

Y Master 381

Chapter 381 Help from a Noble Person

Without paying attention to Xu Wanfu and Manager Li's shocked expressions, Ye Fan gave Pan Jueming a look and led the way forward.

"Let's go, little aunt."

Pan Jueming understood and tugged Pan Xiaolu's arm.

"Uh...okay, okay!"

Pan Xiaolu suddenly came to her senses and subconsciously followed behind Pan Jueming, brushing past Xu Wanfu with a shock that wouldn't dissipate in her heart.

Especially when she caught a glimpse of Xu Wanfu's terrified look from the corner of her eye, she couldn't help but think of how arrogant he had been before and felt like she was in a dream, while also becoming extremely curious about Ye Fan's identity!

Curious as she was, Pan Xiaolu didn't dare to ask more questions and just mechanically followed suit.

"Xu...Chairman Xu."

Moments later, when Ye Fan entered the Furong Hall private room with Pan Jueming, Pan Xiaolu, and Pan Ying, Manager Li was the first to snap out of his shock. He remembered Ye Fan's words and, with residual fear, nudged Xu Wanfu.

"Sss~"

Xu Wanfu took a sharp breath and headed quickly towards the private room across from Furong Hall without another word.

Although he didn't know who Ye Fan was, his rationality told him that since Ye Fan dared to make such a brazen statement even after knowing Xue San Yue's identity, he clearly didn't regard Xue San Yue highly at all.

And...looking across the entire Forbidden City and even all of Huaxia, among the younger generation, only those from a few grand clans could afford to dismiss Xue San Yue.

At this thought, Xu Wanfu's heartbeat accelerated, his breathing became rapid, and his legs felt weak, as if he might fall at any moment.

By comparison, although Manager Li was also quite scared, upon recalling that he had not contradicted or provoked Ye Fan and the others, he breathed a sigh of relief. He also wisely chose not to follow Xu Wanfu but turned instead to the elevator, casting a meaningful look at the four waitresses originally prepared for Xue San Yue.

Realizing Manager Li's gaze, the four waitresses clearly understood that in the future, they could cross their legs freely, but they must keep their mouths shut—not a word about today's events should be mentioned!

A dozen seconds later, Xu Wanfu reached the private room door across from Furong Hall. Trembling, he glanced at the door of the room Ye Fan had entered before pushing open the door to Xue San Yue's private room and hurrying inside.

Inside the room, Xue San Yue was holding a cup of fine Da Hong Pao tea. Seeing Xu Wanfu enter, he put down the teacup and asked, "Chairman Xu, where are the people?"

"Xue...Mr. Xue..." Perhaps Xu Wanfu was truly quite terrified, as even his speech was faltering.

"Why are you so nervous?" Noticing Xu Wanfu's abnormal state, Xue San Yue raised an eyebrow and asked with confusion.

"Xue...Mr. Xue, here's what happened. I saw a woman I knew and wanted to invite her to join you for a drink, but the woman was reluctant..." Xu Wanfu steadied himself and explained.

Upon hearing this, a trace of irritation crossed Xue San Yue's face, and he cut in, "If she was reluctant, then let it be. Toads with three legs are hard to come by, but there's no shortage of women with two legs. If I wanted to, women willing to warm my bed could line up from here to Tian'anmen."

"Mr. Xue, it wouldn't have mattered if that woman was simply unwilling to come, but... but..."

"But what?"

Xue San Yue was getting annoyed. In his view, Xu Wanfu was a figure of status in the financial sector—why was he acting like a terrified thug who couldn't even speak clearly?

"The man who came with that woman, upon hearing that I wanted her to drink with us, broke my wrist with a twist." As he spoke, Xu Wanfu involuntarily remembered having his wrist snapped and realized he didn't even know how the other party had made the move.

This realization sent a rocketing surge of fear through him, escalating dramatically!

"Oh?"

Upon hearing Xu Wanfu's words, Xue San Yue's gaze immediately shifted toward Xu Wanfu's arm, and when she saw that it dangled twistedly, her face changed color, "Who has such guts? Where are they?"

"They're... in the private room opposite."

Xu Wanfu replied immediately, and then, remembering what Ye Fan had said, he became somewhat hesitant, "Among them, there seems to be someone who recognizes you, Mr. Xue, and... and..."

"And what?" Xue San Yue seemed to have little patience and interrupted Xu Wanfu again.

Xu Wanfu bit his lip and conveyed Ye Fan's exact words, "And that person said if you don't show up in front of him within a minute, he'll jump straight off from the seventh floor!"

"You... what did you say?"

This time it was Xue San Yue's turn to be stunned; he looked as if he had heard the coldest joke in the world, eyes wide open, staring motionless at Xu Wanfu.

"Huff... huff..."

Without answering, cold sweat dripped from Xu Wanfu's forehead, whether out of fear of Xue San Yue's anger or concern that more than a minute had passed.

"Let's go, come with me and we'll see who the hell is so bold, talking bigger than their stinky feet!" Xue San Yue said with a gloomy face as she stood up, pushing the chair aside and walking out.

Born into the Xue Family, Xue San Yue, although she couldn't compare in status to high-born young masters like Ye Long and Bai Luo, was also a top-tier gentleman. Not only did her father hold a powerful position in a key department, but her grandfather was still in play, and although he was not at the very top of the pyramid, he was right below it, a key figure in the Bai Family Faction.

If it weren't for this, Xu Wanfu, a bigwig in the financial system, wouldn't be trying to curry favor with her.

Seeing this, Xu Wanfu didn't dare to say anything more and hurriedly followed Xue San Yue.

Soon, Xue San Yue walked out of the private room with an imposing air, and then when she reached the door of the Furong Hall private room, she didn't knock but kicked the door with her foot.

"Bang—"

A dull thud sounded as Xue San Yue kicked open the private room door.

"Ah—"

At the entrance of the private room, a waitress who was making tea for Ye Fan and the others was startled by this sudden action and almost poured the hot water on her hand.

Shua!

At the same time, Pan Jueming, Pan Xiaolu, and Pan Ying instinctively turned their gaze toward the door.

Among them, Pan Jueming frowned slightly, while Pan Xiaolu used her peripheral vision to secretly observe Ye Fan, only to find that he looked as unaffected as ever, with a face as calm as still water.

Soon, under the fearful eyes of the waitress, the imperious Xue San Yue, with the terrified Xu Wanfu, appeared in the sight of Ye Fan and the other three, and Xue San Yue also saw Ye Fan and his company.

Ye... Ye Fan?

Seeing the face of Ye Fan, one she had seen in files and then etched into her memory, Xue San Yue's complexion suddenly changed.

In just a moment, the angry and haughty expression on her face vanished without a trace, replaced by shock!

It felt like encountering a ghost in broad daylight!

Shock and horror caused Xue San Yue's steps to halt!

Just like a car hurtling down the highway, suddenly slamming on the brakes!

Behind Xue San Yue, Xu Wanfu, seemingly caught off guard by Xue's abrupt stop, crashed into Xue, almost knocking him to the ground.

"How... how could it be him??"

Ignoring Xu Wanfu's clumsiness, Xue San Yue's eyes widened, staring motionlessly at Ye Fan sitting next to Pan Xiaolu, completely dumbfounded!

As a core member of the Hong Ding Club, not only did he know Ye Fan, but he also knew that Bai Luo, once arrogant and domineering, was personally sent to prison by Ye Fan!

Even more than that... he knew that Bai Guotao had originally planned to rescue someone from the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch's secret prison, but not only did he fail to retrieve the person, but he also got outplayed by Ye Fan. In desperation, he had no choice but to sacrifice his pawn, Bai Luo, to protect his king.

Back then, after the incident, the entire Huaxia high society was in an uproar, especially within the Hong Ding Club, which was in total chaos!

After that incident, although the Hong Ding Club members harbored deep hatred for Ye Fan, they also knew that if even Bai Luo fell at Ye Fan's hands, it would be suicidal for them to cause trouble for Ye Fan.

Moreover, he had also learned last night that Ye Fan had displayed great power at Qingshui No.1, severing a finger of Ye Cang and beating Ye Long to a bloody pulp, leaving his life hanging by a thread...

When he heard this news, like all the scions in Yanjing City, he had the same reaction: Ye Fan is finished! The Ye Family will definitely not let Ye Fan off easily!!

Yet here Ye Fan sat, perfectly fine...

This made him realize with just the logic of his toes that Ye Fan had not been punished by the Ye Family!

And yet, because of Xu Wanfu's foolishness, he had somehow offended Ye Fan...

"Xue San Yue?"

As Xue San Yue was frightened, Ye Fan spoke with an even and unemotional tone.

"This... this has nothing to do with me, I had no idea, it was all that bastard Xu Wanfu acting on his own!"

Seeing that Ye Fan had directly called out his name, Xue San Yue felt his legs go weak, but then glared furiously at Xu Wanfu behind him, as if he wanted to tear Xu into a thousand pieces.

"Uh..."

As the previously high and mighty Xue San Yue turned into a mouse upon seeing the cat in Ye Fan's presence, deflated and turning his anger on Xu Wanfu, Xu was also dumbfounded.

Although he had thought that Ye Fan's identity was significant due to Ye Fan's previous actions, he hadn't anticipated the extent of Ye Fan's intimidation of Xue San Yue.

It wasn't just him; Pan Xiaolu was also in a daze.

Once a famous lady of Yanjing, she had a deep understanding of Huaxia's high society and knew about the Xue Family's power in Huaxia's political landscape.

In her view, even if Ye Fan had a strong identity, it shouldn't have scared Xue San Yue like this, right?

"Xu Wanfu, if you want to kill yourself, why drag me into it?"

The fear in Xue San Yue's heart was much greater than Pan Xiaolu could have imagined, and his only shred of rationality told him that, at this point, he could only try to shift all the blame onto Xu Wanfu to clear his own name, "You go and explain to Young Master Ye yourself!"

"I..."

Xu Wanfu stammered, at a loss for words, his cold sweat flowing like rain, soaking through his shirt in an instant.

Young Master Ye?

Hearing these two words, Pan Xiaolu's heart stirred, and she looked at Ye Fan with shock: could... could he be a Ye Family's Young Master??

"Scram!"

The reply to Pan Xiaolu was a single word: "Scram!"

