

Y Master 471

Chapter 471 Front, Pawn

Just like the Yanhuang organization East Sea Branch, the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office also has a secret prison located beneath its office building, built three years ago for detaining martial artists who commit offenses in the Southeast Asia Special Zone.

Approaching noon at twelve o'clock, two members of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office, acting as prison guards, performed their duties as usual and inspected the entire prison, checking on the condition of the inmates.

According to regulations, they must conduct patrols four times a day, at eight in the morning, twelve at noon, six in the evening, and midnight.

Soon, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office finished patrolling the first and second floors underground and arrived at the third underground level.

Generally speaking, the third level underground holds important prisoners whose strength is mostly above the Early Innate Realm.

Because the prisoners held on the third ground level are so powerful, the security forces are correspondingly stronger; not only are members of the Yanhuang organization guarding the entrances and exits, but there are also people monitoring every cell with a prisoner.

"What's the situation?"

The two Yanhuang Organization members responsible for the patrol soon arrived at the door of the innermost cell on the third level and asked the colleague in charge of surveillance.

"Ever since he was locked up in the cell, he has been meditating and cultivating," the member in charge of monitoring said, his expression inadvertently revealing a hint of admiration.

In his memory, few cultivators locked up in this secret prison were as calm as Ye Fan.

"Oh?"

The two members in charge of the patrol were slightly startled upon hearing this, then took a few steps forward and looked down through the specially constructed railing at their feet, only to see Ye Fan sitting cross-legged on the bed, as serene as an old monk in meditation.

Seeing this scene, the two members looked at each other, both seeing confusion in the other's eyes.

Because Ye Fan's strength was so formidable, Yan Lei, fearing that Ye Fan would escape, thus had him locked up in the highly secure third-level prison.

And strictly speaking, according to Yanhuang Organization's regulations, this was a breach of conduct, infringing upon Ye Fan's human rights—Ye Fan should have been at most detained in an interrogation room!

Originally, they thought such an infringement of human rights would make Ye Fan, known as Huaxia's number one young master, angry, but instead of getting angry and protesting, Ye Fan was calmly meditating in his cell...

"Could it be that he thinks nothing will happen to him, which is why he's so calm?"

Almost at the same time, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization patrolling harbored the same doubt in their hearts; they then withdrew their gaze and stepped away to report to Yan Lei in his office.

Inside the cell, Ye Fan had long since sensed the presence of the two Yanhuang Organization members but paid no attention and continued to immerse in his cultivation.

At this moment, his mind was highly focused, continuously absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowing from the Crimson Golden Crown.

Stream after stream of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi essence, under Ye Fan's control, circulated along the route of the Grand Circulation time and again, then quietly transformed into Power, which after compression and condensation became the Essence of Power stored within the Power Seed.

"Finally, I've unblocked the seventieth vital acupoint and formed a Power Seed within it!" Ye Fan rejoiced in his heart upon forming a Power Seed in the seventieth vital acupoint.

Due to the special nature of the "Nine Heavens Profound Skill" he was cultivating, he had to generate Power Seeds filled with the Essence of Power in seventy-two vital acupoints within his body to enter the Peak of Innate Realm!

By yesterday evening, Ye Fan, who was at the Innate Great Success Realm, had only forty-seven vital acupoints with Power Seeds.

From last night until now, by absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi exuded by the Crimson Golden Crown, he had formed twenty-three more Power Seeds, and just had to form three more to step into the Peak of Innate Realm!

And according to Ye Fan's plan, once he reached the Peak stage of Innate, he would stop absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Crimson Golden Crown.

Because in his view, although the mysterious red-black token harboring the souls of two ancient peerless masters was extraordinary, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi essence, converted from the special Primordial Qi in the token by the Crown, could not possibly be endless.

After making such a judgment, he compared it with the essence of Pure Yang Qi in the Taiyin Xuan Sword and vaguely felt that the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, converted by the Crimson Golden Crown from the token's special Primordial Qi, would hardly sustain his cultivation to the Innate Great Perfection Realm.

In such a circumstance, he must save some essence for Ye Wenhao to restore his Essence of Power.

Clang—

Later, just as Ye Fan was absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowing out of the Crimson Golden Crown, filling the seventieth Power Seed with abundant Essence of Power, the cell door above made of special material slowly opened.

Hearing the sound, Ye Fan stopped cultivating, slowly opened his eyes, and looked up, only to see the figure of Yan Lei.

"Ye Fan, Director Yan will personally interrogate you. You can choose to take the elevator up, or you can jump up on your own," said a Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office member, at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, standing beside Yan Lei, in a cold voice.

Besides him, there were two other Yanhuang Organization members at the Peak of Innate Realm accompanying Yan Lei.

Such an arrangement could be said to be the highest among all the Yanhuang Organization's branches.

This was also because Southeast Asia is a Special Zone, vast in territory and difficult to manage due to the mixed population.

And now, Yan Lei bringing three people to interrogate Ye Fan was sufficient to show his regard for, or more accurately, his wariness of Ye Fan—he had not learned from Chen Feilian that Zorro had been killed by Ye Fan himself, but he believed that Ye Fan, capable of escaping from the hands of three Half-step Gang Qi realm masters, was very likely his equal in strength, a matchless existence among the Innate Great Perfection Realm!

"Slap—"

Upon hearing the order, Ye Fan stomped on the ground forcefully, leveraging the recoil to soar up effortlessly, exiting the underground cell.

Hmm?

Upon witnessing this scene, the pupils of Yan Lei and all the other Yanhuang Organization members involuntarily constricted, their faces betraying a hint of caution.

Because, through Ye Fan's actions, they could tell that Ye Fan's movement technique was stronger than that of a typical cultivator at the peak of the Innate Great Perfection realm.

This also meant that if Ye Fan had wanted to escape from prison last night, this specially made cell would have been useless—Ye Fan could have completely used the Xuanye Flying Blade to break open the cell door and flee!

And indeed, that was the case.

The reason Ye Fan showed no complaint about being imprisoned against regulations was largely because he judged that he could escape.

His reason for not choosing to flee was partly to see how events would unfold, waiting for his opponents to show their hand first, and partly to confirm his own judgment made long ago—that the Ye Family was ostensibly preparing Ye Wenhao for succession but had actually chosen Ye Wenhai!

"Take him away!"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Yan Lei gave the instruction with a grave voice and took the lead in stepping out to leave.

Upon hearing Yan Lei's order, two members at the peak of the Innate realm immediately escorted Ye Fan from both sides, while a Yanhuang Organization member at the peak of Innate Great Perfection followed close behind, ready to act at the first sign of any movement from Ye Fan.

The Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office's secret prison had an interrogation room on every floor, which, at first glance, looked identical to those in a police station. However, whether it was the walls, windows, doors, or even the tiger bench, all were made from special materials. Without the use of a magic artifact, even cultivators at the Great Perfection of Innate would not be able to break through using mere strength.

Upon entering the interrogation room, Yan Lei unhesitatingly took the seat of the chief interrogator, while the member at the Great Perfection of Innate sat as the deputy. The other two Peak Innate members escorted Ye Fan towards the specially made tiger bench.

"Wait!"

Gazing at the specially made tiger bench, Ye Fan halted in anger swelling on his face.

"Ye Fan, what are you trying to do?" The member at the realm of Innate Great Perfection asked coldly upon hearing this.

Ye Fan ignored the Innate Great Perfection Yanhuang Organization member and narrowed his eyes at Yan Lei: "I need to make a phone call first!"

"A phone call?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Yan Lei let out a cold laugh, "Ye Fan, according to the rules of the Yanhuang Organization, you have no right to contact the outside world. Moreover, you must surrender any magic artifacts you possess, sit in that chair, and be handcuffed and shackled for interrogation!"

