

Y Master 461

Chapter 461 Surviving a Great Disaster is Sure to Bring Great Fortune

"Xiao... Xiao Fan, Chen Feilian is seriously injured and should be unable to hide his presence anymore. Use your senses to check if he has really run away," Ye Wenhao said weakly to Ye Fan.

Seeing Chen Feilian's figure disappear, Ye Wenhao was not reassured and spoke to Ye Fan while feeling weak.

The strike just now was one in which he had consumed all his strength and essence, and had overdrawn his life-force. After the blow, his body became extremely weak, but he managed to hold on till now, based on sheer willpower.

He did all this because if Chen Feilian knew he was very weak, he would definitely strike again, and then neither Ye Fan nor himself would be able to defend!

On the contrary, if he did not show that he was deeply injured, Chen Feilian would definitely not dare to take the risk again.

After all, in the recent exchange, he seemed to have had the upper hand on the surface!

Now, even though Chen Feilian had fled, Ye Wenhao was afraid that Chen Feilian was feigning retreat, so he still insisted on not letting himself fall.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded and immediately activated the Ghost Ring to sense and found that Chen Feilian's aura was fading away. He hastened to say, "Dad, he really has escaped."

"Whew~"

Upon hearing this, Ye Wenhao sighed with relief, then his body went limp, his eyes closed, and he collapsed into Ye Fan's arms.

"Dad!!"

The sudden turn of events startled Ye Fan, who shouted loudly while using his telekinesis to check Ye Wenhao's injuries.

Upon examining, Ye Fan's face drastically changed!

He clearly saw that Ye Wenhao's internal organs were all damaged to various extents. Not to mention the lack of any strength in the Power Seed, which now had cracks and was almost shattered.

Besides, Ye Wenhao's life-bound essence blood had become exceedingly scarce, not just compared to cultivators of the same realm at Innate Great Perfection, but even to an ordinary person!

"Dad not only consumed all his Essence of Power but also burned his life-bound essence blood."

The scenes of Ye Wenhao spitting blood twice before striking flashed through Ye Fan's mind, and he had a vague guess about what had happened. He understood that he needed to immediately replenish Ye Wenhao's essence blood; otherwise, Ye Wenhao would lose at least twenty years of his life.

Acting upon the thought, Ye Fan's consciousness moved, his own blood churned within him, and then the Xuanye Flying Blade emerged from his sleeves, cutting his wrist, letting out a drop of thick and almost transparent red blood.

Life-bound essence blood!

At this moment, other than infusing his own life-bound essence blood into Ye Wenhao, there was no other way for Ye Fan.

As the life-bound essence blood flowed out, Ye Fan immediately placed his wrist next to Ye Wenhao's mouth, letting it slowly drip into Ye Wenhao's mouth.

One drop, two drops, three drops...

Just as Ye Wenhao had previously burned his life-bound essence blood recklessly to enhance the 'Burning Nine Heavens' without a second thought, now, Ye Fan was fully willing to deplete his own life-bound essence blood to replenish Ye Wenhao's and save his father's life.

Compared to Ye Wenhao's life-bound essence blood, Ye Fan's was no weaker — he had an Extremely Yang Body, and his life-bound essence blood contained the essence of Pure Yang Qi!

Pure Yang Qi Essence, it could be said to be the most precious spiritual medicine in the world, far more useful than those so-called century-old or millennium ginseng.

Soon, Ye Fan's life-bound essence blood entered Ye Wenhao's body. Part of the Pure Yang Qi Essence quickly rushed to Ye Wenhao's internal organs, silently healing the wounds. Meanwhile, more Pure Yang Qi stayed within Ye Wenhao along with Ye Fan's life-bound essence blood.

Gradually, as Ye Fan's face started to turn a shade paler, Ye Wenhao's internal injuries were completely healed, and his complexion started to look rosy again, even his hair that had instantly turned white was slowly darkening!

"Whew~"

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, feeling fortunate that he was born with an Extremely Yang Body, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to help Ye Wenhao recover his life span, let alone heal him!

After an unknown amount of time, Ye Wenhao slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was the pale face of Ye Fan, who wore a happy smile.

"Xiao Fan, did you transfer your life-bound essence blood into my body?"

Seeing this, something stirred in Ye Wenhao's heart, and he immediately examined his own injuries and realized what had occurred.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded and said, "Dad, you were seriously injured before, and you also consumed life-bound essence blood, which reduced your lifespan. I had no choice but to do this!"

"You... You gave me your life-bound essence blood, won't you also lose some of your lifespan?" Ye Wenhao said, moved and deeply worried.

As a cultivator at Innate Great Perfection, he knew all too well how difficult it was to recover life-bound essence blood, and even if Ye Fan exerted all his efforts, it would take at least two or three years to accomplish.

"It's okay, I can recover it through cultivation," Ye Fan said with an unconcerned smile.

"Sigh..."

Ye Wenhao exhaled a complex sigh, preferring to shorten his own lifespan over having Ye Fan do so, but nothing could be done to change the situation now.

"Father, don't worry, I previously got a Plant Essence from that guy called Zorro, which I can use to recover my Life-bound Essence Blood."

Seeing his father's expression, Ye Fan quickly reassured him. He had previously consumed three Plant Essences to enhance his strength, and although the Plant Essence could no longer increase his strength, it could be used to replenish his Life-bound Essence Blood.

"Plant Essence?"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but feel joy, knowing that if Ye Fan consumed the Plant Essence to restore his Essence Blood, it would save at least a year of Cultivation.

Simultaneously, an idea dawned on Ye Fan: if Zorro had something as valuable as the Plant Essence, then Liu Chuanjun and Rock must also have treasures on them.

With the thought in mind, Ye Fan's figure flashed, and he swiftly moved to Liu Chuanjun's corpse to begin searching it.

Indeed, upon searching, Ye Fan discovered a Plant Essence on Liu Chuanjun's body as well. Besides that, he found a Healing Holy Medicine Nirvana Pill, a bottle of Golden Healing Pill, and a hidden weapon 'Shuriken' commonly used by Japanese cultivators, which seemed to be a Low-level Magic Artifact.

The Eastern Blade that Liu Chuanjun used was an Intermediate-level Magical Artifact, forged from materials extracted from Outer Heaven Meteorites just like Ye Fan's Black Iron Fist set, but it was only intermediate because the Magician who made it had limited power.

Although Liu Chuanjun's Eastern Blade had been broken in two by Ye Wenhao's Burning Nine Heavens attack, Ye Fan still collected the broken blade—its materials could be used to forge a Magic Artifact later.

"Quick, see if that man has a Plant Essence too!"

Seeing the Plant Essence in Ye Fan's hand, Ye Wenhao was somewhat excited, and urged Ye Fan to check Rock's corpse as well.

Ye Fan nodded and swiftly flashed to Rock's corpse, bending down to search and immediately found another Plant Essence, unable to conceal his elation, "There really is another Plant Essence!"

"Good, good, good!"

Ye Wenhao couldn't help but say 'good' three times in excitement—if Ye Fan consumed three Plant Essences and combined it with Cultivation, he would quickly be able to recover his lost Life-bound Essence Blood.

Hm?

After putting away the Plant Essence, Ye Fan found that in addition to a bottle of Golden Healing Pill, Rock also had a black-and-red Token that was cool to the touch and bore an engraving resembling a demon of the Western world, emanating a faint Evil Yin Qi.

What is this?

Filled with curiosity, Ye Fan concentrated and sent a beam of Mind Power from between his eyebrows into the black-and-red Token to investigate.

However—

To his surprise, once his Mind Power entered the black-and-red Token, it was blocked by an invisible barrier.

A Forbidden Formation?

Ye Fan's mind raced, quickly realizing that a powerful Forbidden Seal within the black-and-red Token was preventing his Mind from probing.

"Xiao Fan, what's wrong?"

Seeing Ye Fan holding the black-and-red Token and spacing out, Ye Wenhao asked with a hint of confusion.

"This black-and-red Token is kind of strange; it has a very powerful Forbidden Seal that stops my Mind from investigating," said Ye Fan, standing up with the Token.

"Oh?" Ye Wenhao paused, then said, "Let me have a look."

Without a word, Ye Fan tossed it straight to Ye Wenhao.

Ye Wenhao caught the Token and carefully examined it before attempting to probe it with Mind Power, only to discover that like Ye Fan, his Mind was also blocked by the Forbidden Seal.

"It is indeed strange," said Ye Wenhao, frowning, before handing back the Token. "Take this to Master Chu when you have a chance; he might be able to find some clues."

"Mhm."

Ye Fan took the Token and nodded, knowing that as a Peak of Gang Qi Realm Dual Cultivation strong person, Master Chu's Consciousness and Mind Power far surpassed both his and Ye Wenhao's, and he might be able to break through the Forbidden Seal to uncover the secret hidden within the Token.

Hmm?

Thinking thus, Ye Fan was about to put away the Token when suddenly, the mysterious Crimson Golden Crown appeared!

Something clicked in Ye Fan's mind, and he was brimming with excitement!

Chapter 462 Ye Fan Became Rich

Ye Fan was well aware that the crimson-golden crown within his body would only actively emerge under two circumstances.

First, when his consciousness (soul) suffered an attack that he couldn't withstand, the crimson-golden crown would promptly appear to protect his consciousness.

Second, when his mind power was completely depleted, the crimson-golden crown would also appear, absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at an astonishing rate and transforming it into mind power to replenish himself.

It was this second scenario that Ye Fan had been using for cultivation, achieving a doubly effective result. It was also the main reason why his Flying Knife Assassination possessed the power to kill masters of the Half-step Gang Qi Realm.

Apart from the above situations, Ye Fan had never seen the crimson-golden crown emerge.

Now, sensing the sudden appearance of the crimson-golden crown, although Ye Fan didn't know what it was about to do, both his intuition and reason told him that whatever was coming would definitely be to his advantage!

With this thought, Ye Fan suddenly had an idea and used his mind to check the black-red token once again.

Just like before, when Ye Fan's mind entered the black-red token, it was immediately blocked by an invisible barrier, preventing him from continuing his investigation.

The crimson-golden crown, however, remained unchanged.

Just when Ye Fan was starting to doubt his speculation, something unexpected happened!

Two terrifying auras, so dreadful that they made Ye Fan's consciousness shudder, suddenly emerged within the black-red token. One of them felt full of righteousness, while the other was filled with evil.

When the auras appeared, visions manifested!

Two figures suddenly flashed in Ye Fan's mind. One of the figures was an old man.

The old man had white hair, was thin, and had wrinkled skin, giving off a skeletal appearance as if a gust of wind could knock him down.

However—

The powerful aura emanating from the old man made it clear to Ye Fan that the seemingly frail body of the old man undoubtedly contained a power beyond his imagination!