The originally insulting 'scram' sounded like the most heavenly music to Xue San Yue, who breathed a long sigh of relief and, without another word, turned and walked away.

The limp Xu Wanfu also felt as if the word 'scram' was like a divine blessing, suddenly filling him with a bit of strength, and he hurriedly followed Xue San Yue.

Whoosh!

Watching Xue San Yue and Xu Wanfu leave the room with their tails between their legs like beaten dogs, Pan Xiaolu felt uneasy. After hesitating for a moment, she stood up, her expression complicated as she looked at Ye Fan and said, "Mr. Ye, please take the seat of honor."

"Jue Ming and I are heartfelt friends, and since you are her aunt, that makes you my aunt as well, our elder, the seat of honor is naturally yours to take."

Ye Fan heard this and couldn't help but wryly smile; he could see that everything that had happened had shocked Pan Xiaolu, who had also guessed his identity, so she was very anxious and uneasy.

The reason he let Xue San Yue come to apologize was to let him know the relationship between himself, Pan Jueming, and their family.

As long as this message was spread, no one would dare to recklessly trouble Pan Jueming's family from now on, which would be a way to help Pan Jueming eliminate any worries from behind.

Heartfelt friends?

Hearing these words, Pan Jueming, who had wanted to speak, felt a shock in her heart, her throat suddenly dry as if something were stuck, unable to utter a word!

Pan Xiaolu was stunned as well.

She never dreamed that Ye Fan would consider Pan Jueming a heartfelt friend!

But—

She knew.

Everything Pan Jueming said was true.

Aided by a noble person.

His life had changed!

Chapter 382 The First Young Master

With the advent of the information society, the speed of information dissemination was unimaginable to people.

The news that Ye Fan was safe and unharmed spread throughout the entire elite society of Yanjing almost instantly through Xue San Yue, and then like a spark starting a prairie fire, it spread across the elite circles of Huaxia.

For a time, the entire elite of Huaxia was once again sensationalized by the name Ye Fan!

Even this sensation exceeded the one that occurred when Ye Fan personally sent Young Master Bai, Bai Luo, to prison.

Because, in the eyes of those elites, after all, Ye Fan was merely a bastard son of Ye Wenhao, whereas Ye Long and Ye Cang were the legitimate sons of the Ye Family; it made no sense for the elderly of the Ye Family to favor a bastard son.

Moreover, weren't Ye Fan's methods frighteningly ruthless?

The morning of the third day after Ye Fan had cut off Ye Cang's finger and crippled Ye Long, a line of cars arrived at the Hong Ding Club headquarters located on Chang'an Street, among them a few luxury cars, but most were mid-range sedans with special license plates.

At eight o'clock, in a small conference room on the top floor of the Hong Ding Club, twenty-one young people gathered, sitting around an oval table.

At a glance, in the small conference room, two seats were empty, one at the head, which was the position of Chairman Bai Luo, and the other on the left of the head position, which had been the position of Guan Yi, the former Vice Flag Bearer of the Bai Family Faction and the Vice-Chairman and East Sea Division Chairman of the Hong Ding Club, Guan Lin.

Apart from the two of them, the other twenty-one core members of the Hong Ding Club were all present, with very solemn expressions.

"I'm sure you are all aware of Ye Fan's situation by now, today, we have gathered here because of this matter."

In the quiet conference room, a voice spoke.

The person who spoke sat on the right side of the head position, a young man wearing glasses with fair skin.

His surname was Li, and his given name was Yinzhen, a member of the Beijing Li Family, nicknamed Greedy Wolf, who was a standing Vice-Chairman of the Hong Ding Club and played the role of military strategist in the club, his status only second to the club's founder, Bai Luo.

As Li Yinzhen's voice fell, the expressions of those core members of the Hong Ding Club grew even more solemn.

"Next, let Xue San Yue speak about the situation when he met Ye Fan last night." Li Yinzhen looked around at everyone, then spoke again.

"Gentlemen, last night I encountered Ye Fan at Hua Fu First Class, along with his spokesperson in the underworld, Pan Jueming, and Pan Jueming's cousin, Pan Xiaolu, and sister, Pan Ying."

Xue San Yue quickly took over the conversation, his voice trembling as he spoke under the watchful eyes of the audience, "Just like the news I sent out last night, Ye Fan seemed not to have been punished by the Ye Family, and even Pan Jueming and the siblings Pan Ying were unharmed. I'm not ashamed to admit, the shock I felt at that moment was simply indescribable."

Shock, was it?

Including Li Yinzen, the other twenty members of Hong Ding Club could completely sympathize with Xue San Yue's feelings at that time.

"This incident seems to be an isolated event, but linking it to the events of the night before last, it provides us with a lot of information, now, please share your thoughts," Li Yinzen said, following Xue San Yue's remarks.

"Ye Fan cut off one of Ye Cang's fingers at Qingshui No.1, crippled Ye Long, and ruined his Kung Fu skills on the night before last, yet was not punished by the Ye Family. I think there is only one possibility, Ye Wenhao stepped in to protect him."

"I also think that if Wenhao doesn't come forward to protect him, the Ye Family will definitely not let him off lightly,"

"Under these circumstances, Wenhao's ability to protect Ye Fan sufficiently proves his high status in the Ye Family. In other words, Wenhao has now completely become the third-generation successor of the Ye Family."

"I agree, and I would like to add that as everyone knows, Ye Long is not only the eldest son of the fourth generation of the Ye Family, but also the second-ranked genius of the younger generation in the Yanhuang Organization. Thus, Ye Fan injuring Ye Long, crippling his Kung Fu, and going against the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization, and still being unharmed, indicates that the Yanhuang Organization did not pursue Ye Fan's responsibility. Personally, I believe this was because the Ye Family intervened."

"I agree with their views."

"I also agree."

...

Soon, the discussion ended, and aside from Li Yinzhen, the opinions of the other twenty core members of the Yanhuang Organization reached consensus.

"Everything that needed to be said has been said comprehensively, so I won't add anything,"

Li Yinzhen spoke again, indirectly agreeing with everyone's views, before asking, "Next, let's discuss how we should deal with Ye Fan going forward."

"I think it's unnecessary to discuss any further; we are simply no match for him,"

"Yes, first the chairman was personally put in jail by him, and now both Ye Long and Ye Cang have been injured and crippled by him—continuing to engage him is nothing but a dead end, isn't it?"

"That's right, initially he was just protected by Wenhao, but now that the Ye Family hasn't punished him, they naturally treat him as an official Ye Family's young master, which is equivalent to him gaining his latest support."

As these words were spoken, the large conference room fell silent, and everyone became mute.

Although they could not accept all this and were full of doubts, they had to admit that after this incident, Ye Fan would officially replace Bai Luo and Ye Long to become the undisputed Number One Young Master in Huaxia!

All those present, who were prominent figures in the young elite of Huaxia and whose families held notable positions in Huaxia, were insignificant in comparison to Ye Fan, the new Number One Young Master."

"At this point, we indeed cannot continue opposing him directly, but what if he actively seeks trouble with the Hong Ding Club? How should we respond then?" Noticing the helplessness of the people facing Ye Fan and thinking of last night's conflict, Xue San Yue asked worriedly.

No one answered, and the conference room fell silent once again.

"San Yue is right. Judging from Ye Fan's past actions, we can easily tell that he is a person who must retaliate for any slight. Anyone who offends him will face his fierce revenge; he simply does not play by the rules of compromise and balance,"

Li Yinzen said solemnly, "We have clashed with him more than once, and no one can guarantee that he won't attempt to wipe us out completely!"

"Chairman Li, then what do you suggest we do?"

At that moment, everyone's eyes turned toward Li Yinzen, known as 'Greedy Wolf' and adept at conspiracy, their gaze filled with evident concern.

"Two words, unity! Four words, we must unite!"

Li Yinzen's eyes flickered, and his voice was low yet firm, "Only by uniting, making use of every resource we have, can we fend off his retaliation. Otherwise, if he divides and conquers us, then the Hong Ding Club will cease to exist!"

"Unity is definite. The problem is, should we always be suppressed by him?"

The speaker this time was a young man in military uniform, a descendant of a military family with four generations of soldiers. He was straightforward and expressed the frustration in his heart.

Frustration.

This was also the sentiment of the other core members of the Hong Ding Club.

After all, they used to be the leaders among the younger generation in Huaxia. They were the ones bullying others. Now, not only were they bullied, but they also had to swallow their broken teeth. How could they not feel frustrated?

"Since ancient times, there has been nothing absolute in this world."

Li Yinzhen gently shook his head, looking wise, "What we need to do is to temporarily avoid his sharpness. As for the future, it depends on the power shift three years later. It's undeniable that the Ye Family Camp currently has the upper hand in the game, and Ye Wenhao is the most popular candidate. But often, the favourite faces demise. No one can guarantee that he will definitely reach the peak."

"Chairman Li, what do you mean?"

"Following the current trend, Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan are unstoppable, but good luck will not always accompany one person. Ye Fan might take the advantage once, twice, thrice, but he can't always come out unscathed, can he? I just don't believe that those bigwigs above would tolerate his actions over and over again!"

Li Yinzhen analyzed calmly, "To step back, even if those people above tolerate it for the sake of the Ye Family, and out of respect for the Ye Family's old antique, but what if the Ye Family's old antique passes away? Once he does, not to mention Ye Fan, even Ye Wenhao, the one with the highest support, will have a hard time!"

Hmm?

Hearing Li Yinzhen's words again, everyone's minds were stirred, and their faces brightened as if those lost in the darkness had seen a glimmer of dawn.

"Besides unity, as I just said, according to the current situation, we must temporarily avoid his sharpness!"

Noticing the change in people's expressions, Li Yinzheng deliberately sounded a warning again, "So-called avoiding the sharpness doesn't mean that we should not provoke him; even if he provokes us, we must endure it!"

"Understood!"

The crowd spoke in unison, feeling stifled but also knowing that this was the only way at present.

"After the meeting, the responsible person will convey the essence of the meeting. It must be conveyed to every member, and any violator will be expelled directly," Li Yinzheng added, then looked at the time and said, "Dismiss!"

Whoosh—

The crowd stood up one after another and left the meeting room.

As core members of the Hong Ding Club, who were already into society, working in the military, political, and commercial sectors, they naturally went to work as the meeting ended.

...

Meanwhile.

