

Y Master 441

Chapter 441 The Might of a Battle

Like all bustling metropolises, Bangkok has its affluent areas, as well as corresponding slums.

At four in the morning, inside a dilapidated residential building in the slums of Bangkok.

Taihu, who held power in the Tiger Gang, had his brows tightly knitted, a cigarette dangling from his mouth, as he paced back and forth in the living room.

"Buzz~"

Suddenly, the vibrating noise of a mobile phone rang clearly in the quiet living room.

Taihu, upon hearing it, was startled, stopped walking, quickly discarded his cigarette, and briskly walked to the sofa. He picked up the cellphone from the coffee table, glanced at the caller ID, and found it was a call from his bodyguard Nawa. He quickly answered, "Master Nawa, what's the situation?"

"Boss, as per your orders, we've eliminated all the remaining members of the Yakuza."

Nawa's voice came through the radio, quickly reaching Taihu's ears, "As for the peripheral members, they are spread too widely, and it will take some time to eliminate them."

"Huff~"

Hearing Nawa's report, Taihu's hanging heart settled, and he sighed with relief, smiling, "Master Nawa, Mr. Ye only requested us to eliminate the official Yakuza members in Southeast Asia, not the peripheral members. That means your task is already completed."

"Should we head back to Bangkok then?" Nawa asked.

"Yes."

Taihu promptly agreed, seeing as Nawa and Su Ke were mainly targeting the official members of the three major forces. Now, since the heads of the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization in Southeast Asia weren't dead yet, the two weren't free to act. Returning to Bangkok to protect himself was naturally the best choice.

"Now that the Yakuza have been wiped out, both the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization are likely to bolster their defenses. With that, the difficulty for Ye Fan to assassinate Hunter and Lovsky should greatly increase, right?" After hanging up the phone, Taihu couldn't help but wonder to himself.

"Buzz~"

Before Taihu could figure anything out, the vibrating sound of a phone rang again.

Hmm?

Seeing the caller ID showing Ye Fan, Taihu's pupils dilated, and without any delay, he answered promptly, "Mr. Ye."

"The heads of the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization in Southeast Asia, Hunter and Lovsky, are dead. Your men can move now."

Ye Fan spoke frankly, his tone casual as if the deaths of Hunter and Lovsky were no different than killing two chickens.

Dead?!

Taihu was astonished by Ye Fan's words!

Just now, he was contemplating the increased difficulty for Ye Fan in assassinating the two, but now Ye Fan was telling him they were already dead, which brought a sense of shock that he simply could not describe!

On the other end of the phone, Ye Fan seemed to guess Taihu's feelings and patiently waited for him to speak.

"I... I understand, Mr. Ye, I'll immediately send people to Malaysia and Laos to eliminate the remaining official members of the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization."

After a few seconds, Taihu, recovering from his shock, respectfully responded and then hesitated before asking, "Mr. Ye, as far as I know, the head of the Dark Council in Southeast Asia, Hunter, was in Kuala Lumpur, while the head of the Giant Axe Organization, Lovsky, was in Vientiane..."

"Are you doubting my word?" Ye Fan interrupted Taihu coldly.

"No... no!" Taihu hurriedly denied, "I was just curious, how did you manage to eliminate both at the same time?"

"Lovsky was also in Kuala Lumpur, in the Dark Council's villa." Ye Fan provided an answer.

"Uh..."

Taihu was shocked again!

Firstly, he had not expected Lovsky to be in Kuala Lumpur, and more importantly, if Lovsky and Hunter were together, that meant Ye Fan took them both out single-handedly!

And... according to what he knew, both Lovsky and Hunter were level 8 warriors, with Hunter being an invincible one among them!

"Beep... Beep..."

Five seconds later, as Taihu was just coming to terms with the new shock, he discovered that Ye Fan had already hung up, and the dial tone sounded in his ear.

"How strong is he exactly?"

Taihu put away his phone, unable to resist asking himself internally.

Without an answer, Taihu took a sharp breath and then quickly dialed Nawa's number, "Master Nawa, you and Master Su Ke can't return to Bangkok now."

"Why?" On the other side, Nawa sounded puzzled.

"Just now, Mr. Ye called and informed me that he killed both Hunter and Lovsky!" Taihu unveiled the mystery, his voice tinged with excitement and disbelief.

"How... how is that possible?"

Just like Taihu had earlier, Nawa was utterly stunned upon hearing the news.

On one hand, although he knew Ye Fan was strong, he had not anticipated that Ye Fan could eliminate Lovsky and Hunter so effortlessly. Moreover, like Taihu's earlier confusion—they had assumed Hunter and Lovsky were in two different places, how could Ye Fan possibly eliminate both within a few hours?

"Lovsky was also in Kuala Lumpur. Mr. Ye faced them alone and eliminated both." Taihu explained.

"What... what?"

Hearing Taihu's words again only increased Nawa's shock, "Lovsky and Hunter were both level 8 warriors, with Hunter being an invincible presence among them. How did Mr. Ye do it??"

"This isn't for us to worry about now. What we must do is eliminate the remaining official members of the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization within three days and restore calm to the chaotic underworld of Southeast Asia!"

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Taihu spoke, his tone growing grave, "Otherwise, I can guarantee that the next ones to die will be us!"

"Sss~"

Upon hearing this, Nawa couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

He knew Taihu was not one to make empty threats—If Ye Fan could easily kill Yagawa Shin, Lovsky, and Hunter, then killing them would be a piece of cake!

...

At eight o'clock in the morning, including Song Ka, the top police official in Southeast Asia, and Yan Lei, the head of the Yanhuang Organization's Southeast Asia office, all the department heads related to the chaos in the Southeast Asian underworld had gathered in the conference room of the Southeast Asia Special Zone Government Office Building, waiting for Ye Wenhao to arrive to chair the meeting.

"Mr. Yan, I heard from my subordinates that last night the Yakuza were wiped out and the leaders of the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization in Southeast Asia were all assassinated—is that true?" Song Ka turned his head from the seat at the front left of the conference room, and asked Yan Lei in a low voice.

Though his voice was soft, because the conference room was so quiet, other attendees still heard him.

For a moment, nearly everyone's gaze turned toward Yan Lei, their ears pricked up, waiting for his response.

"It's true."

Under the expectant gazes of everyone, Yan Lei confirmed.

"Rumors say that the Tiger Gang did it, but they don't have anyone capable of killing Yagawa Shin, Lovsky, and Hunter. Could it be that the Tiger Gang hired experts from abroad?" Song Ka asked again.

Creak!

This time, before Yan Lei could respond, the door of the conference room was pushed open, and Ye Wenhao entered with his secretary.

Is it him?

Looking at Ye Wenhao's expressionless face and recalling his confident tone from the night before last, Yan Lei couldn't help but ask himself secretly.

Without an answer, but Yan Lei was certain that last night's incident was definitely not the doing of the Tiger Gang!

Because, as a peerless being among those in the Innate Great Perfection Realm of martial artists, he was very clear that, with Hunter's strength, unless he encountered a strong person from the Half-step Gang Qi realm, it would be impossible to not even have a chance to escape while joining forces with Lovsky!

And a strong person from the Half-step Gang Qi realm is definitely not someone the Tiger Gang could afford to hire—they would not be able to pay enough compensation!

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure you have all heard about last night's incident."

Later, just as everyone including Yan Lei was secretly speculating about who could have killed Yagawa Shin, Lovsky, and Hunter, Ye Wenhao went to the very front of the conference room, took his seat, looked around, and said gravely, "That's the reason I called for this meeting this morning."

"Next, I'd like to invite Director Yan to talk about what happened last night in detail." As he finished speaking, Ye Wenhao turned his gaze to Yan Lei.

Startled by the request, Yan Lei then gathered his thoughts before saying, "Last night, the Yakuza, the Dark Council, and the Giant Axe Organization's representatives in the Special Zone were assassinated in succession. Among them, all the official members of the Yakuza were killed."

"Have the culprits been found?" Ye Wenhao interjected sharply.

"Based on reliable information, the ones who acted against the Yakuza were the Tiger Gang. Taihu's two bodyguards, Nawa and Su Ke, arrived in Ho Chi Minh City by plane last night with a large group of elites and launched a sudden attack on the Yakuza," replied Yan Lei. "As for the killers of Lovsky and Hunter, we have not found them yet. According to the information at the scene, no clues were left behind, only the headless corpses of the two men. That's the situation so far."

"Just now, Director Yan has detailed last night's events to everyone. Now, I invite you all to share your views: what should we do next?" Seeing that Yan Lei was looking at him, Ye Wenhao took over the discussion and asked the crowd.

"Special Chief, considering the current situation, the chaos will not only persist, but will also escalate," the police chief Song Ka hesitated before offering his view, "I suggest we put an immediate stop to it."

"How do you propose we stop it?" Ye Wenhao asked incisively.

"__"

Song Ka was at a loss for words, unable to respond.

"Mr. Yan, what do you think?" Ye Wenhao asked again.

"Just as Director Song mentioned earlier, the chaos is definitely going to escalate—the Tiger Gang will take this opportunity to strike against the Dark Council and the Giant Axe Organization, and both these forces along with the Yakuza are very likely to send more personnel here!"

Yan Lei thought for a moment and said, "In such a situation, there are two things we need to do. First, strictly monitor the Tiger Gang to prevent them from making a move on other forces! Second, prevent the Yakuza, the Dark Council, and the Giant Axe Organization from sending more personnel into the country!"

"I agree with Mr. Yan's proposal."

"I also agree."

...

As Yan Lei's words ended, everyone present, including Song Ka, expressed their stance.

"Mr. Yan, do you believe that by preventing the Tiger Gang from making a move on other forces, we can stop the escalation of chaos?" Ye Wenhao asked again.