After all, the aura exuding from the old man was far too strong, much stronger than the battle-fueled aura of Chen Feilian that Ye Fan had previously encountered.

In addition, the old man was holding a scepter, with a white gem embedded at the top. The gem was emanating a pure white light, which circled around the old man, giving him a sacred and inviolable aura.

The other figure, exuding an evil aura, was a sinister-looking man.

The man had long black hair and rare red pupils that were startling, his face frightful and terrifying.

If the old man's most noticeable feature was the scepter in his hand, then what stood out the most about the man were his teeth.

He had a pair of long, sharp canines, stained with fresh blood!

Could it be the Pope and the Xue Clan from the legends of the Western world?!

As the illusion emerged, Ye Fan was first startled, then quickly recalled some information about the Cultivation World of the West.

As a closed-door disciple of Chu Xuanji, although he hadn't read extensively, he had learned many things about cultivation from Chu Xuanji's teachings, including some information about the Cultivation Worlds of both the East and the West, even tracing back to ancient times.

He had heard from Chu Xuanji that in ancient times, due to the abundance of Primordial Qi between heaven and earth, it was the golden age of the Cultivation World, with strong people as common as clouds.

At the peak of the Cultivation World, there were far more cultivators who had reached the realm of Gang Qi than now, and there were even some powerful cultivators who could break through the Gang Qi realm to reach that legendary level.

As now, practitioners back then could be roughly divided into Martial Artists and Magicians.

Of course, these were the terms used in the East; in the West, they were called Samurai and Wizards.

Among them, in the Western Cultivation World, there once existed a race known as the 'Xue Clan', whose cultivators specialized in absorbing the Evil Yin Qi from between heaven and earth for cultivation, and, in addition, they liked to drink human blood.

At that time, due to the cruel acts of the Xue Clan, they incited a joint siege by the major forces of the Western Cultivation World—led by the righteous powers of the Church Court, which carried out a bloodbath against the Xue Clan, wiping out the race in one fell swoop.

When Ye Fan first heard Chu Xuanji talk about these things, it was like listening to a myth, as if hearing a fairy tale.

Latterly, following Chu Xuanji's instructions, Ye Fan went to the European Union to carry out missions, where he encountered cultivators of the Church Court, who were far from being as powerful as the legends suggested, and as for... the legendary Xue Clan, he never came across them at all.

At this moment, however, Ye Fan was certain that the owner of the evil aura within the black and red token was exactly the same as the Xue Clan described by Chu Xuanji!

"Could... Could it be that everything the old fellow said was true?" Ye Fan couldn't help but silently question himself when he remembered what Chu Xuanji had told him.

"Louis III, you have suppressed my soul for over a thousand years. In all those years, you have always tried to destroy me, but you have never been able to!"

Before Ye Fan could figure things out, the Xue Clan male, radiating evil aura from within the red and black token, suddenly spoke, his voice eerie, "Now, both your body and mine have perished long ago, leaving only a trace of lingering soul power, surviving by the might of this token of our Xue Clan. I advise you to give up continuing to suppress me, let us both venture out, each choose a suitable body to take over, and start cultivating anew, how about that?"

"Great God above, is this a Divine Artifact?"

Ignoring the words of the Xue Clan man, the gaunt old man stared at the crown flashing with crimson golden light, murmuring to himself in shock.

"Divine Artifact? Louis, have you lost your mind? There are no gods in this world, nor are there any so-called divine artifacts, otherwise, why haven't any of us, including you, the strongest of the age, been able to break through that legendary realm and become Divine? On the contrary, we both perished in the river of time! Oh no, we two poor souls, relying on this token, have luckily survived to this day in the form of souls!" the Xue Clan man said with a mocking laugh.

"Ignorance and foolishness!"

The one called Pope Louis replied coldly, "Our inability to break through that legendary realm is due to the limitations of heaven and earth. And according to the instructions once conveyed by God, once the Divine Artifact descends, God will soon appear. Then, the limitations of heaven and earth will be broken, and for cultivators, breaking through that realm will no longer be a mere legend!"

"Haha... Poor believer, you really are devout." the Xue Clan man burst into laughter, seemingly mocking Pope Louis's ignorance and foolishness in the same way.

"Dracula, you dare to blaspheme against God, you will be punished by the Divine Artifact, you will be!" Pope Louis shouted in anger.

Whoosh!

As if to confirm Pope Louis's judgment, as his voice fell, the crimson golden crown within Ye Fan's body suddenly started spinning wildly, its radiance intensifying.

Shortly after, just like the time when the crimson golden crown absorbed the spiritual imprints left by the generations of Wudang Sect Leaders within the Taiyi Xuan Sword, the crimson golden crown suddenly transformed into a golden vortex, from which a terrifying suction emerged.

"Ah... No!!"

The man of the Xue Clan named Dracula, trapped within the black and red token, was suddenly drawn by the suction, emitting a painful howl, and before he could struggle, he was sucked into the golden vortex, disappearing without a trace.

"Oh, divine artifact, I am God's most devout follower, representing God in this world, spreading His glory..."

Watching the Xue Clan man named Dracula disappear, Pope Louis knelt on the ground, looking up at the golden vortex that the crimson golden crown had become, speaking rapidly with excitement and devotion.

However—

Before Pope Louis could finish, that terrible attraction suddenly acted upon him.

"If God wishes for my death, I must die..."

Feeling that terrifying suction, Pope Louis instinctively struggled briefly, then realizing all resistance was futile, simply gave up struggling, trying to use this act of submission to achieve rebirth. However, before he could finish speaking, he was sucked into the golden vortex!

"This..."

Even though Ye Fan had witnessed the crimson golden crown turn into a golden vortex and absorb the spiritual imprints left in the Taiyi Xuan Sword by the past Wudang Sect Leaders, he was still overwhelmingly shocked by this bewildering scene that unfolded before him.

If Ye Fan hadn't experienced all of this himself, he would never have believed what Chu Xuanji once said about the existence of a miraculous race like the 'Xue Clan,' nor would he have believed that there are people who could exist in the form of a soul, and even less would he believe in the existence of something as magical as the crimson golden crown—capable of autonomously absorbing one's soul, spiritual imprints...

It could be said that all of this completely overturned the rules of the Cultivation World!

Shortly thereafter.

While Ye Fan was still in a state of shock, the golden vortex disappeared, and the crimson golden crown returned to its original form, but... its color was now much deeper than before!

Apart from that, at a certain moment, Ye Fan suddenly sensed a terrifying and powerful aura emanating from the crimson golden crown!

That aura far surpassed the auras of Yan and Chu Xuanji, the two strongest individuals in Huaxia!

Even in Ye Fan's view, compared to the aura the crimson golden crown exuded in that instant, the auras of these two powerful figures of the present age, Yan and Chu Xuanji, were as a stream is to the ocean, incomparable!

"Could it be... Could it be that what Pope Louis said was true? Is the crimson golden crown truly a divine artifact?!"

Sensing that overwhelmingly powerful aura, Ye Fan, amidst his shock, had a notion so absurd that even he found it hard to believe, "And... do gods really exist in this world??"

There was no answer, and the suction reappeared, rousing Ye Fan from his confusion.

He clearly sensed that the terrifying suction force once again entered the black and red token, and within the token, the two distinctly separate black and white streams of Qi were abruptly sucked into the crimson golden crown!

A few seconds later, under Ye Fan's incredulous perception, a pure and rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowed out from the crimson golden crown.

"Heaven and Earth Essence?"

Ye Fan's mind stirred, and he immediately engaged in meditation to absorb it, and upon absorption, found that the pure and rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was indeed the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, just as he suspected!

Moreover... it was even purer than the Essence of Primordial Qi found in the Plant Essence!

"Why has the crimson golden crown not disappeared this time?"

After completely absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, Ye Fan discovered that the crimson golden crown did not disappear as it had in the past but continued to envelop his consciousness—such a thing had never happened before!

The next moment.

Before Ye Fan could understand the reason, another stream of pure Heaven and Earth Essence emerged from the crimson golden crown...

"Uh..."

This sudden development first startled Ye Fan, then, without hesitation, he absorbed the Heaven and Earth Essence flowing out of the crimson golden crown anew.

This time.

Before Ye Fan could finish absorbing it, new Heaven and Earth Essence emerged, as if there was no end in sight!

"I've struck it rich! I've really struck it rich this time!!"

Ye Fan was overjoyed in his heart.

Although he didn't know why the crimson golden crown could suddenly provide him with Heaven and Earth Essence, he was very clear about what all this meant for him!!

Chapter 463 Blessing and Disaster Go Hand in Hand

The Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, as the name suggests, is the result of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi cleansing itself of impurities and congealing together, allowing cultivators to absorb it to enhance their strength, saving them the ordeal of arduous cultivation.

The Plant Essence is the treasure born after various plants absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and produce the Essence of Primordial Qi.

Generally speaking, only powerful Martial Arts Sects, the Martial Arts World, and forces provide Plant Essence to Martial Arts geniuses.

Moreover... A cultivator can only elevate their strength by absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from Plant Essence during the first three consumptions.

Afterward, no matter how much one consumes, there will be no improvement in strength; it can only replenish the depleted Essence of Power—if a cultivator who has taken Plant Essence three times continues to use it to enhance their strength, the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within will automatically flow out of the cultivator's body and dissipate.

As to why this happens, no one in the Cultivation World can explain it, as if there's an arrangement within the unseen.

Even so, Plant Essence is considered a treasure to cultivators, second only to High-level Magical Artifacts, and it's incredibly precious!

And now, Ye Fan, who had already absorbed three Plant Essences, was not only capable of absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Crimson Golden Crown, but the Essence within it was even purer than that contained in the Plant Essences, making the cultivation effect better!

Thus, as long as the Crimson Golden Crown continued to provide the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, Ye Fan's cultivation speed would be even faster than it was when he was taking Plant Essences!

How could this not excite Ye Fan?

Of course, Ye Fan also knew that the Crimson Golden Crown being able to provide the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi must be related to the final absorption of the fluid from the black and red Token, and the quantity of the Essence provided was probably limited.

Even so, it was still a cause for immense joy for Ye Fan!

After the great joy, Ye Fan opened his eyes and discovered that Ye Wenhao was sitting cross-legged in front of him, immersed in Meditation Cultivation, recovering the completely depleted Essence of Power.

"With my father's temperament, if I gave him the Plant Essence to absorb the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within and replenish his depleted Essence of Power, he would definitely refuse. But... if I replenish the depleted Life-bound Essence Blood by absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Crimson Golden Crown, he wouldn't refuse anymore, right?"

Seeing Ye Wenhao seriously meditating, Ye Fan thought to himself, then immediately put his thoughts into action.