Arriving at her office, Qin Yan was not in the mood for work.

Since Ye Fan cut off one of Ye Cang's fingers and crippled Ye Long, she had been waiting for a call from Ye Wenhao.

However—

Two days had passed, and Ye Wenhao had not called her, as if he was completely unaware of the incident.

"The current situation has already become quite clear, we can't keep waiting like this!"

Qin Yan, who was initially listless in her office chair, suddenly steeled her heart, took out her mobile phone, and dialed Ye Wenhao's private number.

For some reason, as she made the call, her heart hung in her throat, and she even held her breath, appearing extremely nervous.

"Hello."

In Qin Yan's nervous state, the call connected, and she heard Ye Wenhao's voice through the receiver.

"Are you busy?" Qin Yan asked.

"Is there something?" Ye Wenhao countered.

"I...I will focus more on Xiao Cang's education in the future, making sure he corrects his ways," Qin Yan said nervously. "Could you give him another chance?"

"Let him behave himself," Ye Wenhao indirectly replied.

"Whew~"

Qin Yan exhaled in relief, thought for a moment, and said, "I would like to meet Ye Fan, to thank him for saving Xiao Cang and to have a proper discussion in hopes of resolving the conflicts between us to become a family."

"When will you stop being so opportunistic?" Ye Wenhao coldly asked.

No answer.

Qin Yan tensed up, like an actor who had torn off her mask, her true form exposed!

Chapter 383 Renowned, Strategy to Meet the Challenge

Like Ye Zhen, Bai Yuan too stood at the top of the power pyramid and owned an office villa within the Hong Qiang Courtyard that symbolized power and status.

The office villa had two study rooms, one of which covered an area of up to two hundred square meters and was used by Bai Yuan for his regular office work, while the smaller one, less than one hundred square meters, was his private study.

In the office room of the villa, Bai Yuan sat in front of a majestic rosewood desk but didn't review the documents his secretary had prepared earlier. Instead, he was holding a cigarette.

Perhaps sinking into deep thought, Bai Yuan let the cigarette burn halfway without flicking the ash. He only snapped back to reality when the cigarette was completely burnt out and swiftly crushed the butt, tossing it into the ashtray.

Next to the ashtray, there were three phones laid out, two white and one red. The red phone was the legendary "Red Machine"—a secure line equipped in the main leadership offices of units at and above the provincial level in Huaxia.

There was also a mobile phone next to the telephones, with security comparable to a special communicator of the Yanhuang Organization.

It was his only personal mobile phone, mainly used for contacting his family.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Just as Bai Yuan threw the cigarette butt into the ashtray and was steadying himself to review the documents, the personal mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

Hmm?

At the sound, Bai Yuan slightly raised his eyebrows but didn't rush to pick up the phone. Instead, his gaze flickered, seemingly guessing who might be calling.

Two seconds later, Bai Yuan had guessed the caller's identity, then picked up the phone and saw that it was indeed his prediction—Bai Guotao, the third-generation successor of the Bai Family!

"Dad." As soon as the call connected, Bai Guotao greeted first.

"Why did you choose this moment to call me?" Bai Yuan asked.

Perhaps not expecting Bai Yuan to ask that, Bai Guotao was completely unprepared and momentarily didn't know how to respond.

"The incident with Ye Family's Young Master occurred the night before last, the Ye Family dispatched their decision yesterday. You should have heard the news by then." Bai Yuan added.

"Yes, Dad, I was aware of it yesterday."

After a moment of thought, Bai Guotao replied, "Regarding this issue, I've carefully considered and scrutinized the matter and decided it would be better to discuss it with you."

"Sigh..."

Unable to restrain himself, Bai Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "The last time we spoke, I told you not to worry about anything during this period and just to focus on your own duties. It seems you still can't contain your impatience."

"_"

Bai Guotao had no reply. Remembering Bai Yuan's advice from their last conversation and indeed unable to contain himself as Bai Yuan had observed, he pondered for a long time before deciding to make this call.

"Now that you've already called, let's hear it. I'll give you five minutes, I have a meeting to convene in ten minutes." Bai Yuan instructed.

"Phew~"

Relieved by his words, Bai Guotao paused to think and then asked, "Dad, considering the Ye Family's decision, it must mean that Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen have acknowledged Ye Fan's identity as Ye Family's Young Master and also solidified Ye Wenhao's leadership of the Ye Family and even the Ye Family Camp, right?"

"What do you think?" Bai Yuan countered.

"To me, it's certain that Ye Yuanshan and Ye Zhen have acknowledged Ye Fan's identity, otherwise they wouldn't have made such a decision. However, I believe there's a specific intention behind their acknowledgment. As for Ye Wenhao's side, I personally lean toward what the Ye Family just mentioned, but I also feel something's off, though I can't put my finger on what exactly." Bai Guotao spoke frankly.

"Their purposes are mainly two-fold—to temper the descendants of the Ye Family who've lost their aggression and also to use that youngster as a gun aimed at us."

Bai Yuan spoke evenly, "As for whether it is Ye Wenhao holding the flag or the ever-cautious Ye Wenhai, it's still uncertain for now. We need to wait until the assembly in March to see the Ye Family Camp's maneuvers. Choosing Ye Wenhai would mean they delay no efforts to promote him and transfer him out of Beijing."

"Like you just said, based on the Ye Family's handling of this matter, the likelihood of the latter seems less likely." Bai Yuan concluded, implicitly agreeing with Bai Guotao's assessment.

"Will we maintain our current stance?" Bai Guotao hesitated before asking.

"Yes."

Bai Yuan affirmed, and his eye flickered as he added, "All in all, this matter is to our advantage."

"What do you mean?"

"Firstly, the intention of Ye Zhen and Ye Yuanshan in training the Ye Family's youth is good, but they have overlooked the youngster's aggressiveness, which could backfire. Secondly, like I've said before, if it had been Ye Wenhao all along, he would have been the best candidate for leading the Ye Family Camp. The Ye Family internally would strongly support him, and other forces would also consider balancing and ultimately opt for compromise. But with the emergence of that youngster, nothing is certain until the last moment - he is like a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any moment. When he does, it's not just him, Ye Wenhao will be blown to pieces as well." Bai Yuan said smoothly.

"You mean Jianghu?" Bai Guotao was quick on the uptake.

"Exactly. That youngster has offended us, as well as Qinghong, the Hongwu Sect, the Wudang Sect, and even the Ghost Sect from Jianghu. Getting recognized by the Ye Family, for us, poses a great threat, but it imposes an even greater deterrence to those Jianghu forces."

Bai Yuan smirked, "Even if he doesn't go after those forces, given the long-term perspective, they might still take dangerous risks under crisis. Should anything happen to him, surely Ye Wenhao wouldn't just

stand by. He'd make a big move to avenge him, even risking his life, unleashing a massacre. Hence, even if the Ye Family Camp supports all the way, other forces, for the sake of overall stability, are likely not to endorse Ye Wenhao stepping up."

Chapter 384 Renowned, A Response Strategy

"I truly did not expect that the future of Huaxia would be decided on Ye Wenhao's illegitimate son," Bai Yuan said with a complex tone upon hearing the explanation.

"As I said, don't think too much about it. We should remain unchanged and adapt to all changes. You need to work hard on your own matters. If you are going to take action next, it needs to be the most crucial step and must produce convincing results," Bai Yuan reminded.

"Understood," Bai Guotao took a deep breath and said, "Dad, go ahead with your meeting."

Bai Yuan did not say more, hung up the phone directly, then stood up and walked to the window, unable to help but cast his gaze in the direction of Ye Zhen's office villa.

"If you stand firm with Ye Wenhao, Jiangnan should only be a transition for Ye Wenhao. How are you going to move against him next?"

As he watched, Bai Yuan couldn't help but ask himself in his heart, yet could not come up with a reason.

Meanwhile,

At the Nanqinhong Headquarters on Taiwan, Lin Tianyi received the news about the Ye family's verdict on Ye Fan injuring and crippling Ye Cang and Ye Long a step later than Bai Guotao.

Just as Bai Yuan had anticipated, upon learning of the news, Lin Tianyi, the helmsman of Nanqinghong, felt a tremendous crisis. Therefore, without any delay, he immediately called Chen Feilian, the interim person in charge of the Qinghong Organization.

"Young Master Chen, the Ye Family has announced their decision regarding that matter,"

As soon as the call connected, Lin Tianyi immediately reported the news, his tone as respectful as ever, yet also revealing deep unease.

That unease caused Chen Feilian's brows to raise slightly: "Judging by your tone, the kid's alright?"

"Yes. According to reliable information, last night that bastard was dining at a restaurant in Yanjing with his subordinate Pan Jue Ming and Pan Jue Ming's family," Lin Tianyi said, his voice growing heavier.

"Young Master Chen, judging by this outcome, the Ye Family has thoroughly acknowledged him and places great importance on him."

"It's unbelievable that the Ye Family didn't even deal with his underlings,"

Hearing this news, Chen Feilian also couldn't help but be surprised; from his point of view, the Ye Family's decision was far too lenient towards Ye Fan.

"Indeed, the whole elite class of Huaxia is in an uproar, all guessing the trickery behind this,"

Lin Tianyi's brow furrowed deeply, and after a moment's hesitation, he gathered his courage to ask: "Young Master Chen, given that bastard's past actions, he is determined to go against us. What should we do next?"

"Originally, my father sent forces to allow you to enter Huaxia and to let Qinghong grow and expand there was secondary; the main purpose was to prevent Ye Wenhao from ascending to power and to bring down the Ye Family," Chen Feilian responded indirectly with an answer that was not an answer.

Lin Tianyi felt a jolt in his heart and said with alarm, "Young Master Chen, what do you mean?"

"For now, we wait and see. If that bastard really goes for total annihilation, then we'll have a fight to the death!" Chen Feilian declared with murderous intent.

"Then I shall await Young Master Chen's instructions."

Lin Tianyi was secretly shocked by Chen Feilian's boldness and decisiveness—if they really did have a fight to the death, Qinghong Organization would spare no cost to kill Ye Fan. Once Ye Fan died, the situation in Huaxia would inevitably change, and Qinghong Organization would suffer brutal retaliation and crackdown from both the Ye Family and the Yanhuang Organization!

...

