

Y Master 391

Chapter 391 Forgetting Each Other in Jianghu_2

Having left the villa in one breath, Su Liuli couldn't help but stop walking and turned around, only to find that Ye Fan was no longer in sight, merely sighing softly in her heart.

Shortly after, she adjusted her emotions and walked briskly towards Villa No.3.

At the entrance of Villa No.3, Su Yuxin, dressed in a black fur coat, sat inside a Bentley RV, having waited for a long time.

Today was her mother's birthday, and she planned to return to Hanghu with Su Liuli to celebrate Mrs. Su's birthday.

Originally, she had wanted Ye Fan to return to Hanghu with her and Su Yuxin, but considering that Ye Fan was about to enter seclusion, she had to give up on the idea.

Just as they were about to leave, Su Liuli suddenly mentioned that she had hit a bottleneck in her cultivation and wanted to consult Ye Fan, leaving Su Yuxin with no choice but to agree and wait for Su Liuli at the entrance of Villa No.3.

"You didn't tell him we were going back to Hanghu, did you?" as soon as Su Liuli got into the car, Su Yuxin couldn't help asking.

"If I had told him, he would probably be in the car by now, right?" Su Liuli replied with a smile, indirectly providing an answer.

On hearing this, the corners of Su Yuxin's lips curled up into a blissful smile.

Looking at Su Yuxin's blissful smile, Su Liuli, who had made a decision, felt neither envy nor jealousy, her heart calm as still water.

In the evening, the Su sisters, Su Yuxin and Su Liuli, returned to the Hanghu Su Family Villa and were warmly welcomed by the Su Family Patriarch Su Hongyuan and Uncle Su Ming.

In addition, Su Hongyuan had also prepared meals and a cake in advance to celebrate the birthday of Su Yuxin's mother.

For all this, neither of the sisters found it unusual.

They both knew that once Ye Fan's identity was revealed, both the opportunistic Su Hongyuan and the ambitious Su Ming became more enthusiastic than before when dealing with them.

Because... both Su Hongyuan and Su Ming wanted to cling to Ye Fan's "strong thighs"!

After dinner, Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Mrs. Su returned to Su Family's No.2 Villa, where Su Yuxin sat in the living room to watch TV with Mrs. Su, while Su Liuli, using cultivation as an excuse, retired to her bedroom.

Due to not having seen Mrs. Su for a long time, Su Yuxin and Mrs. Su talked until the early hours of the morning before returning to their rooms.

Hmm?

As Su Yuxin went upstairs, she suddenly detected a strong scent of alcohol and was momentarily stunned.

"Liuli."

After slightly coming back to her senses, Su Yuxin realized something and walked to Su Liuli's door, calling and knocking.

There was no response; the bedroom was very quiet.

Su Yuxin's expression slightly changed as she reached out to turn the doorknob.

Click—

The door opened at the sound, and Su Yuxin stepped into the bedroom, the strong smell of alcohol filling the air.

In the dim bedroom, Su Liuli sat barefoot on the windowsill, surrounded by several empty wine bottles.

"Liuli, why are you drinking again?" Su Yuxin was shocked at the sight.

"Xin, I'm very sober," Su Liuli turned her head and replied with a smile, her cheeks flushed, already slightly tipsy.

"Liuli, come down quickly, it's dangerous to sit there!"

"Xin, I'm fine, why don't you come and chat with me for a while?" Su Liuli spoke softly.

Su Yuxin hurried over, feeling that something was off with Su Liuli tonight, "What's wrong with you?"

"Xin, tell me, what does love feel like?" Instead of answering, Su Liuli asked a question that left Su Yuxin dumbfounded.

"Uh..."

Su Yuxin instinctively thought of her feelings when with Ye Fan, but didn't know how to express them to Su Liuli.

"I haven't been in love before, but I think I've tasted the flavor of love," Su Liuli spoke again as Su Yuxin remained silent, her flushed face filled with happiness and nostalgia.

"Liuli, you..."

Su Yuxin was completely bewildered, perplexed.

"Every time I'm with him, I feel very happy, even if we are just bickering or challenging each other, and when I don't see him for a long time, I miss him, longing just to see him, even if we say nothing at all," Su Liuli fell into memories, then sighed sadly at the happy part, "It's just a pity, he doesn't seem to realize that I like him."

Whoosh!

Hearing Su Liuli's words again, Su Yuxin's expression couldn't help but change—her rational mind told her that the "he" Su Liuli was talking about was Ye Fan!

This made her subconsciously ask, "Who is he?"

"I'll tell you tomorrow," Su Liuli replied with a mysterious smile, deliberately keeping her in suspense.

Although Su Yuxin was extremely curious, she thought about it and decided not to pry too deeply, her expression very complex.

"Xin, I'm feeling a bit dizzy, I want to sleep now. Why don't you go to bed too?" Seeing this, Su Liuli decided to end the conversation.

"Okay, no more drinking," Su Yuxin nodded, giving her a reminder, then left the bedroom with a heavy heart.

Watching Su Yuxin leave, Su Liuli sighed softly and then jumped down from the windowsill. She walked over to the desk in the bedroom, opened her purse, and took out a locked diary.

Using a key shaped like a heart, she unlocked the diary and flipped to the last page, then took out a carbon pen.

After preparing everything, she closed her eyes briefly, took a deep breath, and then began to write in the diary.

Xin:

By the time you read this letter, I will have already left—I'm going to Southern Tibet to seek that hermit and then join the Buddhist sect.

I'm leaving you this letter to answer last night's question and have a final talk with you.

Speak about the thoughts that have been hidden in my heart for a long time.

If I'm not mistaken, you probably didn't sleep well last night, and you've already guessed that the person I was talking about is Ye Fan.

Chapter 392 Forgetting Each Other in Jianghu_3

Yes.

It's indeed him, I like him.

Or perhaps, it would be more appropriate to say I have a crush on him?

I used to hear people say that a girl's dislike for a boy is the prelude to her downfall.

I scoffed at that saying once.

But now, it has become an accurate portrayal of me.

It seems quite ironic, doesn't it?

You know, at the beginning, I really despised that guy.

I truly did.

Back then, I thought he was a scoundrel, trying to take advantage of you under the guise of treating illnesses.

Later on, I gradually discovered he didn't seem to be as I had imagined, not that kind of despicable person.

When did I start to change my mind?

Well, it must have been after he risked his life to save Ruoshui at the Hanghu Club!

After that, he suddenly became mysterious in my eyes, not only was his medical skill excellent, but his Kung Fu was outstanding, and he was closely associated with big figures like Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao.

He, at that time, was like a mysterious black hole in the universe, and I was an explorer, eager to delve into its secrets.

As a result, I got trapped in the black hole, unable to extricate myself.

When did I start to like him exactly?

I don't know.

To be precise, I can't remember.

Yu Xin, do you know?

When I realized that I had started to like him, I kept telling myself in my heart: It's impossible, it must be an illusion!

But in the end, I found that I couldn't become A Q to deceive my own heart.

This once made me feel full of guilt and also very confused.

I didn't know what to do with myself.

Later, in order not to affect your relationship with him, I forced myself not to show in front of you that I liked him, and also forced myself to give up my crush on him.

But —

The more I forced myself, the more I liked him.

I was caught in a dilemma.

I was almost going crazy!

Not until my birthday did I break free.

That day.

When he handed the gift to me, I felt the whole world fade away, and all I could see was him.

My heart felt as sweet as honey, I wanted to cheer loudly, I wanted to shout!

I told myself in my heart: I can't hide my fondness for him anymore, even if I am to suffer Heaven's Punishment, I won't hide it!

And when you started to sing the birthday song for me, I suddenly noticed he was looking down, with a sad expression.

Seeing that scene, I suddenly remembered he once said he was an orphan who grew up in the mountains, relying on Little Wolf and his master. A voice inside me said: He has never really celebrated a birthday and is longing to have one.

That moment.

My heart ached as if it had been stabbed!

Amid the heartache, I suddenly felt impulsive.

In the end, I turned that impulse into action, and in front of everyone, I said: Today is not just my birthday, but also Ye Fan's birthday.

Latter, he went on stage.

I could tell that he was moved.

After that, I took his hand and we entered the dance floor to dance.

I don't remember how I managed to dance with him through one song, I just remember being extremely nervous, my heart thumping non-stop.

It could be said that it was the happiest night of my life.

After that night, I no longer deliberately hid my fondness for him, nor did I show it blatantly, but instead I decided to let nature take its course.

Until one day, Su Qin told me that I was her and Bai Guotao's daughter.

That piece of news was like a nightmare descending upon me, it felt like a Demon Sword cutting through my once beautiful life and aspirations— he was the son of Ye Wenhao, and the Ye Family and Bai Family were political enemies. As the illegitimate daughter of Bai Guotao, it was impossible for me to be with him!

At that time, I felt my world completely collapse.

I kept running away, numbing myself, trying to end this unrequited love which was doomed to have no outcome right from the start.

However—

It seemed like the heavens were intentionally going against me.

Another day, I was framed by that woman called Guan Lin, almost losing my life to the Netherworld.

Just when I thought I was about to leave this world, he appeared in front of me like the War God himself, using his godlike medical skills to snatch me from the hands of Death.

I couldn't help but throw myself into his arms, crying out loud, trying to cry out all of my grievances.

He didn't stop me from crying but let my tears and snot soak through his clothes until I was too tired to cry anymore. Then, looking at me, he said, "Rest assured, I will make them regret being born in this lifetime without violating the law and the rules of the Yanhuang Organization—this is my promise to you!"

It was the first promise I had received in my life.

It was also the most touching love words I had ever heard.

At that moment, I cried again, sobbing uncontrollably.

Latter on, not only did he fulfill his promise to me, but he also told me that he doesn't care that I'm Bai Guotao's illegitimate daughter.

I knew he meant that even though I'm Bai Guotao's illegitimate daughter, he still considered me a friend, but I was still very moved.

Once again, I saw a glimmer of hope.

In the days that followed, that glimmer of hope seemed to grow brighter, almost illuminating my once dark world.

However—

Many things are destined.

When I learned that he had returned to the Ye Family and was being valued by the Ye Family members, I returned from illusions and aspirations back to reality.

In the past few days, I was once again lost in confusion and struggle.

Ultimately.

Rationality told me that there was no possibility between him and me.

So, I chose to end it.

To be accurate, should I call it giving up?

After all, he and I had never truly been in love, it was all just my wishful thinking!

Originally I shouldn't have told you all this, but... if I don't speak out, I feel even more guilty toward you, and I would live in guilt and self-blame all my life.

I was too selfish— From the beginning, I was wrong, but because of my selfishness, I didn't stop the mistake in time and instead made one error after another.

I'm sorry.

Yu Xin.

Could you please not blame me?

To be together with him for life!

That is your happiness, and it is also my best blessing to you.

—Liu Li.

Chapter 393 A Comedy of Errors, Escalation of Conflict

As the sky brightened, Su Yuxin opened her eyes in a bedroom of the Su Family's No.2 Villa. She reached for her phone by the pillow and saw that it was already past eight o'clock.

This realization left her slightly astonished.

It was the first time she had overslept.

