly skimmed through the documents.

Minutes later, one of the youths' right hand trembled slightly, and with a burst of power, the documents instantly turned into dust, then scattered away by a gust of air, vanishing without a trace.

"There are three things I need to remind you of."

Seeing their reaction, Chen Feilian knew they had memorized the information from the documents and spoke again, "First, the Huaxia Martial Arts World is full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons, with strong people everywhere. Aside from completing the mission, you must avoid any conflict with the strong people of the Huaxia Martial Arts World. Second, even though the members of the Yanhuang Organization spread across Huaxia are not very strong, you must complete the mission without alerting the organization. Third, there are two people you should be cautious of around the target, Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji, who are the target's father and aunt, respectively. These two possess profound and unpredictable strength, and even together, you are no match for them, so make sure to strike only when you have ascertained they are not by the target's side!"

"Understood, Young Master!"

The two bowed once more.

Chen Feilian waved his hand, and the twin black-clothed youths vanished in a flash, stepping out of the 'Enchanting Soul Array' laid by Chen Feilian.

"Bastard, I wanted you to slowly cause Ye Wenhao and the Ye Family trouble, but since you crippled the successor of my mother, I have to appease her wrath with your lowly life," Chen Feilian muttered indifferently as he sensed the twins moving away, as if to him, killing Ye Fan was no different from slaughtering a dog.

...

There is a twelve-hour time difference between Huaxia and the American Alliance.

As the American Alliance greeted a new day, the sky over dong hai grew dark, ushering in the night.

In the courtyard of the central villa at Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Fan, like usual, was sitting cross-legged on the jade stone, immersed in meditation, while Little Wolf lay bored beside the stone, dosing off.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Suddenly, the vibration of the phone broke the silence, startling Little Wolf from his drowsiness and prompting Ye Fan to slowly open his eyes, halting his meditation.

After taking out his phone and seeing the call was from Chu Ji, Ye Fan answered immediately, "Why did you turn off your phone?"

"Erm, I was in seclusion Cultivation today, Auntie just came out and saw I had missed calls from you, so I scurried to call you back," Chu Ji explained lazily, then asked, "What's up, my good nephew, what do you need from Auntie?"

"It's like this..."

Ye Fan pondered for a moment, then began to recount the entire situation to Chu Ji.

"Bai Family's trash really seeks death," Chu Ji sneered coldly.

"I'm calling you to find out if you know anything about the core information of Qinghong Gang, especially about that Young Master Chen," Ye Fan said as he shared his plan with Chu Ji. "If the person they send is of average strength, I plan to take care of it myself; if they're strong, I'd like your help to secure irrefutable evidence of Bai Luo's contact with overseas Underworld forces, ensuring he never gets the chance to turn things around."

"If nothing goes wrong, that Young Master Chen should be the Young Master of Qinghong Gang," Chu Ji said in a cold tone, "Alright, I will head to dong hai immediately."

"Is he that strong?" Ye Fan raised an eyebrow.

"To you at the moment, indeed he is strong, but in the future, he will definitely be trampled under your feet!" Chu Ji answered truthfully.

"You mean he will come in person?" Ye Fan mused.

"He probably won't."

Chu Ji sighed softly, adding, "He will likely send someone else. But Qinghong Gang has many strong people, including those at Innate Great Perfection and even Supreme Strongmen in the Gang Qi Realm!"

Gang Qi Realm?!

Hearing these three words, Ye Fan was momentarily stunned—the Gang Qi Realm was a level far more powerful than Innate, where everyone within it was a Supreme Strongman!

Although Ye Fan had heard of Qinghong Gang multiple times during his missions in the past two years, he hadn't realized just how formidable Qinghong Gang was!

"Don't worry, the strong people in the Gang Qi Realm are very proud and almost never bother with the weak, let alone assassination!"

As if sensing Ye Fan's emotions, Chu Ji reassuringly added before licking her sensuous red lips and sneering, "And for those below the Gang Qi Realm, if one comes, this old lady will kill one; if two come, this old lady will kill a pair; if a group comes, this old lady will make a stew of them!"

Chapter 279: [Fish on the Hook]

"Ao wu~"

As the first ray of morning light pierced through the sky from east to west, a wolf howl echoed across the skies of Ao Xiang Villa. Near the jade stone in the courtyard of the central villa, Little Wolf raised its head to the sky and howled, as if to welcome the new day.

"Shua!"