Is it possible?

Everyone participating in the meeting, including Yan Lei, silently questioned themselves.

"With all the formal members of the Yakuza dead, and the heads of the Dark Council and Giant Axe Organization in the Special Zone gone, the balance that had just been established is broken once again, and the conflicts between the major underworld forces have escalated. In this situation, even if we suppress the Tiger Gang and force them not to act rashly, we can't guarantee that other forces won't take action."

Later, before the attendees could think of a solution, Ye Wenhao gave his own answer, "Which means, even if we increase our surveillance of the Tiger Gang, we can't actually stop the chaos from escalating!"

"Special Chief, what do you think we should do, then?" The head of the Ministry of Justice couldn't help but ask.

Shua!

The rest of the attendees turned their eyes to Ye Wenhao, waiting for his answer.

"Mr. Yan was right about the second point he made; we must prevent the Yakuza, the Dark Council, and the Giant Axe Organization from sending more personnel to the Special Zone—this is our top priority!

"Ye Wenhao, as if prepared, spontaneously said, "As for the Tiger Gang, in my opinion, it's better to let them make a move on the other forces—for now, the Tiger Gang is indisputably dominant. If the three major forces cannot send more personnel, with the power of the Tiger Gang, they should be able to unify the underworld forces of the Special Zone in a very short period of time. Once the chaos naturally ends, we only need to increase our supervision of the Tiger Gang to ensure that the underworld forces of the Special Zone are orderly and controllable!"

Hmm?

Upon hearing Ye Wenhao's words, everyone, including Yan Lei, was taken aback: Ye Wenhao was proposing to let Taihu become the spokesperson for the Southeast Asian underworld!

Could it be... Ye Wenhao personally intervened to help the Tiger Gang take down Yagawa Shin, Lovsky, and Hunter?

Understanding this, everyone present simultaneously had an absurd thought.

Very likely!

As the thought emerged, everyone at the meeting, except for Yan Lei, believed it was so.

And Yan Lei, having suspected this earlier, was now almost certain it was Ye Wenhao's doing!

This made him secretly admire Ye Wenhao's courage while also feeling that Ye Wenhao's actions were somewhat pyrrhic—if the truth of this matter were exposed, and his political enemies got hold of this leverage, it would be a disaster for Ye Wenhao!

Seeing the crowd fall silent, Ye Wenhao knew that the plan set by Ye Fan would proceed smoothly, yet his mood was very complex.

Because.

He knew.

All this, his son had won back by risking his life!!

Chapter 443 Behind-the-Scenes Power Broker

Two days.

In just two days, Taihu, following Ye Fan's instructions, sent Nawa and Su Ke with the elite of the Tiger Gang to bloodily purge the Dark Council and Giant Axe Organization's Southeast Asia branches, wiping out all the official members of the two major forces in Southeast Asia.

Quick, accurate, ruthless.

This was the true depiction of the purge.

And this purge set off massive shockwaves in the Underworld of Southeast Asia and globally.

All the well-known Underworld powers around the world thought the leader of the Tiger Gang, Taihu, had gone mad, otherwise he wouldn't have committed such a suicidal act; the smaller Underworld forces remaining in the Southeast Asia Special Zone were terrified for their lives, dreading that the Tiger Gang would turn the butchering knife on them next!

All this suddenly quieted down the previously chaotic Underworld of Southeast Asia. These smaller forces ceased their turf-grabbing activities and waited to see how the situation would unfold.

As a result, on the evening of the second day, they received an invitation—Taihu invited the leaders of the remaining Underworld forces in the Southeast Asia Special Zone to gather at the Tiger Gang's headquarters on the evening of the third day!

...

In the afternoon, the bright sunlight poured into the villa of the Tiger Gang's headquarters, golden light sparkling, dispelling the gloom that pervaded the villa in the previous days. Looking around, the members of the Tiger Gang appeared elated.

Clearly... they had not anticipated that the Tiger Gang could pull off such an earth-shattering feat in just two days, thereby establishing its leadership status in the Underworld of Southeast Asia!

Compared to the ordinary members of the Tiger Gang, Taihu, who was in power, although excited, was more worried.

At three o'clock, Taihu entered a villa in the compound that was specially prepared for entertaining guests.

Inside the villa, Ye Fan was originally toying with the Ghost Ring he had obtained from Hunter, but upon seeing Taihu show up at the door, he put away the ring and said, "Come in."

Upon hearing this, Taihu walked into the villa swiftly, like an obedient dog responding to its master's command, and bowed respectfully, saying, "Mr. Ye, I have personally sent out your invitations to the leaders of the remaining forces as you instructed. They have all accepted the invitation and will arrive at the villa at dusk to attend tonight's gathering."

Ye Fan heard this without a trace of surprise on his face, as if he had long expected this outcome.

Indeed, that was the case.

In his view, with Nanqinghong withdrawing, and the Yakuza, the Giant Axe Organization, and Dark Council's Southeast Asia branches being disbanded, the Tiger Gang now dominated the entirety of the Underworld in Southeast Asia.

Besides, the Tiger Gang, with its thunderous and bloody methods, had eradicated the Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, and Dark Council's Southeast Asia branches, which was enough to intimidate all Underworld forces.

All this would cause the bosses of those Underworld forces to be filled with fear and awe of Taihu, and they naturally would not dare to decline an invitation personally sent by Taihu.

"Mr. Ye, will you be attending the gathering tonight?"

Seeing Ye Fan remain silent, Taihu inwardly sighed at the depth of Ye Fan's schemes and asked out aloud.

"I won't be attending. You will be in charge of everything," Ye Fan said indifferently. "Given the current situation, as long as you don't seize the territories and businesses of those smaller forces, uniting the Underworld of Southeast Asia is a very easy thing to do. However, remember this one thing—you must make those bosses who are involved in smuggling and human trafficking obey you. If the Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, or Dark Council attempt to enter Southeast Asia via smuggling, they must report to you immediately."

"Please rest assured, Mr. Ye, I will take care of it," Taihu respectfully nodded, then hesitated slightly, voicing his concern, "Mr. Ye, I worry that the Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, and Dark Council may send people to infiltrate Southeast Asia tonight..."

"They won't!" Ye Fan shook his head decisively.

"Why?" Taihu was puzzled.

"First, if the three major forces wish to send more people to Southeast Asia to deal with you, their preferred method would be via regular channels, not smuggling. After all, if they opt for smuggling, they're likely to be detected by you," Ye Fan explained confidently. "Second, the three major forces' Southeast Asia branches have been purged, losing all their formal members, including their leaders.

This is a serious matter for the three major forces. Their first order of business is to investigate the truth of what happened, not to send people to Southeast Asia blindly—they all know that with the strength of your Tiger Gang, you couldn't have done it on your own!

They will only send people here with a targeted plan after they have uncovered the truth of the incident. As of now, the Yanhuang Organization and the relevant departments have not found any news about members of the three major forces entering Southeast Asia."

"Mr. Ye is wise!"

Taihu, suddenly enlightened, quickly showered Ye Fan with flattery.

"Go and prepare for the gathering. After it's over, come and tell me about the situation, and it would be best if you could bring me the surveillance video of the gathering," Ye Fan instructed, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

"Yes, Mr. Ye." Facing Ye Fan's instructions, Taihu dared not have any objections.

Because... he was very clear that Ye Fan could elevate him to the pedestal of a deity, but could also kick him down from it just as easily!

...

At dusk, when the sun set, and night fell, one car after another entered the villa of the Tiger Gang's headquarters. Vehicles from Underworld bosses from different regions of Southeast Asia pulled up one after another and parked in the parking lot in front of the office villa.

All the Underworld bosses were well aware of the situation, each bringing only one driver-cum-bodyguard, and neither the bosses themselves nor the bodyguards carried guns.

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Because they believed that since Taihu had invited them to the gathering, he probably wouldn't attack them.

Even if Taihu wanted to kill them, no amount of additional people or weapons they brought would matter!

Under the cover of night, the villa originally used for office work had been transformed into the venue for the evening party. The courtyard was brightly lit, with barrels of red wine from the Porto region of the European Union and plates of exquisite pastries, food, and fruit neatly arranged on tables covered with white cloths.

Tall, beautiful women dressed in uniform maid outfits served as the party's waitresses, standing by the tables with smiles, waiting for guests to arrive.

A well-known band from the Southeast Asia Special Zone played a classic piano piece.

From the scene alone, it was clearly a high-society party setup.

Taihu, the main character of tonight's gathering, was dressed in a black tuxedo and stood at the main building's entrance, gracefully welcoming the guests accompanied by Nawa and Su Ke.

Whenever a guest entered the villa courtyard, the door guards would loudly announce the name, and those waitress beauties, carrying silver trays, would walk up to the guests with seductively swaying hips and offer them red wine.

After receiving the red wine, the guests unanimously walked towards Taihu, the host of the party, and greeted him politely and reverently.

Faced with greeting after greeting from the influential figures, Taihu just smiled and nodded, then raised his glass to gesture a toast and took a gentle sip, positioning himself with considerable poise.

When darkness fully fell, all fifty-two invited influential figures had arrived and stood densely packed in the villa courtyard.

Seeing this, Taihu gestured to the well-known band to stop the music.

"Thank you all for giving me, Taihu, face by attending tonight's gathering—to our gathering, cheers!"

Once the music had stopped, Taihu delivered his opening speech, steady in tone and loud in voice, clearly reaching everyone's ears at the scene.

As his voice trailed off, Taihu was the first to raise his glass, and the influential figures dared not delay, quickly lifting their glasses and then downing the contents.

"Today, I invited everyone here for two reasons: first, to gather with you all, and second, to discuss some matters."