Usually, she would wake up promptly at six o'clock.

"Liu Li probably likes Ye Fan, doesn't she?"

After her initial surprise, an involuntary question surfaced in Su Yuxin's heart.

This question had troubled her all night and was why she hadn't slept well the previous evening.

"Sigh..."

As the question resurfaced, Su Yuxin thought of the answer she had deduced yesterday and couldn't help but let out a soft sigh.

Although she and Su Liuli were cousins, Su Liuli had been raised without much supervision, cared for by Mrs. Su, making their relationship as close as that of biological sisters, perhaps even deeper.

"Maybe Liu Li was talking about someone else?"

After sighing, just like the night before, Su Yuxin's heart began to hope for the best.

With this thought, she subconsciously threw off the covers, turned on the bedside lamp, and walked out of the bedroom in her pajamas.

What was inevitable would come; running away was pointless.

She needed to seek confirmation from Su Liuli!

No matter the outcome, she and Su Liuli couldn't escape it; they had to face it bravely and then think about how to solve it.

"Liu Li, are you up?"

Soon, Su Yuxin arrived at the door of Su Liuli's bedroom, knocked on the door, and called out softly.

There was no response; the bedroom was very quiet.

Hmm?

Noticing this, Su Yuxin was about to reach out to open the door when a flicker in her consciousness revealed that there was no sign of Su Liuli's presence in the bedroom.

She knew that Su Liuli was not there—once a cultivator formed a Power Seed in their Dantian and became a Martial Artist, they would possess the aura of a Martial Artist. Su Liuli was already a Martial Artist, and she didn't know any secret techniques to conceal her aura. If she were in the room, Su Yuxin would naturally be able to detect Su Liuli's presence.

After realizing this, Su Yuxin hurried downstairs and found Mrs. Su in the kitchen making breakfast just as she did when Su Yuxin had lived at home, wearing an apron.

"Mom, have you seen Liu Li?" Su Yuxin asked, looking at Mrs. Su busy in the kitchen.

"Liu Li? Isn't she in her bedroom?" Mrs. Su was a bit puzzled.

"No."

Su Yuxin shook her head, a sudden surge of unease rising in her heart.

This anxiety made her race up the stairs like a madwoman, return to her own bedroom, and immediately pick up her phone to call Su Liuli's mobile.

"I'm sorry, the number you have dialed is currently not available."

The voice of the automated operator sounded, startling Su Yuxin so much that her delicate body stiffened, and her hand trembled, nearly dropping the phone.

With the call unreachable, Su Yuxin didn't continue trying in vain. Instead, she took her phone and rushed back to the door of Su Liuli's bedroom.

Click—

The door opened in response, and Su Yuxin hurried into the bedroom.

Because of the drawn curtains, the bedroom was dimly lit, still reeking of a thick scent of alcohol.

Even so, Su Yuxin, now a Peak-stage Postnatal Martial Artist, could clearly see everything in the bedroom.

Just as she had sensed, Su Liuli was not in the bedroom, and the bed was not even untangled, but as neatly folded as it had been when she left the night before.

"Liu Li!"

Seeing this scene, anxiety screamed upward in Su Yuxin's heart. She instinctively turned on the bedroom light.

The light came on, and Su Yuxin suddenly spotted two pages of diary paper by the pillow, densely written with something.

This discovery moved her, and she hurriedly rushed to the bedside to pick up the two pages and started reading.

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Meanwhile.

Dong Hai.

A middle-aged Taoist priest wearing a robe with a simple sword on his back walked on foot on the asphalt road leading to Ao Xiang Villa.

As he walked, the priest suddenly sensed something and his pupils contracted slightly.

Whoosh!

In the next moment.

His gaze sharp as a knife, he turned to the grass by the side of the road and said out loud, "Come out."

Hmm?

Inside the grass, two guards from the Situ Family were slightly startled, involuntarily exchanging glances, nodding to one another, and then they both emerged from the grass, meeting the middle-aged Taoist about fifty meters away.

One of the burly guards, eyeing the middle-aged Taoist, asked in a deep voice, "Taoist priest, ahead is Ao Xiang Villa, which is a private property. May I ask who you are looking for?"

"Is Ye Fan inside the villa?"

Xu Longxiang looked down at the two guards with arrogance, as if they were no more than guard dogs, his eyes filled with disdain.

"Who are you?"

Seeing the strangely dressed middle-aged Taoist ask about Ye Fan right away, the guards became more vigilant and automatically reached for their chests.

"I am Xu Longxiang, the foremost disciple of the Wudang Sect. I've come here to find Ye Fan."

Observing their reaction, Xu Longxiang's face showed even deeper contempt. With his strength, if he wished to kill the two guards, he could easily send them to Yama Palace before they had time to draw their guns.

Whoosh!

Hearing Xu Longxiang's words, the faces of the two guards changed drastically, and without saying another word, they immediately pulled out the handguns from their chests, their expressions growing more serious.

They both remembered that not long ago, Murong Gu, an elder of the Wudang Sect, brought his son Murong Sheng to the villa to challenge Ye Fan, only to be killed by Ye Wenhao and his son, Ye Fan.

That day, although Qin Yan did not witness it firsthand, they heard from their companions that Ye Fan had barely escaped death, almost losing his life under Murong Sheng's Taiyi Xuan Sword.

Today, the arrival of Xu Longxiang, the chief disciple of Wudang, instinctively led them to believe that he was here for revenge!

"Don't misunderstand, my visit today is not to cause trouble but to discuss some matters with Ye Fan."

Seeing an ant-like figure in his eyes reaching for a gun, Xu Longxiang's brow raised slightly, a flash of anger crossing his features, but remembering the purpose of his descent from the mountain, he suppressed that flicker of anger.

"Hoo~"

Thinking of the terrifying combat power exhibited by Murong Gu and Father Murong on that day, the two bodyguards were very worried that Xu Longxiang might start a fight without a word. Hearing that the other party was not here to cause trouble, but to talk to Ye Fan, they immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Still, the tall and burly bodyguard asked, "Master Xu, do you have an appointment?"

"An appointment?" Xu Longxiang's brow raised again.

"Yes, everyone who wishes to visit Mr. Ye must have an appointment, or get Mr. Ye's consent," the burly bodyguard explained.

Upon hearing this, Xu Longxiang felt displeased but didn't show it on his face. Instead, he spoke with a slightly cold tone while suppressing his anger, "I don't have an appointment, but report to him quickly and say that Xu Longxiang wants to see him about some matters."

"Please wait."

The burly bodyguard said, taking out a walkie-talkie and quickly reporting: "A Taoist named Xu Longxiang wants to enter the villa. He claims to be the chief disciple of Wudang Sect and wishes to discuss matters with Mr. Ye."

"I understand."

Inside the villa, Xiao Hu, who acted as Ye Fan's bodyguard but occasionally doubled as his driver, quickly responded and then hastened into the courtyard of the villa where Ye Fan was located.

In the yard, Ye Fan was sitting cross-legged on a jade stone, engaged in meditation cultivation.

Swish!

Noticing Xiao Hu's arrival, Ye Fan abruptly opened his eyes.

Before entering seclusion, not only had Ye Fan informed Su Yuxin, but he had also notified Xiao Hu, asking not to be disturbed unless it was important.

Now, seeing Xiao Hu not only entering the villa but also with a deeply furrowed brow, Ye Fan realized there must be something important.

Realizing this, Ye Fan didn't wait for Xiao Hu to approach and asked aloud, "What's wrong, Xiao Hu?"

"Mr. Ye, there is a Taoist named Xu Longxiang stopped outside the villa by two brothers. He claims to be the chief disciple of Wudang Sect and wants to discuss matters with you," Xiao Hu swiftly reported.

Xu Longxiang?

The chief disciple of Wudang?

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's brow couldn't help but raise.

Although not long ago, Murong Gu, as the Grand Elder of Wudang, had his son Murong Sheng deliberately challenge Ye Fan, provoking Ye Wenhao into a fight only to settle an old personal grudge, which was unrelated to Wudang Sect.

However, in Ye Fan's view, by Murong Gu and Murong Sheng bringing the Wudang Sect's magical weapon, the Taiyi Xuan Sword, it could be considered as having the tacit approval of Wudang Sect, even if it wasn't deliberate.

Under such circumstances, although Ye Fan didn't hate Wudang Sect, he had no fondness for them.

"Buzz... buzz..."

Shortly thereafter, before Ye Fan could give any instructions, the vibration of a cellphone suddenly rang out.

Ye Fan's thoughts stirred, and he pulled out his phone to see that it was a call from Su Yuxin.

"Yuxin, what's the matter?" Ye Fan answered the call from Su Yuxin, asking curiously.

"Liu Li...Liu Li is gone."

Over the phone, Su Yuxin, sitting on the floor and leaning against the bed in Su Liuli's bedroom, was blur-eyed and holding the letter left by Su Liuli, her voice trembling.

"Gone?" Ye Fan was puzzled.

"She has decided to join a Buddhist sect and seek out that hermit master."

Choking back sobs, Su Yuxin spoke with a hint of self-reproach in her tone. She believed that Su Liuli's actions were entirely because of herself.

On hearing this, Ye Fan was startled, "Why would she suddenly want to become a Buddhist nun? What happened??"

"Because she likes you," Su Yuxin said after a long silence, revealing the mystery with a complex tone.

"What... What??"

"She left me a letter saying that she has always been secretly in love with you. Knowing that she couldn't be with you and not wanting to affect us, she made the strange decision to join the Buddhist sect," Su Yuxin said, biting her lip and looking pained.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan was stunned, his face showing complete shock!

Although he had noticed quite early that Su Liuli's attitude towards him had changed significantly, and they had even inexplicably shared a moment of connected consciousness once, he never thought that Su Liuli had been in love with him all along!

He also never expected that Su Liuli, knowing she couldn't be with him and not wanting to affect him and Su Yuxin, had chosen to join a Buddhist sect!

All of this was too sudden and shocking, so much so that Ye Fan stood there stiffly, petrified, unable to move.

In the midst of his shock, he had no idea what Su Yuxin was saying afterward until the text message notification and the vibration of his phone gradually brought him back to his senses.

Then,

he subconsciously opened the MMS sent by Su Yuxin and found it was a picture: the letter Su Yuxin had mentioned, full of closely-packed words, unreadable.

"Huh!"

Ye Fan took a deep breath and enlarged the photo until he could make out the handwriting on it.

"Mr. Ye, that Taoist surnamed Xu wishes to speak with you personally."

Just at that moment, Xiao Hu hesitated again after receiving another update from the villa's guard outside but still relayed Xu Longxiang's request.

"I don't have time to meet him," Ye Fan said without looking up, his gaze fixed on his phone screen.

Seeing this, Xiao Hu sensed that Ye Fan was in a bad mood. He didn't dare to say anything more and discreetly left. After exiting the courtyard, he contacted the muscular guard outside the villa through the walkie-talkie to convey Ye Fan's message.

On the asphalt road leading to the Ao Xiang Villa, the muscular guard, upon receiving the instructions, nervously told Xu Longxiang, "Master Xu, Mr. Ye says he doesn't have time to see you."