On the jade stone, Ye Fan, who had meditated through the night, seemed to be awakened by Little Wolf's howling. He abruptly opened his eyes, ceased his meditation, stretched out his hand, and with a smile, patted Little Wolf's head, saying, "Go find them."

"Ao wu~"

Little Wolf affectionately licked Ye Fan's palm, then, with an excited yelp, leaped away, rushing towards the exterior of the villa.

In the past few days, since Ye Fan let Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui stay at the villa, perhaps out of boredom, they not only prepared breakfast, lunch, and dinner for Little Wolf each day but also took Little Wolf for walks around the villa.

And now, it was time for Little Wolf's breakfast, and although it couldn't understand Ye Fan's words, it knew they were waiting for it at the dining area.

Huh?

Why has Little Wolf's speed increased again?

Watching Little Wolf's figure turn into a phantom and disappear within the blink of an eye inside the villa courtyard, Ye Fan was astounded!

Although he knew that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gathered by the 'Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array' would benefit Little Wolf, he didn't anticipate such a dramatic change in less than a month — Little Wolf was now more than twice as fast and strong as it was when it first arrived at Ao Xiang Villa!

"At this rate, Little Wolf will someday become the king of all beasts."

Shaking his head lightly, Ye Fan stopped pondering why Little Wolf had changed so much and collected the Ghostly Gourd, allowing the jade stone to act as the main Array Eye and activate a simplified version of the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array.

"Hu!"

Accompanied by a swishing sound, Ye Fan leaped from the jade stone. At that moment, his consciousness stirred and power surged within him, his Qi and blood roiled, and a current of air formed out of nowhere. Encased within the air current, an invisible halo formed by his Qi and blood enveloped him like an eggshell.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

Feeling the Qi and blood within him thoroughly boiling, Ye Fan's figure flashed as he practiced Xuansha Fist. His right fist transformed into a series of phantoms, relentlessly thrusting out at a rapid pace. Every punch vibrated the air, producing a continuous cracking sound akin to firecrackers exploding, quite frightening to hear.

After a short while, as Ye Fan executed the later parts of Xuansha Fist, he reached his limit in speed. His body became a series of phantoms in the morning light, nearly soundless in his movements except for the continual bursting sounds of the air.

At the same time, a terrifying evil aura suddenly surrounded him, making him appear like a Demon God descending, his whole being exuded a dark, icy aura.

"In all the World Martial Arts, speed is unmatched — Qi Rushes to the Sky!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan bellowed, and the power from his acupoints burst forth, joining together like a torrent and instantly reaching his right fist.

With the power concentrated, Ye Fan's right fist, like a cannonball being fired, was fully unleashed, smashing towards the ground!

A punch was thrown, and the evil aura that had previously enveloped Ye Fan quietly gathered on his right fist, causing the air in front of the fist to burst without making a sound.

"Pop pop pop pop... Boom!"

Shortly after, when Ye Fan's right fist, imbued with terrifying power and evil aura, slammed into the solid concrete ground, it was like the sound of firecrackers exploding, followed by a muffled thud that drowned out the previous noise!

Crack—

With the muffled sound, concrete debris scattered in all directions, and a small hole the size of a fist appeared, with Ye Fan's fist completely immersed in it.

In the morning light, with Ye Fan's fist as the center, numerous cracks emerged on the surrounding concrete ground, dense and interlaced like a spider web.

"The power of eighteen times the strength of the Second Level of Sky-reaching Killing Qi truly is overbearing!"

Pulling out his hand and looking at the small hole he had smashed open, Ye Fan couldn't help but smack his lips.

In the past five days, apart from meditation cultivation to enhance his cultivation, he had also spent a lot of effort practicing the killing move "Qi Rushes to the Sky" from the Xuansha Fist. Yesterday morning, he had fully grasped the method of unleashing power for the Second Level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky."

After extensive practice and verification, he had now completely mastered the trick.

The key to the First Level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky" was to be willing to face death in order to survive, to have the determination and confidence to kill the enemy with one strike.

The key to the Second Level was just one word: Fast!

To mobilize the internal power in the shortest amount of time, concentrate that power onto the right fist in the shortest amount of time, and then use all the body's strength to throw the punch, pushing the speed of the punch to the limit, and then with extreme speed, produce an even more ferocious force, unleashing unparalleled power!

There's a saying that if speed reaches its limit, even a leaf can kill someone, and that's exactly the principle!

"Dear nephew, could you be any more of a demon?"

Just as Ye Fan made a small hole in the ground with a punch, Chu Ji, draped in a red cloak, appeared in the courtyard of the villa.