After a drink, Taihu handed his glass to a beautiful waitress to refill and then spoke again, "Hmm, to welcome all of you, I've specially invited a number of beautiful ladies. I believe they will accompany you through a wonderful evening. Right now, they are getting dressed and ready, and before they arrive, we need to discuss some matters in the conference room."

"Alright!"

Almost simultaneously, the influential figures responded.

Seeing this, Taihu smiled with satisfaction and then, accompanied by Nawa and Su Ke, led the way into the main building.

The influential figures entered alone—their bodyguards didn't even enter the villa courtyard and waited in their vehicles instead.

Three minutes later, fifty-two influential figures from various regions of Southeast Asia were sitting in the conference room, and the door slowly closed.

At the moment the door shut, almost all the influential figures trembled slightly with nervousness showing in their eyes and brows.

Seeing this, Taihu, who was sitting at the head of the conference table, was very pleased.

He knew, just as Ye Fan had said, that the bloodbath of the Dark Council and the Yakuza and Giant Axe Organization's divisions in Southeast Asia had thoroughly intimidated these influential figures.

"Gentlemen, you must have all heard about the events of the past two days—the Yakuza, the Giant Axe Organization, and the Dark Council's divisions were taken down by our Tiger Gang!"

In the silent conference room, Taihu spoke up, his voice not loud but clearly reaching every influential figure's ears.

"Ssss"

Although those seated knew about this news, hearing Taihu brazenly state it still made them gasp in shock, their hearts almost jumping to their throats.

"Perhaps, you're all curious why our Tiger Gang dared to do this."

As he spoke, Taihu's presence suddenly surged, and his voice dramatically rose, "There is only one reason: Southeast Asia is our turf, not one for foreign powers! Recently, these foreign powers crazily attacked our local forces, which was intolerable!"

"Well done!"

"Boss Tai, we support you!"

...

As Taihu's words concluded, several influential figures previously won over by Taihu quickly stated their support.

The other influential figures looked at each other, then sequentially voiced their support.

Although they all knew that Taihu's words were deceptive, given the current situation, they had no other choice but to agree and support.

Such is the way of calling a deer a horse.

"Although our Tiger Gang has eradicated those foreign forces' divisions in Southeast Asia, I am sure you all understand that those foreign powers will definitely seek revenge!" After the support died down, Taihu continued.

Here it comes!

Upon hearing Taihu's words again, the influential figures inwardly exclaimed, realizing the true purpose of tonight's gathering!

"Tonight, I convened this gathering mainly to discuss how to deal with the retaliation from those foreign powers, to protect our homeland, preserve our territory, and defend our individual interests."

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Taihu's next words confirmed the elders' speculations, but not one among them spoke out.

Seeing as he seemed to have anticipated such a response, Taihu was not surprised and continued, "Right now, I have established connections with government officials in the Special Zone. Departments related to the Yanhuang Organization will closely monitor the movements of the external forces and will decisively prevent them from sending more personnel into Southeast Asia!"

Whoosh—

Taihu's declaration was like adding a ladle of water into a hot wok of oil, it instantly set off an explosion, leaving the elders first in shock, then in an uproar!

Although they had once thought that the Tiger Gang could so smoothly eliminate the three major external forces without being punished by departments including the Yanhuang Organization—which likely meant they had made connections with lawful authorities—hearing Taihu himself confirm it still left them with an unparalleled shock in their hearts!

"But... you should know that besides entering Southeast Asia through official channels, those external forces can also use smuggling and human trafficking routes to get in!"

As the shock faded from the elders' faces, Taihu spoke again, sharply changing the direction of the conversation, "Therefore, what we need to do is closely watch these external forces. As soon as they try to enter through smuggling or trafficking routes, we must decisively stop them!"

"Of course, I'm not asking you to stop everything—you have limited power and cannot stop it all. I only need you to provide information about the three major forces using smuggling and trafficking channels to enter Southeast Asia! As for how to stop them, the Tiger Gang will take care of that!" Taihu added, seeing the change in color on many elders' faces.

"Please rest assured, Boss Tai, we will definitely inform you of any intelligence in time!"

"Right, we will never let those sons of bitches enter Southeast Asia again to snatch our territory!"

...

The several elders whom Taihu had won over in advance voiced their support once more, while the other elders furrowed their brows, showing signs of difficulty.

Observing this, Taihu knew what they were thinking and said, "As I have said before, everything we are going to do is to defend our homeland, protect our territory, and safeguard our interests! This means the Tiger Gang will not snatch your territories or your business. Furthermore, unlike Nanqinghong in the past, we won't collect management fees from you—whatever you earn will be all yours!"

"Is that true, Boss Tai?"

As soon as Taihu finished speaking, one of the elders questioned him, his tone filled with skepticism.

At the same time, the elders who were not previously won over by Taihu all looked to him, waiting for his response.

"What I just said can be witnessed by all of you, and if I go back on my word, you're free to covertly let those external forces enter, or even unite against our Tiger Gang!" Taihu indirectly replied.

Hmm?

Taihu's response echoed in their ears, prompting the unconvinced elders to whisper amongst themselves.

Taihu saw this and did not intervene.

"We all trust you, Boss Tai!"

"Boss Tai, we're all with you!"

After a brief discussion, the elders came to a consensus and stated their positions one after another.

"Good."

Once all the elders had finished speaking, Taihu nodded and added, "Since everyone trusts me and holds me in high regard, I would like to make one more request. In addition to what I've already asked, none

of you here shall attack each other or seize territories and businesses—we must unite! Only through unity can we completely drive those external forces out of our homeland!!"

"Unity!!"

For a moment, the elders, as if injected with adrenaline, shouted out loud, seemingly to endorse Taihu with their rallying cry.

Witnessing this scene, Taihu felt a surge of pride in his heart.

Because.

He had truly achieved a call-to-arms response in the Southeast Asian underworld.

But—

While he felt proud, he also knew that the true power holder of the Southeast Asian underworld wasn't him.

He was just a puppet put in front by Ye Fan!

Chapter 446 Scars Forgotten As Pain Fades

"Clap, clap..."

At ten in the morning, as Ye Wenhao concluded his summary speech, a thunderous applause erupted in the meeting room of the Southeast Asia Special Zone Government Office Building.

Below the stage, attendees clapped while admiring Ye Wenhao.

Although they didn't know by what means Ye Wenhao had managed to stabilize the chaotic Underworld of Southeast Asia, they believed that his ability to accomplish all this in just a few days, when other department heads were helpless, sufficiently proved his capability!

Besides, everyone understood that following this incident, Ye Wenhao could at least solidify his footing in the Southeast Asia Special Zone and smoothly commence his golden journey.

One person didn't see it that way.

Yan Lei.

As the person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization's Southeast Asia Special Zone Office sitting on the stage, he looked like he was clapping for Ye Wenhao's speech just like everyone else, but inside, he was sneering.

"Director Yan, come to my office for a chat," Ye Wenhao said, closing his notebook and turning to glance at Yan Lei next to him after the meeting.

Hmm?

Surprised by Ye Wenhao's words, Yan Lei instinctively had a bad feeling, but then he thought it was unlikely, so he smiled and nodded, "Alright, Special Chief."

A few minutes later, Ye Wenhao, accompanied by Yan Lei, returned to his office. The secretary immediately made tea for them, then tactfully excused herself.

"Huaxia Officialdom always says the Southeast Asia Special Zone is Hell, that mainland officials who come here find it hard to adapt and end up leaving in disgrace,"

Yan Lei took a sip of first-rate Da Hong Pao tea, set down the cup, and subtly offered a compliment, "This custom looks to be broken under your leadership."

"The so-called difficulty in adapting arises because the systems and cultural environment here are different from the mainland. I, having just arrived, have a long way to go to be a good Special Chief," Ye Wenhao said modestly, then smiled. "I'll have to rely a lot on Director Yan's help in the future."

"You're too modest, Special Chief."

Yan Lei politely said, "As you mentioned before, the system here is different from the mainland. In the Special Zone, there are no five administrative teams; the Special Chief manages everything, everyone obeys your commands. Just give your instructions freely."

"Director Yan, from yesterday to today, have you noticed if the Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, and the Dark Council have sent people into the Special Zone?" Ye Wenhao asked, cutting to the chase without any further pleasantries.

"Not yet."

Yan Lei shook his head and then added, "Please be assured, Special Chief. The Yanhuang Organization and other relevant departments are in close contact, constantly monitoring the movements of these three forces, intensely surveilling all entrants. We'll report anything unusual to you immediately."

"Good."

Ye Wenhao nodded slightly.

"Special Chief, according to the intelligence we gathered these past two days, no unfamiliar faces have shown up around Taihu, the leader of the Tiger Gang. Given the abilities of his two bodyguards, beating the three major forces' Southeast Asia branches in such a short time seems almost impossible—do you think there might be something fishy going on?" Seeing that Ye Wenhao was silent, Yan Lei took a guess.

"Director Yan, how the Tiger Gang managed to achieve this isn't important to us, what's important is that the chaos has ended. From now on, we just need to step up the monitoring of the Tiger Gang and other such underworld forces to prevent chaos from erupting again,"

Ye Wenhao kept his composure; he naturally wouldn't foolishly reveal the secret of Ye Fan's involvement to Yan Lei, as that would hand over evidence of Ye Fan violating the Yanhuang Organization's rules directly to Yan Lei.

"You're right."

With his probing going nowhere, Yan Lei nodded in agreement, then subtly probed further, "After the chaos ended, our Yanhuang Organization intensified our surveillance of the Tiger Gang. Just yesterday, Taihu organized a meeting with the remaining underworld leaders; no idea what he was up to."

As the words fell, Yan Lei closely watched for changes in Ye Wenhao's expression, only to see him responding with a light laugh, "Taihu is naturally taking this opportunity to unify the underworld in Southeast Asia."

"I think so too."