"Tsk~"

Xu Longxiang's frustration was evident from the twitch of his mouth. Afterwards, his eyes, sharp as knives, fixed on the Ao Xiang Villa halfway up the hillside, as if he wished he could rush up there and cleave Ye Fan with a single sword!

Chapter 394 Love and Hatred

Wudang Mountain, located in the eastern part of the Bashan Mountains, is also known as Taihe Mountain, Xieluo Mountain, Shanshang Mountain, and Immortal Room Mountain. With ancient names such as "Tai Yue," "Xuan Yue," and "Da Yue," it is a Taoist Holy Land and the birthplace of Wudang Fist, acclaimed as "an unrivaled beautiful realm since ancient times, the number one Immortal Mountain in the world."

"You little bastard, if you hadn't returned to the Ye Family, would I have traveled thousands of miles to Dong Hai to find you?"

Two days later, in the afternoon on the mid-slopes of Wudang Mountain, Xu Longxiang glanced at the fog-enshrouded Yuxu Palace and thought of how he had been refused entry by Ye Fan two days before. He was so frustrated that he couldn't help cursing.

That day, after being turned away by Ye Fan, he really wanted to grab his sword, rush to Ao Xiang Villa, and cut down Ye Fan with a single strike, but due to fear of violating the Yanhuang Organization's rules and fear of reprisals from the Ye Family behind Ye Fan, he didn't dare to do so. He didn't even vent his anger on those two bodyguards but left swallowing his anger.

As the sunset began to sink behind the mountains, Xu Longxiang arrived outside Yuxu Palace of the Wudang Sect.

"Big Senior Brother!"

At the entrance of Yuxu Palace, two Taoists who were sweeping the floor saw Xu Longxiang with a sullen face and were so frightened that their hands shook, and they hurriedly paid their respects and greeted him.

Ignoring the greetings from the two Taoists, Xu Longxiang walked straight toward the residence of Heavenly Master Zhang.

Along the way, many Taoists, just like the two at the entrance, greeted Xu Longxiang upon seeing him, but he ignored them all.

This made those Taoists of the Wudang Sect very curious as to which ill-fated person had offended Xu Longxiang.

Out of curiosity, they all decided internally that in the coming days, they would steer clear of Xu Longxiang, lest they run into his gunfire and suffer an undeserved calamity.

"Longxiang, come in."

A moment later, when Xu Longxiang arrived at the residence of Heavenly Master Zhang, the door automatically opened, and Heavenly Master Zhang's voice came from inside the room.

Xu Longxiang adjusted his emotions and hastened his steps, entering the room.

In the room, Heavenly Master Zhang sat cross-legged on a cushion with several incense sticks in the incense burner behind him. The smoke miraculously encircled Heavenly Master Zhang, making him look as if he were in an Immortal Realm, imparting a sense of holiness.

"Master." Xu Longxiang paid his respects.

"Longxiang, has the Ye lad agreed to a reconciliation?"

Heavenly Master Zhang asked directly, not having entered seclusion these past two days, as he was waiting for Xu Longxiang to bring back news.

"No," replied Xu Longxiang truthfully.

"What happened?"

Heavenly Master Zhang stood up and flicked his horsetail whisk, and the smoke miraculously dispersed, then vanished without a trace.

The horsetail whisk in his hand, like the Taiyin Xuan Sword, was one of Wudang Sect's treasures and a High-level Magic Artifact.

"Master, that little bastard directly turned me away at the door!" As Xu Longxiang spoke, he looked up, with his anger clearly displayed on his face.

Upon hearing this, Heavenly Master Zhang's eyebrows slightly raised: "Tell me the details."

"Two days ago, after I arrived in Dong Hai, I went straight to Ao Xiang Villa. I was stopped outside the villa by two people, then I introduced myself and asked them to report to that bastard."

As he recalled the incident, Xu Longxiang grew increasingly angry, "Who would have thought, after waiting the time it takes for three sticks of incense to burn, there was still no response. So, I told them again that I wanted to speak with that bastard, and in the end, that bastard had his underlings tell me that he was too busy to see me!"

"Judging by his past behavior, it's not difficult to see that he is a smart man. Since you went there personally, he should be able to guess our intentions—could it be that he's determined to move against our Wudang Sect?"

Heavenly Master Zhang's frown deepened. Although he was not afraid of Ye Fan's retaliation, deep down, he would have preferred to make peace with Ye Fan.

"Master, it's quite obvious. He must hate us because of Elder Mu and the junior brother's affairs, which is why he turned me away. And given his past behavior, he will certainly look for an opportunity to strike at us."

Xu Longxiang spoke with a flicker of cold light in his eyes, "That bastard is too arrogant—if he doesn't want to save face, then there's no need for us to talk anymore!"

This time, Heavenly Master Zhang did not speak.

A trace of anger began to emerge in his eyes.

Wudang and Shaolin have been representatives of the Huaxia Martial Arts World since ancient times, with Wudang enjoying the patronage of feudal emperors and reaching its zenith during the Ming Dynasty. Emperor Yongle "built the Forbidden City to the north and refurbished Wudang to the south," and the Wudang Daoist School was known as the "Imperial Family Temple."

Today, although Wudang Sect is not as dazzling as it was during the Ming Dynasty, it still stands as a towering presence in the Huaxia Martial Arts World, otherwise, the biennial 'Qing bang competition' would not be held at Wudang this summer.

Besides, as the Wudang Sect Leader and like Chu Xuanji, he is one of the few Supreme Strongmen who have stepped into the Gang Qi Realm in both Martial Arts and Magic, equivalent to the Beidou of the Huaxia Martial Arts World!

In his view, the conduct of Father and Son Murong may have been wrong, but Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, father and son, have already killed them and taken the Taiyin Xuan Sword.

Now, with the Ye Family behind him, Ye Fan is posing such a high attitude, which is a complete insult to both the Wudang Sect and himself as the Wudang Sect Leader!

"Longxiang."

After a moment of silence, Heavenly Master Zhang spoke again, with a flash of coldness in his eyes and a subtle killing intent emerging from him, causing the airflow to stir and his Taoist robe to flutter loudly.

"Your disciple is here!"

Sensing the change in Heavenly Master Zhang's aura, Xu Longxiang felt a surge of emotion and bowed in response.

"Tomorrow, you will go down the mountain again," Heavenly Master Zhang commanded coldly: "This time, conceal your tracks, and be absolutely sure not to be noticed by anyone from the Yanhuang Organization."

"Master, does this mean to secretly eliminate that little bastard?" Xu Longxiang was overjoyed.

"One should leave some leeway in doing things, so as to meet each other in the future. If he insists on pushing our Wudang Sect to a dead end, then let me send him on his way first!"

Heavenly Master Zhang nodded, speaking decisively: "Longxiang, when you strike, you must ensure there is no room for error; make sure it's a fatal blow and dispose of the body without a trace, leaving no evidence or clues behind!"

"Master, rest assured, your disciple knows what to do."

Xu Longxiang bowed to accept the command and then left the room, rubbing his hands together eagerly, as if he could hardly wait to take Ye Fan down and settle the resentment in his heart.

...

As the sunset completely dropped behind the mountain and darkness gradually descended, Ye Fan didn't head to villa number 10 to dine nor did he sit cross-legged on the piece of jade stone in the middle of the courtyard to cultivate; instead, he stood on the villa's balcony, looking out at the brilliant night lights in the distance, feeling a deep emptiness within.

In fact, two days ago, when he finished reading the letter that Su Liuli had left behind, his heart became hollow, as though he had lost something important.

He didn't know why he felt this way.

This was the first time he had ever felt like this.

"Do you want to eat something?"

After night had completely enveloped the sky, Su Yuxin came to Ye Fan's side. Seeing Ye Fan's disconsolate face, she spoke softly.

"I'm not hungry," Ye Fan said, shaking his head gently.

"People need food as iron needs steel; even though you are an Innate Martial Artist, you can't just not eat," said Su Yuxin.

"I can't eat."

Upon hearing that, Ye Fan retracted his gaze and looked at Su Yuxin, who was only a stone's throw away, and his mood turned complicated.

"You care a lot about Liu Li." Su Yuxin sighed softly.

Care about her?

Ye Fan was stunned, a memory of his first meeting with Su Liuli surfaced in his mind; he hadn't liked her willful attitude then.

He also remembered Su Liuli's birthday party, where she announced publicly that he too was a birthday celebrant. When he took the stage, his smile was bright and radiant.

That smile, like the most enchanting scenery in the world, was deeply etched into the recesses of his heart.

Although that image hadn't appeared before Su Liuli left, he had never forgotten it.

He couldn't forget, either, the day when, as if by some devilish influence, he had become united in spirit with Su Liuli.

"These past two days, you haven't eaten or cultivated, just standing here in a daze. All of this is enough to prove that you do care about her." Seeing that Ye Fan did not speak, Su Yuxin bit her lip gently and said with a complicated expression.

"I don't know if it's caring, but after I read that letter, I suddenly felt very lost, and memories of being with her keep surfacing in my mind." Ye Fan thought for a moment and did not hide this from Su Yuxin.

Su Yuxin gave a wry smile: "Then you do care."

"But I didn't feel like this before, I just thought of her as a friend," Ye Fan said, puzzled.

Unable to help herself, Su Yuxin's gaze drifted back toward the dazzling night scene in the distance. Her feelings were like an overturned bottle of mixed flavors, extremely complex. "You didn't have that feeling before because you didn't know about Liu Li's secret affection for you. In fact, Liu Li has already occupied a very important place in your heart; it's just that you haven't realized it yourself. It's just as the saying goes, 'you can't see the true face of Mount Lu because you are right in the middle of it.'"

"Perhaps," Ye Fan murmured, smiling bitterly, his emotions tangled.

"Since you care, then you should go find her and bring her back."

Su Yuxin's gaze returned to Ye Fan, her previously complicated expression replaced by one of calm.

"Yuxin, you..."

Ye Fan was taken aback, having not expected Su Yuxin to say such a thing.

"You want to ask why I would say that, right?" Su Yuxin laughed, her laugh tinged with helplessness.

Ye Fan nodded with a complex look on his face.

"From a selfish standpoint, no woman wishes to share a man with others, and I am no exception," Su Yuxin slowly said. "But...my life was saved by you. Besides that, you've done so much for me, more than

I could ever repay in this lifetime—not to mention I've had the good fortune to become your woman. For me, this has already been the biggest blessing from heaven; I dare not ask for more."

"Moreover, Liu Li is my sister. Although she's only my cousin, to me there's no difference from a sibling. I can't bear to see her in pain, nor do I wish to see her join a Buddhist sect."

As she spoke, determination shone in Su Yuxin's eyes. "Ye Fan, although Liu Li's parents are alive, she's just like you—almost devoid of their love. She may appear to be very cheerful and carefree, acting like she's always in good spirits, but actually, all that is just a mask she wears to hide her loneliness and vulnerability inside."

Shocked by Su Yuxin's words, Ye Fan's heart skipped a beat, his thoughts involuntarily flashing to Su Liuli crying her heart out, and he felt a twinge of pain.