Five days ago, after receiving Ye Fan's call, she had rushed to Dong Hai non-stop, sneaked into Ao Xiang Villa, and while waiting with Ye Fan for Qinghong Gang to carry out their assassination, she told Ye Fan the key to the Second Level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky" and patiently demonstrated it for him.

Originally, Chu Ji was already surprised when Ye Fan comprehended the Second Level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky" yesterday. Now, seeing Ye Fan's punch release eighteen times the power and knowing that he had completely mastered the trick of the Second Level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky," she looked at Ye Fan with eyes one would use to behold a monster.

"It's all thanks to my senior sister's excellent teaching."

Ye Fan complimented excitedly, as he too did not expect to master the Second Level of the killing move "Qi Rushes to the Sky" in just five days.

"Oh, please, it's clearly because you're too abnormal."

Chu Ji laughed and scolded, but then found it strange and said, "But speaking of which, even if you have been practicing the killing move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' from an early stage and had mastered the First Level while still in the Half-step Innate stage, it's still impossible to grasp it in such a short time, isn't it?"

"Ever since I cultivated the Mind Power Seed and became an Innate Mage, my ability to comprehend seems to have become much stronger than before."

While Ye Fan said that, his heart was clear that ever since that crimson golden crown appeared, causing his telekinesis to surge, he had found his comprehension abilities to be stronger than before.

About that, Ye Fan even suspected that his quick learning and extraordinary talent from a young age had an inseparable relation to the Crimson Golden Crown.

"Freak!"

After hearing this, Chu Ji couldn't help but tease him again with a laugh, her smile filled with joy. In her view, Ye Fan's current cultivation speed could truly be described as godspeed, and his comprehension

was so freakishly good that it wouldn't be long before he could catch up to those so-called martial arts geniuses!

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Just then, the sound of a vibrating phone rang out. Ye Fan felt a movement in his heart, his body flickered, and in an instant, he was next to the jade stone, picking up the phone. At a glance, he saw the call was from Pan Jueming.

"Jueming, any news?"

Ye Fan quickly pressed the answer button and proactively asked, his tone tinged with excitement.

Since learning that Bai Luo had contacted Qinghong Gang's Crown Prince, Chen Feilian, attempting to assassinate him and Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui, Ye Fan hadn't removed the surveillance on Bai Luo but instead had Pan Jueming monitor the software non-stop, 24 hours a day.

"Yes, Mr. Ye, this morning Bai Luo talked on the phone with Chen Feilian of the Qinghong Gang again. I've sent the video to your email," the voice on the other end of the phone said, Pan Jueming's eyes red with fatigue, his spirit weary, but his tone was especially excited, as if helping Ye Fan was a matter of happiness and pride for him.

"You've worked hard. Take a couple of days off to rest."

Having received confirmation from Pan Jueming, Ye Fan didn't rush to watch the video but instead consoled Pan Jueming. He knew that even though Pan Jueming was a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, watching a computer screen non-stop for five days without sleep would be too much for anyone.

"It's not hard."

Pan Jueming cracked a smile, laughed a little, and didn't say anything overly sentimental.

Knowing Pan Jueming's disposition, Ye Fan didn't say anything more and ended the call.

"Finally, it's happening. This old lady has been waiting till I'm practically starving for it," Chu Ji said, seeing Ye Fan hang up the phone, sticking out her tongue to lick her sexy red lips seductively enough to drive anyone crazy, yet her captivating eyes flickered with a cold murderous intent.

Half a minute later, Ye Fan and Chu Ji entered the villa together, turned on the computer, entered the email, and saw the video sent by Pan Jueming.

"Lord Bai, my men will arrive in Donghai by this evening. As long as Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji are not by the bastard's side, we can make our move tonight," Chen Feilian's voice came first in the video.

Behind his desk, Bai Luo sneered, "Don't worry. To my knowledge, Ye Wenhao has returned to Yanjing for a meeting these past two days, and that bitch Chu Ji hasn't been seen in Donghai, only in Yanjing."

"If that's the case, then it's foolproof," said Chen Feilian.

"Young Master Chen, that Ye Family's bastard has dual cultivation of magic and martial arts, and his strength is not bad. Are you sure your men won't have any trouble?" Bai Luo asked worriedly, recalling how Duanmu and Guan Lin had both been defeated by Ye Fan.

Chen Feilian replied, "Rest assured, they are all Innate Great Success Martial Artists."

"Innate Great Success?"