Under the cover of night, Ye Fan, like Ye Wenhao, adopted the meditation posture, concentrating his Consciousness to enter into the Meditation State. He began absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowing from the Crimson Golden Crown, then transformed it into Power, compressed it, condensed it, and finally formed the Essence of Power before turning it into Life-bound Essence Blood.

One stream, two streams, three streams...

By the time Ye Fan absorbed the third stream of the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the Life-bound Essence Blood he had transferred into Ye Wenhao's body had fully recovered.

Whoosh!

Realizing his Life-bound Essence Blood had been restored, Ye Fan abruptly opened his eyes, stood up, and walked towards Ye Wenhao, calling out, "Dad."

"Whoosh!"

Ye Wenhao was startled from his Meditation State, slowly opened his eyes, and explained, "I saw you studying that Token, so I took the opportunity to meditate and try to recover a trace of the Essence of Power."

"Dad, take these three Plant Essences. Your Essence of Power should recover by thirty percent," Ye Fan said as he took out the Plant Essences he had obtained from Zorro, Liu Chuanjun, and Rock.

"No way!"

As expected, Ye Wenhao shook his head firmly, just like Ye Fan had anticipated, saying, "You spent so much Life-bound Essence Blood for me. You should quickly take these three Plant Essences to replenish the Life-bound Essence Blood you've depleted."

"Dad, the Life-bound Essence Blood I lost has already been restored!" Ye Fan declared, astonishingly.

"Xiao Fan, there's no need to lie to me."

Ye Wenhao gave a bitter smile, thinking that Ye Fan had just obtained three Plant Essences and hadn't consumed any. How could he have replenished his depleted Life-bound Essence Blood?

"Dad, I'm not lying to you."

Ye Fan gave a slight smile, stimulated his Blood Qi, which was now significantly richer than before—it was incomparably more intense.

"How... How is this possible?"

Witnessing this, even Ye Wenhao, who was ordinarily as firm as a rock, was shocked, to the extent that he sprang up from the ground!

"Dad, I just tried to enter the Token with my mind, and it worked."

Ye Fan thought for a moment, and to avoid worrying Ye Wenhao, he decided not to reveal the secret of the Crimson Golden Crown. Instead, he half-truthfully said, "Then, I discovered that the Token contains a large amount of the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi!"

"What? Could it be that this Token is a High-level Magic Artifact??"

Ye Wenhao was still in shock. He knew that besides Plant Essence, some special High-level Magical Artifacts also contained the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, such as the Essence of Pure Yang Qi in the Taiyin Xuan Sword.

However, these kinds of High-level Magical Artifacts that contain the Essence of Primordial Qi are treasures that are coveted but not easily found, basically, they are the treasures of the great Sects, Martial Arts Families, and forces.

Though Rock was a Half-step Gang Qi realm master, with decent strength, identity, and status within the Giant Axe Organization, it was highly unlikely for him to possess such a rare treasure!

"I checked; the Token doesn't have any functions, so it's probably not a Magic Artifact," Ye Fan shook his head.

"Then why can it store the Essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?" Ye Wenhao's eyes widened, his face full of confusion.

Chapter 464 Blessing and Disaster Go Hand in Hand_2

"I don't know either."

Ye Fan shrugged his shoulders, then seeing Ye Wenhao deep in thought, he said with a helpless smile, "Dad, since we can't figure it out, let's not waste our brain cells on it. You should hurry up and take these three plant essences!"

"Alright."

This time, Ye Wenhao did not refuse. Firstly, the essence of his power was exhausted and it would take a long time to recover it through meditation cultivation. More importantly, he knew that Ye Fan had already taken three plant essences and could no longer improve his strength by absorbing the essence of heaven and earth primordial qi within them.

Now that Ye Fan had restored his life-bound essence blood, those plant essences were basically useless to him.

Watching Ye Wenhao take the three plant essences and consume them one after another, Ye Fan felt relieved. He then secretly decided that once Ye Wenhao had fully absorbed the essence of heaven and earth primordial qi from the plant essences, he would transfer some of the essence flowing from the Crimson Golden Crown to Ye Wenhao, until Ye Wenhao's essence of power was fully restored!

Clearly... in his heart, increasing his own strength was far less important than his father recovering his spent essence of power!

Moreover, in his opinion, since the crimson Gold token harbored the souls of two ancient supreme strongmen, it was certainly extraordinary, and the amount of heaven and earth essence transformed by the qi current within the token should be considerable!

"Buzz~"

Later, just as Ye Fan was about to think of a perfect excuse, the vibration from his cellphone suddenly rang out.

"Dad, your phone."

Upon hearing the sound, Ye Fan reminded him—his own cellphone had been lost during the escape, which was why Ye Wenhao calling Ye Fan's phone had gone unanswered en route to this location.

Hearing the phone's vibration and Ye Fan's reminder, Ye Wenhao paused his absorption of the heaven and earth essence from the plant essences, opened his eyes, and took out his cellphone from his pocket.

"It's your aunt."

Seeing the incoming call from Chu Ji, Ye Wenhao first said to Ye Fan before answering, "Hello."

"Brother-in-law, I've been trying to reach Xiao Fan, but no one's answering. What's going on? Are you with him?" As the call connected, Chu Ji was the first to speak, her voice filled with concern.

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Ye Wenhao gave a wry smile, gestured with his phone, and signaled to Ye Fan whether he wanted to take over the call.

Ye Fan decisively shook his head; he did not want to be teased—or more accurately, flirted with—by Chu Ji in front of his father.

"It's like this..."

Seeing Ye Fan shake his head, Ye Wenhao held the phone and explained the situation.

"What... What?"

Seconds later, Chu Ji interrupted Ye Wenhao in shock, "Are you saying Xiao Fan was pursued by half-step Gang Qi realm masters sent by the Dark Council, the Giant Axe Organization, and the Yakuza, and lost his phone?"

"Yes."

"And where is he??"

Chu Ji's heart leaped to her throat, and she held her breath. In her view, with Ye Fan's ability, encountering even one half-step Gang Qi realm master, let alone three, would have spelled his doom.

"Right beside me."

Ye Wenhao gave an unexpected reply.

"What exactly happened??"

Once again hearing Ye Wenhao's words, Chu Ji first breathed a sigh of relief, then asked, full of curiosity.

"Xiao Fan himself killed a half-step Gang Qi realm martial artist during the escape, I arrived later and killed another, and then our father and son together killed another one." Ye Wenhao briefly answered.

"Uh..."

This time, Chu Ji was completely stunned by Ye Wenhao's words. Over the phone, she stood frozen in place, uttering incoherently, "You... you're saying Xiao Fan killed a half-step Gang Qi realm master? How is that possible?? How did he do it???"

"I don't know either, you'll have to ask him for the details," Ye Wenhao said with a wry smile; he also didn't know how Ye Fan had accomplished it and was also curious but hadn't had the chance to ask yet.

"Eek~"

Chu Ji gasped sharply, her voice raising, "Brother-in-law, what are you waiting for? Why aren't you handing the phone to him yet?!"

"Your aunt wants you to take the call." Ye Wenhao said with a wry smile as he handed the phone to Ye Fan.

Seeing this, Ye Fan reluctantly took the phone and spoke first, "Aunt..."

"Darling, your father said you were pursued by three half-step Gang Qi realm masters, not only did you survive, you even killed one of the half-step Gang Qi realm masters—how did you do it??" Chu Ji interrupted Ye Fan, asking eagerly.

"Hmm, at that time, the three of them were separated," Ye Fan said.

"Even so, you should be thankful to have escaped with your life, how could you possibly kill a Half-step Gang Qi realm master? You do know you are only at the Innate Great Success Realm, right? Even if you have dual cultivation of magic and martial arts, plus some special reasons, at most you could only contend with an Innate Perfection Master," Chu Ji said anxiously, wishing she could know the outcome immediately.

"At that time, I was driven into a desperate situation and then I unleashed my potential, using Mind Power Attacks in a do-or-die effort. As luck would have it, I nearly gathered all of my mind power to launch the attack, which ultimately caused a qualitative change through a quantitative change, injuring the guy's consciousness."

Ye Fan explained, "Then, I seized the opportunity to pierce his throat with the Xuanye Flying Blade."

"What do you mean by 'unleashing potential' and launching an attack by 'gathering all your mind power'? I've never heard of such a skill or magic before," Chu Ji's eyes widened as if she was listening to a fantasy tale.

"__"

Ye Fan was at a loss for words, pondering how to respond.

"Little brat, you're pulling my leg, aren't you? Fess up, how did you really do it?" Chu Ji was completely frantic, as if she would rush to Southeast Asia right away to grab Ye Fan by the collar and demand a clear explanation.

"I bluffed it," Ye Fan said, not knowing how else to explain, and simply put it.

"Bluffed it?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji was stunned for several seconds before she said, "Kid, do you think Half-step Gang Qi realm masters are just any Tom, Dick, or Harry, that you can kill them by simply bluffing?"

"I really did bluff it," Ye Fan said, almost in tears. He had struck by sheer fluke with an attack similar to a Forbidden Technique, and as for how he managed to do it, he was completely clueless.

"__"

This time, it was Chu Ji who was speechless.

Hmm?

Later, without waiting for Chu Ji to say anything more, Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, father and son, almost simultaneously sensed four presences, and they immediately confirmed that the owners of these presences were members of the Yanhuang Organization.

Besides that, they also noticed six lights at the foot of the mountain, as three cars were speeding toward the mountain.

"Aunt, there are still things to take care of here, will talk later," Ye Fan said as he raised an eyebrow and hung up the phone.

With a thoughtful expression, Ye Wenhao said, "It should be Yan Lei bringing people over."

"Yan Lei?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan had a bad feeling.

"Hmm."

Ye Wenhao continued with furrowed brows, "Earlier, after you came to the Tiger Gang's headquarters alone, I was a bit worried and tried to call you, but couldn't get through. Just as I was concerned about your safety, I suddenly received a call from Yan Lei. He told me over the phone that three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters had infiltrated the Tiger Gang's headquarters, so I rushed over non-stop."

"Dad, based on the information we have, it can be inferred that the three major forces must have reached some kind of agreement with Chen Fei Lin to send three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters to Southeast Asia," Ye Fan analyzed seriously, frowning. "In addition to that, after I reached the villa in the mountain villa, Taihu, the Tiger Gang's boss, tried to trick me into confessing to the killing of the heads of the three organizations in Southeast Asia Special Zone, and he secretly used miniature surveillance devices."

"Oh?"

Ye Wenhao's expression changed, a bad feeling emerging in his heart.