"That's impossible!"

Ye Fan retorted coldly: "If you don't let me make a call, I won't accept the interrogation, nor will I sit on that damn chair or be shackled with handcuffs and leg irons!"

"How insolent!"

Yan Lei erupted in anger at this response: "Ye Fan, please take a good look and understand your current identity! Do you still see yourself as Huaxia's number one young master? Let me tell you, you are a suspect of criminal activity! And, with the evidence in my hands, I have enough to prove that everything reported in that news article is true!"

"I can tell you emphatically that, this time, you must take responsibility for your actions!"

Yan Lei paused briefly here before sharply raising his voice, "Moreover, don't expect your father to save you! At this moment, he has been suspended and is preparing to be investigated by a special committee from Yanjing! Once the committee finds any illegal conduct, he too will have to pay a price for it!"

"What did you say??"

Ye Fan's face suddenly changed as he was taken aback by Yan Lei's words.

Although he had long suspected that the Ye Family's public preparation for Ye Wenhao's succession was just a smokescreen, with the real intent for Ye Wenhao to be the successor,

Still—

When his inner suspicions were confirmed, he was still shocked!

He had not anticipated that the Ye Family would be so anxious to make his father Ye Wenhao a sacrificial pawn!

After the shock, the anger that Ye Fan had been keeping under control was like a flame being ignited, bursting into fury in an instant!

"Let me remind you again, this time, no one can save you. The only thing you can do is to fully confess your criminal actions and hope for leniency,"

Noticing Ye Fan's fury, Yan Lei smiled coldly and began to speak officiously, seemingly not at all worried that Ye Fan would take action, but rather appearing somewhat anticipative!

Firstly, even though he was somewhat wary of Ye Fan's capabilities, he didn't believe that Ye Fan could single-handedly harm him or his colleagues.

Secondly, and more importantly, in his view, should Ye Fan dare to brazenly attack him and his colleagues, then Ye Fan would be challenging the entire Yanhuang Organization and crossing its bottom line!

At that time, even if Chu Xuanji himself intervened, there would be no saving Ye Fan!!

Chapter 472 Take Your Dog's Life! Added for Alliance Hierarch 'Wu Dong Qian Kun

"Do you look like you can't wait to slaughter me and my father?"

Ye Fan, furious, couldn't help but laugh. Murderous intent was thick in his heart, but he was desperately suppressing it, not letting Yan Lei and his four companions perceive it.

"Punishing trash and scum like you is a duty that we of the Yanhuang Organization cannot shirk!" Yan Lei proclaimed righteously as if he himself were the embodiment of justice, existing solely to punish the evil of the world.

"Really? Why do I get the feeling you're a bit guilty?" Ye Fan retorted with a cold snicker.

Gulp!

Startled upon hearing the words 'a bit guilty,' Yan Lei's heart inexplicably shook.

According to the agreement he made with Chen Feilian, he had to help Chen Feilian kick Ye Wenhao off the top of the power pyramid with a single move and pin down the fact of Ye Fan's crime!

Therefore, when he learned that the higher-ups had decided to suspend Ye Wenhao's position and sent an investigation team to the Southeast Asia to look into this matter, he immediately decided to conduct a surprise interrogation of Ye Fan!

Because he feared the unexpected.

After all, the higher-ups had only suspended Ye Wenhao's position and initiated an investigation, instead of directly revoking his position and conducting an inquiry.

The difference between the two is like heaven and earth—if the higher-ups changed their minds at the last minute, his efforts would be for naught.

But once his surprise interrogation succeeded and the fact of Ye Fan's crime was established, then with undeniable evidence and under the scrutiny of all of Huaxia and even the whole world, there would be no possibility for the higher-ups to change their decision!

In doing so, he would have fulfilled his agreement with Chen Feilian and would receive the inspiration and insights for the latter half of the cultivation in the Gang Qi Realm!

"Even now, you dare to spout such nonsense?"

Though feeling guilty, Yan Lei hid it extremely well, not letting anything show on his face. He said with total seriousness, "Open the surveillance video, take him over there, put on his handcuffs and leg irons, and begin the interrogation!"

"Yes, sir!"

Two members of the Yanhuang Organization at the Peak stage of Innate immediately took the order and approached Ye Fan again, intending to escort him away.

Meanwhile, a member of the Yanhuang Organization at the Innate Great Perfection changed his expression and turned on the monitor.

"Hold on a moment!"

Ye Fan called out coldly, his gaze sweeping towards the two Peak stage of Innate members of the Yanhuang Organization.

Just one glance was enough to scare the two men into halting their steps!

"Hiss~"

Seeing this, Yan Lei's mouth twitched in anger as he barked furiously, "Are you deaf?"

"Yan Lei, aren't you curious why I've been so calm ever since I arrived at the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office? Even after hearing about my father's suspension, I still looked down on you?"

Without waiting for the two Peak stage of Innate members of the Yanhuang Organization to carry out Yan Lei's order, Ye Fan ignored them, shifting his gaze from them back to Yan Lei.

"Hmph, you just rely on the fact that Chu Xuanji is your master, don't you?"

Yan Lei sneered, "Let me tell you, although Chu Xuanji has made great contributions to the world, he is he and you are you! Besides, one's meritorious deeds cannot cancel out one's crimes. Even if he interferes, he can't save you!"

"You're right, and also wrong."

At this point, Ye Fan suddenly burst into laughter and looked at Yan Lei as if he were looking at an idiot, "You should still remember what you said on the way to the Yanhuang Organization Office, right?"

Yan Lei's heart tightened, and for the first time, he chose to remain silent.

"If you don't want others to know, don't do it yourself. Hmm, that was what you told me back then, and now, I'm giving it back to you."

Ye Fan was still smiling, that smile was like the smirk of a demon, making Yan Lei feel extremely uncomfortable, "I said you were right because I indeed looked down on you relying on my master. I said you were wrong because I didn't plan to live relying on my master, I just wanted him to help me confirm something!"

"What is it?" Yan Lei subconsciously asked, then regretted it as soon as he had spoken.

"Hehe, you seem a bit nervous."

The smile on Ye Fan's face grew more intense, and then, seeing Yan Lei trying to conceal his inner tension, he launched another attack, "I asked the old man to help me confirm if you were the Bai Family's lapdog or the Qinghong Organization's lapdog! Now, I have my answer—Chen Feilian has fallen into his hands, and with some special skills, he easily pried open Chen Feilian's mouth..."

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again, Yan Lei's face finally changed.

Even though he was an invincible existence among the Innate Great Perfection Cultivators with an absolutely strong heart, he was startled by Ye Fan's words!

All this was because he knew all too well the strength and terror of Chu Xuanji!

In his view, with Chu Xuanji's strength, if he truly infiltrated Southeast Asia, finding Chen Feilian would be a piece of cake!

Similarly, he believed that with Chu Xuanji's capabilities, if he used some special skills, opening Chen Feilian's mouth would be as simple as eating and drinking!

Hmm?

Seeing the panic that emerged on Yan Lei's face, whether it was the Yanhuang Organization member at the Innate Great Perfection Realm or the other two members at the Peak stage of Innate, all had a stir in their hearts, vaguely guessing something.

"If you don't believe it, you can call Chen Feilian now to confirm."

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan confirmed his judgment and added fuel to the fire once more while concentrating his mind power in secret.

"You're spouting nonsense!"

Having heard Ye Fan's words again, Yan Lei suddenly realized Chen Feilian had not fallen into Chu Xuanji's hands, and that Ye Fan was bluffing him, so angry he almost fainted!

"Before I came down the mountain, my senior sister cautioned me that the Yanhuang Organization manages all cultivators in Huaxia, represents justice, enforces the law fairly, justly, and openly, and told me to abide by the rules of the Yanhuang Organization."