Yan Lei nodded again, then pretended to pick up his cup of tea and took a sip. After setting down the cup, seeing no further comment from Ye Wenhao, he took the initiative to take his leave, "Special Chief, if there's nothing else, I won't disturb your work."

"Good."

Ye Wenhao nodded gently and stood to see him off.

"Could Yan Lei be linked to the Bai Family?"

As he watched Yan Lei leave, Ye Wenhao closed the door of his office, recalling how Yan Lei had on two occasions subtly probed him and couldn't help but ask himself internally.

"Ye Wenhao, this old fox, is really tight-lipped!"

Meanwhile, as he left the meeting room, Yan Lei cursed internally, then quickened his steps to leave.

A few minutes later, Yan Lei walked out of the office building and took a car to leave.

"Xiao Li, pull over to the side."

Not long after the car left the Special Zone Government compound, Yan Lei abruptly spoke.

"Oh... okay!"

Taken by surprise by Yan Lei's sudden order, the driver momentarily hesitated, then unconsciously responded while slowing down and pulling over as Yan Lei had instructed.

"I have some personal matters to tend to; you can take a cab back to the office." Once the car stopped, Yan Lei gave another instruction.

"Alright, Director,"

Although puzzled, the driver did not dare to ask further. He obediently opened the door, got out of the car, and watched as Yan Lei drove away.

About twenty minutes later, Yan Lei drove alone to the well-known Menam River in Bangkok.

Stopping the car, Yan Lei didn't get out, but instead took a specially-made phone from his briefcase, took out a SIM card, and inserted it into the phone.

After completing these steps, Yan Lei let his consciousness relax and carefully sensed his surroundings. Once he confirmed there was no presence of martial artists nearby, he dialed a number he knew by heart.

"Director Yan, I've finally received your call."

The phone had taken ten full seconds to connect before a deep voice came through, exuding a sense of superiority.

"I apologize, Young Master Chen, I haven't called you because I haven't uncovered the truth of the matter yet," Yan Lei explained, his tone neither servile nor overbearing.

"Have you figured it out now?" Chen Feilian asked from the Los Angeles Qinghong Villa of the American Alliance.

"Not yet."

Yan Lei had an unpleasant expression as he said, "In the past three days, I have assigned more personnel to increase the surveillance on the Tiger Gang, but have found nothing unusual."

"It seems that the intelligence network of the Yanhuang Organization is just an empty fame," hearing Yan Lei's words, disappointment flashed through Chen Feilian's eyes, his tone sarcastic.

Facing Chen Feilian's mockery, Yan Lei felt somewhat uncomfortable, but remembering their cooperation, he had to swallow his discontent, quickly adjusted his mood, and added, "However, I just had a conversation with Ye Wenhao. While subtly probing, I noticed that Ye Wenhao avoided discussing the elimination of the three major forces' branches in Southeast Asia. This leads me to believe that this matter is most likely related to Ye Wenhao, and it could very well have been orchestrated by him personally!"

"Director Yan, I don't know what kind of standards Yan demands from you all. In Qinghong, whether it's my father or myself, we don't like to hear subordinates talk about possibilities, probably, more or less, or should. We want definite results!"

Upon hearing Yan Lei's words again, Chen Feilian felt a hint of discontent but then remembered that Yan Lei was cooperating with him out of necessity and not one of his subordinates. His tone softened considerably, "Director Yan, Ye Wenhao didn't notice anything fishy, did he?"

"No."

Although dissatisfied with Chen Feilian's high-handed attitude, Yan Lei still reflexively responded affirmatively without any prefix like 'should' as per Chen Feilian's earlier insistence.

"Good then."

On the other end, Chen Feilian spoke, his eyes flickering as if pondering his next move.

"Young Master Chen, should I personally go and question Taihu?" Seeing Chen Feilian's silence, Yan Lei hesitated before asking.

"Director Yan, if you do that, won't you be alerting the enemy and revealing yourself prematurely?"

Chen Feilian spoke in a mocking tone, "If it really is Ye Wenhao supporting that pitiful creature Taihu to unify the Underworld of Southeast Asia and quell the chaos, then your visit to Taihu will surely be reported to Ye Wenhao immediately. With Ye Wenhao's intelligence, he will definitely sense something is amiss!"

"It was foolish of me."

"Not foolish, you are just anxious. But... as the saying goes, haste does not bring success.," Chen Feilian hinted.

Yan Lei, his face riddled with embarrassment, wisely shifted the topic, "Then according to Young Master Chen, what should be done next?"

"As you said, up to this point, only Taihu presents a breakthrough— to get to the truth, we must pry open his mouth," Chen Feilian spoke thoughtfully, "but you can't be the one to go."

"What are you suggesting, Young Master Chen?" Yan Lei, his heart stirring, subconsciously thought Chen Feilian would send Lin Tianyi, the helmsman of Nanqinghong personally.

"I'll personally make the trip to Southeast Asia."

The response was unexpected, causing Yan Lei's face to change in shock!

"Young Master Chen, it's just a matter of investigating the truth, isn't it excessive for you to come personally?" After a few seconds, Yan Lei recovered from his shock, his tone filled with concern.

"This matter is crucial for my plans hereafter—you're so anxious, is it because you're worried that our cooperation might be exposed if I come to Southeast Asia?"

Chen Feilian chuckled coldly, "Yan Lei, you should know, there are no impermeable walls in this world. No matter how well you hide it, our collaboration will eventually come to light. Likewise, there is no such thing as a free lunch; there has to be a give to get a return."

"Phew~"

As Chen Feilian punctured that pretense, Yan Lei's expression changed like a chameleon, his face shifting several times before he took a deep breath as if resigning himself and said firmly, "Since Young Master Chen puts it that way, I'll follow whatever arrangements you make. But... just a reminder, Young Master Chen, don't forget my reward!"

"Rest assured, once things are accomplished, I will deliver what I promised you," Chen Feilian said, his lips curving into a mocking smile.

"Very well, then I'll await your instructions," upon hearing Chen Feilian's words, Yan Lei didn't bother with further words and directly hung up the call.

"Father once said, everyone has a weak point; once you grasp someone's weak point, you can defeat him, and his words couldn't be truer."

Realizing Yan Lei had hung up first, Chen Feilian wasn't displeased but rather sighed and then lifted a cup filled with bright red blood and drained it in one gulp.

"Ye Wenhao, you wouldn't even dream that Yan Lei would be a pawn of mine, Chen Feilian," he sneered as he finished the blood in his cup, "Without the protection of Ye Family and Yanhuang Organization, you wouldn't even have the worth to lick my father's boots!"

As he spoke, Chen Feilian licked the blood from the corner of his lips, that sinister face full of smug satisfaction.

The scar is forgotten once the wound heals.

At this moment.

He forgot one thing.

Months ago, during his first encounter with Ye Fan, although he had the advantage of time, place, and people, he had miserably failed!

Chapter 447 Watch changes with calm, and respond to myriad changes with constancy.

Nightfall descended, and tranquility enveloped a wealthy district by the Menam River in Bangkok, where less than a third of the villas had their lights on.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the balcony of one of the villas, manipulating flying knives with his telekinesis, practicing flying knife assassination amidst continuous whooshing sounds.

"Buzz~"

Suddenly, the vibration of a cell phone broke the silence.

At the sound, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and he retracted the two Xuanye Flying Blades that had been shuttling back and forth, stood up, walked to a mahogany table, picked up the phone, and was surprised to find that the call was from Chu Ji.

"Dear, what are you doing?" As soon as the call connected, Chu Ji's delicate voice came through the wireless connection directly into Ye Fan's ears.

Ye Fan smiled knowingly, "I'm practicing with my flying knives."

"Quite the leisure activity. It seems you're brimming with confidence, in control of everything," Chu Ji laughed, aware of all that Ye Fan had been doing in the past few days through information from Ye Wenhao.

"How are Yuxin and Ruoshui doing?" Ye Fan changed the subject.

Chu Ji countered, "Do you want the truth or a comforting lie?"

"Nonsense, of course the truth," Ye Fan replied irritably.

"They're not doing well," Chu Ji sighed.

"Why?" Ye Fan's eyebrows raised in concern.

"Don't you know?"

Chu Ji bitterly smiled and asked in return. Without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, she answered, "Although Yuxin is Liu Li's older cousin and they're closer than sisters, no woman can truly be indifferent to sharing a man with another. But on the other hand, Yuxin believes she is the one who forced Liu Li away, and she feels deeply guilty. Mingling these two emotions together, how could she be doing well?"

"As for Situ Ruoshui, that girl, it's simpler. She lost her mother at a young age and has always been lonely and closed off. After Situ Chen's death, she almost saw you guys as her own family. Of course, to her, you may be more than just family. Now, with Liu Li leaving without a word, and you departing in search of her without even saying goodbye, it's natural for her heart to be filled with sorrow."

"I have been negligent. I'll give them a call later," Ye Fan sighed inwardly after hearing Chu Ji's words, feeling he should have at least informed Situ Ruoshui.

"Call them for what? Since you've resolved the matters there, why not hurry back? What are you doing still staying there? Are you planning to keep Ye Wenhao company in his office?" Chu Ji asked, puzzled.

Faced with Chu Ji's question, Ye Fan did not immediately respond, but carefully weighed his words.

"Not content just to let Nanqinhong get the better of you, and wanting to pay them back in kind?" Seeing Ye Fan's silence, Chu Ji's heart stirred, and she immediately guessed something.

"That's only one aspect," Ye Fan said surprisingly.

Chu Ji paused, "Oh? What else is there?"

"I always feel something is off," Ye Fan said thoughtfully.

"What's off?" Chu Ji continued.

"Nanqinhong withdrawing from the Southeast Asia Special Zone, paying such a steep price just to create chaos in the underworld there and cause difficulties for my father—it doesn't quite add up," Ye Fan mused, narrowing his eyes, a sharp light flickering within.