"I believe Chen Feilian, the bastard, didn't expect me to escape from the brink of death. According to his plan, he mostly wanted to get evidence of my violation of Yanhuang Organization's rules and secretly manipulating the underworld of Southeast Asia, before using the three masters to kill me."

Ye Fan spoke more and more convinced of his own guess, "And based on what you said, Yan Lei made a point of informing you, mostly wanting you to face the three masters at the headquarters, and even if you didn't die, it would consolidate the evidence that you were involved in exploiting the underworld of Southeast Asia with me. His coming here now can further prove this point—if he claims to be unaware, I absolutely don't believe it!"

"It seems, Yan Lei really is a man of the Bai Family Faction."

Ye Wenhao agreed with Ye Fan's deduction, his eyes flashing with cold light.

"No matter if he is of the Bai Family Faction or is secretly colluding with Chen Feilian, one thing is certain, we've been schemed against by Chen Feilian and the Bai Family again!"

As he spoke, Ye Fan's brows were tightly knotted, his reason telling him: this matter is far from over!

Chapter 465 In Control of Everything?

It wasn't just Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao understood as well, if this really was a trap, then at this moment, he and his son Ye Fan had already walked into it, and things were about to become extremely troublesome.

"Dad, should we destroy the body and the evidence before they do and then leave?" Ye Fan had a thought and spoke up to remind him.

"It's too late."

Ye Wenhao's expression grew serious, "We can destroy the evidence and traces here, but you also killed a Half-step Gang Qi Realm master earlier, and destroying the evidence there is nearly impossible."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan subconsciously opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but sensing that four members of the Yanhuang Organization were already close to where Zorro was killed, he realized he could not get ahead of the Yanhuang Organization members in clearing the traces and evidence, and involuntarily furrowed his brows, "So, what do we do now?"

"Earlier, Yan Lei reported to me that three major forces sent three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters into the Special Zone, and they are hiding in the Tiger Gang's Mountain Villa headquarters. To prevent them from disrupting the order of the underworld in the Special Zone, Yan Lei wants to monitor them himself but fears their desperation, so he asked me to accompany him."

Ye Wenhao pondered briefly and said, "As you just mentioned, Yan Lei appearing at this time means he's either with the Bai Family Faction or in cahoots with Chen Feilian. Since that's the case, and we cannot eliminate the traces and evidence, we can only admit that we killed those three men."

"What's our reason?"

Ye Fan asked; Liu Chuanjun, Rock, and Zorro, although prominent figures within the three major forces with very high status and identities, had very clean public identities.

In doing so, his and his father's act of killing these three men, in the strictest sense, violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization.

"The three men tried to kill us, and we acted in self-defense."

Ye Wenhao said gravely, his brows still knotted together as he too knew that this reason hardly held weight, only capable of temporarily placating Yan Lei before they figured out a better plan.

Ye Fan seemed to realize this too, knowing that at this juncture, they had no other option.

"Actually, if it were just killing these three men, I wouldn't be afraid at all. What I'm worried about is that your cooperation with Taihu will be exposed—you were monitored when you previously entered the headquarters of Tiger Gang's Mountain Villa, and Chen Feilian likely has the surveillance video."

Watching three cars drive up the mountain road, a deep worry crossed Ye Wenhao's features, "If so, the situation will become very passive for us!"

Not just passive, but dangerous!

Ye Fan's mind was as clear as a mirror, yet he said nothing, only narrowing his eyes slightly.

...

About ten minutes later, three cars stopped ten meters away from Ye Wenhao and his son Ye Fan.

Whoosh!

As the members of the Yanhuang Organization got out of the cars, excluding Yan Lei, their faces changed drastically upon seeing the bodies of Liu Chuanjun and Rock, their expressions filled with shock!

The shock was because they had already learned about Liu Chuanjun, Rock, and Zorro's infiltration into the Southeast Asia Special Zone before arriving, and had reviewed the profiles of the three men, instantly recognizing Liu Chuanjun and Rock!

"How did the father-son duo manage to kill two Half-step Gang Qi realm masters?"

Immediately after, they collectively shifted their gaze from Ye Wenhao and son, their shock replaced by confusion.

Not only them, but even Yan Lei felt the same confusion!

Although he knew Ye Wenhao possessed the strength to kill Half-step Gang Qi realm masters and had learned from Chen Feilian that Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan had killed Liu Chuanjun, Rock, and Zorro, Chen Feilian had not disclosed the specifics!

He simply couldn't fathom how, under the joint attack of three half-step Gang Qi realm masters, Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan could manage to counter-kill!

After a brief moment of confusion, Yan Lei swiftly adjusted his emotions, was the first out of the car, and quickly walked towards Ye Wenhao.

"Special Chief!"

Quickly, Yan Lei approached Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, facing their cold scrutinous gaze, not changing his expression but slightly bowing to Ye Wenhao in respect.

"Director Yan has indeed arrived quite timely," Ye Wenhao said sarcastically.

"I'm very sorry, Special Chief, our car had a bit of a malfunction on the way here, causing the delay," explained Yan Lei, then he tactfully changed the subject, feigning ignorance, "Special Chief, how did they die?"

"After I received your call, I immediately rushed here, only to find the three men pursuing Xiao Fan,"

Ye Wenhao said sternly, "I called out to stop them, but not only did they not cease their actions, they tried to kill me as well. In a critical moment, Xiao Fan and I joined forces and killed them."

"I'm sorry, Special Chief, due to my lapse in duty, you and the young master encountered danger, I am ready to take full responsibility and accept any punishment."

After hearing Ye Wenhao's explanation, Yan Lei apologized, bowing deeply, but internally he scoffed at Ye Wenhao's foolishness—still trying to cover up even at this point!

"I don't have the authority to deal with Director Yan,"

Ye Wenhao noticed Yan Lei's act, speaking with a grim face: "Do we need to provide a statement? If so, my son and I will accompany you to the office, if not, we will head back."

"You and your son go ahead and return, Special Chief, I'll have the scene cleaned up. If needed, I'll come to you."

"Xiao Fan, let's go!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Wenhao ceased further discussion and motioned for Ye Fan to leave.

"Ah, Ye Wenhao, Ye Wenhao, to think you'd still act so arrogant at this point, you really don't see the truth until you're in pain,"

Watching the backs of Ye Wenhao and his son as they left, Yan Lei sneered internally, then proceeded to give orders, "Carefully check the scene for traces of the fight, simulate the combat scenario, analyze the cause of death of the two, and after everything is clear, load the bodies into the cars."

"Yes, Director!"

The members of the Yanhuang Organization who had jumped off the vehicle took the order immediately.

"Additionally, Director Wang, inform Xiao Zhao and his group to follow the instructions I just gave, and then bring Zorro's body here," Yan Lei instructed Director Wang, who had interrogated Ye Fan in the morning.

"Understood."

Director Wang immediately complied, but he felt a vague unease.

Because he subjectively thought that Yan Lei would not foolishly offend Ye Wenhao, he had smartly conducted a perfunctory interrogation of Ye Fan that morning.

Although Yan Lei had seemed very respectful and deferential in front of Ye Wenhao just moments ago, as soon as Ye Wenhao had left, Yan Lei made such arrangements, turning his attitude around by one hundred and eighty degrees.

This stark contrast made Director Wang smell a conspiracy!

Ignoring the unease and surprise on Director Wang's face, Yan Lei finished giving his instructions and leisurely returned to his vehicle.

"At this point, everything is ready, and the east wind has risen; Young Master Chen's plan should be about to start, right?"

Looking out at the mountain range that seemed endless, and thinking about Chen Feilin's promise to share his cultivation experiences and insights for advancing to the Gang Qi realm should Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan meet a tragic fate, Yan Lei was incredibly excited, almost wishing he could instantly witness the tragedy of Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan.

Meanwhile.

In a thicket within the mountain range, Chen Feilin sat cross-legged, stimulating the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill to heal his injuries.

Although Chen Feilin had not burned his own Blood Qi and shortened his lifespan like Ye Wenhao had, strictly speaking, his injuries were more severe—he had his right arm and wrist broken into pieces, his internal channels and organs were shattered, and even his consciousness had suffered heavy damage!

If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have dared to even probe and would have run away with his tail between his legs.

Previously, bearing severe injuries, he had fled a great distance before calling Yan Lei just to be safe.

After notifying Yan Lei, upon realizing that his injuries were worsening, he immediately found this thicket to heal.

"I never expected that the martial art that bastard taught Ye Wenhao would be so powerful, it's simply unbelievable!"

After fully catalyzing the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, Chen Feilin rapidly absorbed the medicine, repairing his injuries, though his face still held an expression of lingering fear.

Clearly, he knew that had he not practiced the "Shadowless Yin Demon Slash" to the fifth level recently and blocked ninety-nine percent of the power from Ye Wenhao's strike, he would certainly have been obliterated on the spot!

As he finished speaking, the expression of fear on Chen Feilin's face vanished, replaced by an uncontrollable anger and killing intent!

The terrifying killing intent radiated from his body as the epicenter, making the surrounding weeds sway left and right as if moved by the wind.

Swish!

Later, after the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill was completely absorbed, Chen Feilin's injuries had greatly improved. He leaped up and vanished into the forest as a phantom.

Half an hour later, Chen Feilin arrived at a woods five kilometers away from the headquarters of Tiger Gang's Mountain Villa and found the car he had hidden in advance.

Entering the car, Chen Feilin first turned on a car-mounted computer and tinkered with it for a bit, then took out a highly secure custom-made mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Young Master Chen."

Soon, the call connected, and a voice filled with awe came from the handset.

"I just sent you something," Chen Feilin said in a cold, gloomy tone. "I don't care what methods you use. In one hour, I want that thing to become the hottest news in Huaxia and even the entire world!"

"Yes, Young Master Chen!"

On the other end, the man known as Qinghong's number one hacker, though unaware of what Chen Feilin had sent him, still took the order instantly.

"I'm only giving you one hour. If you can't do it, I'll twist your head off and kick it like a ball!" Chen Feilin added emphatically, leaving no room for doubt.

Click!

On the other end, the top hacker's heart clenched in fright.

Chen Feilin ended the call without further ado, thought for a moment, then picked up the phone again and composed a text message.

"Although I couldn't kill you dog father and son and frame the three major forces, everything is still under my control. No matter how I play, you all are the losers!"

After finishing the text message, a sinister smile slowly spread across Chen Feilin's face, and then he gently pressed the send button.

"In one hour, please, Secretary Bai, receive the gift!"

Chapter 466 Big Gift, Nightmare!

At ten o'clock in the night, inside the villa with the highest threshold in Nangang.

Unlike usual, Bai Guotao was not sitting in his study browsing red-headed documents and arranging future work plans. Instead, unusually, he was smoking one cigarette after another, and the ashtray on his desk was crammed with cigarette butts.