Ye Fan said as he walked towards Yan Lei with large strides, "Before, I thought she was right, so I tried hard to comply, but now, I feel I was wrong— how can there be any justice in Yanhuang Organization when trash like you can hold high positions within the organization?"

Whoosh!

The other three members of the Yanhuang Organization all turned their gaze towards Yan Lei, looking very unhappy.

Clearly... they all realized that they had been used as pawns by Yan Lei.

Seeing this, Yan Lei was furious, he suddenly stood up, staring at Ye Fan with angry eyes, "You're spouting blood and slandering me, what exactly are you trying to do?"

"To take your dog life!"

Ye Fan roared, a golden light flickered between his eyebrows, and the concentrated mind power attack suddenly shot towards Yan Lei!

Mind Power Attack!

Ye Fan made a killing move!

Whoosh!

Yan Lei's heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to be on guard, that terrifying Mind Power instantly entered his body, surging toward his Consciousness, causing his complexion to drastically change!

"Swish—"

The next moment.

As Yan Lei was steadying his Martial Arts Will and Consciousness and mobilizing his Mind Power to protect his Consciousness, a sudden sound of breaking through the air rang out!

A Xuanye Flying Blade shot out from Ye Fan's sleeve, turning into a streak of white light, and aimed straight at the close-by Yan Lei!

"Puchi—"

The flash of white light flashed by, and blood suddenly spurted out!

The sharp Xuanye Flying Blade instantly pierced through Yan Lei's head and embedded itself into the wall behind him, sending sparks flying.

"Bang—"

With his head penetrated and his Consciousness shattered, Yan Lei collapsed on the judgment table, hot blood mixed with brain fluid gushing out, he died on the spot.

"Uh..."

The abrupt scene shocked the remaining three members of the Yanhuang Organization. They stood frozen in place, stiff as statutes, and completely stunned.

Clearly, they had not expected Ye Fan to actually make a move on Yan Lei!

What was even more unexpected to them was that Yan Lei, an invincible entity at the Early Innate Realm, was actually killed by Ye Fan.

And...

It was an instant kill!!

This threw them into complete chaos!

They even suspected that what they were seeing was an illusion!

An illusion?

When Ye Fan found out that his father, Ye Wenhao, was suspended and saw Yan Lei was forcing him to make a move, a killing intent began to surge within him.

However...

To make sure whether Yan Lei was a stooge of the Bai Family or colluding with the Qinghong, Ye Fan had been suppressing his own killing intent, hiding his desire to kill, and deliberately brought up his master Chu Xuanji to intimidate Yan Lei.

As expected, Yan Lei exposed himself after being bluffed.

That moment.

Ye Fan almost couldn't help but make his move!

Just by a tiny bit...

In the end, Ye Fan still controlled himself, threw more fuel on the fire, and made the remaining three members of the Yanhuang Organization believe in Yan Lei's collusion with Chen Feilian. At the same time, he destabilized Yan Lei's mental state, attempting to get close to Yan Lei...

Cautious and strategic, all for a sure-kill strike!

"Huh~"

At this moment, seeing that Yan Lei was dead, Ye Fan's tense nerves relaxed, and he let out a sigh of relief.

"Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!"

Hearing the sounds of Ye Fan's breathing, the remaining three members of the Yanhuang Organization snapped out of their trance and instinctively swallowed hard.

Under the light.

They stood with their mouths slightly open, but dared not utter a single word, and instead subconsciously started to back away.

It seemed, in their eyes, even retreating one step away from Ye Fan would give them an added sense of security!

"Huff!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan's mind stirred, and the Xuanye Flying Blade embedded in the wall suddenly flew out and landed in his hand, the traces of blood clearly visible on it.

"Huff... huff..."

Watching the fresh red blood stains on the Xuanye Flying Blade, and feeling the cold aura emanating from Ye Fan, an immense fear filled the hearts of the three members of the Yanhuang Organization.

At this moment, they felt as if they were in an ice cellar, chilled from head to toe, and their breathing became more hurried.

"No... don't kill us, we truly didn't know about Yan Lei colluding with Chen Feilian!"

"That's right, it was all Yan Lei's doing!"

"If we had known about this, we would have reported it right away instead of adding to the tyranny!"

In their panic and fear, the Yanhuang Organization member at the Innate Great Perfection Realm was the first to start begging for mercy. The remaining two members of the Yanhuang Organization, upon hearing this, hurriedly nodded in agreement, wanting to distance themselves from Yan Lei.

"Although I feel the Yanhuang Organization is far from fair and just, and does not represent justice, I do not want to make a move against you, provided that you do not foolishly try to stop me."

Hearing the words of the three Yanhuang Organization members and feeling their fear, Ye Fan slowly wiped the blood off the Xuanye Flying Blade on Yan Lei's clothes, the movement very slow, in their eyes, like the Death God sharpening his blade, "Additionally, if you don't want your subordinates to meet their demise, tell them to stay as far away as possible!"

Whoosh—

Without any hesitation.

The three Yanhuang Organization members who had retreated to the door, as if programmed robots receiving orders, immediately stepped aside.

Ye Fan put away the Xuanye Flying Blade and strode out!

Chapter 473 Thunderclap Explodes

"Huff~"

Watching Ye Fan's retreating figure, the three members of the Yanhuang Organization felt as if they had just strolled through the gates of the Ghost Sect, drenched in cold sweat and secretly breathing a sigh of relief.

"Quick... notify the people below, tell them not to stop Ye Fan, let Ye Fan go!"

The Innate Great Perfection member of the Yanhuang Organization wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and then, recalling Ye Fan's warning from moments ago, he exclaimed in alarm like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, with all his fur standing on end.

In his eyes, the power that Ye Fan had just displayed meant that it would be a fool's dream for the other Yanhuang Organization members to think of stopping Ye Fan from leaving—it was as if Ye Fan could slaughter them as easily as one would cull chickens!

"Yes, yes!"

The other two Yanhuang Organization members also snapped to their senses, and one of them promptly issued an order through the special communicator on his wrist: "Immediately notify all personnel that no one is to obstruct Ye Fan, let him leave!"

"Yes!"

In the surveillance room, the Yanhuang Organization member responsible for monitoring had been stunned by the scene of Ye Fan killing Yan Lei. Now, receiving the order, he simply responded mechanically.

As soon as the words were spoken, he swallowed hard, steadied himself, and then immediately relayed the order from the Peak stage of Innate member.

What's going on?

Seconds later, all the staff at the Yanhuang Organization Office had received the order, and they were all as confused as monks unable to make sense of it.

Although they didn't understand why the higher-ups would want to let Ye Fan go, the Yanhuang Organization members still carried out the order without question, allowing Ye Fan to depart.

"Director Zhou, Ye Fan has left."

The monitoring staffer saw Ye Fan walking out of the office courtyard and hastily reported to the Peak stage of Innate member who had given him the order before.

"I know."

Director Zhou replied, then ended the call with a complex expression and asked the other two Yanhuang Organization members in the interrogation room, "Ye Fan has left, what should we do now?"

After speaking, he couldn't help but glance at the gruesome sight of Yan Lei's death, still feeling a chill of fear—if Ye Fan had decided to go on a killing spree just now, the three of them would have followed in Yan Lei's footsteps and reported to Yama Palace!

"Report it immediately!"

The Innate Great Perfection Yanhuang Organization member made a decision on the spot. He was the Deputy Director in charge of the office, and in Yan Lei's absence, it was his responsibility to oversee the work.

"If the flight wasn't delayed, the investigation team should have already arrived. Elder He also came with the team, shall we report directly to him?" the other Peak stage of Innate deputy director checked the time and suggested.

"Mhm."