As Chen Feilian was being forced to make a do-or-die decision, atop Wudang Mountain, known as a Cave Heaven Blessed Land, the Wudang Sect Leader, Heavenly Master Zhang, unprecedentedly emerged from seclusion, leaving a peak surrounded by Immortal Energy and arriving at Yuxu Palace.

"Longxiang, before I went into seclusion, I told you that without a major issue, you were not to disturb me. What exactly has happened?" Inside a great hall of Yuxu Palace, Heavenly Master Zhang asked the middle-aged Taoist kneeling before him.

The middle-aged Taoist was surnamed Xu, named Longxiang, his senior disciple, and also the one he was most proud of. In the past, he ranked just below geniuses such as Chu Ji and Hong Lie in the Qing bang contest and had long since stepped into the Innate Great Perfection Realm and was subtly showing signs of breaking through to the Half-step 'Gang Qi Realm'.

"Master, it's about the matter of Ye Wenhao's son..." Xu Longxiang reported to Heavenly Master Zhang with a grave expression the deeds of Ye Fan in Yanjing and the Ye Family's handling of the results.

After hearing the report, Heavenly Master Zhang frowned and fell silent.

"Master, judging by that kid's past behavior, the possibility of us getting the Taiyin Xuan Sword back from his hands is extremely slim. On the contrary, with the Ye Family's strong support, he is very likely to seek revenge against our Wudang because of Elder Murong and Junior Brother Murong's affair."

Seeing this, Xu Longxiang hesitated before asking, "What should we do? Should we swallow our pride and reconcile, or...?"

"Longxiang, in your opinion, if we swallow our pride and reconcile with him, do you think he will agree?" Heavenly Master Zhang inquired.

"The incident of Elder Murong and the junior brother going down the mountain to challenge others ultimately stems from past grievances with Ye Wenhao. Now that Elder Murong and the junior brother have vanished, the grievances can be considered settled."

Xu Longxiang pondered for a moment before answering, "In that case, if we lower our stance and seek reconciliation, he should agree. However... if we do this, we would inevitably become a joke in the Martial Arts World."

"Since ancient times, temples have never been an adversary of the court, even during the most prosperous times of Taoism and Buddhism. On the contrary, for a sect to achieve long-term development, it must rely on the support of the court."

Heavenly Master Zhang sighed and said, "For the sake of Wudang's long-term considerations, a temporary joke is not a joke. In this case, prepare yourself; in a few days, you'll descend the mountain and bring some spiritual elixirs to seek reconciliation with that young man, preferably turning hostility into friendship."

"Alright."

Xu Longxiang complied with a suppressed nod, but couldn't help asking, "If that young man refuses to reconcile and insists on seeking revenge against us, what then?"

"The Ye Family may be strong, but the court is not theirs alone. There are many who vie for this Jiangshan Society, likewise, there are many who wish for the death of him and his son."

As he spoke, a terrifying aura began to emanate from Heavenly Master Zhang, causing Xu Longxiang's consciousness to shiver and his Dao heart to waver, "If he truly fails to see the bigger picture and forces our Wudang into a corner, I would not mind him vanishing from the path!"

Chapter 385 Only by Holding on Can We Achieve Something

After the three-day New Year's holiday, people resumed their busy lives, and the number of vehicles on the streets noticeably increased. Even before the evening rush hour, some main roads in Yanjing City were already congested, and the airport expressway junction was lined with a long queue of cars.

"Darling, with the traffic being so bad, why don't you skip going back today and spend another night with your auntie?"

At the airport expressway junction, sitting in the luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom Presidential Edition and playing the role of the driver, Chu Ji fluttered her captivating big eyes at Ye Fan and said in a sweet, breathy tone.

As she spoke, whether intentionally or unintentionally, she leaned forward slightly, revealing a tantalizing glimpse of her deep cleavage. Paired with her bewitching look and flirtatious words, anyone unaware of the situation might think she was seducing Ye Fan into committing a crime.

"I've already made plans to have dinner with Yuxin and the others tonight; I must go back."

Since coming down from the mountain, Ye Fan's interactions with Chu Ji had become more frequent. Although he had grown accustomed to Chu Ji's teasing and seductive behavior, it still bothered him, so he turned his attention out the window, adopting an "out of sight, out of mind" attitude.

"Giggle~"

Chu Ji was amused by Ye Fan's reaction, and she laughed charmingly, "I say, my dear, is your auntie really that scary? Look how frightened you are."

"It's not about being scared; it's about being mindful of appearances," Ye Fan rolled his eyes, "Whether you're my senior sister or my auntie, you can't behave like this... People who don't know might think I'm a kept man."

"A kept man is nice. I, your old lady, love nothing more than an older cow eating tender grass," Chu Ji winked, her eyes brimming with allure.

"If you keep this up, the next time I see the old man, I'll tell him you tried to seduce me," Ye Fan threatened with a harsh tone.

"Go on and tell. If the master asks about it, I'll just say I fancy your Extremely Yang Body and want to Dual Cultivate with you to break through to the Gang Qi realm," Chu Ji said shamelessly.

"__"

Ye Fan was completely defeated by Chu Ji's words.

"Haha, scared, aren't you? If you are, then stop bluffing in front of your auntie. You're still too green to compete with me," Chu Ji said proudly, accentuating her curves.

"By the way, I once heard the old man say that for an Innate Great Perfection cultivator to break through to the Gang Qi realm, not only does one need profound Martial Arts insight, but the spiritual cultivation must also meet extremely high standards, with almost no hope for those who lack great courage."

Remembering Chu Ji's earlier mention of the Gang Qi realm, Ye Fan felt intrigued and asked, "What exactly is the situation?"

"It's still too early for you to worry about this, and knowing too much ahead of time won't benefit your cultivation. You should focus on improving your strength. When you reach Innate Great Perfection, you'll figure it out on your own," Chu Ji teased.

Ye Fan, unable to help but smile wryly, continued to inquire, "You've been at Innate Great Perfection for almost ten years; why haven't you entered the Gang Qi realm yet?"

"At first, I practiced the Xuan Sha Meditation Technique taught by master. Later, I learned another meditation technique from your mother. Although my cultivation speed was extremely fast and I entered the Innate Great Perfection realm early, my foundation wasn't stable, and my spiritual cultivation fell behind, leaving me stuck here for these years," Chu Ji said with a wistful smile, then shifted the conversation back to Ye Fan, "That's why master went to great lengths to temper you below the Innate realm, aiming to solidify your foundation. Only with a solid foundation will your future achievements be higher."

"I see."

Ye Fan suddenly realized, and then he saw that Chu Ji's brow was slightly furrowed, her expression a bit complicated. He felt that Chu Ji seemed to have an unresolved issue in her heart, just like he had before.

"Although this trip to Yanjing led you to a cooperation agreement with the two old guys from the Ye Family and made you famous throughout Huaxia by injuring Ye Cang and crippling Ye Long, there's a saying, 'fame is a double-edged sword.' Whether it's a blessing or a curse, it's still hard to say."

Shortly after, while Ye Fan hesitated about whether to ask Chu Ji about the knot in her heart, Chu Ji suddenly composed herself, looking slightly worried, she said, "After you leave Yanjing, you must be careful in everything. If you encounter danger, and things get really tough, your life is the most important thing—don't try to tough it out."

"Don't worry. As long as my martial arts cultivation breaks through to the Postnatal Great Success Realm, with the advantage of dual cultivation of magic and martial arts, absolutely no one below the half-step Gang Qi realm will be able to threaten me!"

Ye Fan said confidently. Now, his martial arts cultivation was on the verge of breaking into the Innate Great Success, and it was only a matter of time.

"Alright."

Thinking about how Ye Fan, with the advantage of dual cultivation, successively defeated Shi Yan and Shi Ling, two Black Dragon Guards, the Wudang martial arts genius Murong Sheng, and the arrogant Ye Long, Chu Ji was relieved.

An hour later, a plane flying from Yanjing to the Eastern Sea took off on time, piercing the clouds like a small bird.

"Xiao Fan, many people are waiting to see you fail, but my master and I are waiting for you to grow."

Outside the airport, Chu Ji watched the airplane enter the clouds and said softly, "I initially planned to protect you secretly, but my master said the next six months of trials will be crucial to your future. Only by passing them successfully can you truly make great strides in your development."

As her voice fell, Chu Ji withdrew her gaze and suddenly stepped on the gas pedal. The impressive Rolls-Royce Phantom Presidential Edition shot out and disappeared into the traffic.

Two hours later.

Eastern Sea, Ao Xiang Villa.

Because she was having dinner with Ye Fan tonight, Su Jindi, who had skipped her tutorial class to return to the villa, drove a Bentley SUV and arrived at the No. 6 villa in the villa estate.

When Situ Chen was alive, the No. 6 villa was specifically used to entertain distinguished guests. After Situ Chen's death, it became Ye Fan's residence and was also the center of the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array Ye Fan had set up in Ao Xiang Villa, where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was a bit more abundant.

Standing at the entrance of the villa, Situ Ruoshui had already arrived ahead of time.

Today, she wore a snow-white cap, a white down jacket, black and white striped cotton stockings, and snow-white short boots on her feet, appearing as if she had stepped right out of a fairy tale, the spitting image of Princess Bai Xue, adorable to the extreme.

"Where's Su Liuli?"

Seeing that only Situ Ruoshui was standing at the entrance of the villa, Su Jindi rolled down the car window and stuck his head out to ask.

Even though Su Liuli was older than he was, due to a history of bickering with her since childhood, he rarely called her 'Sister,' usually calling her by name directly.

"Sister Liuli said that she's about to form a Power Seed inside her body, and told us to wait a little bit," said Situ Ruoshui as she approached, speaking in a reserved tone.

"Nonsense, she's been hogging Brother Ye's villa for cultivation these past few days, and now she suddenly claims to form a Power Seed inside her body right when Brother Ye is due to return?"

Su Jindi replied incredulously, "She told us to wait just a short while, but I bet she won't succeed even by tomorrow morning. Obviously, she's trying to prevent us from dining with Brother Ye—no, I'm going to drag her over here."

"I'll go," Su Yuxin said with a wry smile, taking the initiative to push the car door open and step out.

Like Situ Ruoshui, she had also dressed up specially for today. She let her usually pinned-up hair down, wore light makeup on her face, and donned a black mink coat over a tight black base shirt. Her long, beautiful legs were encased in tight leather pants, and her feet were clad in a pair of long boots.