All this was because half an hour ago, he had received a phone call from his secretary informing him that Young Master Qinghong Chen Feilian was going to fulfill his promise and deliver a big gift to him.

In fact, when his secretary mentioned two days ago that Chen Feilian was going to 'send a gift,' Bai Guotao had guessed that this big gift was related to the Ye Family father and son and was likely directly connected to the chaos in the Southeast Asian Underworld.

Because he had guessed it, his expectations for this big gift were not high over the past two days.

And once the originally chaotic order of the Southeast Asian Underworld was restored to normal, he subjectively thought that the gift Chen Feilian mentioned would probably be gone, and his expectations vanished.

In such a situation, Chen Feilian suddenly told him through his secretary's mouth tonight that he was going to deliver on the big gift!

This gave Bai Guotao the feeling of riding a roller coaster, soaring from a trough to high altitude. The once vanished expectation not only came back but returned even fiercer than two days prior, so much so that he had been smoking for the past half hour, trying to numb himself with nicotine to calm down.

However—

All this seemed somewhat futile.

Under the dim light, one could faintly see through the smoke, excitement emerging between Bai Guotao's brows, waiting for the mystery to be unveiled.

"Bang bang—"

Shortly afterward, just as Chen Feilian was about to stub out another cigarette butt, the door to the study was knocked.

"Come in!"

Bai Guotao was stirred and said in a deep voice.

Creak!

The door opened in response, and Secretary Wang Chonghua briskly walked into the study, excited as if injected with adrenaline, saying, "Secretary, there's a situation!"

"What situation?"

"Big events have happened in the Southeast Asia Special Zone!"

Secretary Wang Chonghua said excitedly, then paused and added, "Secretary, I suggest you turn on the computer and check the news; it will be more intuitive and impactful."

Hearing Secretary Wang Chonghua's suggestion, Bai Guotao, although extremely curious at this point, still patiently nodded for Wang Chonghua to turn on the computer.

Seeing this, Wang Chonghua, without further ado, quickly walked to the desk, turned on the most advanced cosmic-class laptop on the desk, then entered a search site and typed in a headline: Exposing Huaxia's Biggest Underworld Boss!

Having done all this, he clicked confirm and then stepped aside.

Hmm?

Bai Guotao leaned forward to the computer and suddenly saw the screen full of news messages, mainly reports from influential media in Nangang, Taiwan, Southeast Asia, and other areas under the influence of the Five Great Alliances.

Among them, the top news report from Nangang's largest news media ranked first.

Seeing this, Bai Guotao vaguely guessed something and quickly clicked on the first webpage link.

"Exposing Huaxia's Biggest Underworld Boss!"

Just like the title Secretary Wang Chonghua had typed for the search, that was the headline of the news.

"What caused a mere twenty-year-old youth to become Huaxia's biggest underworld boss?"

What made this twenty-year-old call the shots in Huaxia's Underworld?

What allowed him to escape legal sanction after repeated bloodshed?

Today, let us unveil his mysterious veil and enter his world.

His name is Ye Fan, he's twenty years old this year, born into the most prominent family in Huaxia, his grandfather is one of the most powerful men in Huaxia, his father is the Special Chief of Southeast Asia.

Relying on his birth in the Emperor's family, in less than a year, he has successively stirred storms in Hanghu, Donghai, Yanjing, and the Southwest Underworld, acclaimed as the number one young master in Huaxia!

And over the past few days, relying on his father's protection, he has provoked a bloodbath in the Southeast Asian Underworld, killing several people. Through puppeteering, within just a few days, he took control of the Southeast Asian Underworld..."

Seeing this shocking content, Bai Guotao gazed like a starving man who sees a top-grade beauty dressed in tempting lingerie, his eyes began to shine.

"Secretary, there are two videos below, take a look."

Seeing Bai Guotao very excited, Secretary Wang Chonghua couldn't help but suggest, in his view, those two videos were the essence of this report.

Upon hearing this, Bai Guotao didn't hesitate and immediately opened the first video.

As the video played, three figures appeared before Bai Guotao's eyes; they were Liu Chuanjun, Rock, and Zorro.

The video's creator specifically labeled their 'clean' identity information next to their figures for the viewers to identify.

In the video, the expressions of Liu Chuanjun's trio were angry and indifferent, all their gazes fixed on a short-statured man sitting not far from them.

Just like Liu Chuanjun's trio, the short-statured man was also labeled with information—Southeast Asia Special Zone's biggest gang leader, Taihu.

"Liu... Liu Chuanjun, Lovsky, and Hunter definitely were not killed by me,"

On the screen, Taihu looked fearfully at Liu Chuanjun's trio, his body trembling continuously as he spoke.

"In the past few days, our forces have suffered a brutal purge by the Tiger Gang, and you have become the Underworld leader of Southeast Asia. You say you didn't kill those three, do you think we are idiots?" Zorro said coldly.

"It really... really wasn't me!" Taihu said, his face turning pale with fright.

"Then who was it?" Zorro asked.

"Ye... Ye Fan! Liu Chuanjun, Lovsky, and Hunter were killed by Ye Fan!"

Taihu explained in terror, "That day, Ye Fan suddenly sneaked into my villa and threatened me to cooperate with him, otherwise he would kill me! He told me that as long as I obediently cooperated with him, I could become the leader of the underworld in the Southeast Asia Special Zone!

At first, I didn't believe him until he told me his father, the Special Chief of the Special Zone, Ye Wenhao, would strongly support us, then I believed what he said!

According to the agreement between Ye Fan and me, he was responsible for killing Liu Chuanjun and the other two, and within three days after their deaths, I was to unify the entire underworld of Southeast Asia!

If I failed to do so, Ye Fan would kill me; on the other hand, if I succeeded, he would use his father's connections to have the police, the Special Case Department, and the Yanhuang Organization protect me..."

"Heh heh..."

After the video finished playing, Bai Guotao couldn't help but laugh joyfully, and without looking at the text explanations below, he directly clicked on the second video.

Because, in his view, this video was convincing enough, and it didn't matter whether he read the text explanations or not.

The video reopened, and the scene flashed forth.

In the footage, Ye Fan alone reached the entrance of the villa where Taihu resided, entered the villa with the awe-stricken expression of the doorman, and then appeared in villa's study.

"Mr. Ye!"

In the study, Taihu sprang to his feet as if pricked in the bottom, speaking in slight panic, "I was just thinking of reporting to you, but I did not know how to contact you."

Ye Fan remained unflappable, merely squinting his eyes as he scrutinized Taihu.

"Mr. Ye, you must have heard the rumors outside that you killed the leaders of the Dark Council, the Giant Axe Organization, and the Yakuza in the Southeast Asia Special Zone," Taihu said, looking somewhat alarmed.

Before Taihu could finish, the scene suddenly shifted, transitioning to another footage.

Wang Chonghua immediately explained to Bai Guotao, "Secretary Bai, this video is made up of two clips merged together."

Bai Guotao remained silent, just staring motionlessly at the screen.

Soon after, the screen showed Ye Wenhao using the "Burning Nine Heavens" technique to instantly kill Liu Chuanjun. Due to the extremely fast speed of their actions, the footage was shown in slow-motion replay.

Even so, to Bai Guotao, unfamiliar with martial arts, the footage seemed more exaggerated than any movie scene.

After Ye Wenhao punched Liu Chuanjun to death, the footage switched again, showing Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan together killing Rock.

Just like in the first video, there was textual explanation below this footage as well, accompanied by pictures—a comparison of Ye Wenhao in meetings and killing!

"Secretary Bai, although this news is too sensitive, and domestic media did not dare to report it, but... as of the last time I reported to you, this news had gone viral on the internet through various channels, creating a huge sensation, and netizens debated it heatedly. Apart from that, the other Five Great Alliances carried special reports on this news, and they are all major mainstream media, even more sharply worded than this media from Nangang," Wang Chonghua added timely as he saw Bai Guotao finish reading the entire news.

"Good, good, good!"

Hearing his secretary's report and recalling everything he had just witnessed, Bai Guotao felt an immense surge of thrill, as if he had drunk a chilled beer in the height of summer, "What a big gift!"

"Secretary Bai, with the content reported in this news, the Ye father and son are doomed this time, aren't they?"

Seeing Bai Guotao very delighted, Wang Chonghua intentionally spoke, seemingly inquiring but actually flattering Bai Guotao.

Hmm?

Startled by Wang Chonghua's words, Bai Guotao's smile froze slightly on his face.

Although he saw that the report in the news was basically true, he was very aware that merely relying on this viral news to completely bring down the Ye father and son was not certain.

As one of the strong contenders for Huaxia's future helmsman, he clearly understood that in Huaxia Officialdom, distorting facts to cover up the truth was a common tactic of politicians—if the Ye family was willing to pay any price to cover up the truth, they could entirely manipulate public opinion through their power and influence!

Click!

Seeing the unease in Bai Guotao's smile, secretary Wang Chonghua immediately regretted his actions—intending to ride the high spirits of Bai Guotao to covertly flatter him, he inadvertently slipped up!

"Buzz~"

Just then, the sound of a vibrating phone suddenly awakened both Bai Guotao and Wang Chonghua.

"It's your phone, take it out and see!"

Bai Guotao's heart stirred, vaguely guessing something, yet not daring to be certain.

Without delay, Wang Chonghua took out his phone, glanced at it, and quickly handed it to Bai Guotao, "It's... it's a message from Chen Feilian!"

Without saying a word, Bai Guotao grabbed the phone, and clearly saw the message content: Yan Lei, the director of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office will verify the authenticity of the news report and provide relevant evidence—sorry, Secretary Bai, this is a tardy gift box!

"Ha ha... ha ha ha..."

Startled by the content of the message, Bai Guotao was initially taken aback, then, in an uncharacteristic manner, burst into loud laughter.

A gift must be packaged in a gift box.

This was a big gift he received, but also the Ye father and son's nightmare!

Chapter 467 The General Withdraws His Chariot, A Situation Of Certain Death

"Xiao Wang, delete the text message, and don't leave any traces."

After a hearty laugh, Bai Guotao handed the cell phone back to his secretary, Wang Chonghua. A sharp light flashed in his eyes, and the smile on his face was as irrepressible as the spring scenery in March.

"Understood."

Wang Chonghua nodded, then, realizing that Bai Guotao was about to speak to the Bai Family, he tactfully said, "Secretary, I'll head out first. Call for me anytime if you need something."

Bai Guotao nodded slightly. After Wang Chonghua left the study, he took out his cell phone and dialed the personal number of the Bai Family Master, Bai Yuan.

"Guotao, why are you calling me so late, is there something wrong?"