"Liu Li has been lonely for twenty years, and once she really joins a Buddhist sect, she'll be alone for life."

Looking earnestly into Ye Fan's eyes, Su Yuxin spoke word by word, "Before she finds that hidden master and truly commits to a Buddhist sect, bring her back. Otherwise, you'll regret it for the rest of your life, and I'll be tortured by guilt forever."

"Thank you, Yuxin."

Filled with gratitude, Ye Fan had so much to say, but in the end, he only offered thanks.

"I'll wait for you to bring Liu Li back."

Su Yuxin smiled and then, not waiting for a response from Ye Fan, she leaped from the balcony and vanished into the night.

"Su Liuli, even if I have to traverse thousands of mountains and rivers, go to the ends of the earth, I will find you!"

Ye Fan cast his gaze towards the western sky and silently pledged to himself.

Chapter 395 Crisis Lurks, Strike in Advance

Nanli has a long history and is one of the earliest cradles of culture in the Southwest. It is also an important tourist city in the region, with spring-like weather all year round and pleasant scenery, which is highly loved by tourists—according to data compiled by relevant departments, Nanli receives over fifty million visitors each year.

The ancient city of Nanli, referred to as Yeyu or Zi City, is a must-visit destination for tourists to the area.

As evening fell and the sun set in the west, the afterglow spilled over Nanli's ancient city, which bustled with people coming and going, backpack-toting tourists, and vendors hawking their wares—it was a lively scene.

Dressed in sportswear, Su Liuli carried an oversized travel backpack, donned a baseball cap, and wore sunglasses as she moved through the crowd.

Perhaps due to the hot weather, she had taken off her sports jacket and tied it around her slim waist, wearing only a white, tight-fitting T-shirt on top. Her prominent and spectacular chest, combined with her slender wasp waist, straight beautiful legs, and skin as fair and smooth as jade, attracted the attention of many passersby.

As one of Dong University's Double Beauties, Su Liuli was used to such stares and paid no heed to them, continuing to stroll and admire the scenery of the ancient city.

A few days ago, after deciding to join the Buddhist sect, she left Hanghu in the dead of night, took the next day's flight to Yunming City, the capital of Southern Xian Province, and arrived in Nanli yesterday. She planned to travel north from Nanli, visiting several famous spots in the Southwest before hitting the Sichuan-Tibet Line, heading to Xisa.

The reason she didn't rush to Xisa was that she had no information about the hermit expert she had once met and couldn't simply show up at his door; she could only plan to let everything be guided by fate.

At a teahouse in the ancient city, several young men sat at a window-side table, sipping tea and watching the tourists come and go, their gazes sweeping over each girl that passed by.

Upon spotting the heavily backpacked Su Liuli, one of the young men with sharp monkey-like features suddenly lit up, nudging a crew-cut youth sitting beside him and pointing at Su Liuli, "Wei Ge, quick, look at that girl, she's pretty hot."

Whoosh!

The moment the sharp-featured youth spoke, the other young men followed where he pointed, eyes shining like hunters spotting prey.

The crew-cut youth in particular stared with unbridled lust; his eyes, darkened by excessive indulgence, emitted a lecherous gleam.

The others, seeing the look on the crew-cut youth's face, knew his desires were stirred and shared knowing smiles among themselves.

As if to confirm their speculation, the crew-cut youth, known as 'Wei Ge,' took a breath, abruptly stood up, and declared, "Tsk tsk, this chick is top-grade, especially that tiny waist and her pert backside, it'd be explosive to take her from behind—what are you waiting for? Let's go!"

Whoosh—

At this rallying call from the crew-cut youth, the other five young men rose to their feet, rallying around him as they left the teahouse, each one curious about the method Wei Ge would use to snag the beauty.

As his lackeys, they knew all too well that Wei Ge, aka Li Wei, had three tactics in his repertoire for bedding women: "woo, buy, force".

'Woo' involved seducing the girl with his skills, making her willingly spread her legs on the bed.

'Buy' meant using RMB—if one stack wasn't enough, then two stacks, or three until the girl's pride crumbled. That was their interpretation of 'RMB'.

'Force,' as the name suggests, meant taking what he wanted whether the girl was willing or not.

Generally speaking, Li Wei started with 'wooing,' then 'buying,' and only considered 'forcing' as a last resort.

The reason for this order was that the sense of conquest diminished from 'wooing' to 'forcing,' with the former satisfying both the body and the soul, while the latter was just a means of physical release.

In the memories of these young men, thanks to his height of one meter eighty and his decent looks, Li Wei often resolved the issue just by wooing.

On the rare occasions he resorted to buying, like last year when a model came to Nanli for a photoshoot and ignored Li Wei's attempts at wooing, he had resorted to using RMB. He ended up getting her in bed by flashing the cash, swallowing a couple of Viagra pills and going all night with her in a hundred and eight positions, almost sending her to Yama Palace.

As for...'force.'

Li Wei had only resorted to it three times.

On one hand, forcing was an illegal act. Although Li Wei relied on his brother Li Kui to swagger through Nanli and the entire Southwest, he did not dare to be too brazen. After all, to avoid legal repercussions from forcing, he would have to either bury his victims in the ground or sell them to nightclubs in the Golden Triangle through his brother's connections in Nanqinhong.

On the other hand, the women who could drive Li Wei to commit such a crime were extremely high-quality and invariably alone.

Such circumstances were exceedingly rare.

"That chick looks pretty wild; Wei Ge might force himself on her today."

"Heh, if he forces himself, we brothers might get a chance to feast on the leftovers."

Leaving the teahouse, the young men followed Li Wei, exchanging lewd ideas with sly smiles, their eyes never straying from Su Liuli ahead, as if they couldn't wait to strip her and pin her down in the street.

Hmm?

Up ahead, Su Liuli, who had been admiring the scenery of the ancient city, suddenly sensed she was being followed. She paused, turned her head to look behind her, and saw the lewd, lascivious expressions of Li Wei and his group.

Upon this discovery, her eyebrows raised, and without a word, she quickened her pace and disappeared into the crowd.

Meanwhile.

Donghai.

Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Fan, like always, was sitting cross-legged on the jade stone, immersed in meditation cultivation.

Whoosh!

Without warning, Ye Fan opened his eyes, and the streams of Qi swirling around him instantly dispersed.

"My Martial Arts Cultivation has finally broken through to the Innate Great Success Realm!"

Noticing the formation of a Power Seed within the forty-sixth vital acupoint in his body, and feeling the surging Power within, Ye Fan silently sighed with complicated feelings, but his face did not show the joy of increased strength. Instead, his brows were slightly furrowed, "I wonder if my aunt has found any clues about Liu Li?"

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Just as the thought appeared in Ye Fan's mind, his mobile phone on the side began to vibrate.

Ye Fan's heart stirred. He quickly picked up the phone and saw that it was a call from Chu Ji.

"Did you find something?"

Ye Fan hurriedly pressed the answer button and asked straightforwardly.

"Yes, two days ago, she took a plane from Hanghu to Nanming."

On the other end of the line, Chu Ji, who was in the Yanjing Courtyard, immediately relayed the news she had discovered to Ye Fan, although her brows involuntarily wrinkled with a slight expression of concern.

Last night, when she received a call from Ye Fan, he asked her to help investigate Su Liuli's whereabouts, and he mentioned that Su Liuli had left from Hanghu.

At that time, curious, she had asked Ye Fan why he was looking for Su Liuli, and then she learned about the complicated relationship between Ye Fan, Su Yuxin, and Su Liuli, and that Ye Fan was on a mission to find Su Liuli.

Just now, when she received a call from her subordinates, learning that Su Liuli had gone to Nanming, she began to worry.

"Nanming?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's brow also involuntarily furrowed.

Nanming is the provincial capital of Southern Xian Province and also the base of Nanqinhong's Southwest division, and it's very close to the Golden Triangle!

During the era of nation-states, the Golden Triangle was once one of the world's three largest drug-trafficking regions. Due to its treacherous terrain, harsh environment, and other reasons, neighboring countries had been unable to eradicate it.

After the alliance era, since Huaxia was the first to develop medicine against the destroy virus, Southeast Asian countries, in order to fend off disaster, sought refuge with Huaxia, forming the Huaxia Southeast Asia Special Zone together.

The Golden Triangle, due to its isolation, had not been affected by the destroy virus and instead became a refuge for some underworld forces.

After the disaster, factions in the Golden Triangle, taking advantage of the Southeast Asian countries joining Huaxia, brazenly expanded their territories and invested heavily in construction.

The Golden Triangle of today, in terms of land area, is equivalent to ten times what it used to be. Plus, it is no longer as backward as before, hailed as a city within the tropical rainforest, gathering a large number of Underworld members.

Including Qinghong, various major underworld powers established divisions within the Golden Triangle. Additionally, various Mercenary Corps also set up their headquarters there.

As a result, the Golden Triangle has become the new center of the Underworld, being a no man's land—up to now, no alliance has proposed to eliminate the Golden Triangle, this thorn in the side.

Primarily because after the alliance era, the world order changed, and every major alliance was doing everything possible to increase strength. With so many underworld forces and mercenary organizations gathered in the Golden Triangle, naturally, no alliance wants to poke the hornet's nest for no good reason.

"Nanming is one of Nanqinghong's bases, and it's too close to the Golden Triangle. If news of your trip to Nanming leaks, it will be very dangerous!"

Seeing Ye Fan silent, Chu Ji couldn't help but remind him, "Putting Nanqinghong aside, if other enemies want to put you to death, hiring strong people from the Golden Triangle at a high price, even with the pressure from the Yanhuang Organization, there will surely be strong people who will take the risk for a hefty reward and attempt to assassinate you!"

Ye Fan remained silent. When he heard "Nanming," all these considerations had already crossed his mind.

"If you're going to go, you must hide your tracks."

Because she knew Ye Fan well, Chu Ji did not waste her breath persuading him to give up, but instead reminded him earnestly.

"My Martial Arts Cultivation has broken through to the Innate Great Success Realm, nearly invincible under the Half-step Gang Qi realm. There are not many in this world who can kill me."

Ye Fan frowned as he looked in the direction of the Southwest, his tone filled with worry, "The only thing I'm worried about now is her safety—if Nanqinghong intends to exploit her for their schemes, things will get tricky!"

"What should we do?" Chu Ji also knew this well, and her face showed even more concern.

"There's no time to delay. I must rush to Nanming immediately. Continue using your information network to help me find clues about Liu Li's arrival in Nanming!" Ye Fan took a deep breath, made a quick decision, and then hung up the phone.

"Beep... Beep..."

Listening to the busy tone in her ear, Chu Ji slowly put away her phone and walked to the window, looking at the sunset.

"Master, I hope that girl named Liu Li doesn't run into any trouble, or else your plans will be disrupted. If that happens, Xiao Fan will definitely swing his sword prematurely!"

As she watched, Chu Ji couldn't help but let out a deep sigh.

Chapter 396 Teach the human scum a lesson, ignite the fuse!

Erhai, anciently known as Ye Yu Lake, the Kunmi River, Xi'er River, and other names, is located in the Nanli Suburb and is the second largest freshwater lake in Southern Xian Province. It got its name "Erhai" for its ear-like shape. It's where one of Nanli's "wind, flowers, snow, and moon" scenic spots, "Erhai Moon," is found.