The Innate Great Perfection Deputy Director agreed with the suggestion, but didn't report immediately. Instead, he consulted with the other two deputies to discuss how to make a more favorable report.

...

Bangkok Airport.

A private jet from Yanjing landed on schedule at the airport a minute ago, with members of the investigation team from various relevant departments descending from the cabin, one by one.

Although this matter was most relevant to the Yanhuang Organization, the investigation team sent by the top leadership was not led by the Yanhuang Organization, given that it involved the appointment and removal of Ye Wenhao. Instead, the senior official responsible for cadre appointment was the team leader, and the Yanhuang Organization's Martial Hall Elder He Yunting was the Executive Deputy Team Leader.

The two of them deplaned first, followed closely by other team members.

Not far from the parking stand, two modified Coaster minibuses were parked, and political heavyweights from the Southeast Asia Special Zone greeted the disembarking team members.

Ye Wenhao was at the forefront among them.

Although the high-level meeting had decided to suspend Ye Wenhao's duties and investigate him, this resolution had not yet been announced.

As a result, at this moment, Ye Wenhao was still the de facto leader of the Southeast Asia Special Zone, naturally leading the other political bigwigs to welcome the investigation team.

Watching Ye Wenhao's figure, the other political heavyweights from the Special Zone were filled with complex emotions.

Initially, they had believed that Ye Wenhao's swift and decisive actions in calming the chaos in the Southeast Asia Underworld would establish his authority and allow him a perfect 'golden parachute' in the Special Zone. However, they had not anticipated such a dramatic turn of events. Not only did Ye Wenhao fail to shake off the "curse" that mainland officials were unsuitable for posts in the Special Zone, but he also fell faster than any of his predecessors!

It wasn't just them; the members of the investigation team, including He Yunting and the senior official in charge of cadre appointment, also sighed when they saw Ye Wenhao taking the lead in the reception.

To them, the scene was a profound irony for Ye Wenhao!

In the face of those gazes, Ye Wenhao maintained a calm expression and a firm and steady gait, as if he weren't at all worried about being purged and saying a complete goodbye to the political arena.

"Minister Hu, Director He, on behalf of the Special Zone team, I welcome the investigation team to the Special Zone!"

Soon, as Minister Hu and He Yunting led the investigation team members off the plane, Ye Wenhao was right there to greet them. After shaking hands with the two leaders, he smiled broadly and extended his welcome.

Huh?

Seeing the serene smile on Ye Wenhao's face, everyone in the investigation team, including Minister Hu and Director He, were momentarily taken aback.

Apparently, they had not expected Ye Wenhao to be able to smile at such a time!

"Sigh..."

After the moment of surprise, Minister Hu sighed softly as he looked at Ye Wenhao and then glanced at He Yunting beside him, asking, "Elder He, time is of the essence, shall we go directly to the meeting venue and head to the hotel after the meeting?"

"Beep beep..."

Just as He Yunting was about to respond to Minister Hu, the special communicator on his wrist began to beep.

"Minister Hu, let's do as you suggested, you all get in the car first, I'll take a call."

Ye Wenhao glanced at the calling number, his expression changed slightly, and he quickly said to Minister Hu before swiftly walking to one side.

Hmm?

Watching this, whether it was the investigation group led by Minister Hu or the members of the Special Zone team headed by Ye Wenhao, they were all somewhat puzzled.

They were curious about who could be calling to make Ye Wenhao of the Yanhuang Organization, one of the most powerful elders, take it so seriously!

Even his expression had changed!

Out of curiosity, Ye Wenhao made a gesture of invitation, then led the people, along with Minister Hu, towards two modified Coaster vans. Meanwhile, Ye Wenhao walked to one side, waving his hand to cast a Soundproof Array.

"Hello."

Ye Wenhao answered the phone with a hint of puzzlement on his face.

The cause of his puzzlement was that the caller was Zhao Shengxian, Executive Deputy Director of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office, and not Yan Lei. According to the reporting system, if there were matters in the Southeast Asia Special Zone that needed attention, it should be Yan Lei making the report!

"Elder He, I have important intelligence to report to you..."

Zhao Shengxian, standing outside the third sub-level interrogation room of the secret prison, spoke nervously, but before he could finish, Ye Wenhao frowned and interrupted, "Where is Director Yan? If there is intelligence, why didn't he report to me?"

"Director Yan... Director Yan is dead..." Zhao Shengxian replied nervously, his voice trembling.

"Dead?!"

Hearing this news, even Ye Wenhao, such a powerful elder of the Yanhuang Organization, was taken aback, his expression changing. Then he raised his eyebrows and asked in a deep voice, "What happened?"

"Director Yan was killed by Ye Fan..."

"How... how is that possible?"

If earlier Ye Wenhao was merely surprised, now he was shocked. "Ye Fan is only at the Innate Great Success stage, how could he possibly kill Yan Lei??"

"Director He, when Ye Fan made his move, I was present along with the other two deputy directors."

As he recalled the scene of Ye Fan killing Yan Lei, Zhao Shengxian's voice trembled slightly, "He killed Director Yan with just one strike!"

One strike to kill?

Hearing Zhao Shengxian's words again, Ye Wenhao was completely stunned!

His eyes widened and his mouth slightly ajar, as if he had heard the most incredible thing on earth, disbelief was written all over his face!

He knew very well that Yan Lei was an invincible presence among those in the Innate Great Perfection Realm, while Ye Fan was merely a cultivator of Innate Great Success stage.

Yet now, Ye Fan had killed Yan Lei with a single strike...

The shock this brought him was indescribable!

One second, two seconds, three seconds, after a full three seconds, Ye Wenhao finally regained his composure from the extreme shock, struggling to accept what he considered an utterly impossible event, and asked as if he had seen a ghost, "What exactly happened?"

"Last night after we brought Ye Fan back to the office, he wouldn't say anything. To prevent him from escaping, Director Zhou locked him up in the secret prison.

Just now, Director Yan led us, the three deputy directors, to interrogate Ye Fan again but ended up having a verbal altercation. Ye Fan claimed that his master, Chu Xuanji, had discovered that Director Yan was secretly colluding with Chen Feilian of the Qinghong Organization and in a fit of anger, killed Director Yan, then left the office!"

On the phone, Zhao Shengxian quickly relayed the course of action agreed upon with the other two deputy directors, neither admitting nor denying the secret collusion between Yan Lei and Chen Feilian, but instead using what Ye Fan had said to shift responsibility onto Chu Xuanji, ranked second on the Dragon Ranking.

After listening to Zhao Shengxian's report, Ye Wenhao fell silent once more.

This time, there was no surprise on his face, just solemnity!

As one of the most powerful elders of the Yanhuang Organization, he was keenly aware of how grave the situation in Southeast Asia was—it could potentially change the future landscape of Huaxia!

In such a scenario, the Yanhuang Organization was already supposed to bear the main responsibility for this incident. Now, the secret news of Yan Lei's collusion with the Qinghong Organization was adding insult to injury.

What's more crucial is that this secret was uncovered by Chu Xuanji!!

"Xiao Zhao, regardless of whether Yan Lei colluded with the Qinghong Organization, we must keep it strictly confidential before we thoroughly investigate and clear this matter up. It must not be leaked!" After a long silence, Zhao Shengxian regained his senses from his contemplation and solemnly gave his instructions.

"Yes, Elder He!"

Zhao Shengxian responded immediately, knowing the severity of the situation.

Ye Wenhao no longer wasted words, ended the call, dismissed the Soundproof Array, and walked towards the Coaster vans with a slightly heavy expression.

"Elder He, what's wrong?"

Out of respect for Ye Wenhao, Minister Hu didn't lead anyone into the car but instead waited with Ye Wenhao and the others in front of the Coaster vans. Seeing that Ye Wenhao had a troubled expression, he couldn't help but ask.