Over the past six months, under Chu Ji's deliberate training, the aura of a strong woman emanating from her had grown increasingly pronounced. It merged with the unique aura of a martial artist, shedding some of her previous cold and noble air and gaining a bit more dominance, vaguely taking on the demeanor of a queen.

Clack! Clack!

After getting out of the car, Su Yuxin strode towards the villa courtyard with Situ Ruoshui following behind.

In the villa yard, Su Liuli, wearing a dirty tracksuit, was sitting cross-legged on the jade stone that had absorbed essence qi, with her eyes closed, continuously drawing in the heaven and earth primordial qi into her body.

Little Wolf sprawled lazily beside the jade stone, his ears drooping listlessly as he watched Su Liuli.

"Ah, why go through all this?" Su Yuxin sighed inwardly as she entered the yard and saw Su Liuli's stubborn and earnest demeanor.

Due to her competitive and persistent nature, Su Liuli had refused Ye Fan's offer to help her form a power seed in her body. Since then, she had devoted all her energy to cultivation, attempting to form the power seed through her own efforts.

However—

Forming a power seed through meditation was a sign of becoming a martial artist, and without guidance, it was very difficult to achieve success on one's own.

Although Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, and Su Jindi were now considered cultivators, they all became cultivators indirectly with Ye Fan's help, and their cultivation experience was nearly non-existent. Even if they wanted to help Su Liuli, they were essentially incapable.

Without guidance, Su Liuli relied on her own groping efforts, and not only did she fail to form a power seed in her body, but she was also unable to eat or sleep well after each day of cultivation. In just over a month, she had lost a full twenty pounds and looked listless, lacking the spiritual energy of a martial artist.

What Su Yuxin didn't know was that in the days following Ye Fan's departure, Su Liuli had fainted on the jade stone one night. Unnoticed, she was exposed to the cold wind all night until she woke up on her own in the morning. The next day, she fell seriously ill.

Today, Su Liuli's illness had just recovered, yet she threw herself back into full-hearted cultivation.

"Liuli."

After sighing, Su Yuxin, accompanied by Situ Ruoshui, walked toward Su Liuli, calling out to her as they went.

No response.

On the jade stone, Su Liuli remained motionless as if she hadn't heard Su Yuxin's call, maintaining her meditation pose while her charming face was reddened by the cold wind.

Seeing this, Su Yuxin sighed again, ready to go forward and wake Su Liuli.

Just then!

Su Liuli suddenly opened her eyes, shooting out an excited light!

"The power seed! It's the power seed! Haha... I've succeeded!!"

Under the setting sun, Su Liuli, oblivious to the presence of Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui, basked in the joy of her success, ecstatically dancing and gesticulating.

"Uh..."

Hearing Su Liuli's words and seeing her excitement, both Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui were momentarily stunned.

"Yuxin, Ruoshui, I've successfully formed a power seed in my body! Really!!"

Then, Su Liuli noticed the others beside her. Turning her head and seeing Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui, she immediately stood up from the jade stone, trembling with excitement.

"Sister Liuli, congratulations," Situ Ruoshui offered her congratulations, coming back to her senses from the surprise.

And Su Yuxin, she felt a strange pang of heartache.

She knew.

To achieve this, Su Liuli had paid a heavy price, passed out many times, but never gave up, always persevering with terrifying willpower!

"Congratulations, Liuli, you did it! You're stronger than any of us!" After the heartache, Su Yuxin couldn't help but step forward and hug Su Liuli tightly, smiling as she offered her congratulations.

Strong??

"I just don't want to be his burden," Su Liuli's body stiffened as she thought to herself, her head buried and eyes red.

Only with a firm grasp, can one achieve success.

This day.

She had waited too long... too long!

Chapter 386 Great Wisdom, Great Determination, Little Woman

In Dong Hai, besides the popular restaurants serving local cuisine, the Hong Kong-style tea diners also enjoyed a bustling popularity—whether it was their authentic taste or the environment that very much gave off a vibe of Hong Kong dramas, they attracted large numbers of diners.

Tang Palace Restaurant was one of the well-known Hong Kong-style eateries in Dong Hai.

Like most of the Hong Kong-style restaurants in Dong Hai, it wasn't very big in size, the decor was not particularly luxurious, the prices were reasonable, and their signature dish was the pigeon—crispy on the outside and tender inside, not too greasy, and even the bones turned soft enough to be swallowed, authentically delicious.

Additionally, the incredibly sweet "Durian Cake" and the sticky, rounded "Snow Plum Lady" were also dearly loved. When it came to Hong Kong-style desserts, they ranked in the top three in Dong Hai.

The dinner venue for Ye Fan and the others that night was none other than Tang Palace Restaurant, which was fervently recommended by Situ Ruoshui—before Situ Chen passed away, she would almost visit Tang Palace Restaurant every week for some Hong Kong-style dim sum.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Tang Palace Restaurant was already full to the brim. Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui were sitting by a window.

Since Ye Fan had not yet arrived, they hadn't ordered and were simply sitting there, drinking tea and chatting.

To be precise, it was Su Liuli speaking on her own while Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui listened.

"Su Jindi, even if that guy Ye Fan helped you to become a Martial Artist, so what? Hmph, I can become a Martial Artist all by myself!"

After boasting about her experience forming a Power Seed within her body, Su Liuli turned her spearhead towards Su Jindi and started to provoke him deliberately—over the past few days, both Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui had been persuading Su Liuli to seek Ye Fan's help. Only Su Jindi constantly belittled her, calling her a blockhead with a fragile body, utterly unsuitable to become a Martial Artist and advising her to give up early on.

"Hmph, what does it matter if you become a Martial Artist?"

Although he sincerely admired Su Liuli for being able to cultivate a Power Seed on her own, Su Jindi remained defiant, snorting, "Don't forget, among the four of us, your Cultivation is the lowest. Not to mention Yu Xin and Ruoshui, even I became a Martial Artist before you and have already started practicing martial arts. You being proud is just ridiculous."

"Tsk, I achieved this all by myself. How can you compare?"

Snorting disdainfully, Su Liuli said with immense pride, "Moreover, since I could comprehend and cultivate a Power Seed on my own, this proves that my cultivation talent is unrivaled in the world. Catching up to you will be as simple as child's play."

"Cultivation talent unrivaled in the world? Su Liuli, can you not boast or you'll die?" Su Jindi rolled his eyes and said irritably.

"Alright, alright, can't you two say a few words without getting into a squabble?" Seeing this, Su Yuxin had no choice but to step in and mediate.

"Hmph, who asked her to belittle me before? Of course, I have to take back the scene," retorted Su Liuli, head held high, her face smug as if to say: If you can, then cultivate a Power Seed by yourself, too?

"Tsk, we only hear you saying that you've cultivated a Power Seed. Who knows if it's even true?" Su Jindi stubbornly questioned.

"What a thing to say, Su Jindi. Since you don't believe me, then let's wait for that guy Ye Fan to come and validate it!" Su Liuli was furious. She had managed to cultivate a Power Seed with great difficulty, and Su Jindi dared to doubt it?

"It must be validated," Su Jindi insisted with the determination to not give up until he saw the truth.

"Fine, I'll call that guy right now and tell him to rush over!" Su Liuli said through gritted teeth.

"No need to call, he's here."

On the verge of tears and laughter, Su Yuxin was about to say something when she saw Ye Fan—who was wearing a Zhongshan suit—step into the restaurant.

"Ye Fan, come over here quickly!"

Upon seeing Ye Fan, Su Liuli immediately stood up and called out loudly, banging on the table.

Woosh!

Because Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui were three extraordinarily beautiful women, each with their unique features, nearly all the male diners had been eating their meals while stealing glances at them. Su Liuli's loud call now drew everyone's attention.

Huh?

Ye Fan, for his part, was as confused as a monk unable to find his head, his face full of bewilderment. Despite his questions, he continued to walk towards the group without stopping.

"Why are you yelling at me the moment I enter? I don't recall provoking you," Ye Fan said almost in disbelief as he reached the four of them, surrounded by the envious, jealous, and hateful stares of the other male diners.

"I've cultivated a Power Seed, but Su Jindi doesn't believe it and insists on having you verify it!" Su Liuli explained somewhat angrily.

"You... you've cultivated a Power Seed??"

Upon hearing Su Liuli's words, Ye Fan was unexpectedly startled!

On one hand, although he had explained to Su Liuli the methods of meditation and forming a Power Seed, he never actually thought Su Liuli could manage to condense a Power Seed on her own; instead, he hoped that she would give up or that he would help her condense a Power Seed within her body, just like he did for Su Jindi.

On the other hand, Ye Fan was different from Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui. Having started Cultivation from a young age, with vast experience, he knew all too well how difficult it was to cultivate a Power Seed by oneself without any guidance.

It required tremendous comprehension!

In Ye Fan's opinion, even if it were him, he might not be able to do it!

"Hmm, you don't believe it either?"

Seeing Ye Fan's shocked expression, Su Liuli suddenly felt a bit eager for him to validate it all.

"Let me check."

Saying this, Ye Fan stepped forward, grabbed Su Liuli's hand, and injected a strand of Power into her body, then maneuvered that Power towards her Dantian to sense the condition inside Su Liuli's Dantian.

Chapter 387 Great Wisdom, Great Perseverance, Little Woman_2

Whoosh!

Suddenly grabbed by Ye Fan, Su Liuli's delicate figure tensed for no reason, her heartbeat sped up, her face slightly changed, and a faint blush crept up her cheeks.

However, Ye Fan did not notice Su Liuli's unusual reaction. He was just carefully sensing the situation inside Su Liuli's dantian, while Su Yuxin, Su Jindi, and Situ Ruoshui all watched him expectantly, waiting for him to announce the result.

After a brief sensing, Ye Fan detected a Power Seed within Su Liuli's dantian. Although it was still small, it had already formed. As long as she continued her cultivation and replenished the Essence of Power, the Power Seed would grow larger, and Su Liuli's Martial Arts Cultivation would also increase.

This discovery left Ye Fan amazed. He then released her hand and gave a thumbs-up, saying, "Indeed, a Power Seed has formed. Impressive!"

"And it has to be! Don't you see who I am? If I couldn't even do this, how could that hermit have seen potential in me and begged me with tears to become his disciple?"