"You're overlooking one premise—the Qinghong people are very clear that Ye Wenhao's appointment as Special Chief in Southeast Asia this time, though ostensibly for gaining experience, is mainly to target Qinghong!" Chu Ji thought for a moment and said, "Given that, it's understandable for Qinghong Headquarters to let Lin Tianyi use retreat as a means of advancing."

"That's true, but don't you think the Qinghong Organization has been too quiet?"

Ye Fan voiced his doubts and concerns, "Since the chaos in the Southeast Asian underworld began, Qinghong has done nothing from start to finish. Even now, with the turmoil having ceased for three days, they're still indifferent."

"Now that you mention it, it is indeed a bit strange."

Chu Ji, feeling that something was amiss, couldn't help but ask, "Are you worried that the Qinghong Organization still has a move to play? That's why you're staying in Southeast Asia, prepared for any eventualities?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded, "I always feel that everything has gone too smoothly. There might be something we've missed, but I can't figure out what it is, so I want to stay a while longer and observe."

"If that's the case, then stay in Southeast Asia for the time being. Don't worry about things in Donghai," Chu Ji said and couldn't help but remind him, "Furthermore, while the Yanhuang Organization may be a powerful deterrent, it doesn't mean there's no danger with them around. Be careful."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Ye Fan spoke, but he couldn't stop himself from silently questioning: What is Qinghong's next move?

...

As Ye Fan pondered over what the Qinghong Organization's next move might be, a plane from the American Alliance, flying from Los Angeles to Bangkok, landed on time at Bangkok Airport.

The plane settled, and Chen Feilian, seated in the luxurious first-class cabin, stood up amidst the radiant smiles of the flight attendants and was the first to leave the cabin.

As they watched Chen Feilian's tall figure, handsome face, and noble demeanor, the flight attendants all showed smitten expressions, feeling that they would happily roll in the sheets with Chen Feilian—if he was willing—even for a lifetime.

Chen Feilian saw all this and let his mouth curl up slightly, filled with disdain.

Clearly... to him, these attractive flight attendants that ordinary people admired were as insignificant as ants, not even worthy to lick his shoes.

Moments later, Chen Feilian walked alone out of the airport terminal, went to an inconspicuous corner of the airport, picked up car keys from behind the rear wheel of an unremarkable Mercedes parked in Bangkok, opened the door, and got inside.

After doing all this, Chen Feilian took out his cell phone, clicked on the text from Yan Lei, and saw the message content: "Taihu is in the Tiger Gang headquarters mansion."

Seeing the message, Chen Feilian put away his phone, started the car, and headed for the Tiger Gang headquarters mansion.

In order not to startle the snake by hitting the grass, Chen Feilian, just like Ye Fan had done before, abandoned the car three kilometers away from the villa and proceeded on foot. His speed was nearly the same as if he had driven there, almost blending into the night, making him untraceable.

Compared to Ye Fan, Chen Feilian infiltrated the villa with even greater ease and casualness, as if he were strolling through his own backyard.

Soon, based on the information provided in the document given by Yan Lei, Chen Feilian found the villa where Taihu resided.

Although with Ye Fan's help, Taihu had swiftly eliminated the Southeast Asia branches of the Dark Council, the Giant Axe Organization, and the Yakuza within just a few days, unifying the Underworld in Southeast Asia, the inherently fearful-of-death Taihu had, to prevent assassination by the three major forces, specially increased his security staff.

Inside and outside the villa, aside from the two experts, Nawa and Su Ke, there were several Martial Artists and twelve elite bodyguards proficient in firearms.

Sensing all this with his Spiritual Sense, Chen Feilian sneered disdainfully, his figure swift like the wind, his feet surging with Gang Qi as he floated directly towards the villa's main entrance.

At the same time, his right hand suddenly swung, transforming into a series of phantoms.

"Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish..."

With a single wave, streaks of Gang Qi shot out, rapidly striking the bodyguards at the entrance.

Under the night sky, those weaker bodyguards did not sense Chen Feilian's approach before they were hit by the Gang Qi, collapsing to the ground, completely unconscious.

Whoosh!

Different from those weaker bodyguards, inside the villa's courtyard, Nawa and Su Ke sensed Chen Feilian's presence the moment he took action. They immediately opened their eyes, both faces filled with shock!

Yes...

Shock!

As Level 7 warriors and Wizards, they clearly sensed Chen Feilian's terrifying presence, and a feeling of heart palpitations surged within them!

Although they couldn't determine just how strong Chen Feilian really was, faced with his terrifying aura, they lacked even the courage to fight!

"Swish! Swish!"

While Nawa and Su Ke were still frightened by Chen Feilian's aura, Chen Feilian floated into the villa's courtyard. His right hand waved again, and two streaks of Gang Qi whizzed towards Nawa and Su Ke.

Just like the weaker bodyguards before, Nawa and Su Ke had not sensed Chen Feilian's action when they were struck by the Gang Qi, thunderously falling to the ground.

Click!

On the balcony of the second floor of the villa, Taihu, who had been engaged in Meditation Cultivation, also sensed Chen Feilian's presence, his heart violently shaking, and he was jolted awake from his meditation.

"Are you coming down on your own or shall I help you?"

Chen Feilian stopped in his tracks, set up a simple Enchanting Soul Array, stood with his hands behind his back, looking down at Taihu on the balcony like a divine being gazing at an ant.

"Um..."

Upon hearing Chen Feilian's icy words and feeling his terrifying aura that weakened his legs, and looking at Chen Feilian's face that had a commanding presence in the Underworld globally, Taihu felt like he had been struck by lightning, his body stiffened, his mouth agape, yet unable to utter a word.

At this moment.

He was completely petrified with fear!

Seeing this, Chen Feilian's right hand shaped like a claw, he suddenly flicked it, and a streak of Gang Qi shot out, forming an invisible net, ensnaring the petrified Taihu, then abruptly pulled!

"Swish—"

Accompanied by a swooshing sound, Taihu was swept down from the balcony by the Gang Qi and knelt down in front of Chen Feilian.

"Do you recognize me?" Chen Feilian looked down at Taihu, asking in a cold voice.

No answer.

Taihu's body trembled as if electrocuted, his nodding was incessant, like a pecking chicken.

"You should feel fortunate that I personally came to find you."

Noticing Taihu's fear, Chen Feilian indifferently said, "I'll give you two options now. First, tell me truthfully about everything that has happened in the Underworld in Southeast Asia recently. Second, I'll turn you into a dry corpse."

"I... I'll tell you everything! Please... please don't kill me!"

Upon hearing this, Taihu hurriedly knelt to the ground, his face tightly pressed against the floor, daring not to even take a deep breath.

A man's reputation is like a tree's shadow.

Although he did not know why the renowned Young Master Qinghong would condescend to seek him out, he could guess well enough that if he dared hide anything from Chen Feilian, he would indeed become a dry corpse as Chen Feilian had said.

Chapter 448 Huge Crisis

The following morning at dawn, in the Southeast Asia Special Zone Government Office Building.

Ye Wenhao had just stepped into his office when he heard the vibration from his phone inside his briefcase.

He quickly walked to his desk, pulled open his briefcase, and retrieved his mobile phone, only to find that it was a call from Yan Lei, the head of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office.

"Director Yan, is there a situation?"

His heart stirred, Ye Wenhao answered the phone and asked first.

In his view, Yan Lei calling his personal phone so early in the morning was definitely related to matters concerning the Southeast Asian underworld.

"Yes, Special Chief, there is a new situation I need to report to you." True to Ye Wenhao's guess, Yan Lei's answer confirmed his suspicion, but his tone was somewhat unusual.

Ye Wenhao directly asked, "What's the situation?"

"Since this morning, there's been a message circulating in the underworld of Southeast Asia."

Yan Lei paused deliberately, then shockingly continued, "The leaders of the Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, and Dark Council in Southeast Asia were reportedly killed by Master Ye Fan!"

"What... what?"

Even with his strong heart, Ye Wenhao was shocked to hear Yan Lei's words.

However—

Quickly recovering from his shock, Ye Wenhao cleared his mind and asked, "What happened? How did this situation involve my son?"

"I don't know who spread this information, but it circulated throughout Southeast Asia overnight. Now, I'm afraid the whole global underworld has received this message," Yan Lei replied.

Hearing this, Ye Wenhao fell silent.

As an Innate Great Perfection cultivator who could instantly defeat a Half-step Gang Qi realm master, and somewhat of a figure in the Jianghu himself, he knew very well how strong the intelligence networks of the major global underworld forces were, covering nearly every corner of the globe and always first to know of any crucial information.

This message spreading could be extremely detrimental both to Ye Fan and himself!

Firstly, the leaders of the three major forces in the Southeast Asian region were all ostensibly legitimate businessmen, with identities cleaner than virgin blood—Ye Fan killing them would mean violating Huaxia's laws and going against the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization!

Secondly, if the three major forces were convinced of the authenticity of this message, then Ye Fan would face the terrifying enmity of three powerful enemies, and he could very likely experience their wrathful retribution!

Lastly, if the top leaders learned that he had used Ye Fan to assassinate the three major forces' leaders in Southeast Asia to settle the chaos in the underworld, not only would his past actions be in vain, but he could also likely face investigations by the relevant departments, which could severely impact his career!

"Director Yan, I personally think this is a deliberate rumor meant to stir up trouble and fish in troubled waters, further destabilizing the order in the Southeast Asian underworld!"

After a moment of silence, Ye Wenhao spoke, his tone grave and low. While he might not care about his own career, he absolutely did not want to see Ye Fan in trouble, "I suggest that the Yanhuang Organization immediately investigates this matter, identifies the rumor spreader, and imposes severe penalties! Besides, the Yanhuang Organization should consider holding a press conference to clarify this matter and eliminate any misunderstandings."