"Yan Lei was killed by Ye Fan."

Ye Wenhao looked at Ye Wenhao with a complex expression and spoke slowly. His voice was soft yet it struck like thunder!

Chapter 474: Better to Be Shattered Jade Than an Intact Tile!

Time seemed to stop at that moment.

Including Ye Wenhao, everyone's expressions froze.

They stared wide-eyed, incredulously looking at He Yunting like statues, motionless.

Whoosh!

Two seconds later, Minister Hu, occupying a high position, was the first to regain his senses from the shock, subconsciously turning his gaze towards Ye Wenhao.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Immediately after, more people came to their senses, just like Minister Hu, unanimously turning to look at Ye Wenhao.

The sun was scorching, the sunlight glaring, but... they still clearly saw Ye Wenhao's face.

At that moment.

That face lacked the commanding presence expected of a third-generation successor to the Ye Family, a leading contender for the future helm of Huaxia.

That face also lacked the indifferent smile he had when meeting the investigation team earlier.

On that face was only... shock!

"Son trapping father, Ye Wenhao is done!"

Seeing that shocked expression on Ye Wenhao's face, everyone except He Yunting felt as clear as a mirror, while simultaneously feeling pity for Ye Wenhao.

They felt pity because, as members neither of the Ye nor Bai Family factions, they thought that without Ye Fan, the illegitimate son, and with the full support of the Ye Family, Ye Wenhao defeating all rivals and climbing to the Red Summit would not be hard!

In addition, they were all aware that even if the authorities suspended Ye Wenhao's duties and placed him under investigation, if the Ye Family really wanted to protect Ye Wenhao at all costs, they could ensure his political life, even if they couldn't help him reach the top.

Now, the incident of Ye Fan killing Yan Lei would completely destroy Ye Wenhao's political life, causing him to tumble from the top of the power pyramid into the abyss!

"Sigh~"

Faced with gazes from all sides, Ye Wenhao took a deep breath and then tried hard to regulate his emotions.

However—

No matter how hard he tried, he could not hide his inner concerns.

The concern wasn't because he feared the end of his political career—during the dong hai incident, he had already expressed to Old Master Ye that he was willing to give up his political life to save Ye Fan, even risking his own life to send those framing Ye Fan to the Yama Palace!

The concern was because he was well aware that killing a member of the Yanhuang Organization was a major taboo for cultivators, a behavior that touched the Yanhuang Organization's red line—the Yanhuang Organization absolutely would not allow such an incident!

In the past years, some cultivators who foolishly killed members of the Yanhuang Organization were relentlessly hunted down by the Yanhuang Organization, ultimately losing their lives and paths!

Even the organizations and powers these cultivators belonged to also faced annihilation!

Now, Ye Fan had killed Yan Lei, who held a high position within the Yanhuang Organization, an act more severe than those previous cultivators had committed!

In this situation, he felt that even if Chu Xuanji came forward to protect Ye Fan, he might not be able to save Ye Fan's life—if Ye Fan ultimately went unpunished, then the Yanhuang Organization could no longer command respect or manage other cultivators in the future!

"Elder He... Elder He, are you sure Ye Fan killed Yan Lei?"

Later, under everyone's gaze, Ye Wenhao spoke, his face full of concern, tinged with a sliver of hope.

It seemed, he was hoping that He Yunting would say it was still unconfirmed.

Dreams are full, reality is skeletal.

Faced with Ye Wenhao's question, He Yunting nodded firmly: "The Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office's other three deputy directors witnessed the incident themselves, there's no doubt."

"Is there surveillance footage?"

Even hearing He Yunting's very certain response, Ye Wenhao still would not give up. Although he had never thought that Ye Fan could break through this deadly situation, in his view, Ye Fan was not a rash person and must know the consequences of killing Yan Lei. Unless there were special reasons, he would never make a move.

"There is."

He Yunting hesitated for a moment, then said, "Chief Ye, how about this, let's go to the meeting first, and after the meeting, I will show you the surveillance footage from the incident, then we can visit the crime scene together, what do you say?"

"No!"

Ye Wenhao's attitude suddenly changed, shaking his head firmly, "I want to go to the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office to check the crime scene and watch the video first!"

Whoosh!

As Ye Wenhao's words rang in everyone's ears, noting Ye Wenhao's change in attitude, everyone was shocked!

Initially, Ye Wenhao was suspected of helping Ye Fan unify the Underworld of Southeast Asia, committing regulatory and legal violations, and now he was not complying with the investigative team's arrangement to check the crime scene of Ye Fan killing Yan Lei, completely disregarding the organizational rules and the higher-ups' arrangements!

"This..."

Following the shock, He Yunting raised his eyebrows and turned his gaze towards Minister Hu.

"Chief Ye, according to organizational rules and senior leadership directives, once the investigation team arrives in Southeast Asia, they must immediately convene a meeting to announce the decisions of the senior leaders, then start working."

Minister Hu looked at Ye Wenhao with a complex expression, not caring about being refused by Ye Wenhao, but needing to explain the stakes, "Are you sure you want to go to the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Office first?"

"Affirmed!"

Ye Wenhao nodded firmly, then added, "I will take full responsibility for this!"

"In that case, Elder He, please take Chief Ye to the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office. We'll wait for you at the venue?"

Seeing that Ye Wenhao was completely resolute, not caring at all about his political career, Minister Hu turned his head to look at He Yunting.

"Alright."

He Yunting hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded. Although he didn't want to expose what Ye Fan had said about Yan Lei secretly colluding with Chen Feilian, he also knew that Ye Wenhao would find out sooner or later. It was impossible to hide it.

Forty minutes later, Ye Wenhao and He Yunting arrived at the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office.

On the way, the two had almost no conversation—although He Yunting was curious about how Ye Fan, who was only in the Innate Great Success Realm, could kill Yan Lei, who was in the Innate Great Perfection Realm, he knew Ye Wenhao was in a bad mood and tactfully refrained from asking.

When the car carrying Ye Fan and He Yunting entered the office gates, Zhao Shengxian, the executive vice director, received a report from the gatekeeper and immediately came down with two other vice directors to greet them.

"Elder He, Chief Ye!"

When both parties met, Zhao Shengxian and his colleagues first greeted He Yunting with a Martial Artist's salute, then greeted Ye Wenhao, still calling him Chief as a sign of respect.

"Take me and Chief Ye to see the video of the incident just now."

He Yunting spoke with a solemn voice, knowing that the surveillance video was the most persuasive. Watching the surveillance video eliminated the need to visit the scene of the incident.

A few minutes later, led by Zhao Shengxian, Ye Wenhao and He Yunting arrived at the surveillance room of the office, and they had the Yanhuang Organization member in charge of surveillance play the earlier video.

Hmm?

Seeing Yan Lei's drastic change in color after being bluffed by Ye Fan, both Ye Wenhao and He Yunting were struck with a thought. Ye Wenhao even gave He Yunting a cold glance!

He Yunting showed an apologetic expression, then, seeing Ye Wenhao return his gaze to the surveillance video, did not explain. He too focused on the screen, seemingly eager to see how exactly Ye Fan had killed Yan Lei.

"Disrupting Yan Lei's mental state, using Mind Power to catch him off guard, and finally using the Flying Knife Assassination technique—this kid is really meticulous, truly worthy of being Master Chu Xuanji's direct disciple!"

As he witnessed the process of Ye Fan instantly killing Yan Lei, He Yunting quickly deduced the specifics. He thought to himself, pondering how to explain the situation to Ye Wenhao.

"Elder He, as you must have seen, when my son exposed Yan Lei's vile acts, Yan Lei's face showed panic, indirectly admitting everything my son said. And after my son killed Yan Lei, he did not attack the other three!"