Seeing Ye Fan confirm that she had formed a Power Seed, Su Liuli felt as refreshed as if she had eaten iced watermelon in the height of summer—what a relief!

Ye Fan was amused yet secretly marveled at Su Liuli's comprehension and perseverance, which were indeed rare.

In the wake of his admiration, Ye Fan suddenly felt that Su Liuli's story about being noticed by a hermit in Southern Tibet who gave her a copy of the "Amitabha Sutra" might not be a lie, but the truth.

Furthermore, Ye Fan felt that the hermit who gifted the "Amitabha Sutra" to Su Liuli might very well be Bodhi Wuyin, one of the top ten martial artists on the Dragon Ranking!

While Ye Fan was silently marveled, Su Jindi wilted like a frost-hit eggplant.

Seeing this, Su Liuli deliberately provoked, "Su Jindi, why aren't you shouting now? Didn't you say I was lying to you? Keep it up; I'm all ears."

"Humph!"

Su Jindi snorted disdainfully but had nothing to say in return.

"Enough, stop it, or others will think we're crazy," Su Yuxin urged once again, seeing that those around them eyed the group with puzzled expressions.

"Fine, Su Jindi, I'm in a good mood now, so I won't build my happiness on your pain," Su Liuli declared, patting her hands and then instructed, "Ruoshui, order the food. And get some beer, tonight, we won't go home until we're drunk!"

"Liu Li has indeed deserved congratulations for cultivating a Power Seed herself, but you can't drink too much," Su Yuxin nodded, agreeing to Su Liuli's proposal, planning to use drinks to boost the mood, but she warned to drink moderately.

Yet Su Yuxin's reminder proved ineffective.

Two hours later, four boxes were laid out next to the table where Ye Fan and his friends sat, with all the beer inside gone and empty bottles filled up.

"Waiter, bring more drinks!"

Su Liuli, her face flushed, waved at the waiter as they ran out of beer.

"Liu Li, you can't drink anymore, you'll get drunk," Su Yuxin helplessly advised.

"No worries, I'm a martial artist now. What's there to fear? You all are doing fine."

Su Liuli, slightly tipsy, retorted. Although she had formed a Power Seed within her, she was still quite clumsy in manipulating her Power, entirely unable to drive the alcohol out with it, which meant her already low alcohol tolerance was now partly challenged.

"Sister Liuli, let's not drink anymore, okay? We still have exams at school tomorrow," Situ Ruoshui weakly reminded. Her tolerance for alcohol was also poor, but her consciousness was exceptionally strong, hardly dulled by alcohol and remained clearheaded.

"Waiter, stop bringing drinks."

Upon hearing this, before Su Liuli could respond, Ye Fan quickly motioned to prevent the waiter from serving more drinks, and then said, "Let's call it a day. Yuxin, Ruoshui, help her out, and Jin Emperor, you handle the bill."

"Okay!"

The three of them nodded in agreement without a word, Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui taking care of the uncooperative Su Liuli by lifting her up.

Forty minutes later.

Ye Fan drove everyone back to Ao Xiang Villa, Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui helped Su Liuli into the villa, while Su Jindi, previously known as the Demon Lord of Mayhem, had a good liquor tolerance and went back to the villa on his own, unaffected.

"Liuli was so happy today, she drank a bit too much."

After helping Su Liuli back to her room with Situ Ruoshui, Su Yuxin walked out of the villa, got into the Bentley limousine, and sat in the passenger seat, giving a wry smile to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "She'll be fine after a sleep, no worries."

"Hmm."

Su Yuxin nodded, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes watery as she said, "Shall we head back too?"

Hmm?

Seeing Su Yuxin's irresistible charm and hearing her words, Ye Fan felt a stir in his heart. He immediately stepped on the accelerator, taking Su Yuxin straight to the villa where he was staying.

Meanwhile.

In the villa where Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui were.

"Ruoshui, isn't Sister Liuli amazing?"

Su Liuli leaned against the headboard, seemingly still not over the joy of successfully condensing the Power Seed, and giggled as she asked Situ Ruoshui, who was getting her pajamas.

"Sister Liuli, you've said that many times tonight, we all know you're amazing," laughed Situ Ruoshui as she handed over the pajamas to Su Liuli.

Su Liuli took the pajamas but didn't change into them, instead suddenly remembering something, she asked, "By the way, Liuli, you major in Magic focused on Consciousness, have you ever heard that two people's consciousness can communicate, even merge?"

"I haven't heard about that," shook her head Situ Ruoshui, curious she asked, "Sister Liuli, why do you ask?"

"No... nothing, just curious," Su Liuli said, seeming slightly panicked as she covered up.

"Oh, Sister Liuli, shall we take a bath and then go to sleep?" Situ Ruoshui, not noticing anything unusual about Su Liuli, suggested.

"You go ahead, I'll wait until I sober up a bit," said Su Liuli, shaking her head, her gaze a bit hazy, her thoughts unknown.

Situ Ruoshui nodded, picked up her pajamas, and headed straight into the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli couldn't help but get caught up in the memory of her consciousness merging with Ye Fan's.

Thinking about it made her body heat up, her cheeks redder than before, and even her breathing somewhat hurried.

However—

She didn't realize her unusual state, instead smiling idiotically, her smile filled with a taste of happiness.

Because.

That was her and Ye Fan's secret, and her most beautiful memory!

Chapter 388 Nightmare

"Aoow~"

In the early morning, the resonant howl of a wolf echoed across the skies of Ao Xiang Villa, awakening the slumbering earth and announcing the arrival of a new day.

Swish!

On the jade stone at the center of the villa's courtyard, Ye Fan, who sat cross-legged, slowly opened his eyes and reached out to touch Little Wolf's glossy fur, attempting to get up.

"Wuu wuu..."

Little Wolf suddenly stood upright, its sharp claws resting on Ye Fan's body, with a look of pitiable cuteness, as if it didn't want Ye Fan to get up.

"Ever since you've been with them, you've gotten better at acting cute."

Ye Fan smiled wryly as he hugged Little Wolf's head, looking towards the eastern sky where a hint of dawn was breaking, suddenly feeling nostalgic for the times he had lived on Spirit Mountain with the old man and Little Wolf.

"Sister Senior said that the old man went down the mountain to find Plant Essence for me; I wonder where he is now?" Staring into the distance, Ye Fan couldn't help but think to himself.

Shortly after, before Ye Fan's mind could conjure up an answer, he turned his head back and was startled to see Su Yuxin, wearing a set of cotton pajamas, standing at the entrance of the main building, leaning lazily against the door, watching him and Little Wolf.

In this moment, she had shed all pretense, her body devoid of the daunting coldness and assertiveness that made people avert their eyes. Instead, she appeared more like a homely wife, her hair messily spread over her shoulders, her tall and sexy figure slightly bent, exuding a relaxed vibe.

On that beautiful face, now bare and without makeup, there was a rosy glow and her eyes shone like glittering jewels.

"Why not sleep a little longer?"

Ye Fan walked down from the jade stone, approached Su Yuxin, and gently smoothed a few strands of hair from her forehead, smiling as he spoke.

Listening to Ye Fan's gentle voice, Su Yuxin, who had been basking in happiness, suddenly remembered the way she and Ye Fan had tumbled together in bed last night.

She was born with an Extreme Yin Body, and Ye Fan, with his Extremely Yang Body, had a powerful attraction to each other. Using the Dual Cultivation Technique in bed allowed them to perfectly merge their bodies and souls.

All of this meant that every time the two of them got together in bed, they would experience immense pleasure until she was completely exhausted.

And last night, as if they were newlyweds once more, they had gone wild. After their second time, Su Yuxin didn't even speak before she was so tired that she fell into a deep sleep.

"There's a meeting this morning, and I've already gotten used to being woken up by Little Wolf," Su Yuxin replied with a touch of shyness, her pretty face flushing with a hint of red.

"Then go freshen up, and join the three of them for breakfast," Ye Fan said with a mix of laughter and resignation, not having expected Little Wolf to become a 'wake-up wolf' since arriving here.

Meanwhile.

In another villa, Situ Ruoshui too was awakened by Little Wolf's howling. She first turned her head to glance at Su Liuli, who was lying with her back to her. Seeing Su Liuli motionless, she quietly slipped out from under the silk quilt and got out of bed to wash up.

"Sigh~"

While it seemed like Su Liuli was sleeping, she was actually peering through a slit of open eyes, watching Situ Ruoshui's every move. As soon as Situ Ruoshui entered the bathroom, Su Liuli's tense body gradually relaxed, and she let out a long sigh of relief. Yet, her heart was thumping wildly, like a beating drum.

Besides that, her charming face was flushed, and it felt somewhat hot.

All of this was because she had just had a dream.

A dream so embarrassing, she wished she could burrow under the bed.

A spring dream.

In the dream, she once again found herself in the scene where she and Ye Fan's consciousness merged as they kissed passionately in the dream.

As they kissed, Ye Fan pressed his entire body against her, naturally slipping off her clothes while deep-kissing her...

In the dream, she did not resist but seemed somewhat nervous and shy, while also carrying a touch of inexplicable anticipation.

She could clearly recall when Ye Fan removed her white robe and kissed the twin peaks on her chest, she shivered all over, her body jolting as if electrified, experiencing a tingling sensation she had never felt before, collapsing softly into Ye Fan's arms.

Later, just as Ye Fan was about to remove the last pieces of clothing covering her chest and between her legs, she was awakened by Little Wolf's howling...

"To have such a dream, it's utterly embarrassing..."

Recalling the heart-thumping spring dream and noticing the damp trace between her legs, Su Liuli subconsciously pulled the covers down, hiding her burning face, her heartbeat racing to a terrifying degree, as if it would leap out of her throat.

"Sister Liuli."

Ten minutes later, just as Su Liuli was trying hard to calm her emotions, Situ Ruoshui came out from the bathroom, walked to the bedside, gently tapped Su Liuli's shoulder, and called out.

Su Liuli was tensed all over, eyes closed, choosing to feign death.

"Sister Liuli, we have to take the Marxism exam early today, get up quickly!" Situ Ruoshui called out again.

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's call again, Su Liuli steadied her trembling consciousness and, bracing herself, pretended to have just woken up, slowly opening her eyes and said, "Ru... Ruoshui, what time is it?"

"It's six-thirty, Sister Liuli. Get up quickly, or we'll be late!"