To the west of Erhai, the Diancang Mountain lies across like a screen, and the YuYuantan Mountain is surrounded on the east, creating an extremely beautiful environment. It has been praised as "the heavenly mirror spread over ten thousand acres of sparkling water, with the seasons framing the green screen of mountains," commonly known as "Silver Cang, Jade Erhai," and the "Highland Pearl."

As the last thread of light completely vanished beneath the horizon, darkness replaced light and began to envelop the earth.

The streetlights along the Erhai lakeside road lit up, and from a distance, they appeared like a golden halo that encircled the beautiful Erhai.

Generally speaking, after arriving in Nanli, tourists would either drive or cycle along the lakeside road to enjoy the view of Erhai.

However, as it was already evening, it was difficult to see tourists cycling to enjoy the scenery of Erhai anymore, yet occasionally there were tour buses and self-driving tourists slowly moving along the road.

Under the veil of night, Su Liuli carried an oversized travel backpack as she walked on the road, appreciating the scenery of Erhai while munching on bread and sipping mineral water.

In the light, one could see that her charming and beautiful face showed a trace of fatigue.

The fatigue stemmed from her journey on foot to Nanli after arriving in Nanming, and then wandering around Nanli for the entire day.

In such a situation, even though she had formed a Power Seed in her Dantian and became a Postnatal Great Success Martial Artist, she was still somewhat exhausted.

According to her plan, she intended to walk all the way to Xisa.

For this reason, although fatigued, Su Liuli did not stop but kept heading straight toward the pier that went to Jinsuo Island, planning to catch the last boat before the pier closed for the night.

"Vroom~"

Later, just as Su Liuli finished eating a piece of bread, the roaring sound of a sports car erupted behind her, piercing the night sky.

"Screech~"

Soon after, the piercing sound of car tires rubbing against the ground followed, and the red Ferrari abruptly slowed down.

Su Liuli paid no attention and just kept walking—since the afternoon, when she started walking around Erhai Lake, people had continuously tried to strike up conversations with her, some of whom drove luxury cars; she ignored them all.

"Beautiful, it's already dark. Why are you walking alone on this lakeside road?"

Very quickly, the flashy Ferrari completely reduced its speed and drove alongside Su Liuli. The car window rolled down, and Li Wei poked out his head, showing off what he thought to be a charming smile, as he spoke to hit on her.

All along, he had followed the strategy of "one swoop, two bribe, three force." In the afternoon in the Ancient City, he intended to take the chance to chat up Su Liuli, but somehow he lost her. Fortunately for him, in Nanli his identity was significant, so he quickly found out that Su Liuli was exploring Erhai on foot alone.

After learning this information, he spared no effort to drive his showy Ferrari, manufacturing a seemingly coincidental meeting with Su Liuli and pretending not to know her.

Su Liuli, hearing the voice, turned her head slightly.

Hmm?

When she saw Li Wei's slightly pale face due to excessive indulgence, she couldn't help but think of being followed by Li Wei and others in the Ancient City that afternoon.

At the time, she pretended not to notice when she realized she was being trailed. Later, seeing that Li Wei and the others were persistently shadowing her, she shook them off, but had not expected to encounter Li Wei here, which involuntarily made her frown.

"Beautiful, where are you headed? I'll take you there."

Seeing Su Liuli frown, Li Wei faintly felt she might have noticed him and the others in the afternoon, but he didn't care in the slightest and still wore what he believed was an appealing grin.

"No need."

Su Liuli said calmly, then withdrew her sight, paying no further attention to Li Wei.

"Beautiful, it's very late, and it's dangerous for you to walk alone. You should ride in my car."

Without a response from Su Liuli, Li Wei was persistent.

Su Liuli acted as if she didn't hear him, treating Li Wei's words as if they were air.

"Beautiful, tell me, how much for one night?"

Seeing that his attempts to chat her up were ineffective, Li Wei stopped wasting effort and switched to his second strategy, "bribe."

Swipe!

Startled by Li Wei's words, Su Liuli's eyebrows could not help but raise again as she looked at him with a frown.

"One hundred thousand for one night?"

Noticing Su Liuli's gaze turning toward him again, Li Wei's heart leaped, and he smiled confidently.

"Not interested."

If it had been like before, the straightforward Su Liuli would have likely gotten physical with Li Wei for being so presumptuous, but today, she just felt somewhat displeased and did not lose her temper.

"Three hundred thousand then?"

Seeing Su Liuli respond, Li Wei bit his lip and said, "The price for a third-tier celebrity in Huaxia is around five hundred thousand; three hundred thousand is a very high offer."

Su Liuli stopped in her tracks, her brow furrowing even more.

"Five hundred thousand!"

Li Wei stepped on the brakes, throwing out a number that could make a gold-digger's heart race.

Su Liuli turned and walked toward the seaside, considering Li Wei's offer as much as a fart in the wind.

"Eight hundred thousand!"

"One million!"

"Just tell me, how much do you want?"

Watching Su Liuli's retreating figure, Li Wei's expression turned unsightly. He thought, one million for a night, that's the rate for a second-tier celebrity in Huaxia, wasn't Su Liuli overestimating her worth?

"Offer one hundred billion, and I'll keep you company!"

Perhaps feeling that Li Wei was just too irritating, Su Liuli stopped, staring coldly at Li Wei.

Chapter 397 Teaching a Lesson to Human Scum, Igniting the Fuse!_2

One hundred billion?!

Startled upon hearing Su Liuli's price, Li Wei first gaped with bulging eyes, then realizing she was mocking him, he immediately cursed in anger, "Fuck, who do you think you are? A hundred billion?

"If you can't afford the price, just get lost. I have no interest in trash like you that everyone's clamped down on."

Having teased and argued with Su Jindi from a young age and known as 'Poison Tongue,' Su Liuli was not being polite now as she watched Li Wei become more presumptuous.

"Trash that everyone's clamped down on? Heh... Bitch, you think you're tough?" Overwhelmed with anger, Li Wei let out a mocking laugh, then after a sneer, he took out his cellphone and made a call, saying, "Come over here, now."

A kilometer away, five of Li Wei's henchmen were sitting in a Cayenne and a Land Rover, respectively.

The young man with a sharp face sitting in the passenger seat of the Cayenne received Li Wei's call, quickly acknowledged, then hung up and blew a loud whistle, saying, "Wei Ge's gonna use force, guys, let's rush!"

"Vroom~"

"Vroom~"

As the sharp-faced young man's words ended, the Cayenne and the Land Rover simultaneously accelerated, roaring towards the distance.

"Bitch, some people used to be as cocky as you are, but their endings weren't too good. Some became female ghosts, others were thrown into the Golden Triangle Nightclub to be prostitutes and were played to death."

Meanwhile, Li Wei got out of the Ferrari and walked towards Su Liuli with a sinister smile, feeling like he was The Buddha and Su Liuli was Sun Wukong pressed under the Five Finger Mountain, unable to escape the palm of his hand no matter what.

Since falling in love with Buddhist Scripture, Su Liuli's temperament was no longer as hot-tempered and impulsive as before, and now, heartbroken, she became even more silent and reticent.

This was also the reason why she did not flare up at the beginning when faced with Li Wei's provocations and insults.

But... at this moment, hearing Li Wei's arrogant words and understanding the meaning behind them, Su Liuli knew that the person standing in front of her was a complete scumbag!

A surge of uncontrollable anger appeared on Su Liuli's charming face as she walked silently towards Li Wei, her gaze fixed on him, as if there was a fire raging inside.

"Uh..."

Li Wei was startled by Su Liuli's sudden outburst of anger and his footsteps involuntarily halted.

"Wei Ge!"

Just then, the Cayenne and the Land Rover arrived at the coastal road, one after the other, and the sharp-faced young man excitedly cheered.

"What are you yelling for, hurry up and get out of the car!" Li Wei shouted back.

"Alright!"

The several young men echoed in unison, then exited the Cayenne and Land Rover and excitedly ran towards Li Wei.

"Whoosh!"

Just at that moment, Su Liuli suddenly leaped forward like a nimble Lynx, quickly moving in front of Li Wei.

"You..."

Seeing Su Liuli appear out of nowhere, Li Wei was stunned, wanting to say something.

However—

Before he could speak, Su Liuli, propelled by her running momentum, suddenly kicked out with her right foot!

—Groin Kick!

This move, which she had learned from Su Yuxin, was a very ordinary one with a simple trick to it.

In the past few days, not only had Su Liuli mastered this wolf-warding technique, but she had also utilized her demonic grasp of understanding to comprehend the use of Power.

At that moment, Su Liuli unleashed Power with a kick and a "whoosh" as it tore through the air.

That Groin Kick, if seen by Ye Fan, would be just child's play, but Li Wei had never practiced martial arts and was completely drained by excessive indulgence; how could he possibly dodge Su Liuli's brutal kick?

"Bang—"

In an instant, Su Liuli's kick hit Li Wei squarely in the groin, the Power erupting and shattering his testicles!

"Aow~"

Li Wei was flipped to the ground, overwhelmed by excruciating pain, and instinctively clutched at his crotch. His body curled up, rolling back and forth, howling incessantly.

"Uh..."

The sudden scene shocked the other five young men into stopping in their tracks.

They couldn't help but look at Li Wei, who was full of pain, and felt a chill in their legs and a fuzziness in their hearts.

Whoosh!

Then, as if summoned, they all turned their gaze to Su Liuli together, their eyes round with the same shock as if they had seen a ghost.

Seeing this, Su Liuli knew that they were all Li Wei's accomplices, and without saying a word, her feet shuffled, and she charged forward with fists clenched.

"Bang!"

Before the young man with a long face and monkey cheeks in the lead could react, Su Liuli's clenched right fist swept out with full force and hit him square in the face, toppling him as blood gushed from his nose.

"Huff!"

Knocking down one with a punch, Su Liuli didn't stop; her body, with the oversized backpack, seemed unaffected as her right leg arched and her instep tensed, sweeping towards the cheek of the second young man with a whoosh.

The chin is the center of a person's gravity; when that young man was kicked by Su Liuli, he flew up in the air as if he was a soccer ball being kicked.

"Ah—"

The remaining three young men, upon seeing this, were terrified, their hearts seized, and without a word, they turned and ran.

"Come back here!"

Su Liuli shouted lowly, reached out with both hands as if reaching into a bag, grabbed the necks of two young men, summoned her Power, and with a swing, threw them at the roadside railings like tossing out trash.

"Bang! Bang!"

After two dull thuds, the two young men screamed and fell to the ground, their bodies convulsing like disjointed puppets.

"Ah—"

The last young man, seeing the sorry state of his comrades, stopped running, crouched down with his head in his hands, and screamed non-stop.

With an unchanged expression, Su Liuli caught up, raised her right leg high, and chopped down forcefully on the young man's shoulder from above.

"Crack—"

Following a bone-snapping sound, the young man's shoulder broke, and he fell to the ground in response.

"Uh..."