On the other end of the phone, Bai Yuan was sitting at his desk, originally looking at the material for tomorrow's 'Elder Council meeting', contemplating the potential contingencies in the meeting. Suddenly receiving a call from Bai Guotao, he was somewhat surprised—Bai Guotao, as the successor of the third generation of the Bai Family and a strong contender for the future helmsman of Huaxia, naturally knew that the elders at the pinnacle of power would have a meeting tomorrow to set the tone for the two major meetings in March.

"Dad, I know you are preparing for tomorrow's meeting, but I have a very important matter to report to you, so I'll take a few minutes of your time," Bai Guotao replied excitedly.

"Oh?"

Hearing Bai Guotao's words and sensing the excitement in his tone, Bai Yuan was slightly stunned. He put down the material in his hand and said, "Let's hear it."

"It's like this..."

With Bai Yuan's permission, Bai Guotao excitedly relayed the entire matter concerning Ye Fan and his son, not even sparing some of the details.

Throughout the entire account, Bai Yuan did not speak, but his expression continuously changed, from initial bewilderment to surprise, and finally to excitement, like a chameleon.

"Initially, I was worried that just a news report wouldn't be enough to pin them down. Now that Yan Lei, the director of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office, is willing to provide evidence to confirm their deeds, they're definitely doomed this time!" After reporting the whole matter, Bai Guotao couldn't help but share his opinion.

"If everything you've said is accurate, they're indeed doomed," Bai Yuan agreed with Bai Guotao's view and added, "However, it would be a bit of a waste to only bring down the father and son with this opportunity."

"Dad, what do you mean?" Bai Guotao's heart stirred, immediately guessing something.

"After the call, immediately have someone collect the most detailed intelligence about this matter, including the latest developments. It would be best to catch more of Ye Wenhao's weaknesses. Then, covertly notify the relevant media to further amplify the situation," Bai Yuan indirectly gave his answer. "Furthermore, have the person collecting the intelligence form a written report by eight o'clock tomorrow morning and hand it over to my secretary."

"Dad, are you planning to attack Ye Zhen at the meeting?" Bai Guotao was vaguely excited, seemingly anticipating the spectacle that tomorrow's meeting would become.

"The Ye Family will inevitably protect their king at the cost of losing their chariot, and that would make us the general capturing the chariot," Bai Yuan said with a slight smile. "However, it's always good to try. If Ye Wenhao, this chariot, insists on struggling before my general, then the old king could really be left in a checkmate."

Could it be so?

Bai Guotao looked forward in anticipation.

Meanwhile.

Bangkok, in the villa courtyard where Ye Wenhao resided.

Ye Wenhao sat cross-legged on a stone table in the villa's garden, eyes on his nose, nose on his heart, wholeheartedly absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within the essence of three plants, replenishing the Essence of Power that he had depleted that evening.

At the same time, Ye Fan sat cross-legged not far from Ye Wenhao on the lawn, participating in meditation cultivation.

Determined to help Ye Wenhao fully restore the Essence of Power he had spent, Ye Fan chose not to absorb the flowing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the crimson golden crown. Instead, he slowly took in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from above the villa, replenishing the Power he had used up that evening.

Obviously, the father and son were completely unaware of the storm that had erupted online within the past hour; otherwise, they would not be cultivating so calmly.

Ignorance is bliss, but it's tough on those who are aware.

At the villa's gate, Ye Wenhao's secretary was like an ant on a hot pan, pacing about anxiously.

He had seen the online news report half an hour ago and knew that in just less than an hour, it became the headline news, setting fire across Huaxia and the whole world.

The terrifying speed of the news spread made him sense a plot, and he was worried for Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan.

He wanted to report to Ye Wenhao but also knew that Ye Wenhao had been seriously injured that evening and was not sure if he had passed the critical phase. Therefore, he hesitated to enter the villa, planning to report after Ye Wenhao had recovered from his injuries.

Starting twenty minutes ago, Ye Wenhao's private cell phone started vibrating incessantly. The callers were almost all from the Ye Family.

He was well aware of the purpose of the Ye Family's calls, and not knowing how to respond, he simply did not answer the phone.

Even though he had made that decision, every time he heard the vibration of the phone, it was like hearing the death knell from hell, sending him into deep anxiety.

"Buzz~"

As Ye Wenhao's secretary was fraught with anxiety, the sound of the phone vibrating sounded once again.

Upon checking the phone, he was shocked to see the word 'Dad' and immediately envisioned a lofty figure, which scared him so much that his body stiffened and his hand almost dropped the phone.

"It seems that Old Ye's brothers and sisters have gone to see Old Ye," the secretary thought briefly after the panic passed and realized Ye Family Patriarch Ye Zhen hadn't received the news immediately, most likely because the Ye Family members and Ye Zhen's secretary didn't dare to report it.

After all, Ye Zhen was one of the main players at tomorrow's Elder Council meeting and would surely prepare thoroughly tonight.

"It looks like the severity of the situation has completely exceeded my expectations. I must report to Old Ye!"

After Ye Zhen called a second time, Ye Wenhao's secretary clenched his teeth, made his decision, and stepped into the villa.

Whoosh!

At the stone table in the villa's garden, Ye Wenhao almost completely absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the plant essences. Hearing the footsteps, he instantly opened his eyes.

Ye Fan too opened his eyes; he had been intending to persuade Ye Wenhao to absorb the Primordial Qi from the crimson golden crown, but seeing Ye Wenhao's panic-stricken secretary approaching, he set his notions aside, planning to speak after Ye Wenhao had finished talking with his secretary.

"Old Secretary, something terrible has happened!"

Before the secretary even approached Ye Wenhao and his son Ye Fan, her voice could already be heard, sounding extremely worried.

"What's the matter?"

Ye Wenhao leaped down from the stone table and asked in a deep voice.

"An hour ago..."

The secretary quickly relayed the news report and the sensation it had caused.

By the time the secretary had reported a third of the information, Ye Wenhao's expression had turned very grave, his eyebrows completely furrowed into a Chuan character.

Ye Fan, on the other hand, showed a look of shock at first, but then gradually regained his composure, squinting his eyes with a cold light flickering within, deep in thought.

"Old Secretary, in the past twenty minutes, your siblings and leaders all called you. I didn't know how to respond to them, so I dared not answer the phone." After summarizing the situation, the secretary handed over the phone to Ye Wenhao, adding her remarks.

Perhaps because he hadn't yet figured out how to explain to Ye Zhen, Ye Wenhao didn't immediately reach out to take the phone, instead pondering over a counterstrategy with a focused expression.

Hmm?

Seeing this, Ye Fan was about to say something, but before he could speak, he clearly sensed four martial artists' auras rushing towards them rapidly, including Yan Lei's from the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office.

"Xiao Fan, this matter seems very thorny. Why don't you leave first, and I'll think of a strategy to deal with this," Ye Wenhao urged, also sensing Yan Lei's aura, knowing the purpose of Yan Lei and his three companions' visit.

"Dad, I didn't activate the Ghostly Gourd and the Ghost Ring just now."

Ye Fan said with a wry smile. Yan Lei was an invincible presence among Innate Great Perfection Stage Martial Artists, and if Ye Fan didn't use the Ghostly Gourd and the Ghost Ring to conceal his aura, Yan Lei would surely sense it.

Ye Wenhao paused at these words, cursing himself for his confusion, then added, "Given the situation, we can only meet the soldiers with the general, and the flood with earth. We need to figure out their ultimate aim first."

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded faintly, casting his gaze outside the courtyard of the villa.

Quickly, a domestic-made Hongqi off-road vehicle arrived outside the villa's courtyard, and Yan Lei stepped out with three members of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office, walking directly into the villa's courtyard.

"Special Chief, I'm truly sorry. I had planned to come tomorrow morning to inquire about the previous events from you and your esteemed son, but circumstances have forced me to come earlier," Yan Lei led the way, his voice carrying before he arrived, seemingly polite, but his expression was no longer as respectful as it had been on the mountain; instead, it was stern.

As Yan Lei's polite words rang in his ears and he saw Yan Lei's stern demeanor, neither Ye Wenhao nor Ye Fan made a sound.

"Special Chief, I presume you're already aware of the news report circulating online?"

Seeing their reaction, Yan Lei inwardly cursed Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan for playing dumb and cut to the chase.

"Just found out," Ye Wenhao said in a low voice.

"Up to now, that news report has caused a huge sensation in Huaxia and even around the world, and it is spreading at an unimaginable rate."

Yan Lei spoke earnestly, "In order to fulfill my duty to investigate the truth of the matter and explain to Yanhuang Organization headquarters, your esteemed son needs to follow me to the office for interrogation."

"Interrogation?"

Upon hearing these two words, Ye Wenhao's face darkened: "Director Yan, do I also need to accompany you for interrogation?"

"You are the Special Chief, and I have no authority to interrogate you," Yan Lei answered Ye Wenhao's anger with neither arrogance nor deference.

"Director Yan, are you certain it's interrogation, not investigation?" Ye Wenhao's anger was unstoppable.

"Certain!"

Yan Lei met his stare squarely. At this point, there was no need for pretense in front of Ye Wenhao anymore.

"I'll go with you."

Seeing that Yan Lei was ready to confront the issue head-on, Ye Fan stepped forward before Ye Wenhao lost his temper, first glancing at Yan Lei, then turning to look at his father's angry and grave face and smiling slightly, "Dad, you don't need to worry about me; I'll be fine."

"Uh..."

As Ye Fan's words reached his ears and he saw Ye Fan's composed smile, everyone, including Yan Lei and the four members of the Yanhuang Organization, was stunned.

Clearly... they had never imagined that Ye Fan would exhibit such a demeanor in the face of a seemingly certain death situation!

Not just them, even Ye Wenhao was stunned!

Although he knew that his son had turned dangers into opportunities time and again in his confrontations with the Bai Family and Qinghong Organization, winning in the end, he thought this situation was far too dangerous, almost a dead end!

Could Xiao Fan have a way to break through?

Impossible!

Almost instinctively, Ye Wenhao dismissed the possibility.

At the same time, he was also curious about what made Ye Fan remain so composed in the face of certain doom?

Chapter 468 Anything is Possible

Before Ye Wenhao could think of an answer, Ye Fan turned around with a smile, walked toward the outside of the villa with his head held high and his chest puffed out.

Seeing this, the three members of the Yanhuang Organization couldn't help but be impressed by Ye Fan's demeanor. Even Yan Lei, who was secretly colluding with Chen Feilian, had to admit that Ye Fan's ability to call the shots in Huaxia's underworld over the past half year, repeatedly putting the Qinghong Organization and the Bai Family at a disadvantage, was no fluke.

Ye Wenhao opened his mouth, trying to call after Ye Fan, but ultimately, he gave up.