"Umm... You go ahead to the cafeteria. I'll come after I wash up." Su Liuli struggled to control her emotions and said.

"Okay."

Situ Ruoshui obediently nodded her head and turned to leave the bedroom.

"Whew~"

After seeing her off, Su Liuli sighed with relief and then, with flushed face and racing heart, got out of bed, and like a thief, slipped into the bathroom, pushed open the shower door, and quickly stripped off her nightclothes, starting to shower.

Half an hour later, when Situ Ruoshui returned to the bedroom, the showered and refreshed Su Liuli was in the bathroom blowing her hair with a hairdryer.

"Sister Liuli... didn't you just take a shower last night? Why another one?" Situ Ruoshui blinked her large eyes, full of curiosity as she asked.

Su Liuli felt a bit guilty and she hesitated, "Um... well, last night I felt a bit dizzy, so I just took a quick shower."

"Oh, then we can't have breakfast with big brother and the others. We have to go straight to school, otherwise, we'll be late," Situ Ruoshui said without any suspicion towards Su Liuli's words, sounding a bit regretful.

"Mm-hmm, we can just buy something for breakfast at the school gate," Su Liuli suggested.

Su Liuli breathed a sigh of relief in secret. She had taken a shower not only because there was an uncomfortable wetness between her legs, but also because she didn't know how to face Ye Fan, so she had deliberately used the shower to stall for time.

Now that she didn't need to have breakfast with Ye Fan, Su Liuli stopped dragging her feet. She quickly dried her hair, got dressed, drove Situ Ruoshui to school, and also gave Su Yuxin a heads-up.

By 7:40 a.m., the sky was already bright. Su Liuli drove the wine-red Land Rover with Situ Ruoshui to a snack stall at the entrance of Dong hai University. After buying two soy milk and two egg pancakes, she wasted no time driving to the school.

A few minutes later, Su Liuli parked the car in the parking lot, but she didn't rush to get out with Situ Ruoshui. Instead, she stayed in the car and quickly finished her breakfast.

Hmm?

Later, just as the two cleaned their mouths and were about to get out of the car, they saw a Maybach slowly pull up.

Just one glance was enough for both Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui to recognize it as Ouyang Lingfeng's car.

At first, Ouyang Lingfeng had launched a fierce offensive towards Su Liuli, even going so far as to spend over forty million on an Aston Martin sports car as a birthday gift for Su Liuli, hoping to surprise her.

The surprise for Su Liuli might not have happened, but Ye Fan gave him one — according to Su Jindi's words, the nondescript Elixir Pill that Ye Fan had brought out that night was worth ten Aston Martins.

After that day, instead of holding a grudge, Ouyang Lingfeng, who had learned about Ye Fan's identity, sought to be acquainted with Ye Fan. Taking a roundabout approach, he often visited Su Jindi to build a relationship.

As the saying goes, one becomes familiar after several encounters. Through back and forth visits, he became quite familiar with both Su Jindi and Situ Ruoshui, harboring no improper thoughts, but he would greet them whenever they met at school.

This time was no exception.

When Ouyang Lingfeng saw Su Liuli's signature wine-red Land Rover, he parked his car next to hers, rolled down the window, and called out to Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui who were getting out of the car, "Liuli, Ruoshui, good morning!"

"Hello."

Situ Ruoshui responded politely.

But Su Liuli, who had long before seen through Ouyang Lingfeng's intentions of approaching her and Situ Ruoshui, disliked Ouyang Lingfeng's utilitarian heart and had a bad impression of him, so she just glanced at him and did not respond.

"Liuli, congratulations," Ouyang Lingfeng said without taking offense, still smiling.

Congratulations?

Su Liuli was taken aback, looking at Ouyang Lingfeng without understanding.

"Ah... wrong, I should say congratulations to your sister," Ouyang Lingfeng corrected.

"Ouyang Lingfeng, what do you mean?" Su Liuli asked in confusion.

"Congratulations to your sister who will become a bride in a powerful family in the future. To be precise, the bride of the Ye Family, the number one powerful family," Ouyang Lingfeng elaborated.

Remembering the storm that Ye Fan had stirred up in Yanjing, he couldn't help but secretly rejoice at how wise it was to have reached out to Ye Fan through Su Jindi, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui.

A bride of the Ye Family?

Su Liuli's face changed slightly, "Why would you say that?"

"Isn't it because of the disturbances Young Master Ye caused in Yanjing?"

Ouyang Lingfeng said, "After Young Master Ye injured Ye Cang and crippled Ye Long, he was not punished by the Ye Family, which clearly shows how much the Ye Family values him. Many people are saying that Young Master Ye has now replaced Ye Long and Bai Luo to become the top young master in Huaxia. And your sister is Young Master Ye's girlfriend, so she will inevitably marry Young Master Ye and become the Ye Family's bride in the future."

He's back with the Ye Family?

And has reconciled with the Ye Family people?!

Upon hearing Ouyang Lingfeng's words again, Su Liuli trembled slightly and couldn't help but ask herself.

Yes.

Shortly after, a certain answer emerged in her heart.

In an instant.

Her face, which was full of rosy glow, paled as if made of paper.

Because.

She knew that the moment Ye Fan returned to the Ye Family, the last sliver of hope she had of being with him would be thoroughly extinguished!

"Sister Liuli, what's wrong?"

Noticing Su Liuli's abnormality, Situ Ruoshui asked with some confusion.

"It's... it's nothing."

Su Liuli squeezed out a smile and gently shook her head.

The morning light poured down.

Her smile reddened her eyes, but she stubbornly refused to let the tears flow.

Chapter 389 Having the Thought, Feeling Impulsive

The setting sun bathed everything in a warm glow as a red Land Rover drove along the asphalt road leading to Ao Xiang Villa, with Situ Ruoshui having taken over the driving from Su Liuli.

Behind the wheel, Situ Ruoshui occasionally glanced at Su Liuli through the rearview mirror. She noticed that Su Liuli was listlessly resting her chin in one hand, staring out of the window at the swiftly passing scenery, a stark contrast to her usual demeanor.

In fact, since her encounter with Ouyang Lingfeng earlier in the morning, Situ Ruoshui had picked up on some odd behavior from Su Liuli.

Even though Su Liuli had tried her best to mask the abnormality throughout the day, while she could hide her expression, she couldn't conceal her mood.

"Sister Liuli, what's wrong?"

After driving the burgundy Land Rover into Ao Xiang Villa, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but ask.

"I might have drunk a bit too much last night," Su Liuli looked away from the window and forced a smile, "Right, Ruoshui, I think I'll go back to sleep first and skip dinner. Please let Yu Xin know not to worry about me."

"Okay."

Hearing Su Liuli's words, Situ Ruoshui subtly felt that Su Liuli seemed to be deliberately hiding something, but she couldn't quite figure out why.

A few minutes later, after Situ Ruoshui had driven Su Liuli to the villa they shared, she intended to get out of the car and accompany Su Liuli upstairs, but Su Liuli refused.

As a result, she could only drive alone to Villa No. 10 in the estate.

While Situ Chen was alive, Villa No. 10 served as the dedicated banquet space for entertaining guests, with the entire villa designed to include two dining rooms—one Chinese restaurant on the first floor and a Western restaurant on the second floor.

After Situ Chen was assassinated and Dong Hai Gang fell into disarray, the servants and chefs who had been working in the villa fled one after another. It wasn't until Ye Fan moved into Ao Xiang Villa with Su Yuxin and others that they rehired eight chefs to cook for Ye Fan and the rest, including the bodyguards and servants of the estate.

By the time Situ Ruoshui arrived at the restaurant, the chefs had already prepared the meals. Ye Fan and Su Yuxin were sitting at the dining table waiting, while Su Jindi, who was enrolled in a closed-door elite school, hadn't been able to make it back.

"Ruoshui, why are you alone? Where's Liuli? She didn't go into cultivation again, did she?" Seeing only Situ Ruoshui, Su Yuxin couldn't help but ask.

As she spoke, she couldn't help but recall how, in the past few days, Su Liuli had often skipped meals due to her dedication to cultivation, to the point of ignoring sleep and food.

This was also the reason why Su Liuli had lost over ten pounds in just a little over a month.

"Yu Xin, Sister Liuli said she drank too much last night and wasn't feeling well, so she didn't want to have dinner and went back to the villa to sleep," Situ Ruoshui gave an unexpected reply.

Drank too much and feeling unwell?

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, Su Yuxin felt somewhat surprised, while Ye Fan found it rather peculiar—as Su Liuli had already formed a Power Seed in her Dantian, officially stepping into the threshold of the Martial Arts. Her body had also strengthened a lot during her Meditation Cultivation.

Besides, Su Liuli had taken the 'Body Refining Pill' he had given her, which greatly improved her physique, rendering her far superior to ordinary people. Even if she couldn't hold her liquor, it was unlikely she'd still be feeling unwell today.

"It's probably because Liuli has been practicing too hard these past few days, exhausting herself," Su Yuxin sighed.

"Liuli has already become a Martial Artist; her physical condition is much better than ordinary people. Even if she's tired from cultivation, it's nothing serious. A good rest will do her well," Ye Fan reassured Su Yuxin as he saw her concern.

Relieved by his words, Su Yuxin quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Situ Ruoshui, recalling how Su Liuli had been acting oddly since her encounter with Ouyang Lingfeng in the morning, hesitated to speak.

"Yu Xin, I won't go check on Liuli later."

Sometime later, before Situ Ruoshui could voice her concerns, Ye Fan thought for a moment before saying, "I will begin a closed-door cultivation tonight. For the next while, you don't need to worry about me. When my Martial Arts Cultivation breaks through to the Innate Great Success Realm, I'll emerge."

"Mm."

Su Yuxin nodded her head.

...

After dinner, as previously mentioned to Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui, Ye Fan returned to his villa to start his closed-door cultivation.

Afterwards, Su Yuxin went to Villa No. 3 with Situ Ruoshui.

"Yu Xin, Sister Liuli has been acting off since this morning," Situ Ruoshui hesitantly brought up her concern as they approached Villa No. 3.

"Oh?" Su Yuxin was slightly taken aback and asked, "Do you know why?"

"I don't know."

Situ Ruoshui shook her head, "But Sister Liuli started acting strange after meeting Ouyang Lingfeng."