Hearing Chen Feilian's words, Bai Luo's expression changed, "The Ye Family's bastard originally possessed the combat power of Innate Great Success, and his magic cultivation isn't weak either, having reached the Postnatal Perfection Realm. Are you sure your men can kill him?"

"Young Master Bai, there's no need to worry. Although my men are just Innate Great Success Martial Artists, their strength exceeds even those at the peak stage of Innate. Ordinary peak-stage Innate Martial Artists can't last more than ten moves against them!"

Chen Feilian spoke with confidence, "That bastard, even if he has dual cultivation, at best he only possesses the combat power of someone at the peak stage of Innate. He can't even handle one of them, let alone two. Furthermore, the two men I've sent are twin brothers, highly coordinated to begin with. Once they use their 'Combined Skill,' they can even fend off attacks from someone at Innate Perfection!"

"I'm not well-versed in martial arts, so if Young Master Chen says there is no problem, then it must be so," Bai Luo relaxed again upon hearing Chen Feilian's confidence and smiled, "Then I'll just wait for the good news from you."

"It seems Qinghong Gang has sent out their Black Dragon Guard, truly sparing no expense." Chu Ji sneered upon hearing this.

"I had heard before that the Black Dragon Guard was strong, but I never realized they also possessed a 'Combined Attack'." Ye Fan frowned slightly. As a disciple of Chu Xuanji, his understanding of the Martial Arts World was not something ordinary martial artists could compare with. He knew that in the Martial Arts World, apart from 'secret techniques,' there was also 'Combined Attack'.

A Combined Attack, as the name suggests, is a martial arts move jointly performed by two or more martial artists, with incredibly powerful effects, typically used only when facing an opponent significantly stronger than oneself.

In Ye Fan's memory, several strong sects in the Martial Arts World had their own Combined Attacks, and among them, the 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack' of the Yanhuang Organization was the most famous.

"No matter. If eighteen Black Dragon Guards were to come together for a Combined Attack, I might be cautious, but just two of them? I could slap them dead with one palm!" Chu Ji laughed disdainfully.

"They don't deserve your attention; leave them to me," Ye Fan said seriously.

"With your strength, you can handle one of them without a problem, but facing both of them, even if they don't use their Combined Attack, you won't have a chance at victory," Chu Ji shook her head.

"Sister, although you have fought with mages before, you probably haven't fought against someone who has dual cultivation in both high-level magic and martial arts, have you?" Ye Fan asked.

Chu Ji replied with a mix of laughter and helplessness, "In the entire Martial Arts World, those who have reached Innate level through dual cultivation are as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns; I truly haven't encountered any."

"Magic plus martial arts is not as simple as one plus one." Ye Fan smiled confidently, his intent to fight suddenly erupting, "Tonight, I'll let you see for yourself!"

Chapter 280: [Turning the Tables, Taking the Initiative!]

Night had fallen, city lights came on, one by one illuminating the darkness of Donghai.

Under the cover of night, two figures moved on foot through the woods flanking the road to Ao Xiang Villa, their speed extreme, like haunting apparitions, nearly impossible to track.

"Brother, what do you think Young Master Chen is thinking? Is it really necessary for us to take action just to kill an Innate Great Success Martial Artist?"

As they moved swiftly, the younger man, trailing half a step behind, spoke with some discontent, himself an Innate Great Success Martial Artist with the combat strength of a peak stage Innate Martial Artist. He truly felt that assassinating another Innate Great Success Martial Artist was like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, a waste of their abilities.

Especially when his brother, who was even stronger than him, was involved.

You see, even when they were just Early Innate Martial Artists, the two of them could easily kill an Innate Great Success Martial Artist when working together!

"You can say such things in front of me, but you mustn't speak carelessly in front of others." The young man in the front stopped walking and reminded him, "If Young Master Chen has sent us, he must have his reasons."

"I don't think there's any profound reason. Young Master Chen just thinks that our strength as brothers hasn't increased quickly enough, and that we are dragging down the Black Dragon Guard, hence treating us like common members."

The young man named Shi Ling disagreed. Although the two brothers were members of the notorious Black Dragon Guard in the underworld, they were the last in the ranking among the eighteen Black Dragon Guards. Seen as mysterious and powerful in the eyes of ordinary Qinghong Gang members, within the ranks of the Black Dragon Guard, they were scorned.

Brother Shi Feng remained silent. He knew that the other sixteen Black Dragon Guards all felt that he and his brother were unworthy of being Black Dragon Guards, let alone disciples of Chen Daozang—while the outside world only knew they were Black Dragon Guards, they did not know that they were disciples of Chen Daozang, that their entire martial arts knowledge was personally imparted to them by Chen Daozang!