Feeling somewhat angry, Ye Wenhao glared at He Yunting after the video ended, "This clearly shows that my son did not intend to challenge the authority of the Yanhuang Organization! Yet earlier, you publically announced my son killed Yan Lei, but did not mention the reasons or details—I expect you to give me a reasonable explanation!"

"Wenhao, we cannot rely on assumptions, we need evidence."

Seeing Ye Wenhao get angry, He Yunting, knowing he was at fault, thought for a moment and said, "I assure you, if your son can produce evidence that Yan Lei was secretly colluding with Qinghong, I will clear him of the charges of killing a member of the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Elder He, I know you want to preserve the reputation of the Yanhuang Organization, but... have you ever considered, if you do not clarify now and the news reaches Yanjing, what will the higher-ups think?"

Ye Wenhao's anger flared, his voice turning cold, "At that time, if certain individuals further stir up trouble, what then will the consequences be?"

"_"

Faced with Ye Wenhao's fury, He Yunting was at a loss for words.

"You must clarify this matter immediately, even making this video public!" Ye Wenhao stated unequivocally, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "If you do not do so, I will not hesitate to seek an explanation from Yan myself!"

"Alright, but Wenhao, let me remind you that the evidence must be concrete."

Facing Ye Wenhao's imposing threat and knowing he was in the wrong, He Yunting chose to compromise but added, "This means, even if Master Chu Xuanji were to testify for your son, he must produce concrete evidence; otherwise, it's mere words without proof!"

This time, it was Ye Wenhao's turn to fall silent.

With his insight, he could see that Ye Fan was merely bluffing Yan Lei, not really possessing any concrete evidence.

And if Ye Fan couldn't produce evidence, then he could not prove Yan Lei's collusion with Chen Feilian, and would still be deemed guilty of killing a member of the Yanhuang Organization, leaving him still facing punishment!

Moreover, when Ye Fan had previously killed the leaders of the Dark Council, Yakuza, and Giant Axe Organization in the Southeast Asia Special Zone, he had left some traces, and there was also Taihu testifying in that video...

Facing such a grave situation, if the Bai Family Faction went all out to target Ye Fan without the Ye Family's protection, Ye Fan would undoubtedly be doomed!

"Wenhao, don't blame me for being nosy, but given the current situation, the only way out for your son is to leave Huaxia with Master Chu Xuanji and never set foot in Huaxia again!"

Perhaps feeling somewhat guilty about his previous actions and seeing Ye Wenhao's worried expression, He Yunting sighed and offered a suggestion.

Never set foot in Huaxia again?

Better to die a proud jade, than live as a mere tile!

Killing Yan Lei was only Ye Fan's first step!!

Chapter 475: Clouds of Concern, Joy on the Brow

The Huaxia Military General Hospital, commonly referred to as the "301 Hospital," boasts both hardware and software facilities that are at the forefront of their field, even considered world-class.

Essentially, the Huaxia Military General Hospital possesses all the advanced medical facilities in the world, and the number of specialists for various diseases is countless.

Unlike general hospitals, the Huaxia Military General Hospital is divided into an inner court and an outer court.

The so-called inner court and outer court are not differentiated by internal medicine and surgery but lie in a three-story building at the northwest corner of the hospital; this building is what is known as the inner court.

Not to mention ordinary people, even some employees of the Huaxia Military General Hospital are unaware of the existence of the inner court.

That's because the inner court is not open to the public.

It is only open to a special group of people.

This special group refers to those at the very top of the military and political pyramid.

In the military, one must be at least a high-level general to possibly gain access to the inner court for treatment, while in politics, a minimum rank of sub-national level is required.

If the Huaxia Military General Hospital is considered one of the top hospitals in the country, then the inner court is the best hospital there is.

Without equal!

Typically, there are two checkpoints on the road to the inner court, but once a bigwig falls ill and is admitted, the number of checkpoints increases to three. Besides, around the three-story building of the inner court, guards stand at the entrance, corridors, and outside the wards, ensuring the highest level of security.

In the evening, a car bearing the Beijing V02 license plate hurried into the inner court of the Huaxia Military General Hospital without any impediments and finally stopped at the entrance of the three-story building.

At the entrance of the inner court, Old Master Ye's personal secretary had been waiting for a long time; seeing Ye Zhen step out of the car, he quickly greeted, "Commander."

"What's the situation now?"

Ye Zhen asked solemnly. He had just been in an important meeting when he received a call from Old Master Ye's personal secretary, informing him that Old Master Ye had been rushed to the inner court of the Huaxia Military General Hospital after suddenly passing out. His heart had leaped into his throat, and without saying another word, he paused the meeting and rushed over.

At this moment, his heart was still hanging, fearing any mishaps with Old Master Ye.

"Please rest assured, Commander; the Old Commander is not seriously harmed."

Old Master Ye's personal secretary hurriedly replied, "According to the doctors, the Old Commander suffered from severe stress and lack of rest, which led to exhaustion causing fainting. His condition has now stabilized."

"Huh~"

Relieved to hear that Old Master Ye was all right, Ye Zhen let out a sigh, then without wasting any more words, briskly walked into the building.

Two minutes later, accompanied by Old Master Ye's personal secretary, Ye Zhen arrived at the door of a high-level ward.

"Commander!"

At the door of the ward, Old Master Ye's guard respectfully saluted and greeted Ye Zhen.

Ye Zhen nodded slightly and gently pushed open the door to the ward, entering in.

Inside the ward, Old Master Ye lay on the hospital bed, dressed in patient attire, staring out the window at the setting sun, lost in thought.

The setting sun illuminated his face, clearly revealing the wrinkles covering it, his dry and sallow skin, deeply sunken eye sockets, eyes rimmed with blood vessels, looking very weak, giving off the impression of being at death's door, as fleeting as the sun about to dip below the horizon.

"Dad!"

Seeing Old Master Ye's somber appearance, Ye Zhen's heart, which had settled, rose again as he quickly approached the bed.

"You're here."

Old Master Ye, hearing the sound, slowly withdrew his gaze and emotionlessly regarded the worried Ye Zhen.

"Dad, how do you feel?" Ye Zhen, sitting in a chair, asked with concern.

"Should the investigation on Wenhao in Southeast Asia continue or should he be brought back to Yanjing for an inquiry?" Old Master Ye did not answer but instead questioned about Ye Wenhao's matters.

"According to the decision made at the meeting, it will take place in Southeast Asia. This was suggested by Bai Yuan, aiming to prevent us from interfering with the investigation," Ye Zhen spoke, his face showing a trace of anger, which then dissipated entirely.

It was clear he understood that this situation was entirely due to Ye Wenhao's blunder—had Ye Wenhao not acted rashly, how could the Bai Family have seized the opportunity?

Still, if Ye Zhen knew this, then what about Old Master Ye, who through sheer willpower and wisdom had led the Ye Family to rise step by step and finally stand at the pinnacle of Huaxia?

"Alas..."

Upon hearing this, Old Master Ye closed his eyes weakly, unable to refrain from heaving a sigh.

"Dad, Wenhao's matter is relatively straightforward, after all, he hasn't done anything too extreme, and there's no evidence left behind."

Seeing the state of things, Ye Zhen hesitated before speaking, "The key issue now is with Ye Fan! Putting aside previous matters, just the fact that he killed the head of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch alone has caused a huge stir. Soon, the Bai Family will undoubtedly use this incident to slander us extensively, dragging our family's reputation through the mud—our situation is not in our favor."