At the moment, he had yet to come up with a countermeasure; if he forcibly stopped Yan Lei from taking Ye Fan away, it would only make the situation deteriorate further, which would be of no benefit either to Ye Fan or to himself.

Shortly after,

Under Ye Wenhao's watch, Ye Fan willingly climbed into the Hongqi SUV parked at the doorway, and Yan Lei and his four men got into the car after him.

As the car started, Ye Fan turned his head and gently shook it towards Ye Wenhao, who had chased them outside; it seemed as if he was saying, "Dad, please don't act rashly!"

In his eyes, Ye Fan's actions jolted Ye Wenhao awake: Xiao Fan's cooperation was mostly out of consideration for me, not wanting me to take any risks!

That thought crossed his mind, and Ye Wenhao's expression changed. He hurriedly called out loudly, "Xiao Fan!"

"Buzz~"

The response Ye Wenhao received was the roaring sound of the car's engine as the domestic Hongqi SUV sped away.

"Sigh..."

Ye Wenhao stopped walking, his face filled with regret.

"Buzz~"

Just then, the vibration of his cell phone sounded again, and Ye Wenhao picked it up to find that it was still Ye Zhen calling.

"Dad."

Ye Wenhao answered the phone, speaking first, his tone filled with self-reproach and regret; he believed he should not have let Ye Fan go to settle the chaos in Southeast Asia's underworld.

That was what had led to the current situation!

"Does self-reproach and regret mean you can ignore a phone call?"

Over the phone, Ye Zhen sensed Ye Wenhao's tone of self-reproach and regret but spoke in a stern tone, almost reprimanding.

"Sorry, Dad, I was receiving treatment earlier and didn't hear the vibration."

"Are you alright?"

Hearing what Ye Wenhao said, even though Ye Zhen was already furious inside, he still asked with concern.

"I'm fine."

"What exactly happened? Is that article true??" After knowing Ye Wenhao was not seriously hurt, Ye Zhen got straight to the point, his tone quite somber.

"Yes, it's true."

Ye Wenhao didn't conceal the truth, partly because he had hardly ever lied to Ye Zhen since childhood and partly because, at this point, it was impossible to hide the facts.

Moreover, hiding the truth would not serve any purpose but show cowardice!

"Hiss~"

Although Ye Zhen had steeled himself for the shock and rage when first hearing about the incident, hearing Ye Wenhao personally confirm the truthfulness of the article still caused him to twitch his lips in anger, then he burst out frantically, "Wenhao, even if you used that youngster to quell the chaos, you should have at least done it more covertly. Now look, not only have you been outwitted, but you've also been caught red-handed, making it public knowledge. How do you plan to settle this?"

"Dad, I will take responsibility..." Ye Wenhao actively acknowledged his mistake, indicating his attitude.

However—

Before Ye Wenhao could finish speaking, Ye Zhen angrily said, "Take responsibility, how will you take responsibility?"

"I will take the initiative to resign and stay away from the political field," Ye Wenhao said.

"Then what?" Ye Zhen roared angrily, "How will you explain the allegation of sheltering that youngster in the underworld deeds? How will you explain the killings?"

"The so-called sheltering is just one side's statement; they have no evidence, and in fact, I didn't do anything to shelter him. As for the killing incident, those three men indeed chased Xiao Fan and me, and we fought back, which was self-defense and didn't violate any rules of the Yanhuang Organization or the law." After the initial panic and concern, Ye Wenhao gradually calmed down, his mind becoming exceptionally clear.

"Sigh..."

Ye Zhen, upon hearing this, although knowing what Ye Wenhao said was true, still couldn't help but deeply sigh, full of disappointment, "Wenhao, you have disappointed my expectations of you, and even more, you have disappointed your grandfather's many years of hard work!"

This time, Ye Wenhao remained silent, his face full of guilt, guilt toward the Ye Family!

"Of course, it's not all your fault."

Seeing Ye Wenhao's silence, Ye Zhen sighed again, "It's also because your grandfather and I overestimated him, resulting in a lifelong regret."

"Dad..."

Hearing Ye Zhen mention Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao began to speak again, intending to plead for Ye Fan—by now, he didn't believe Ye Fan had any way to break through the situation.

"I know what you're going to say."

Ye Zhen coldly interrupted Ye Wenhao's words, his tone stern as a reminder, "Wenhao, regardless of whether they hold any other evidence, based on the existing evidence, that youngster simply cannot absolve himself of guilt, so don't harbor any illusions about saving him—it's impossible!"

"_"

Ye Wenhao had nothing to say.

"Furthermore, I remind you, last time, Ye Fan used Bai Luo's collusion with the Qinghong Organization to put Bai Luo into prison, almost dragging the Bai Family down too! This time, facing such an opportunity, the Bai Family will definitely not let it go!"

Ye Zhen continued with a warning, "This means, the seriousness of the situation will exceed your expectations! Until a decision is made from above, you must stay calm! Otherwise, you will not only harm yourself but also the entire Ye Family!"

"Understood."

Ye Wenhao helplessly closed his eyes, his expression one of weakness and pain. As a member of the Ye Family, he had to consider the bigger picture for the family's sake, but as a father, he had to save his own son, which put him in a very difficult position.

What was more, given the current situation, he had no idea how to save Ye Fan!

Ye Wenhao didn't care about his career, only about Ye Fan's safety, while on the other hand, Ye Fan wasn't worried about his own safety but was concerned about Ye Wenhao's career.

In the car, he ignored the two Yanhuang Organization members on either side of him, who were like enemies at the gates and highly tense, and he didn't look at Yan Lei's gloomy face. Instead, he furrowed his brow, pondering one issue: how could he ensure his father's career wouldn't be affected?

"Beep... beep..."

Suddenly, the Yanhuang Organization-specific communicator on Yan Lei's wrist lit up, emitting beeping sounds that broke the silence in the car and brought Ye Fan back from his thoughts.

"Hello, Elder He."

Seeing the caller ID, Yan Lei's heart tightened, and he quickly connected the call, greeting first with utmost respect.

For one, Elder He Yunting, who managed the Martial Artists' work, was one of the most powerful among the five Great Elders of the Yanhuang Organization, and additionally, he felt guilty for secretly colluding with Chen Feilian.

"Xiao Yan, I was in seclusion until I just heard about what happened on your end,"

Over the phone, having read the report, He Yunting knew the grave importance and his tone was very grave, "What exactly happened?"

"Elder He, I am currently sending people to investigate the source of that report,"

Yan Lei respectfully replied, "Additionally, I just took the suspect Ye Fan from Special Chief Ye Wenhao's residence and I'm preparing to interrogate him."

A suspect?

Interrogation?!

Listening to Yan Lei's report, He Yunting was slightly moved, his expression growing graver: "Xiao Yan, from your tone, do you believe the report?"

"Yes, Elder He."

Yan Lei replied evenly, "Based on some information I have and comparing it to the content of the report, I believe the report's credibility is high."

Hearing Yan Lei's words again, He Yunting fell silent.

As one of the most powerful elders among the five Great Elders of the Yanhuang Organization, and in charge of the Yanhuang Organization while 'Yan' was away, he was effectively overseeing the entire organization's work.

This transformed him from a cultivator to a politician's role.

And as an outstanding politician, he must have outstanding political acumen and judgment. He could foresee possible future events through the report and Yan Lei's answers and was deeply worried about this.

"Of course, Elder He, that's just my judgment, I will speak with evidence and facts." Facing He Yunting's silence, Yan Lei felt a wave of inexplicable tension and had to speak again to ease his inner tension.

"What was Ye Wenhao's reaction?" He Yunting suddenly changed the topic.

"His reaction was somewhat excessive; he initially tried to stop me from taking his son away," Yan Lei said truthfully.

"Yan Lei, you must have seen the severity of this matter,"

He Yunting pondered a moment and said, "If nothing unexpected happens, departments will form a special investigation team tomorrow going to Southeast Asia to investigate this matter. Before then, you must stabilize Ye Wenhao's emotions and prevent him from making any rash moves, considering the bigger picture."

"Elder He, Ye Wenhao, as the Special Chief and touted as the future successor, I believe he will cooperate with our work and will not act unlawfully,"

Yan Lei said, noticing Ye Fan's cold gaze on him but not minding it, and continued, "Of course, if he really shows no regard for the rules, I will follow your instructions and not provoke him."

"Good, then proceed to interrogate Ye Wenhao's son according to the relevant regulations. After the interrogation, report the results to me in writing!" ordered He Yunting.

"Yes, Elder He!"

Yan Lei answered crisply, but his expression was rather playful, giving the impression of just going through the motions.

Seeing this, Ye Fan was even more certain that Yan Lei was a stooge for one side of the Qinghong Organization or the Bai Family, and likely played a crucial role in this affair.

"Director Yan, I'm quite curious, on what basis do you say those things were done by me?" Ye Fan forcefully suppressed the anger within him and asked calmly.

"If you want no one to know, better not do it yourself; only you know what you've done yourself,"

Yan Lei replied indifferently, "Additionally, I remind you, to prevent your father from breaking the law unknowingly, it's best if you confess the truth once at the office."

"Yan Lei, I'll return the favor with those words," Ye Fan's tone turned cold, "And, no matter whose dog you are, you absolutely shouldn't have tried to bite my father."

"You..."

A flash of anger crossed Yan Lei's features, wanting to explode in anger.

But—

Before he could utter another word, he was startled by what Ye Fan said next!

"Please tell your master, his hand looks strong, but before the cards are revealed, anything is possible!"

Chapter 469 Everyone is Drunk Except Me

The night was deep, and Ao Xiang Villa, situated in Dong Hai, bathed in silence, with only two of the enormous villas showing lights, looking particularly deserted.

In one of those villas, after having taken a bath, Situ Ruoshui didn't, as usual, engage in meditation cultivation or play her beloved game, League of Legends. Instead, she sat in front of her computer, supporting her chin with both hands, lost in thought.

Ever since Su Liuli left without a word, and Ye Fan went to search for her, Situ Ruoshui had largely been in this state, seemingly unable to muster interest in anything, spending her days locked inside the house, barely stepping out except to eat.

"I wonder if Ye Fan brother has found Sister Liuli?"

With these thoughts in her heart, Situ Ruoshui subconsciously picked up the mobile phone on the computer desk, feeling a sudden impulse—to call Ye Fan.

In fact, over the past few days, she had felt the impulse to call Ye Fan multiple times, but had always given up in the end.

This time, however, the urge was stronger than ever, prompting her to dial Ye Fan's number as if possessed, her pink cheeks filled with anticipation and nervousness.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off. Please try again later."

Soon, the pleasant voice of the service operator sounded, and the anticipation and nervousness on Situ Ruoshui's face vanished, replaced by a faint sense of loss.