"Special Chief, you mean this has nothing to do with Young Master Ye?" Yan Lei avoided directly answering, instead asking a question.

"Director Yan, what do you mean?" Ye Wenhao's tone suddenly became strict, and his doubts about Yan Lei deepened.

"Don't misunderstand, Special Chief. It is like this: according to the information I have, Young Master Ye arrived in the Special Zone a few days ago and has been staying here ever since..." Yan Lei explained.

"Director Yan, my son Ye Fan indeed arrived in the Special Zone five days ago,"

Ye Wenhao coldly interrupted Yan Lei, stating each word clearly, "That day was my birthday, and he specifically came over to celebrate it with me. During these days, he indeed stayed in the Special Zone, but he was all along cultivating Martial Arts."

"I see."

After pondering for a while, Yan Lei said, "Special Chief, from my personal perspective, I trust your words completely. However, according to the organization's guidelines and procedures, since this message is being circulated externally, I think it is necessary to have Young Master Ye undergo a simple investigation at the Yanhuang Organization office, just to be precautionous."

"No problem."

Ye Wenhao readily agreed to the request made by Yan Lei, then sternly reminded, "However, I hope Director Yan, you immediately investigate this matter and clear my son's name!"

"Rest assured, I have already sent people to look into it, and we should soon find the rumor monger," Yan Lei cooperated.

Ye Wenhao raised an eyebrow, not wanting to waste further words, and ended the call abruptly.

Immediately thereafter, he carefully retraced his conversation with Yan Lei, pulled the specially-made personal mobile phone from his briefcase, and dialed Ye Fan's private number.

"Buzz~"

On the balcony of the villa, facing the morning glow, Ye Fan was meditating and performing breathing exercises when the vibrating sound of his phone clearly reached his ears.

"Dad, what's up?"

Ye Fan opened his eyes, stood up, walked to the table, picked up the phone, and seeing it was Ye Wenhao's call, he answered immediately.

"Is Taihu reliable?" Ye Wenhao didn't answer but asked instead.

"He works for me purely because of a carrot-and-stick strategy, reliability is not applicable, but his own self-interest is closely tied to it," Ye Fan replied, then asked, "What about him?"

"Since this morning, the entire underworld suddenly started spreading the message that the leaders of the three major forces in Southeast Asia were killed by you," Ye Wenhao explained.

"According to what you said, you didn't leave any evidence at the scene, thus, it is very likely that Taihu leaked the information."

Swish!

As Ye Wenhao's words rang in his ears, Ye Fan's expression changed!

Ye Wenhao could see the consequences this incident could trigger, and as the planner of the entire scheme, he naturally understood it very well!

"Logically speaking, it doesn't make sense for Taihu to do this,"

After his initial shock, Ye Fan quickly regained his composure and analyzed, "After all, doing so is all loss for him—without our help, he can't secure his position as the leader of the Southeast Asian underworld, and furthermore, he would even endanger his life!"

"Then what's going on? Could it be Qinghong spreading rumors behind the scenes?" Ye Wenhao's mind stirred, guessing something.

"Very likely."

Ye Fan had always suspected Qinghong had a contingency plan, and now he was even more certain, "Dad, how about this: I will go find Taihu in a bit and see what's going on."

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao agreed with Ye Fan's decision and then said, "However, before that, you need to go to the Yanhuang Organization Office and undergo an investigation."

"Undergo an investigation?" Ye Fan was momentarily stunned.

"This was requested by Yan Lei, the person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization's Special Zone Office. According to the relevant regulations, as a martial artist, undergoing an investigation is just part of the process," he added.

While saying this, Ye Wenhao thought of his previous call with Yan Lei and reminded him, "I have a sneaking suspicion that something is off about Yan Lei; he might be one of Bai Family Faction's people. Be cautious when you go to the office for the investigation, and make sure not to give anything away."

"Understood, Dad."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's expression instantly turned somber.

He thought that if Yan Lei truly was part of Bai Family Faction, as Ye Wenhao had suggested, then there was definitely something fishy going on!

Besides that, it would also have a tremendous impact on Ye Wenhao's governance in the Southeast Asia Special Zone!

Shortly after, Ye Fan discussed the cover story with Ye Wenhao one more time and then drove off to the Southeast Asia Special Zone.

Meanwhile.

In the headquarters of Tiger Gang, inside Taihu's villa.

Chen Feilian was seated at his desk, with a top-of-the-line cosmic-grade laptop in front of him, where the audio recording of Ye Wenhao's recent call with Yan Lei was playing.

Click!

Taihu, sitting on the sofa, heard the conversation and his heart clenched in fright, leaving him pale-faced.

Initially, he thought Ye Fan's tactics were astonishing; only now did he realize that Ye Fan was merely the mantis stalking the cicada, with Chen Feilian being the oriole behind, completely outmaneuvering Ye Fan!

Seeing Taihu's extremely frightened look, Chen Feilian smiled, casually set up a complex Enchanting Soul Array, which instantly altered the scene before Taihu's eyes!

After finishing all this, Chen Feilian took out his phone and dialed Yan Lei's number.

"Young Master Chen."

On the other end of the line, Yan Lei, who had deliberately left Yanhuang Organization Office, answered first, his tone much more respectful than when he had spoken to Chen Feilian the day before, even bordering on reverent.

All this because he understood that Chen Feilian was speaking the truth—there are no walls that do not leak, no pie falls from the sky!

Realizing this, he abandoned his reservations, cooperated wholeheartedly with Chen Feilian, and naturally did not dare to put on the airs of a Yanhuang Organization Office director anymore.

"Director Yan, I have listened to the recording. Although it is not absolute evidence, it is enough to prove that Ye Wenhao used his position as Special Chief to intervene in this matter," said Chen Feilian with a smirk of triumph.

"Young Master Chen, just this recording might not be enough, right?"

Yan Lei was somewhat puzzled; in his judgment, Chen Feilian, having personally come to Southeast Asia, would not use such a simple method to deal with the Ye father and son.

"Of course, this is just an appetizer, the main course is tonight," Chen Feilian said with a cold laugh.

"Tonight?" Yan Lei was perplexed.

"Tonight, representatives from Yakuza, Giant Axe Organization, and Dark Council, the three major forces, will send half-step Gang Qi realm masters to Southeast Asia to eliminate that mongrel and force Ye Wenhao to act," Chen Feilian explained before making requests, "There are two things you need to do in tonight's plan."

"Please go ahead, Young Master Chen."

"First, you must ensure that Ye Wenhao does not find out about the three major forces sending masters to Southeast Asia," Chen Feilian directed with undeniable authority, "Second, once that mongrel falls into the trap, you must promptly notify Ye Wenhao to draw him into the game as well. That's when the main course begins."

"Hmm~"

Hearing Chen Feilian's plan and thinking about the consequences this would bring upon Ye father and son, Yan Lei couldn't help but shiver and involuntarily gasped in shock, momentarily forgetting to respond.

"What? You're unwilling?" Seeing that Yan Lei was silent, Chen Feilian's tone grew cold.

"Please rest assured, Young Master Chen, I will handle everything as you have arranged," Yan Lei confirmed, then, thinking about what would happen after tonight's events, and the exposure of his cooperation with Chen Feilian, he asked, "But, Young Master Chen, when will you provide me with the insights about reaching Gang Qi realm?"

"To show my sincerity, once the masters from the three major forces successfully enter Southeast Asia without Ye Wenhao's knowledge, I will give you half of the cultivation insights," Chen Feilian said, exuding confidence, "Once everything is accomplished, I'll give you the other half of the cultivation insights and also ensure your safe departure from Huaxia, how does that sound?"

"Yes!"

Yan Lei immediately agreed, his expression very excited!

Just like the Dark Council's Hunter, he had been in the Innate Great Perfection Realm for some years now and was a formidable presence among those within the Innate Great Perfection Realm!

It could be said that at his level, ordinary desires for money and power hardly enticed him, even treasures of the Cultivation World held little allure; instead, his sole focus was on becoming a Supreme Strongman of the Gang Qi Realm!

It was precisely due to his intense desire to become a Supreme Strongman of the Gang Qi Realm that he risked being purged by the Yanhuang Organization to daringly cooperate with Chen Feilian!

Now, hearing that Chen Feilian was not only going to provide half of the cultivation insights beforehand but also ensure his safe departure from Southeast Asia after providing the complete insights, how could he not be excited?

Once he safely escaped Huaxia and became a Supreme Strongman of the Gang Qi Realm, even if Yan himself, topping both the Dragon and Divine Rankings, personally sought to purge him, it would not be an easy task!

Chapter 449 Turbulent Undercurrents

At nine o'clock, Ye Fan drove to the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office.

Just like the offices in the inland provinces and cities, the guards at the door were peripheral members of the Yanhuang Organization. While their aura as Martial Artists was faint, they stood as straight as spears, eyes fixed straight ahead, unmoving, clearly displaying military discipline.

"Hello, please show your identification."

After Ye Fan voluntarily stopped the car, one of the peripheral members, holding a steel gun, stepped forward in two strides and saluted Ye Fan.

"My name is Ye Fan, here is my ID," Ye Fan said, handing his ID card to the peripheral member and adding, "Director Yan asked me to come to inquire about something."

"Please wait a moment."

The peripheral member on guard duty examined Ye Fan's ID card, then handed it back to Ye Fan, turned around to enter the guardhouse and made a phone call to consult with superiors.

"Mr. Ye, Director Wang of the interrogation department is waiting for you; his office is in room 302." After half a minute, the peripheral member walked back to Ye Fan's car and said.

"Thank you."

Ye Fan thanked him and, seeing the electronic gate slowly opening, didn't waste more words and directly drove into the large courtyard of the office.