"There's no need to worry about Ye Fan's side. Although I don't know why he acted so out of character this time, since he has done it, he must take responsibility for his actions," Old Master Ye opened his eyes again, the previously lifeless orbs now sparking with intelligence. "But no matter what, we must preserve Wenhao! First of all, as you said, Wenhao himself hasn't done anything illegal or breached any discipline; he's simply been implicated by Ye Fan. Moreover, after this incident, Wenhao will completely withdraw from the political sphere—even if he retires, we must let him step down with dignity. Lastly, Wenhao's life, after all, has been swayed by my arrangements. Although he ultimately disappointed my expectations, I also ruined his original life, so let this be my compensation to him!"

"Dad, as I mentioned earlier, ensuring Wenhao's safety isn't difficult, but I'm worried that Wenhao might do something drastic to save Ye Fan. If that's the case, it would undoubtedly add insult to injury for our Ye Family!" Ye Zhen expressed his concerns.

"I haven't finished speaking."

Old Master Ye spoke, a flicker of reluctance crossing his face before being swiftly replaced by ruthlessness, "After protecting Wenhao, immediately assert your authority as head of the Ye Family to expel him from the family, and at the same time declare publicly that our Ye Family has never acknowledged Ye Fan as a descendant!"

"Uh..."

Although Ye Zhen had always had reservations about Ye Fan and was very disappointed with Ye Wenhao, he had not anticipated that Old Master Ye would make such a ruthless decision so decisively.

"My days are numbered."

Instantly, before Ye Zhen could recover from his shock, Old Master Ye let out a sigh.

Swish!

Ye Zhen's complexion changed instantly: "Dad, you..."

"I know my own body, at most three months, at least one month, and I will be leaving this world."

Old Master Ye spoke softly, his tone filled with a touch of nostalgia, but more so with unwillingness, "Given that, there isn't much time left for me or the entire Ye Family. I must use the limited time I have left to push Wen Hai up. With the current state of affairs, even if I personally intervene, it will likely be hard to convince the masses. If that happens, even if those people verbally agree, once I depart from this world, who knows what faces they'll show."

Ye Zhen knew that people sense their impending death, he tried to say something comforting, but thinking of Old Master Ye's experiences through so many storms in life, he realized any solace was superfluous.

After a long silence, Ye Zhen forcibly suppressed the sorrow in his heart and asked, "So you can only bear the pain of using Wenhao as a sacrificial piece?"

"Not a sacrificial piece, but he has given up on himself," said Old Master Ye with a look of regret.

"Sigh..."

Now it was Ye Zhen's turn to sigh. After letting out a breath, he asked, "Dad, if Wenhao really does something drastic to save Ye Fan, what should we do?"

"Since we are to drive him out of the Ye Family, we naturally cannot concern ourselves with him anymore. Let's hope he turns back in time."

Although it was said this way, Old Master Ye knew all too well that given Ye Wenhao's character, even at the cost of his own head, he would likely try to save Ye Fan!

Not just Old Master Ye, even Ye Zhen was well aware of this fact.

For a moment, this father and son pair, whose mere stomping could cause Huaxia to tremble, both fell into silent contemplation, their faces clouded with worry.

Meanwhile.

In a courtyard situated within a high-threshold alley of the Forbidden City, another father and son were beaming with joy.

"Dad, the heavens are really helping our Bai Family!"

In the study of the courtyard, Bai Guotao, who had just rushed back to Yanjing from Lingnan, was as excited as if he had been injected with adrenaline, unable to hide his smile, "I never expected that Wenhao, that bastard, would actually kill the chief of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office! With this incident, not to say about protecting Wenhao's political life, even ensuring his safety will probably incur public criticism, right?"

"Do you think Wenhao could be unscathed?" Bai Yuan smiled meaningfully.

"You indeed see further, Dad."

Upon realizing what his father meant, Bai Guotao first paused, then had an epiphany—if Ye Fan was doomed, then given Wenhao's character and his indulgence towards Ye Fan, he would definitely take drastic measures to save Ye Fan!

If Wenhao did that, even if the Ye Family went all out to protect him, it would be futile!

"So it's not that the heavens help us, but Wenhao's illegitimate son—he is both our rise and our fall!" Bai Yuan couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"He once made our Bai Family swallow broken teeth; this time we'll definitely get our full revenge with interest," Bai Guotao still harbored resentment over Bai Luo's imprisonment and scoffed at the thought.

"Guotao, unless something unexpected happens, that kid and Wenhao will soon become expendable pieces, so we don't need to focus our attention on them anymore."

Bai Yuan regained his seriousness, "Moving forward, the Ye Family will certainly have to push Wen Hai."

"A step behind in everything, the Ye Family had put too much trust in Wenhao before, and they've missed the perfect opportunity—Wen Hai will barely be able to catch up even if he chases at full speed, right?"

Looking contemptuous, Bai Guotao, taking this opportunity, had leaped from Lingnan straight to Dong hai, ready to reach the top using Dong hai as a stepping stone. What did he have to worry about Wen Hai for?

"True, but we should not underestimate the final desperate efforts of the Ye Family's Old Fox."

Bai Yuan said, his eyes flashing with astuteness, "As the saying goes, the best defense is a good offense. Not only must we not stop our efforts, but we must also intensify our attack!"

"Dad, what do you mean?" Bai Guotao asked thoughtfully.

"The Ye Family may be planning to abandon Wenhao and his illegitimate son, but at least they must wait until the investigation into Wenhao is over."

"With confidence, Bai Yuan spoke, "And you can take advantage of your appointment to Dong hai to do some things that will stir up more momentum, try every possible way to get close to other members of the Ye Family, and completely tarnish the Ye Family's reputation. By then, even if the Old Fox of the Ye Family is reluctant, he will be powerless to turn the tide!"

"I know what to do."

Bai Guotao's heart stirred; Dong hai was Ye Fan's stronghold!

Chapter 476 Uproot Completely, Wipe Them Out

"Awoo~"

In the early morning, a wolf's howl broke the silence of Dong Hai Soaring Manor.

In the villa where Ye Fan lived, Little Wolf lay next to the jade stone infused with Essence Qi as usual when Ye Fan was there, howling at the sky.

What was different from when Ye Fan was there was that there was no excitement in Little Wolf's cries, only longing, longing for Ye Fan.

Because of that longing, even though Ye Fan was not in the manor for the past while, Little Wolf would still lie beside the jade stone every evening and get up to howl at the dawn of each day.

All this was just like when Ye Fan was there, yet it was also different.

"Little Wolf."

As Little Wolf's howling dissipated, Situ Ruoshui appeared at the villa's gate and beckoned to Little Wolf.

"Woo~"

Little Wolf whimpered and walked towards Situ Ruoshui without any of the usual excited sprinting.

"Little Wolf, do you miss your big brother?"

As Little Wolf approached, Situ Ruoshui squatted down and caressed his glossy fur weakly, asking.

As if Little Wolf understood her words, he nodded his head vigorously in response to Situ Ruoshui.

"Sigh..."

Seeing this, Situ Ruoshui stroked Little Wolf's head and let out a long sigh, "Little Wolf, did you know? Your big brother has run into trouble."

Little Wolf did not know what was happening, but he could feel Situ Ruoshui's concern and loss, and immediately started licking her palm, trying to offer her some comfort.

"Sister Chu said big brother will be fine, but both Yu Xin and I are very worried about him, and we don't know where he is now?"

As Situ Ruoshui spoke, she couldn't help but turn her gaze towards the distant sky, her expression slightly somber, "And Sister Liuli, she's been out of contact since she left."

Hm?

While talking, Situ Ruoshui suddenly sensed with her Spiritual Sense that Su Yuxin was hastening towards the villa. She quickly returned from her memories and sorrow back to reality, touched Little Wolf's head, and said, "Yu Xin is coming, let's go meet her together. Maybe she's got news of big brother."