"Even if treated as mere common members, there is no need to have us travel thousands of miles to sneak into Huaxia to assassinate an entry-level Innate Martial Artist. If this gets out, where will we put our faces in the future?" Shi Ling continued his incessant grumbling.

"Maybe Young Master Chen was considering the target's dual cultivation of magic and martial arts," Shi Feng sighed.

"What about dual cultivation?"

Shi Ling spoke with disdain, "That kid is not at the Innate Great Success realm in both magic and martial arts! Besides, even if that kid was at the Innate Great Success in both fields, with the martial arts technique 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash' that our teacher taught us, we could kill him as easily as slaughtering a chicken without joining forces, right?"

Shi Feng fell silent once more.

The 'Shadowless Yin Demon Slash' that Shi Ling mentioned was a martial arts technique created by Chen Daozang a few years ago. It was the ultimate killing move of the Xuanyin Fist, combining elements of Formation, integrating the strengths of both magic and martial arts. Once executed, the attack would cause damage both to the opponent's body and consciousness. And when magicians use their magic to

attack, the Evil Yin Qi can't enter their bodies; on the contrary, it indirectly makes their attack power even stronger.

"Forget it, stop complaining."

In the midst of the silence, seeing that Shi Ling was about to say more, Shi Feng took the lead, "Let's find a place to cultivate for a while, replenish the inner strength we've used up, and then we can take action when the night gets deeper."

"Brother, we're just killing a chicken, are you being too cautious?" Shi Ling was dissatisfied and said, "In my opinion, we should go straight to Ao Xiang Villa now and slaughter the entire place."

"Have you forgotten Young Master Chen's orders?"

Shi Feng frowned and said, "Young Master Chen demands that we must carry out the assassination without alerting the Yanhuang Organization. If we make a big scene and carry out a bloodbath at Ao Xiang Villa, the Yanhuang Organization will surely notice, and then it will be difficult to extricate ourselves."

"There's no need to wait until deep in the night to act, though. Why don't we just infiltrate and assassinate now?" Although Shi Ling spoke these words, his tone was no longer as arrogant as before.

Because, he was well aware that besides Chu Xuanji, who had taken the lead in developing a medicine to resist the destroy virus and save the world, Huaxia's rise to become the leader of the Six Major Alliances had something to do with the power of the Yanhuang Organization—the organization's members in various places were generally not strong, but there were a few masters at the headquarters, and moreover, wasn't there 'Yan,' the transcendent master, in charge?

If not for this, the Yanhuang Organization would not be able to manage the Huaxia Martial Arts World, filled with experts!

"The time is too early now. To avoid exposure, let's wait until after midnight."

Shi Feng shook his head; just like all twin brothers, he and Shi Ling had completely opposite personalities—Shi Ling was impulsive and hot-tempered, while he was more deliberate and cautious.

Upon hearing this, Shi Ling wanted to say something, but seeing that Shi Feng had made up his mind, he could only follow him dejectedly towards the depths of the forest.

At midnight, the Shi brothers, Shi Feng, and Shi Ling, having completed their practice in a forest three kilometers away from Ao Xiang Villa, set off towards the Villa.

"Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array?"

Approaching Ao Xiang Villa, Shi Ling noticed significant fluctuations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi above the villa and soon deduced the reason, scoffing disdainfully, "This little guy is quite clever, but isn't the power of this array somewhat too weak?"

"As a Postnatal Grandmaster, being able to set up a Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array of this power is already impressive." Shi Feng said this, but his vigilance clearly decreased—judging from the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array, he assessed that Ye Fan's Magic Cultivation was not very strong.

"Heh, this kid really is at ease. Around the villa, he actually didn't set up any security personnel." Shi Ling restrained his consciousness and sensed carefully, finding no presence around the villa, and started to sneer.

"With his strength, ordinary bodyguards are just for show, and Martial Artists above the Innate Realm are unlikely to follow him."

Shi Feng explained, then added after a moment's thought, "Once we enter the villa, don't be in a hurry to act. First, we'll lurk for a while, sensing carefully to ensure that both Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji are not in the villa."

"Brother, you're always so careful," Shi Ling smiled, then with a flick of his body, he dashed and effortlessly leaped over the villa's wall, infiltrating inside.

Seeing this, Shi Feng gave a wry smile and quickly followed after Shi Ling.