Seeing Su Liuli effortlessly lay out all of his men in a matter of moments, Li Wei, who was in so much pain that his face was contorted and forehead beading with sweat, seemed to forget his pain, his face full of terror as he looked at Su Liuli, completely dumbstruck.

Obviously... They had never dreamed that the seemingly frail Su Liuli could be so formidable!

Seeing Li Wei's terrified expression, Su Liuli wanted nothing more than to throw him into Erhai to feed the fish, but remembering that murder was met with retribution, she had to suppress that impulse and turned to leave.

In her view, after tonight's incident, Li Wei would become a eunuch and would no longer be able to harm innocent women!

"Wei... Wei Ge!"

As Su Liuli's figure disappeared from the sight of Li Wei and the others, the two young men with lighter injuries forced themselves through the pain, struggled to get up, and hobbled over to Li Wei.

"Follow... follow that bitch, don't let her get away, I want her to die a thousand deaths!"

Li Wei snapped back to his senses from the shock, inhaled sharply, endured the pain below his waist, and bellowed as if he had gone mad, then picked up the phone to call his brother, Li Kui.

Meanwhile.

A plane flying from Dong Hai to Nanming landed on schedule at Nanming Airport, with Ye Fan the first to step out of the cabin.

Night had completely fallen.

He had arrived in Nanming with all transparency!

Chapter 398 A Sudden Inspiration

Located in the Nanming Suburb, Tiger Roar Manor had a tremendous reputation across the Southern Xian Province and even throughout the entire Southwest Region and was once regarded as the talk of the town among the upper echelons of society there.

It was the largest manor in the Southwest Region and also served as Nanqinhong's main stronghold in the Southwest.

Its master was Wu Hu.

Wu Hu was known as Huaxia's number one drug lord, responsible for Nanqinhong's drug business, controlling over seventy percent of the drugs in Huaxia.

At the same time, he was also the undisputed second-in-command of Nanqinhong, in terms of status, only second to the helmsman of Nanqinhong, Lin Tianyi, and above the head of the Nanqinhong Southeast Asia Special Zone, Zhou Jing.

In a sense, his status and position within Nanqinhong were even more prominent than Zhou Jing, who was in charge of the smuggling business. This was not just because he managed the drug business but also because his domain was near the area known as the 'new center of the underworld'—the Golden

Triangle Region. He often appeared in the Golden Triangle Region and had opportunities to meet with the leaders of various underworld forces.

Moreover, he was an Early Innate Martial Artist himself, and his personal bodyguard was an Innate Great Success Realm Martial Artist hired at a high price. Additionally, he had three Postnatal Perfection assistants, two of whom were assigned by Lin Tianyi, and the other was a local from the Southwest he found himself, named Li Kui.

Li Kui was a native of Nanli, and grew up relying on his brother, Li Wei, after their parents died early. At fourteen, he met a dying old beggar and learned martial arts from him. Thanks to his excellent comprehension, he reached the Postnatal Perfect Realm.

Now, he had been in the Postnatal Perfect Realm for two years with no progress. According to Wu Hu, unless the old beggar came back from the underworld to continue teaching him, Li Kui would remain at the Postnatal Perfection for the rest of his life.

The fact that Wu Hu could say such words to Li Kui was enough to show his trust and appreciation for Li Kui.

Indeed, compared to the two subordinates sent by Lin Tianyi, he trusted Li Kui, whom he had personally recruited, more.

Because he knew that the other two, while obeying his orders, also followed Lin Tianyi's directives. If one day he betrayed Lin Tianyi or Nanqinghong, those two would not hesitate to assassinate him.

This was also why he annually spent a large sum of money under the guise of 'ensuring safety while navigating the Golden Triangle Region' to hire a mercenary at the Innate Great Success Realm as a bodyguard.

After nightfall, as the head of Nanqinghong in the Southwest and renowned as Huaxia's top drug lord, Wu Hu sent away his subordinates and sat cross-legged on the rooftop of a villa filled with European style, engaging in meditation cultivation.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Wu Hu opened his eyes, his gaze as sharp as a knife sweeping toward the villa's entrance, instantly spotting the towering figure of Li Kui.

Not only was Li Kui tall and imposing, but his arms were also longer than those of a normal person, giving him an appearance akin to that of a gorilla. Coupled with his fierce look, which resembled the character Li Kui from the Water Margin, his reputation was formidable both in the Southwest Region and the southern underworld.

"Li Kui, what's the matter?"

Using the light, Wu Hu saw from afar Li Kui's fierce expression, uncontrollable anger painting his face, and took the initiative to ask, his tone slightly puzzled.

"Mr. Hu, I wish to return to Nanli," Li Kui said, cupping his fists towards Wu Hu.

"Your good-for-nothing brother causing trouble again?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Hu saw through it instantly; in his memory, whenever Li Kui asked to return to Nanli, it was to handle matters concerning Li Wei.

"Li Wei was hurt by someone, and it's very likely that he won't be able to have children in his lifetime," said Li Kui fiercely, as if he couldn't wait to return to Nanli and tear apart the person who had injured his brother.

"Oh?"

Wu Hu was taken aback. "Although your brother is uncultured and acts arrogantly, with your reputation, are there people in Nanli who dare to touch him?"

"Mr. Hu, it was someone from outside," Li Kui replied gravely.

"Who are they affiliated with?" Wu Hu asked.

"I'm not sure yet, I only know it's a woman,"

said Li Kui, adding, "According to my brother's description, she's likely a martial artist."

"A female martial artist?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Hu raised an eyebrow, thought for a moment, and said, "Li Kui, you and your brother have depended on each other since childhood. I understand and agree that you want to avenge your brother. But there's one condition!"

"Please speak, Mr. Hu," Li Kui said respectfully.

"Don't act rashly; first find out the female martial artist's identity and ensure she has no significant background before taking action. If she has a background, report to me first, and I will handle it," Wu Hu spoke earnestly. "Also, just to be safe, take more brothers with you when you go."

"Thank you, Mr. Hu," Li Kui said, his face filled with gratitude.

"Go ahead, try to make a quick trip there and back, and call me immediately if anything happens," Wu Hu waved his hand, then closed his eyes again, continuing his meditation cultivation.

"Yes!"

Li Kui bowed deeply and then, without further ado, turned around, propelled himself off the ground, and sped away, his momentum as fearsome as a racing tiger.

...

Meanwhile.

As the first to step out of the airplane cabin, Ye Fan quickly walked towards the airport exit.

Buzz... Buzz...

Walking on, he felt his phone vibrate in his pocket, took it out, and saw that it was a call from Chu Ji.

"Aunt Chu, any leads on Liu Li?" Ye Fan connected the call and immediately asked.

"Not yet."

On the other end of the phone, Chu Ji sighed, then said, "I've asked the person in charge of the Xiangshan Group's Yunnan branch to pick you up at the airport, and he's already at the exit."

"Hmm," Ye Fan responded softly.

"Due to geographical reasons, Xiangshan Group's business in the Southwest isn't extensive, with fewer personnel and a relatively weaker intelligence network." Knowing Ye Fan feared Su Liuli falling into Nanqinhong's hands, Chu Ji suggested, "You can seek help from the head of the Southwest Police."

"The head of the police?" Ye Fan felt a stir in his heart.

"The head of the Southwest Police, Ma Chaoyang, was mentored by your father during his time in the Southwest and was one of your father's trusted direct lineage back then. He managed to climb to the position of police chief in just a few years, largely thanks to your father's introduction and support," she explained.

Chu Ji elucidated, "Given his position, he should have heard about your situation a long time ago. If you ask for his help, he will indeed do his best, which will greatly reduce the time needed to find Su Liuli."

"Understood."

Ye Fan let out a slight sigh of relief and quickened his pace.

"If you need to leave Huaxia and head to the Golden Triangle Region, make sure to call me!" Chu Ji hesitated, then added, "I have a few acquaintances in the Golden Triangle who could help you when the time comes."

"Hmm."

Well aware of the complexity of the Golden Triangle, Ye Fan did not arrogantly refuse, nor did he formally thank her; he simply acknowledged softly.

"Senior Sister once said that she had fallen out with Master back in the day because she made decisions on her own and left Spirit Mountain. Now, not only does she control a giant private enterprise like Xiangshan Group at home, but she also has connections abroad—what has she been doing all these years? Why did she leave the mountain back then?"

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fan thought about the time Chu Ji, having drunk too much, told him about her fallout with Chu Xuanji and couldn't help but feel puzzled.

There were no answers.

Reason told Ye Fan that Chu Ji harbored secrets unknown to others, with a possibility that those secrets were the crux preventing her from breaking through the Gang Qi realm all these years.

While speculating subtly, Ye Fan shook his head, deciding not to dwell on these thoughts, and quickened his pace towards the airport exit again.

Due to several flights arriving in succession, the airport exit was crowded with people holding signs, some on tiptoes stretching their necks to see inside, and others making phone calls.

At a glance, Ye Fan spotted a sign with "Mr. Ye Fan" written on it held by a middle-aged man wearing gold-framed glasses.

Hmm?

Shortly after, as Ye Fan followed the crowd quickly out of the airport exit intending to approach the middle-aged man, he suddenly noticed two sneaky, shifty-eyed young men intentionally edging close to him, with one long-haired young man reaching towards his pocket.

Ye Fan remained outwardly calm, and as the long-haired young man's hand entered his pocket, his right hand swung out like lightning, gripping the other's wrist in a vice-like hold.

Whoosh!

The sudden act caused the long-haired young man's body to stiffen and his face to change color, hastily trying to withdraw his hand with the stolen phone. However, he discovered his hand was clamped in a vise-like grip, immobilized.

"What... what are you doing?"

This revelation startled the long-haired young man, calling out in a slightly panicked voice.

Whoosh—

At his shout, the crowd automatically dispersed, with all eyes now on the long-haired young man and Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, two young men quickly surrounded them, glaring menacingly at Ye Fan, "Let him go!"

Already in a bad mood, Ye Fan saw this and raised an eyebrow, his right hand giving a slight pull.

"Crack—"

A crisp sound ensued and the long-haired young man's wrist broke, causing him to cry out in pain and collapse halfway to his knees.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Seeing this, the two companions of the long-haired young man's face changed color, hastily pulling out pocket knives intended for slashing bags.

"Even the Dao Sect's celebrated thief, Wan Shou, would have to walk around me. Are you seeking death?" Ye Fan, eager to find Su Liuli and unwilling to waste time on two petty thieves, snapped coldly.

And indeed, the renowned thief Wan Shou from Dao Sect was currently their leading figure.

Previously, before descending from Spirit Mountain, he had followed Chu Xuanji's instructions to retrieve a white jade-crafted Jade Qilin from the hands of Wan Shou, the celebrated thief. Since Wan Shou did not resist, Ye Fan had spared him, leaving Wan Shou to sigh with a wry smile acknowledging that he must avoid Ye Fan in the future.

Dao Sect's celebrated thief, Wan Shou?!

Startled by Ye Fan's words, the two young men's faces turned white with fear, their hands trembling, nearly dropping their knives to the ground.