Shortly after, Ye Fan drove to the office building, got out of the car, walked straight into the office building, and took the elevator to the third floor.

"Knock knock—"

Ye Fan arrived at the door of room 302, stopped, and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A magnetic voice came from inside the office.

Creak!

Ye Fan pushed the door open and was greeted by an office of about sixty square meters, where a middle-aged man exuding an aura of the Early Innate Realm was sitting at his desk.

"You must be Ye Fan, please have a seat."

As Ye Fan was sizing up the middle-aged man, the man stood up with a smile and gestured for Ye Fan to take a seat, his attitude very friendly.

Hm?

Seeing this, Ye Fan felt some confusion—before coming here, Ye Wenhao had warned him that Yan Lei might very well be a person from the Bai Family Faction and told him to be extra careful.

Could it be a ruse?

Ye Fan silently questioned himself and, without showing any emotion, walked over to the sofa and sat down.

"Xiao Fan, would you like some tea? I have some pre-Guyu Longjing Tea here, shall I have someone brew a cup for you?" Seeing Ye Fan seated, the middle-aged man politely offered.

"I don't drink tea, thank you, Director Wang." Ye Fan declined with a shake of his head, but felt that the man's attitude didn't seem feigned.

"Xiao Fan, you might have heard, there are rumors outside that you have killed the heads of the Dark Council, Giant Axe Organization, and Yakuza in the Special Zone. Director Yan asked you to come here so that I could investigate you."

After the pleasantries, Director Wang thought for a moment, got straight to the point, his attitude still very polite, "Don't think too much of it, it's just a formality."

"Please be assured, Director Wang, I will tell all that I know." Ye Fan nodded to indicate his cooperation.

"Alright, let us begin then."

Director Wang said and pressed a button on his desk, turning on the office's surveillance monitor, then took out a pen and notepad and asked, "According to the information provided by the Civil Aviation Department, you arrived in the Special Zone five days ago, correct?"

"Yes."

"What were you doing in the Special Zone?"

"It was my father's birthday that day, I came to celebrate his birthday with him."

"The night after you arrived in the Special Zone, you flew from Bangkok to Ho Chi Minh City, what were you doing there?"

"My aunt Chu Ji is the chairman of Xiangshan Group, she asked me to help understand the situation of Xiangshan Group's Vietnam branch in the Southeast Asia Special Zone; I met with the person in charge of that area."

"After a brief stay in Ho Chi Minh City, you took a flight in the early hours to Kuala Lumpur—what did you do there?"

"The purpose was the same as going to Ho Chi Minh City, to understand the situation of Xiangshan Group's Malaysia branch in the Southeast Asia Special Zone, and I also took the next day to tour the local scenic spots."

"What did you do after you returned to Bangkok from Kuala Lumpur?"

"I practiced Martial Arts at my aunt's villa the whole time, eating and chatting with my father after he got off work each day."

"Okay, let's end the investigation here."

Director Wang thoroughly recorded Ye Fan's statements, then switched off the surveillance monitor, stood up, and walked towards Ye Fan, saying as he walked, "Xiao Fan, thank you for your cooperation."

As he finished speaking, Director Wang extended his hand, intending to shake hands with Ye Fan.

"Cooperating with the work of the Yanhuang Organization is the duty of every Martial Artist, Director Wang is being too polite."

Ye Fan grasped Director Wang's hand and said with a smile, though he felt that the so-called investigation was too simple, basically a formality as mentioned by Director Wang, "If there is nothing else, then I won't disturb your work."

"Alright, should we need to, we'll contact you again." Director Wang smiled, withdrew his hand, and said, "Send my regards to the Special Chief when you get back."

"Alright," Ye Fan nodded and, accompanied by Director Wang, walked out of the office. It wasn't until they reached the elevator that Director Wang waved goodbye, his smile exceedingly genuine and even somewhat ingratiating.

Witnessing this scene, Ye Fan could almost confirm that Director Wang's actions did not seem like an act.

This completely contradicted what Ye Wenhao had said, deepening Ye Fan's confusion!

Due to that confusion, as soon as Ye Fan left the Yanhuang Organization's Southeast Asia Office compound, he immediately phoned Ye Wenhao's private cell.

"Dad, I just underwent the investigation. The process was very simple, just a few questions. Moreover, the director who interrogated me, Director Wang, was very friendly, and he even asked me to send his regards to you," Ye Fan said truthfully as soon as the call connected.

"Oh?"

On the other end of the line, Ye Wenhao, who was in his office, was at first slightly startled, then thoughtful, "Could it be that I was wrong? Did Yan Lei only follow the procedure to protect himself so that his superiors couldn't hold him accountable?"

Ye Fan kept silent; he had no interactions with Yan Lei, the head of the Yanhuang Organization's Southeast Asia Office, not even a face-to-face meeting, so he had no opinion to offer.

"At present, the Yanhuang Organization has intensified its supervision over the Tiger Gang, adding members to monitor their headquarters. Just to be on the safe side, you should visit Taihu this evening. It's less likely to expose your movements at night."

After pondering for a moment, Ye Wenhao suggested. Although he believed in Ye Fan's ability to read people and trusted everything Ye Fan said unconditionally, he still felt something was off about Yan Lei, and after some thought, "Besides, we can also use the daytime to quietly observe any changes in the situation."

"Okay."

Ye Fan followed his father Ye Wenhao's instruction, forgoing his plan to drive over to Tiger Gang's headquarters to meet Taihu, and returned to his villa near the Menam River.

Meanwhile.

Beside a street, inside a car, Yan Lei watched as Ye Fan's car did not head towards Tiger Gang's Mountain Villa. He took out his cell phone and dialed Chen Feilian's private number.

"Young Master Chen, as you predicted, the kid didn't head to the Tiger Gang's headquarters after the investigation," Yan Lei said as soon as the call connected, secretly admiring Chen Feilian's prophetic insight.

"What is true contains falsehood, and within falsehood, there is truth, making it hard to distinguish between them," Chen Feilian responded indifferently. "Even if your performance in front of Ye Wenhao was perfect, he would still have his suspicions. In doing so, you've gone through the motions of investigating that bastard to deepen those doubts. Now, by having an uninformed person conduct a perfunctory interrogation, Ye Wenhao will not relax his guard against you but will be even more vigilant. Naturally, he won't let that bastard come to the villa in broad daylight to find that pitiable Taihu."

"Young Master Chen is astute!"

Yan Lei offered a compliment, but he understood that Chen Feilian's elaborate ploy was just to buy time for the experts from the three major forces to enter Bangkok.

As Yan Lei deduced, Chen Feilian's line of questioning quickly shifted, "There's no problem with the people from the three major forces entering Bangkok discreetly, right?"

"Rest assured, Young Master Chen, there won't be any problems."

Yan Lei first gave a firm affirmation, then explained, "According to our information, Liu Chuanjun from the Yakuza, Zorro from the Dark Council, and Rock from the Giant Axe Organization have kept their identities quite secretive. The police and the Special Case Department don't have them on file. In other words, neither the police nor the Special Case Department are aware of the three individuals' identities. I have put my most trusted people at the airport, and they won't leak any information."

"That's good."

Chen Feilian was relieved and couldn't help but laugh, "Speaking of which, the three major forces are really doling out their resources this time—I hadn't even expected those three would be the ones to come."

Hearing this, Yan Lei could not agree more.

As the person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization's Southeast Asia Special District, he had high access to intel within the organization and naturally knew about the identity, status, and power of Liu Chuanjun, Rock, and Zorro!

In his view, with the capabilities of these three, killing Ye Fan was no different from squashing an ant!

Even..., He believed that even Ye Wenhao would be more likely to face misfortune than fortune should he encounter any of the three.

"By the way, Young Master Chen, they won't kill Ye Wenhao, will they?" Yan Lei hesitated for a moment, unable to help but ask.

In his opinion, if only Ye Fan died, even if the Yanhuang Organization uncovered the conspiracy, the cleanup within the organization would be limited.

But—

If Ye Wenhao, the most likely successor of the Ye Family's third generation and the front-runner to become the future helmsman of Huaxia, were to be murdered, the Yanhuang Organization would undoubtedly eliminate him at all costs!

"They won't. For one thing, the three major forces aren't fools; they are well aware of the consequences of killing Ye Wenhao—they certainly don't want to have a showdown to the death with the Yanhuang Organization,"

Chen Feilian was well aware of Yan Lei's concerns but chose not to expose them, instead sneering, "Moreover, don't you think it would be more painful for Ye Wenhao to watch helplessly as that bastard gets killed, and afterward, to be kicked off the power pyramid, rather than to die?"

"Hisss~"

Yan Lei gasped in shock. In his eyes, if everything unfolded according to Chen Feilian's script, Ye Wenhao would be living a fate worse than death, and... the Ye Family would suffer an unprecedented blow!

As though to confirm Yan Lei's speculation, right after ending the call with him, Chen Feilian dialed another number.

"We don't know each other, and I hope you won't call me again in the future..." As the call connected, a displeased voice came through the handset.

However—

Before the other party could finish speaking, Chen Feilian, buoyed by his own spirit, interrupted, "Secretary Wang, please pass my regrets to Secretary Bai. To show my apology, I will send him a big gift in a few days!"

Chapter 450 Joining the Game!

Night fell, darkness replacing the light to envelop the earth, thousands of homes lit up, casting their glow on every corner of the city, making Bangkok under the shroud of night appear like a dazzling city.

Like some of the international metropolises in the Huaxia mainland, Bangkok, once an important economic hub in Southeast Asia and now the capital of the Southeast Asia Special Zone, suffered from severe traffic congestion.

After nightfall, the main roads were still plagued with vehicles, cars forming a steel dragon that stretched as far as the eye could see.