Upon entering the villa, both Shi Feng and Shi Ling could clearly see the vast villa lit only by street lamps on either side of the road and the lights at the entrance of each villa—all the villas were pitch dark.

Seeing this scene, Shi Feng immediately concealed his entire aura, then gestured to Shi Ling to do the same.

Reluctantly, although Shi Ling was somewhat unwilling, he always followed Shi Feng's arrangements during operations, so he glumly went along with Shi Feng's instructions.

"Brother, there are only two strong auras inside the villa. One of them is equivalent to the aura of an Innate Great Success Martial Artist, and the other seems like a Magician, probably not having stepped into the Innate Realm yet." Ten minutes later, Shi Ling could not help but say.

"Hmm, it seems that Young Master Chen's information was accurate; the target is indeed an Innate Great Success Martial Artist, and that Magician's aura comes from the girl alongside him named Situ Ruoshui."

Shi Feng nodded, and then a cold gleam flashed through his eyes as he said, "Move undercover and, just to be safe, kill with one strike!"

"That's what I was waiting for you to say."

Shi Ling licked his lips and sneered, "What a pity that none of us have learned the Lan Hua Sect's Martial Arts from Master Mother, especially the high-level martial arts technique 'Essence Absorption Technique' that Master helped Master Mother develop, otherwise we could drain those three women into human jerky."

As soon as he finished speaking, Shi Ling did not stop; he took the lead and swiftly headed for the villa in the middle, with Shi Feng following behind him, any caution on his face completely gone.

"They're here."

At the same time, inside the villa, Chu Ji sensed the presence of the Shi brothers.

"Sister Chu, can Ye Fan handle them alone? Maybe you should go down and help him and stop worrying about us," said Su Yuxin, concerned, by Chu Ji's side.

"Yeah, Big Brother is facing them alone; what if he gets hurt?" Situ Ruoshui also expressed her concerns.

"If he wasn't sure of himself, he wouldn't have chosen to fight alone," Chu Ji responded.

Su Liuli also spoke up, her gaze fixated on Ye Fan's back, and she couldn't help but remember the words Ye Fan had told her: 'Don't worry, within the constraints of the law and the Yanhuang Organization's rules, I will make them regret being born this lifetime!'

Huh?

Surprised by Su Liuli's words, Chu Ji pondered for a moment, and seeing that Su Liuli's face bore no worry but only emotion, she couldn't help but smile bitterly to herself: In her view, although Su Liuli seemed to have the least connection with Ye Fan on the surface, she was the one who understood him the most.

Whoosh!

While Chu Ji silently smirked to herself, Ye Fan, who had been sitting cross-legged on the jade stone, suddenly opened his eyes, a sharp light bursting forth as his gaze swept toward the northern wall of the courtyard like a cutting blade.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

In the next moment, under Ye Fan's gaze, the Shi brothers leaped into the courtyard and immediately spotted Ye Fan sitting on the jade stone, with his eyes half-closed, looking at them without any sign of surprise.

Huh?

This discovery made the Shi brothers somewhat astonished—they had not expected Ye Fan to appear so composed after seeing them!

"Heh, quite composed, aren't you?"

Caught off guard, Shi Ling couldn't help but sneer, "Brother, it seems like this kid thinks we're just ordinary Innate Great Success Martial Artists."

"Enough talk; let's finish this."

Seeing that Ye Fan showed no fear, Shi Feng quickly sensed their surroundings again to confirm there were no powerful presences in the villa, then he agreed with Shi Ling's statement.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan leaped from the jade stone, secretly gathering his inner strength, ready to launch an attack at any moment.

"Kid, don't bother struggling—all struggle is futile, I could crush you with just one hand!"

Sensing the flow of inner strength in Ye Fan's body, Shi Ling walked toward Ye Fan with a mocking smile, as if he were The Buddha and Ye Fan was Sun Wukong—unable to escape from his palm.

Without replying, Ye Fan just quietly watched Shi Ling as he gradually shortened the distance between them.

"So much for the legendary Black Dragon Guard," Ye Fan remarked after a while, as Shi Ling came within less than twenty meters of him, his expression undisturbed, his tone calm, his voice not loud, yet it boomed like thunder in the ears of Shi Feng and Shi Ling, "I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Whoosh!

Startled by Ye Fan's words, Shi Feng's face suddenly changed, sensing the surroundings again, while Shi Ling stopped in his tracks, staring at Ye Fan incredulously as if asking: How... how is this possible?

No answer.

Ye Fan launched a punch at Shi Ling!