In the midst of her disappointment, Situ Ruoshui stubbornly redialed, only to be met with the same off-duty message.

Consequently, Situ Ruoshui could only toss her phone onto the computer desk, staring at the computer screen, continuing to space out.

"Should I search online to see where Ye Fan brother is?"

As she pondered, a naive idea surfaced in Situ Ruoshui's mind.

Amused by this naive thought, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but giggle, then opened Internet Explorer, typed in a search site, and entered a title: Where did Ye Fan brother go?

Flash!

Situ Ruoshui clicked confirm, the screen blinked, and search results appeared.

"Why is there so much information about Ye Fan brother?"

Startled by the screen filled with web links about Ye Fan, Situ Ruoshui first blinked, then took a closer look, and her bright eyes suddenly widened in shock!

She saw a bold and glaring news headline: Unveiling Huaxia's Biggest Gang Leader—Ye Fan!

"What's going on?"

Full of shock, Situ Ruoshui silently questioned herself and then uncontrollably clicked on the first web link, where the page immediately flashed with a report from a well-known media outlet in Nangang about Ye Fan being Huaxia's biggest gang leader.

Reading the content and watching the video of the report, Situ Ruoshui felt her heart pound with fear.

Although she was naive by nature, as Situ Chen's daughter, she had been exposed to the Underworld to some extent and could guess what such a harshly worded report meant for Ye Fan!

"How could this be? Wasn't Ye Fan brother going to find Sister Liuli? Why would he go to Southeast Asia??"

Question after question arose in her mind, and without any answers forthcoming, Situ Ruoshui instinctively clicked on other web links. She discovered that all the links were reports of the same issue, and they were all very critical, painting Ye Fan as an utterly heinous Demon King who deserved to be cast into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

After seeing the tenth web link about Ye Fan, Situ Ruoshui turned pale, then suddenly stood up and ran out of her bedroom.

Perhaps due to her overwhelming concern and urgency, she didn't even bother to put on slippers and rushed out of the villa barefoot.

"Miss, what's wrong?"

At the villa's entrance, the bodyguard saw Situ Ruoshui rushing out barefoot and in a hurry, his face changing color with alarm, as he quickly approached to ask.

He had been a bodyguard for the Situ family since Situ Chen's time, always ensuring Situ Ruoshui's safety.

Even though Dong Hai Gang had since changed leaders, with Ye Fan replacing Situ Chen as the one in charge, he still deep down considered Situ Ruoshui his charge, addressing her as 'Miss' instead of 'Lady Situ', like the other bodyguards and servants in the villa.

"I'm going to find Yu Xin!"

Situ Ruoshui said, filled with anxiety, not even stopping her stride as she dashed past the bodyguard.

"Mi... Miss, you're not wearing shoes!"

The bodyguard called out to Situ Ruoshui's retreating figure, only to find that she was like a whirlwind, dashing far off in the blink of an eye—now Situ Ruoshui, with Ye Fan's help, had become an Early Innate Mage, learned Meditation Cultivation, and her physical constitution had greatly improved. When it came to speed, not to mention ordinary people, even specially trained soldiers might not be able to catch up with her.

In another villa, Su Yuxin was also not engaging in her usual meditation cultivation or dealing with company files, but was lying in bed in her pajamas, leaning against the headboard, reminiscing about the time she spent with Ye Fan in this villa.

Hmm?

Suddenly, the startled cry of the bodyguard and the sound of urgent footsteps downstairs woke Su Yuxin from her memories.

She collected her thoughts, got out of bed, put on her slippers, and walked out of the bedroom full of confusion.

Confused, because she knew that Situ Ruoshui had been very introverted in the past period, barely communicating with her, yet today, she had run to her place on her own initiative and even caused the bodyguard to exclaim.

Reason told her that Situ Ruoshui must have encountered some trouble, or she wouldn't have behaved so out of character.

With confusion in tow, Su Yuxin stepped out of the villa, only to be met with the sight of Situ Ruoshui barefoot and with her hair in disarray, running up the stairs.

Chapter 470 Everyone is Drunk While I Alone Am Sober_2

"Ruoshui, what's wrong with you?"

As soon as Su Yuxin's face changed, her feet faltered, and she hastened toward Situ Ruoshui.

"Yu... Yuxin sister, it's... it's not good!"

Because she ran too hastily, Situ Ruoshui was somewhat breathless, looking so anxious she was nearly in tears, "Ye... Ye Fan brother, he's in trouble!"

Whoosh!

Taken aback by what Situ Ruoshui had said, Su Yuxin's face changed again, and she blurted out, "What happened?"

"It's... it's on the internet!"

As Situ Ruoshui spoke, she took a deep breath and added, "Yuxin sister, you should quickly check online!"

Without replying, Su Yuxin, with a solemn face, rushed to the study, so much so that she left Situ Ruoshui behind.

Soon, Su Yuxin entered the villa, hurried to the computer, quickly turned it on, and asked Situ Ruoshui, who followed her in, "Ruoshui, how do I find it?"

"Just search for big brother's name online, and you can see it," Situ Ruoshui replied, her worry intensifying as she recalled the content she had seen.

Seeing this, Su Yuxin wasted no more words and immediately did as Situ Ruoshui instructed, with her heart in her throat.

"Unveiling Huaxia's biggest underworld boss—Ye Fan!"

As the webpage loaded, the glaring, eye-catching news headline caught Su Yuxin's attention, making her pupils dilate to their fullest as she shakily clicked the link to the news report.

Only a few seconds later, Su Yuxin turned pale, and her delicate body started to tremble slightly.

All this was because she was not only older than Situ Ruoshui but also had three years of business experience and now controlled the Yanjing division of the Tianshan Group. Her insight and experience far surpassed those of Situ Ruoshui—she understood better than Situ Ruoshui what this news report implied!

"Yu... Yuxin sister, I just tried to call Ye Fan brother, but couldn't get through," Situ Ruoshui said, seeing Su Yuxin pick up her phone.

Su Yuxin paused but still dialed Ye Fan's number, only to find, just as Situ Ruoshui had said, that she couldn't get through to Ye Fan's phone at all.

This discovery made Su Yuxin's heart sink, and after a moment's thought, she dialed Chu Ji's number.

Yanjing.

In that priceless and unique courtyard, Chu Ji sat cross-legged under an ancient locust tree, engaged in Meditation Cultivation.

In the moonlight, one could see air currents enveloping her body, with Gang Qi faintly emerging from the surface, which looked quite mystical.

"Buzz, buzz~"

Suddenly, the sound of a phone vibrating broke the serenity of the courtyard.

Whoosh!

Chu Ji abruptly opened her eyes, the surrounding air currents dispersed, and the flowing Gang Qi retreated back into her body.

Because her mental hang-ups had loosened, her spiritual cultivation had advanced to a new level, allowing her to easily step into the Half-step Gang Qi realm.

To consolidate the Half-step Gang Qi realm, she had been in seclusion for the past few days, aside from calling Ye Wenhao and his son Ye Fan, and she had turned off her phone connected to the mundane world, keeping only the private phone known by a very few, including Ye Fan, on her person, so she could contact Ye Fan at any time.

Now, hearing the phone's ring, she instinctively thought it was a call from Ye Fan, so she immediately ended her Meditation Cultivation.

"Yuxin's call?"

Seeing that the incoming call was from Su Yuxin, Chu Ji felt a bit curious and then pressed the answer button.

"Sister Chu, do you know what happened to Ye Fan?"

Once the call connected, Su Yuxin was the first to speak, sounding very anxious, far from her usual composure when facing Sister Chu.

The irregularity in Su Yuxin's tone deepened the curiosity and confusion in Chu Ji's heart, prompting her to ask without hesitation, "What happened to Xiao Fan?"

"Just now..."

Seeing that Sister Chu was unaware of the matter, Su Yuxin was first taken aback, before hurriedly relaying the content of the report she had seen online to her.

Click!

Although Sister Chu had spoken on the phone with Ye Wenhao and his son, Ye Fan, a few hours earlier, she had been in deep meditation since the call ended and was therefore completely in the dark about the latest developments.

At that moment, suddenly hearing Su Yuxin's words, Sister Chu's heart jolted without reason—she had never dreamed that the situation would take such an abrupt turn!

"Sister Chu, just now Ruoshui and I both tried to call him, but we couldn't get through," Su Yuxin spoke again, her voice filled with worry and even trembling slightly, "He... he hasn't met with trouble, has he?"

"Yuxin, rest assured, he won't be in any danger," Sister Chu came back to her senses and soothed her calmly.

"But..."

"The matter does indeed seem severe, but don't forget that his father is the Special Chief in Southeast Asia, so for now, he is definitely safe," Sister Chu seemed to know what Su Yuxin was about to say and cut her off directly, "Besides, while the situation seems serious, don't forget that he isn't someone who can be easily bullied; he surely has a way out. Even if we take ten thousand steps back and assume he has no solution, the Ye Family will protect him."

Although she said this, Sister Chu was well aware that given the current situation, which was nearly a dead end, the Ye Family would definitely not step in to protect Ye Fan. At most, Ye Fan could rely on his trump card to save his life, but thinking of turning the tables was nothing short of a pipe dream.

"Really?"

While Sister Chu knew about Ye Fan's trump card, Su Yuxin knew nothing, and so, she unusually doubted Sister Chu's words.

"Yuxin, when has Sister Chu ever lied to you?"

Hearing this, Sister Chu offered a wry smile and soothed her, "Alright, don't worry, wait for my news. Also, comfort Situ Ruoshui, that silly girl, and tell her not to worry too."

"I'm sorry, Sister Chu, I let my emotions get the better of me. I'll go tell Ruoshui right away," Su Yuxin said with a hint of apology.

Sister Chu sounded a light "Mhmm," then hung up the phone and with a single leap, hurried to the door of the study.

Inside the study, Chu Xuanji, with his hair graying, lay on a rattan chair, holding a Purple Sand Pot in his left hand and fiddling with an ancient Compass in his right.

Creak!

The door opened at the sound, and Sister Chu rushed into the study frantically, "Master, Xiao Fan..."

"I've heard it all."

Chu Xuanji cut off Sister Chu's words directly.

"Then you?"

Seeing the calm look on Chu Xuanji's face, Sister Chu's eyes widened in confusion—Chu Xuanji had previously told her that Ye Fan would change Huaxia's landscape through the Southeast Asian storm, yet now Ye Fan had not only failed to do so but had fallen into a situation of certain death!

Without answering, Chu Xuanji set the ancient compass aside and leisurely took a sip of tea.

"Did you calculate for Xiao Fan?" Sister Chu's gaze lingered on the ancient compass, and she realized.

Among the drunk, I alone am sober.

Chu Xuanji smiled faintly, "The show has just begun."