And the long-haired young man, whose wrist was broken, also stopped his cries, his eyes wide with shock as he looked at Ye Fan, his mind and his colleagues' similarly filled with one big question: Who is this guy that even the leader of Dao Sect, Wan Shou, would avoid?

Hmm?

Noticing the frightened expressions of the three, Ye Fan suddenly had an idea!

Chapter 399 Both Underworld and Lawful Paths, Striking Together Part 1

Dao Sect, along with Lan Hua Sect, Suoming Sect, Qian Sect, Shen Zhou Sect, Ji guan Sect, Gu Sect, and the Red Handkerchief, comprised the renowned Outer Eight Sects of Jianghu.

Today, with societal changes and the prosperity of the Martial Arts World, the Dao Sect among the Outer Eight Sects has fallen into decline, even ranking at the bottom among the major sects, with numerous members but scattered like grains of sand.

There were many reasons for this decline, but the most important one was that the leaders of Dao Sect were not as capable as their predecessors.

For example, the current leader of Dao Sect, known as the Saint with Wan Shou.

Wan Shou was said to have unbeatable hand speed, comparable to that of an ordinary person with ten thousand hands, but when Ye Fan took back the White Jade Lion from Wan Shou last spring, Wan Shou's strength was only equivalent to that of an average Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, his movement technique speed just slightly faster than the average Postnatal Great Perfection strong people.

Such strength was far inferior to the leaders of sects like Lan Hua Sect and Suoming Sect, not even on the same level.

Even so, the members of Dao Sect still worshipped Wan Shou as if he were a god—the performance of the long-haired youth and his two companions illustrated this point perfectly.

At the same time, it also gave Ye Fan an idea: to use the Dao Sect's information network to search for Su Liuli's whereabouts!

Although Dao Sect was in decline, it had a large number of members scattered across various locations, and its ability to gather intelligence was no weaker than that of other sects.

"Follow me!"

Having this thought in mind, Ye Fan let go of the long-haired youth's hand and addressed the three men.

While speaking, he specifically used a spiritual attack, causing the three men to become dizzy and subconsciously follow behind him.

"I am Ye Fan."

Ye Fan ignored the surprised looks of the people around him, led the long-haired youth and his two companions to the middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses who was there to receive them and announced his identity.

"Uh..."

The middle-aged man had just witnessed Ye Fan breaking the hand of the long-haired youth and stood there shocked upon hearing Ye Fan's words, but he quickly regained his composure and hurriedly bowed and extended his hands, "You... Hello, Mr. Ye."

"Where is the car?" Ye Fan shook hands with the middle-aged man and asked aloud.

"In the parking lot."

"Take me there."

Letting go of the hand, Ye Fan commanded in an unquestionable tone.

"Okay, okay!"

The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly, unable to keep from glancing at the long-haired youth and his two companions following Ye Fan.

By now, the long-haired youth and his two companions had recovered from their daze but dared not run away—their rationality told them that with the strength and the words Ye Fan had just displayed, attempting to flee would only lead to a dead end.

Minutes later, the three long-haired youths, with palpable fear, followed Ye Fan and the middle-aged man to a Mercedes-Benz S600 parked in the lot.

"Mr. Zhang, I need to borrow your car for a bit, I'll return it to you after I'm done," Ye Fan said, as he saw the middle-aged man opening the car door for him.

"Okay... okay!"

Mr. Zhang, the middle-aged man, was momentarily taken aback, then hurriedly handed the keys to Ye Fan.

He was there to pick up Ye Fan according to Chu Ji's instructions, was aware that Ye Fan was Chu Ji's nephew, and also knew the extraordinary status of Ye Fan.

With this in mind, although he didn't know why Ye Fan needed the car, he wasn't foolish enough to ask.

"Which one of you knows how to drive?" Ye Fan, after taking the keys, asked the other two thieves.

"I... I do!"

One of the thieves, sporting a Fuji Mountain hairstyle, answered timidly, his eyes gleaming as he surreptitiously ogled the impressive Mercedes-Benz S600.

"You drive, take me to your headquarters," Ye Fan handed the keys to the thief with the Fuji Mountain haircut.

"Hiss~"

The young man with the Fuji Mountain hairstyle flinched and inhaled sharply, hesitant to take the keys.

It wasn't just him; the long-haired youth and the other companion were also scared.

They all subconsciously believed that Ye Fan was going to their headquarters for revenge!

"Don't worry, I'm not looking for trouble with you guys, I just want to meet the person in charge of Dao Sect in the Southwest Region and ask him a few questions," Ye Fan explained seeing their reaction, "Your leader Wan Shou has had dealings with me and the person in charge of the Southwest Region of Dao Sect must have heard of me, so you have no need to worry about him blaming you afterward; instead, he'll reward you for what you've done."

Uh?

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, the eyes of the three thieves shifted.

Quick reflexes.

That's one of the essential qualities of a thief.

It isn't an exaggeration to say that in terms of observational skills, thieves are much sharper than nightclub women and security guards.

Not only can they tell at a glance someone's wealth, but they can also instantly assess whether a target is easy to rob, and whether there'll be trouble afterward, etc.

Although they still didn't know exactly who Ye Fan was, the signs from their interaction with him so far revealed that he was definitely a heavyweight.

Quickly exchanging glances as if reaching some agreement, the thief with the Fuji Mountain haircut took the car keys.

"Mr. Zhang, I'm afraid you'll have to take a taxi back, sorry," Ye Fan extended his hand in apology to the middle-aged man.

Mr. Zhang was momentarily panicked, "Ye... Mr. Ye, you're too polite, this is what I should do."

Seeing this, Ye Fan knew the man's mindset and said no more, got into the Mercedes-Benz S600's passenger seat, and the other three thieves followed him into the car in succession.

The car started, and the youth with the Fuji Mountain hairstyle, following Ye Fan's instructions, drove towards the residence of Dao Sect's person in charge of the Southwest Region, while Ye Fan took out his phone and opened his inbox.

In the text message inbox was a message from Chu Ji, containing the phone number of Ma Chaoyang, the top official in the Southwest Police.

Opening the message, Ye Fan directly dialed Ma Chaoyang's number.

"Hello."

It took a full ten seconds for the call to connect, and a deep and somewhat authoritative voice came through the receiver.

"Uncle Ma, hello, it's Ye Fan," Ye Fan introduced himself.

Ye Fan?!

At the other end of the line, the rarely home Ma Chaoyang, who had been watching TV with his wife, was taken aback upon hearing this name. He stood up from the couch in shock and asked with some astonishment, "You... you're the son of the old secretary?"

"Yes."

As far as Ye Fan knew, Ye Wenhao had once parachuted from Yanjing to a certain county in the Southwest to take charge. According to what Chu Ji had said, it was very likely that Ma Chaoyang was

the head of the county bureau back then, so Ma Chaoyang's reference to 'old secretary' naturally meant Ye Wenhao.

"Xiao Fan, I didn't expect it to really be you!"

Since Ye Fan had called Ma Chaoyang's personal number, which was known by very few, Ma Chaoyang, upon hearing Ye Fan's confirmation, did not suspect Ye Fan's identity. Instead, he excitedly gestured for his puzzled wife to be quiet, then quickly headed to his study.

"Uncle Ma, I often hear my dad mention you. I just happened to come to the Southwest today, so I thought I'd greet you and pay you a visit. Do you have time?" Over half a year of worldly experiences had long taught Ye Fan the rules and nuances of secular life, and he knew well how to interact with officials.

"Yes... of course I have time!"

As expected, although Ma Chaoyang knew Ye Fan's words were greatly exaggerated, he couldn't help but feel excited. "Xiao Fan, you can come over to me anytime. No, come over right now!"

"Uncle Ma, I still have some things to take care of. I'll visit you tomorrow," Ye Fan looked at the time and thought it over.

"Alright, alright, alright, I'll ask your aunt to cook a few more dishes tomorrow, and we can have a good drink together, just the two of us," Ma Chaoyang laughed.

"Okay."

Ye Fan responded, then changed the subject, going straight to the point, "By the way, Uncle Ma, there's a small favor I'd like to ask for your help with."

"Xiao Fan, just say it. If it's something I can do, I'll give it my all. If it's beyond my ability, I'll still give it my all to make it happen."

As the saying goes, one does not visit a temple without a cause. Having learned of Ye Fan's identity, Ma Chaoyang guessed that Ye Fan's call wasn't simply for a visit. Yet, when Ye Fan made his request, Ma Chaoyang responded with certainty.

Of course, Ma Chaoyang's eagerness was partly due to the years of promotion he had received from Ye Wenhao, but more so because he was also considered a small player within the Ye Family camp.

Even disregarding Ye Wenhao's face, just the fact that Ye Fan had returned to the Ye Family and was esteemed by the old members meant that he would do his utmost to help Ye Fan.

Moreover, to put it bluntly, with his current status, being able to help Ye Fan, who was hailed as the 'new number one young master,' was an honor and a great opportunity!

"I have a friend who got lost in Nanming. Could you help me find him through the police?" Ye Fan saw the time was right and went straight to the point.

"No problem, I will make a call to deploy someone right away, and I will personally oversee this matter!"

Ma Chaoyang agreed without hesitation, then something else occurred to him, "However, Xiao Fan, you need to provide me with the specific information of your friend."

"Yes, I will send you my friend's information via text message shortly," Ye Fan replied.

"Good, as soon as I find anything, I will notify you immediately," Ma Chaoyang said.

"Then, thank you, Uncle Ma," Ye Fan expressed his thanks.

"Look at you, Xiao Fan, why be so formal with Uncle Ma?" Ma Chaoyang joked as he prepared to end the call, "That's all for now. I'll wait for your text message, and then I will make the arrangements."

"Okay, goodbye Uncle Ma."

After Ye Fan finished speaking and Ma Chaoyang hung up the phone, Ye Fan put away his phone, ensuring his manners were impeccable.

Hmm?

After putting away his phone, Ye Fan suddenly realized that including the young man with the Mount Fuji hairstyle who had been driving, the three thieves were looking at him with fear, and a hint of worry began to surface in their eyes.

As the proverb goes, the police may not know who the Thief King is, but the Thief King definitely knows who the head of police is.

Ye Fan had been mentioning 'Uncle Ma' and 'the police,' which led the three thieves to immediately think of Ma Chaoyang, the head of the Southwest Police.

"I know you are guessing whether the person I was talking to is Ma Chaoyang, the head of the Southwest Police, and yes, it is him," Ye Fan paused for a moment, then voluntarily satisfied the curiosity of the three thieves.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, the faces of the three thieves changed drastically. The one with the Mount Fuji hairstyle almost crashed the car into the guardrail by the side of the road due to nervousness.

"Don't worry, I said I wouldn't target the Dao Sect. I'm actually going to the Dao Sect's Southwest leader to seek help in finding my friend," Ye Fan added.

"Phew~"

After hearing Ye Fan's words again, all three thieves breathed a sigh of relief, but they did not take their eyes off him, filled with respect and even more so with admiration!

Because.

In their memory, they had never heard of someone who could make both the underworld and the law enforcement search together for a person's whereabouts!

And... this was just the beginning of a shift in power in the Southwest!!