"Ouyang Lingfeng?"

Su Yuxin's brows raised slightly, then she inquired, "Why would Liuli act odd after seeing Ouyang Lingfeng? Did he do something to her?"

"No."

Once again Situ Ruoshui shook her head, "He just greeted us and mentioned some things about our elder brother in Yanjing, saying how he had become Huaxia's number one young master and the like."

This time, Su Yuxin didn't say anything but appeared pensive.

Shortly after, Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui entered the villa together. Su Yuxin went upstairs alone to Su Liuli's bedroom door, knocked softly, and, seeing no response from inside the room, reached out to turn the doorknob.

Click—

The door opened in response, and Su Yuxin stepped in.

In the bedroom, Su Liuli leaned weakly against the headboard, her complexion pale and her eyes dull as she stared at the ceiling. Moisture rimmed her eyes, blurring her vision.

The sudden noise of the door opening startled her. She quickly scooted under the covers, deliberately turning her back to the door and pulled the blanket over her head, quietly wiping away the tear streaks at the corners of her eyes.

"Liuli, are you okay?" Su Yuxin walked up to the bedside, crouched down, and asked softly as she patted Su Liuli's back.

"Sister Yuxin, I'm fine, just a bit tired and wanting to rest a bit."

For some reason, upon hearing Su Yuxin's words, Su Liuli felt a sourness in her nose, but she forcibly held back her tears and tried hard to control her emotions. Her tone and voice sounded fairly normal, only slightly weary and weak.

"Then rest well, and if anything feels uncomfortable, let me know right away." Noticing Su Liuli's exhausted manner, Su Yuxin said softly, then stood up and left the bedroom.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Su Liuli involuntarily closed her eyes, and tears uncontrollably spilled over, trailing down her pale and haggard cheeks in silence.

"Su Liuli, why cry? Even if Ye Fan hasn't returned to the Ye Family, so what if you're not the illegitimate daughter of Bai Guotao? He is already Sister Yuxin's boyfriend. Are you thinking about snatching him away from Sister Yuxin?"

Crying, as she cried, a stern voice resounded within Su Liuli's heart.

Suddenly, a weak voice responded, "I never thought about taking him from Sister Yuxin, I just like him and want to be with him."

"Likeness necessitates togetherness?" the stern voice appeared again.

"It's just a thought..." the other voice grew even weaker.

"Those are improper thoughts—even if he wasn't with Sister Yuxin, your identities doom you to never be together!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"Just give up!"

...

The stern voice rang out time and again, each time louder than the last, each piercing her heart like a needle, leaving her heart lacerated.

An indescribable pain radiated from her heart throughout her body, numbing her scalp and causing her to tremble all over, nearly fainting.

"Huff... Huff..."

After an unknown period, Su Liuli lifted the blanket from her head, panting heavily, while frantically shaking her head as if to shake off the deep-seated pain, or perhaps as a way to calm herself down.

However—

The more she deliberately tried to suppress the pain in her heart, the more intense it became, to the extent that her hands clenched the bedsheet tightly.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Su Liuli's hand touched something, momentarily diverting her attention.

She turned her head and saw it was the Amitabha Sutra beside her pillow—since returning from Southern Tibet, she had formed the habit of placing it there, reciting it every night before sleep, even after she started practicing martial arts.

Touching the ancient Amitabha Sutra, Su Liuli felt as if drawn by it and instinctively picked it up, turning a page and beginning to recite without control.

"Shariputra. In the worlds above, there are Buddhas such as Fa Yin Buddha, Su Wang Buddha, Xiangshang Buddha, Xiang Guang Buddha, Da Yan Jian Buddha, Za Su Bao Hua Yan Buddha, Suo Luo Shu Wang Buddha, Bao Hua De Buddha, Buddha Who Sees All Meanings, Sumeru Mountain Buddha, and such. Each in their lands, they extend their broad and long tongues, completely covering the three-thousand great-thousand worlds..."

As she chanted the profound Buddhist scripture, a healthy blush emerged on Su Liuli's pale face, and her entire demeanor underwent a dramatic change. No longer lackluster, she radiated a pure and divine aura.

Gradually, the pain in Su Liuli's heart dissipated, leaving her mind clear and serene, as immaculate as a piece of flawless Liuli.

"Child, your heart is as clear as Liuli, spotless and pure; you have a connection with Buddha. Would you like to take me as your master?"

"Then again, you have yet to break through your emotional bonds, and your wisdom has yet to unfold. It is not yet the best time to convert to Buddhism."

As she continued reciting, the image of a mysterious and holy white-robed woman emerged in Su Liuli's mind, and the words the woman had spoken echoed in her ears.

"Could this be my emotional trial?"

Su Liuli stopped reciting to ask herself silently, but couldn't find an answer.

Meanwhile.

An impulse suddenly rose in her heart.

To convert to the Buddhist sect.

Chapter 390 Forgetting Each Other in Jianghu

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Under the bright sunshine, two Xuanye Flying Blades weaved through the air in the courtyard under Ye Fan's control. They moved at an incredible speed, like two streaks of white light, so fast that one could not see the blades but only hear the piercing sound as they cut through the air.

"With these past days of practice, I am now able to control the two Xuanye Flying Blades with complete ease, and their speed and power are far superior to those of the Early Innate Realm," Ye Fan noted with satisfaction, a slight smile on his face.

Sensing that he could control the flying blades as if they were parts of his own body, Ye Fan's heart swelled with contentment. "If I were only controlling one blade, within ten meters, probably no Martial Artist below the Innate Great Perfection Realm would have a chance to dodge before being pierced! And once in close combat, those below the Half-step Gang Qi realm would be finished in an instant."

"Now, my Mind Power control of the flying blades has reached its pinnacle, and there is no possibility for a short-term breakthrough in my Magic Cultivation. Next, I need to focus all my energy on enhancing my Martial Arts Cultivation—if nothing unexpected happens, a half month of seclusion should allow me to break through to the Innate Great Success Realm!"

Having this in mind, Ye Fan didn't hesitate. He first used the remaining bit of his Mind Power to activate the Ghostly Gourd and set up a Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array, planning to first restore his Mind Power in a short time using the mysterious Crimson Golden Crown, then proceed with Meditation Cultivation.

Hmm?

As soon as Ye Fan formed the Sealing gesture with his hands, his consciousness stirred, and he suddenly detected a familiar presence at the entrance.

"Awoo~"

At the same moment, Little Wolf, who had been lying next to the jade stone, also sensed this presence and let out an excited howl before running towards the villa's entrance.

"Little Wolf!"

At the entrance, Su Liuli, who had been unsure whether to enter, saw Little Wolf coming and greeted it joyfully.

"Awoo~"

Little Wolf howled with excitement and leapt towards Su Liuli.

Startled by Little Wolf's action, Su Liuli's expression changed, and she instinctively stopped. She found that Little Wolf magically slowed down when only a meter away from her. Before she could recover from her surprise, Little Wolf stood on its hind legs and placed its paws on her pristine white down jacket.

Unconcerned about her coat getting dirty, Su Liuli reached out with her tender, delicate hands and gently stroked Little Wolf's shiny fur.

"Let's go inside."

The original hesitation in Su Liuli vanished, replaced by calm, as Little Wolf's interruption helped clear her myriad of emotions. She stepped into the villa.

In the middle of the villa's courtyard, Ye Fan, who had stopped setting up the array upon detecting Su Liuli's arrival, stood up and asked with a hint of puzzlement, "How come you're here?"

"Is your villa a Forbidden Land or something? Am I not allowed to come here?" Su Liuli stopped when she heard Ye Fan's words, then turned her hands onto her slender waist, pouting her cherry lips in dissatisfaction.

"That's not what I meant."

Perhaps it was because it had been a long while since Ye Fan had seen Su Liuli's tsundere side in front of him, he couldn't help but be taken aback for a moment, before he said wryly, "It's just that I told Yu Xin before that I would be in seclusion for these few days and asked not to be disturbed lightly..."

"Tsk, don't flatter yourself. Who is here to see you? I came to see Little Wolf." Su Liuli rolled her eyes, interrupting Ye Fan, then deliberately touched Little Wolf's fierce-looking face and asked, "Little Wolf, isn't that right?"

Little Wolf opened its eyes wide and looked innocent.

Ye Fan felt a touch of embarrassment.

"By the way, has your Martial Arts Cultivation broken through to the Innate Great Success yet?" Su Liuli turned her gaze back to Ye Fan and asked.

Ye Fan frowned, "Do you think breaking through in Martial Arts Cultivation is as simple as playing house?"

"Tsk, you make it sound so difficult. Didn't I manage to form my own Power Seed and break through to the Postnatal Great Success Realm without anyone's guidance?" Su Liuli retorted with a sniff, looking disdainful.

"__"

Ye Fan was rendered speechless, considering himself to have a very high level of comprehension, monstrous even. But as to whether his was higher than Su Liuli's, he was not sure.

"It's like rowing upstream; not advancing means falling back. If you don't work hard, I might catch up to you one day," Su Liuli teased with her usual playful tone, but her eyes betrayed an unusual depth of tenderness, expectation, and worry.

"Su Liuli, are you sent by the monkeys to tease me?" Ye Fan replied, speechless. If Su Liuli weren't looking well, he would have suspected something had gone wrong with her brain.

"Giggle... I came here just to tease you, monkey!" Su Liuli responded, her charming face breaking into a bright smile.

"_"

Once again, Ye Fan was left speechless.

"Ye Fan, I'm leaving," Su Liuli said as her smile gradually faded, her usually complicated gaze softening, and her tone becoming more tender, almost like a girl in love saying goodbye to her boyfriend.

Hmm?

Sensing the tenderness in Su Liuli's voice and eyes, Ye Fan was momentarily startled.

Su Liuli, however, looked deeply... looked at Ye Fan with such intensity as if to engrave him in her mind, heart, and into the depths of her soul.

After that look, she did not wait for Ye Fan to respond, turned around, and left with determined strides, walking away with a resolve that was surprisingly decisive.

Watching Su Liuli's retreating figure, Ye Fan suddenly felt that she was behaving strangely today, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what exactly was odd.

"Yu Xin said that once his Martial Arts Cultivation breaks through to the Innate Great Success Realm, there will hardly be anyone in this world who could kill him. I hope he makes the breakthrough soon!"