Ye Fan had been in Bangkok for several days and had a grasp on the traffic and road conditions. Hence, when he drove to the Tiger Gang's headquarters, he did not choose the main roads but some smaller alleys instead.

Even so, by the time his car reached the forest three kilometers away from the villa, it was past nine o'clock.

To prevent being detected by members of the Yanhuang Organization, Ye Fan concealed his car in the forest and, just like last time, proceeded on foot to the villa.

Compared to Chen Feilian, Ye Fan's movement technique was a bit slower, but it was still on par with an ordinary Martial Artist at the stage of Innate Great Perfection. He arrived outside the villa in a very short time.

Although Ye Fan had the Ghostly Gourd and the Ghost Ring he obtained from Hunter, which could perfectly hide his presence, he chose not to infiltrate the villa directly, but to release his consciousness and sense carefully.

Upon sensing, Ye Fan found four members of the Yanhuang Organization hidden around the villa, their strengths varied, with the strongest at the Peak stage of Innate and the weakest at the Early Innate.

After detecting the aura of the four Yanhuang Organization members, Ye Fan thought for a moment, found a corner far from them, leaped over the wall with ease, and successfully sneaked into the villa.

Before the chaos in Southeast Asia was completely quelled, Ye Fan had been living in the villa and was familiar with its layout—as soon as he entered the villa, he didn't stop but propelled himself off the ground, swiftly moving towards the mansion where Taihu lived.

Shortly after, Ye Fan arrived at the entrance of the mansion.

"Mr. Ye."

At the entrance of the mansion, the elite guard of the Tiger Gang, upon seeing Ye Fan, was startled at first, then immediately bowed respectfully.

Ye Fan nodded slightly and walked into the courtyard of the mansion, though his mind was somewhat perplexed that Taihu had replaced the ordinary bodyguards.

In the courtyard of the mansion, Nawa and Su Ke were seated in the lotus position at their respective Cultivation spots, engaged in Meditation Cultivation, just like usual.

"Mr. Ye."

Noticing Ye Fan's arrival in the courtyard, both of them got up in unison, hurried to Ye Fan, and greeted him with respect. Their attitudes were no different from the previous days, both showing great fear.

"You continue Cultivating. I need to discuss something with Taihu," Ye Fan said without stopping his stride, entering the main building of the mansion directly.

Watching Ye Fan's retreating figure, Nawa and Su Ke exchanged a glance, seeing the emotion of worry in each other's eyes.

And they were not the only ones worried; so was Taihu, who was in the study.

Upon sensing Ye Fan's arrival, Taihu became as uneasy as a cat on hot bricks, his expression filled with panic and anxiety, his heartbeat uncontrollably speeding up as if it would leap out of his throat.

"Whew~"

Thinking that whether he revealed himself or hid, the outcome would be the same, Taihu took a deep breath, clenched his teeth, and bravely attempted to calm his emotions.

Creak!

Seconds later, Ye Fan pushed open the door of the study.

"Ye... Mr. Ye!"

Taihu, as if shocked by a pin in his behind, jumped to his feet and said somewhat panic-stricken, "I was just about to report to you, sir, but I didn't know how to contact you."

Ye Fan stayed silent, just narrowing his eyes as he scrutinized Taihu.

"Mr. Ye, you must have heard the news that's been circulating about you killing the representatives of the Dark Council, Giant Axe Organization, and the Yakuza's Southeast Asia Special Zone,"

Seeing Ye Fan not speaking, Taihu felt an inexplicable surge of nervousness but still tried his best to maintain composure. "Upon hearing the news, I immediately sent people to investigate, and it turned out that it was spread by the people of Nanqinhong..."

"Shoo!"

Before Taihu could finish his sentence, a whistling sound suddenly broke the silence!

"Bang—"

The Xuanye Flying Blade shot out from the sleeve and directly hit the ceiling light in front of Ye Fan, instantly shattering it. A tiny surveillance device fell to the floor along with the fragments of the ceiling light, clanging incessantly.

Thump!

The suddenness of the event sent a severe jolt through Taihu's heart, and he stood rigidly in place like he had been rooted to the spot.

Under the light, he stared at Ye Fan with wide eyes, his face filled with fear!

The fear was because the tiny surveillance device was something Chen Feilian had ordered him to install, aiming to record his entire conversation with Ye Fan.

Now, without Ye Fan uttering a single word, the surveillance device had been discovered...

With that in consideration, let alone whether or not he could explain this to Chen Feilian, whether he could make it past Ye Fan's scrutiny was an uncertainty.

"On my way here, I kept wondering if it could have been you who leaked the information. Now it seems very likely."

After destroying the surveillance device, Ye Fan carefully checked again to ensure that there were no other devices in the study. He then fixed a cold stare on Taihu, "However, I'm curious, what exactly motivated you to do this?"

Gulp!

As Ye Fan's words reached his ears, Taihu came back to his senses and swallowed hard.

"Are you not afraid of dying?" Ye Fan spoke, striding towards Taihu.

"Plunk—"

Seeing Ye Fan approach, Taihu fell to his knees from fright, pleading like a dog, "Ye... Mr. Ye, spare my life, I was coerced!"

"Continue."

Ye Fan halted, looking down at Taihu from above.

"It was Young Master Qinghong, Chen Feilian, who forced me to do this!"

With his life hanging in the balance, Taihu no longer had time to consider the consequences of betraying Chen Feilian and blurted out the truth.

Just like when he was threatened by Chen Feilian, he didn't consider the consequences of betraying Ye Fan at all. Instead, to temporarily save his own life, he chose to become a pawn for Chen Feilian.

Drink to one's content when there's wine.

He was a typical pragmatist!

"Chen Feilian?"

Hearing this name, Ye Fan's pupils suddenly shrank, and his expression instantly became somewhat solemn, "What exactly happened?"

"The day before yesterday, he suddenly sneaked into the manor, threatening me with death, and made me reveal the inside story of the chaos stabilization in the Southeast Asian Underworld. To save my life, I could only tell him the truth... then... then, he let someone spread the news..." Taihu said honestly, looking at Ye Fan with eager eyes, hoping Ye Fan would let him go.

Ye Fan interrupted Taihu coldly and asked, "Chen Feilian is in the manor?"

"Yes."

Taihu did not dare to hide anything and told the truth.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's complexion couldn't help changing!

Because his enmity with Qinghong had become so deep that it had reached a point of life and death, he had thoroughly learned about the Qinghong Organization.

According to the information provided by Chu Ji, he learned that the Qinghong Organization's behind-the-scenes powerholder, Chen Daozang, was currently in seclusion, and all of Qinghong's affairs were managed by Chen Feilian.

In addition, Ye Fan also found out that Chen Feilian was known as the most demonically talented genius in the Cultivation World, who had stepped into the Half-step Gang Qi realm two years earlier, with unfathomable strength!

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan learned from Taihu that not only had Chen Daozang sneaked into Southeast Asia to deal with him and his father, but he was also now in the manor!

A trap!

Almost instantly, Ye Fan realized this was a trap, and he had walked right into it!

As if to confirm Ye Fan's judgment, three terrifying presences suddenly appeared within the villa courtyard!

With just one sensing, Ye Fan discovered that two of the presences were not any weaker than Murong Gu, who was killed by Ye Wenhao's use of the mysterious martial art "Burning Nine Heavens," and the other presence, while not as strong as Murong Gu, was also stronger than Wudang's lead disciple Xu Longxiang and Hunter from the Dark Council, one of the four princes who was killed a few days ago.

And Hunter was considered the absolute ruler among the Innate Great Perfection Stage Martial Artists, known as an invincible existence within the same realm!

Three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters?!

After judging the strength of the three individuals by their presences, even Ye Fan, who had experienced many storms and had a heart as steadfast as a rock, was shocked and his face underwent a drastic change!

Although he suspected that Chen Feilian could not possibly have come to the Southeast Asia Special Zone alone, he could never have dreamed that those accompanying Chen Feilian were actually three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters!

Not only Ye Fan was shocked, but Taihu, too, was scared to collapse on the ground.

Although he had become one of Chen Feilian's pawns, he was unaware of Chen Feilian's cooperation with the three major forces and the plan to deal with Ye Wenhao and son Ye Fan by borrowing the hands of the three forces, nor did he know that the three forces had sent Half-step Gang Qi masters to Southeast Asia!

"Huff~"

After the shock, Ye Fan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

"No, that's not right!"

"If Chen Feilian was only dealing with me, there was no need to send out three Half-step Gang Qi masters. He wants to completely wipe out both me and my father!"

After calming down, with a bit of thought, Ye Fan guessed Chen Feilian's intention.

This time.

Ye Fan was no longer shocked or blinded by rage!

His mind was clearer than it had ever been.

Without hesitation, he took out his phone, seemingly intending to make a call.

Huh?

Seeing this scene, Taihu came back to his senses from his shock, filled with curiosity!

In his view, the most pressing matter for Ye Fan should be to find a way to escape immediately, not to make a phone call.

After all, even if Ye Fan called for help at this moment, it would be too late - distant water can't put out a nearby fire!

Out of curiosity, Taihu also felt somewhat eager to know: who was he going to call?

As if to answer Taihu, as soon as Ye Fan took out his phone, he immediately found Ye Wenhao's number in the recent call list and pressed the dial button.

All this because he believed that Chen Feilian would most likely use his being caught in the trap to lure out his father, Ye Wenhao!

As such, he must tell Ye Wenhao about this conspiracy to prevent his father from taking the risk!

Because, in his view, even if Ye Wenhao knew that astonishing heaven-and-earth moving martial skill, he was definitely not a match for the four Half-step Gang Qi masters, including Chen Feilian — Ye Wenhao coming over would be tantamount to sending himself to death!

However—

Unexpectedly to Ye Fan, the phone call couldn't go through!

The signal in the villa had been blocked!!