Chapter 400 Both the Underworld and the Righteous Path Strike Together Part 2

Every city has one or several affluent districts that represent its residential development level. These districts, blessed with the advantages of both geography and timing, have always been the epitome of prime locations, steering the direction of the city's housing development.

The history of changes in the Nanming Noble District is almost a history of the expansion of Nanming's built-up area.

Ten years ago, thanks to excellent environmental resources and convenient transportation, the Cuihu District became the representative of Nanming's affluent area. However, with limited space for development, it ceased to "grow" and was replaced by the Dianchi Road Noble District.

Benefiting from the vast and misty Dianchi Lake and the lofty, continuous West Mountain, the Dianchi Road Noble District boasts a natural environment where mountains and water coexist in harmony. This

aligns perfectly with the Huaxia concept of feng shui and the residential philosophy that "in the practice of feng shui, water is supreme." It has been the banner of Nanming's Noble District for over ten years.

The luxurious mansion of Wu Qianshou, the regional head of the Dao Sect's Southwest Region, is located in the famed Dianchi Road Noble District of the Southwest.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the Dianchi Road Noble District is tranquil. Looking around, villas are scattered elegantly, their lights shining brilliantly.

"Have you been here before?"

After the Mercedes-Benz S600 entered the Dianchi Road Noble District, Ye Fan couldn't help but ask.

In his view, judging by the attire of the three thieves in the car, even if they were members of the Dao Sect, they were at the very bottom of the hierarchy and shouldn't have had the chance to visit Wu Qianshou's mansion.

"We had the fortune to come here once."

The long-haired young man had just applied the Golden Healing Powder given by Ye Fan to his wrist, which alleviated much of the pain, allowing him to move it slightly. Hearing Ye Fan's question, he no longer exhibited the fear he had before but replied with a hint of pride, "Last year, the three of us teamed up to steal a watch from a foreigner—it was a Patek Philippe, said to be worth four to five million. Boss Wu found out and had us three come to the villa to personally hand over the watch. He gave each of us a share of 200,000."

"Unfortunately, we couldn't control ourselves and went to Nanqinhong's casino. We gambled away all the rewards in one night, and for the past year, we haven't come across such easy targets again." The long-haired young man ended with a look of regret, and the other two thieves felt the same.

"Oh."

Ye Fan had asked that previous question just to make sure they weren't heading to the wrong place. Now that the long-haired young man had answered in such a way, he said no more.

A few minutes later, the Mercedes-Benz S600 followed the winding roads of the noble district and arrived in front of Villa 16.

As soon as the car stopped, two burly men with fierce looks emerged from the darkness and stopped in front of the vehicle.

"They are Boss Wu's bodyguards. Boss, should we get out?" asked the young man with a Fuji Mountain haircut.

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head, opened the car door, and stepped out.

"May I ask who you are looking for?"

Because Ye Fan was in a Mercedes-Benz S600, Wu Qianshou's two bodyguards were quite polite to him.

"Notify Wu Qianshou, Ye Fan is here for a visit!"

Ye Fan walked towards them as he spoke, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

Ye Fan?

Upon hearing this name, the faces of the two bodyguards changed.

As Wu Qianshou's bodyguards, they often stayed by his side and occasionally heard him talk about the Underworld, so they were already well-acquainted with Ye Fan's reputation.

"Alright, please wait a moment."

Two seconds later, the leading bodyguard recovered from his shock and respectfully responded. He then contacted Wu Qianshou's personal bodyguard via walkie-talkie, reporting briskly, "Brother Jun, Mr. Ye Fan is here to see the boss."

"Ye Fan?"

Just like the two bodyguards, Wu Qianshou's personal bodyguard's face changed upon hearing the name. He quickly replied, "Bring Mr. Ye right to the villa, and I'll inform the boss."

As soon as he finished speaking, the man known as Brother Jun quickly entered the villa's hall, approached the study, knocked on the door, and after hearing Wu Qianshou's voice, he pushed the door and entered.

"Junzi, why are you in such a rush—what happened?" Inside the study, Wu Qianshou stopped his Meditation Cultivation and asked with some confusion.

"Boss, Ye Fan wants to see you," Junzi reported.

"Which Ye Fan?"

Wu Qianshou reflexively asked, then his mind clicked, and he stood up abruptly, eyes wide in disbelief, "You... you mean the Ye Fan from the Eastern Sea?"

"It... it should be him," Junzi replied somewhat uncertainly, as he hadn't inquired in detail.

"What do you mean 'should be'?"

Wu Qianshou reprimanded irritably, then he felt that someone who claimed to be Ye Fan and specifically asked for him couldn't be wrong, so he added, "Where is he?"

"I've already asked A Biao to bring him to the villa."

"Good that you didn't neglect him!"

Upon hearing this, Wu Qianshou breathed a sigh of relief and rushed out of the study. He descended the stairs to greet Ye Fan, curious about the sudden visit.

However—

When Wu Qianshou reached the first floor's hall, he still hadn't figured out the reason for the visit—he had just sat down on the sofa when the bodyguard called A Biao led Ye Fan into the hall.

"Mr. Ye gracing my humble abode truly brings honor to my home," Wu Qianshou immediately sprang up from the sofa, his face plastered with a fawning smile as he stepped forward in welcome.

Clearly, he was aware that although he was the person in charge of the Dao Sect in the Southwest Region, he was nothing in front of Ye Fan.

After all, Ye Fan, even before returning to the Ye Family, was able to go head-to-head with Nanqinghong, driving them back step by step, nearly forcing them out of Southern Hua Xia, and even implicated Nanqinghong's legendary support—the Bai Family—ultimately forcing them to swallow their broken teeth in silence.

And now, with Ye Fan recognized by the family elders and hailed as 'the new number one young master' by the powers in the Forbidden City after his return to the Ye Family, Ye Fan's position was so powerful that dealing with him, Wu Qianshou, would be no different from squashing an ant.

"Boss Wu, my apologies for disturbing you so late, but there's something I need your assistance with," Ye Fan said directly, as he took a seat on the sofa under the warmly welcoming expression of Wu Qianshou.

Assistance?

Upon hearing this, Wu Qianshou was at first startled, then overjoyed, fully aware that this was a godsent opportunity to form a bond with Ye Fan. He thumped his chest and promised, "Mr. Ye, just give your orders. Even if it means climbing a mountain of swords or descending into a sea of flames, I, Wu Qianshou, won't even blink an eye!"

"A friend of mine has come to Nanming, but I have no idea of her whereabouts now. I would like Boss Wu to track her down through your subordinates," Ye Fan went straight to the point, then added, "If Boss Wu can find my friend, I shall reward you generously in thanks!"

"Mr. Ye, you flatter me. It is a great honor for me to be of assistance," Wu Qianshou delivered a flattery, then suddenly raised his eyebrows and shifted his tone, "Just that..."

"Just what?" Ye Fan asked with a frown.

"Mr. Ye, please don't get me wrong, I'm not unwilling to help you, nor am I trying to shirk responsibility."

Seeing Ye Fan frown, Wu Qianshou panicked and hastily explained, "I'm just thinking, if your own information network can't locate your friend, it's possible she has met with misfortune, or has fallen into Nanqinghong's hands."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Qianshou felt a squeeze in his heart.

Due to Ye Fan's identity and intimidating power and wanting to ingratiate himself with Ye Fan, he was more than willing to help. However, he feared that finding the person Ye Fan was looking for might offend Ye Fan, a thankless job. He had mentioned his concern just to leave an out for himself.

What Wu Qianshou said was exactly what Ye Fan was worried about. He remained silent without uttering a word.

"Mr... Mr. Ye, what I just said only represents the worst-case scenario," Wu Qianshou said while holding his breath, his voice full of nervousness.

Seeing Ye Fan still silent, Wu Qianshou hurriedly added, "I... I will have my men start searching now."

"Boss Wu, you just need to order your men to search for her. I won't blame you if you fail to find her. On the contrary, I will make sure to repay this favor in the future," Ye Fan reassured Wu Qianshou before adding, "I will send the photo and details of my friend to your cell phone right now, and you should forward them to your men immediately."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Visibly excited, Wu Qianshou repeated the word thrice, his heart finally settling.

Without further ado, Ye Fan took out his cell phone, opened the information about Su Liuli sent by Chu Ji, and handed it over to Wu Qianshou.

Wu Qianshou swiftly stood up to receive it, bowing deeply with both hands, much like an ancient vassal receiving an Emperor's reward. He took a quick look at Su Liuli's information before immediately sending it to his own phone.

Unlike ordinary Martial Arts Sects, the Dao Sect, like all gangs, adopted the hierarchical management model first put in place by the Yakuza, Japan's foremost gang during the era of the nations. The Boss only directly manages a few key members, who then each oversee their own group, and so on, down to the lowest ranks.

After sending the MMS, Wu Qianshou returned the cell phone to Ye Fan and then took out his own phone, appended a message to the information he'd just received, and sent it to five of his key subordinates using group messaging.

Having done this, Wu Qianshou still felt he hadn't placed enough importance on the matter, so in front of Ye Fan, he called those five key subordinates to stress the urgency, instructing them to put aside all current tasks and put all efforts into finding the person for Ye Fan.

Ten minutes later.

Text messages searching for Su Liuli were sent to the phones of thousands of Dao Sect members throughout Southern Xian Province.

Twelve minutes later.

Wu Qianshou received a call from one of his key members, who reported back with enthusiasm matched only by winning a lottery jackpot.

Noticing the reaction, Ye Fan's interest was piqued and he couldn't help asking, "Is there news?"

"Mr... Mr. Ye, my men reported seeing your friend in Nanli!" Wu Qianshou said, vibrating with excitement.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's expression changed instantly!

Despite anticipating the formidable reach of the Dao Sect's information network, he had not expected it to be so efficient that results would come within a matter of minutes.

"Mr. Ye, although the Dao Sect has declined, we advantage in our numbers and are spread out across Hua Xia. The Southwest is known for tourism, and we usually target tourists. Your friend is not only a tourist but also an exceptionally beautiful one; my men have an especially deep impression of her," explained Wu Qianshou, sensing Ye Fan's reaction and offering further clarification.

"Thank you, Boss Wu," Ye Fan said, regaining his composure. He continued, "Call your men in Dali immediately and inform them that if my friend is found, tell her I am in Nanming looking for her, and then try to get her on the phone with me!"

"Okay!"

Wu Qianshou took the order and immediately made calls as Ye Fan had instructed.

At the same time.

A Range Rover and two Mercedes-Benz vans were speeding along the highway from Nanming towards Nanli, traveling at over 200 kilometers per hour, like three black whirlwinds.

"Faster!"

Inside the Range Rover, the burly and fierce-looking Li Kui ordered with an evil aura.

"Yes, Brother Li!"

The driver, recalling how Li Kui had received a call and learned that his brother Li Wei's manhood had been completely ruined, knew that Li Kui was in a state of rage and dared not slacken, flooring the gas pedal as ordered.

"Damned whore, if you don't have a powerful backer, I swear I'll make your life a living hell!"

The speed of the Range Rover shot up again as Li Kui looked toward the distant Nanli, clenching his fists, his expression fiercely terrifying.