As her words ended, Situ Ruoshui, accompanied by Little Wolf, stepped out of the villa to see Su Yuxin approaching. She hurried forward, asking eagerly, "Yu Xin, do you have any news of big brother?"

"Not yet."

Su Yuxin shook her head, her expression as worried as Situ Ruoshui's had been moments before.

Because of her concern, she tossed and turned last night, unable to sleep and too unsettled for meditation. She had intended to visit Little Wolf in the morning to clear her head, but she hadn't expected Situ Ruoshui to be already there.

"The news about big brother killing the head of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special District has spread online. Could it be that big brother has been captured by the people from the Yanhuang Organization?"

Through Ye Fan's help, Situ Ruoshui had become an Early Innate Mage and had begun to understand some information about the Cultivation World, knowing that the Yanhuang Organization was in charge of all cultivators in Huaxia.

"Probably not."

Su Yuxin hesitated slightly, then shook her head, believing that if Ye Fan were indeed captured by the Yanhuang Organization, there would be news of it.

However—

Although she deduced Ye Fan had not fallen into the hands of the Yanhuang Organization, Su Yuxin's face grew even more solemn.

While her strength was not equal to Situ Ruoshui's, being only a Peak-stage Postnatal Martial Artist, she knew far more about the Yanhuang Organization than Situ Ruoshui did and was well aware that Ye Fan's actions had provoked the ire of the Yanhuang Organization, surely incurring their severe punishment!

"Yu Xin, should we call Sister Chu again?" Situ Ruoshui worriedly pondered, then came up with a suggestion.

Su Yuxin smiled wryly and shook her head, "If Sister Chu had any news, she would definitely tell us right away."

"Sigh... Where on earth could big brother have gone?" Situ Ruoshui sighed deeply once more.

"Whimper~"

This time, before Su Yuxin could respond, the sound of police sirens suddenly blared, coming from the manor gate, slicing through the sky above the manor.

Hm?

The sudden onslaught of sirens startled both Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui, who instinctively turned their gaze towards the entrance of the manor, only to see a procession of police cars with flashing lights driving into the manor, heading straight for the villa area.

"Yu Xin, why are there so many police cars?" Situ Ruoshui asked with confusion upon seeing the scene.

Without answering, Su Yuxin felt a bad premonition rising within her—police would not come to Soaring Manor without good reason!

As if to confirm Su Yuxin's guess, a manor security guard came running over in horror, reporting anxiously, "Lady Situ, Lady Su, the police have arrived at the manor with a search warrant, claiming they suspect Mr. Ye is hiding within and are here to arrest him."

"I understand," Su Yuxin said, her face set with a serious expression, "Ruoshui, let's go to Pan Jueming's place!"

"Oh, okay!"

Although Situ Ruoshui was somewhat naive, she realized the gravity of the situation and quickly nodded, following Su Yuxin as they hurried to the villa where Pan Jueming stayed.

Following the news of Ye Fan's trouble, Pan Jueming had rushed back from the Southwest to Dong Hai and was staying at Soaring Manor, waiting with Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui for any updates.

At the villa, Pan Jueming was originally engaged in Meditation Cultivation, but was startled awake by the abrupt wail of the sirens. He stood at the door with his subordinates, watching the speeding police cars, his expression contemplative.

Moments later, he saw Su Yuxin and Situ Ruoshui rushing over and promptly went out to meet them, saying, "Lady Su, Lady Situ, the police suspect that Mr. Ye is in the manor and have come with a search warrant to arrest him. I believe there's more to it than meets the eye!"

"What do you mean by that?"

Su Yuxin had already sensed that the police had ill-intentions, and upon hearing Pan Jueming's words, she vaguely guessed what was going on.

"The police are probably coming for us, or, to be precise, for me!"

Pan Jueming said thoughtfully, his eyebrows knitted tightly, "Moreover, it's very likely that the police will investigate both you and Lady Situ and may even use you to lure out Mr. Ye. You must be careful not to fall for it!"

"Hiss~"

Su Yuxin gasped in shock as she heard Pan Jueming's analysis.

Lady Situ clenched her fists in anger, "How can the police do this?"

"Ah..."

Upon hearing this, Pan Jueming couldn't help but sigh, at a loss for words.

As the saying goes, when the tree falls, the monkeys scatter; when the wall falls, everyone pushes.

As Ye Fan's spokesperson in the underworld, Pan Jueming had always been cautious in helping Ye Fan establish his authority in the underworld, trying to erase all traces, but still, some evidence was inevitably left behind.

Now, with Ye Fan in trouble in Southeast Asia, and with the police making a big show of arriving at Ao Xiang Villa, it was clear they intended to make an example of Pan Jueming, hoping to use him as a breakthrough to find more evidence of Ye Fan's crimes!

Minutes later, as Su Yuxin, Lady Situ, and Pan Jueming waited, more than a dozen police vehicles arrived in front of the villa where they were staying, stopping in succession, including a special police task force bus.

A middle-aged bald man stepped out from one of the Audi A6Ls with a police license plate. Accompanied by several subordinates, he walked briskly toward the trio of Su Yuxin.

The rest of the policemen formed a squad, standing by.

"I am Sun Jian, Deputy Director of the Dong hai Public Security Bureau."

Soon, the bald middle-aged man named Sun Jian arrived in front of Su Yuxin, reported his identity, and then said, "We have reliable information that the criminal Ye Fan, wanted by the Yanhuang Organization, is hiding in the manor. To cooperate with the Yanhuang Organization in capturing the criminal, we are searching the villa in accordance with directives from superiors and will also need to investigate the three of you!"

"Here is the search and arrest warrant signed by the higher-ups!"

As soon as Sun Jian finished speaking, a policeman stepped forward and handed over the search and arrest warrant for the three to confirm.

Facing the signed and stamped search warrant, Su Yuxin was clear that what Pan Jueming said was correct, the police's real intentions were elsewhere—how could these policemen possibly apprehend Ye Fan with his capabilities?

"We will cooperate with the police, and we also have the right to have our lawyers accompany us," Su Yuxin said in a grave tone, looking away from the search warrant.

"That is permissible."

Sun Jian nodded expressionlessly, then gestured.

"All units, commence an immediate thorough search of the manor, report immediately if anything is found!"

Upon seeing Sun Jian's gesture, the policeman tucked away the warrant and issued the command through his radio, his voice resolute and powerful.

In just ten minutes, the superficial search operation ended. Dozens of micro surveillance devices had been planted in the villa, and Su Yuxin, Lady Situ, Pan Jueming, and several core members of the Dong hai Gang were taken away in police vehicles.

At twelve o'clock noon.

Su Yuxin and Lady Situ concluded their investigation, but the police installed listening devices on their cell phones and they were to be under uninterrupted surveillance by the police for twenty-four hours.

And... as Pan Jueming had predicted for himself—he was arrested on suspicion of committing crimes!

At three in the afternoon.

The news of Pan Jueming's arrest spread, and the report claimed he was Ye Fan's spokesman in the underworld and had secretly helped Ye Fan commit many illegal acts under the protection of his umbrella, with blood on his hands.

Additionally, the report mentioned the close associates of Ye Fan, Su Yuxin, and Lady Situ, had also been investigated by the police, specifically noting that Lady Situ was the daughter of the former father of the Dong hai Underground World, Situ Chen!

As soon as the news was out, it caused a huge uproar in the Huaxia underworld!

Pan Jueming was done for!

Ye Fan was done for!

The Dong hai Gang was done for!

And just as almost every member of the Huaxia underworld believed this,

In that courtyard in Yanjing, Chu Ji sat in front of a sprawling top-tier laptop, shivering with anger after seeing the latest news.

In her fury, she instinctively wanted to pick up the phone and call Su Yuxin, but then she thought better of it and managed to suppress the impulse.

"Uprooting entirely, wiping out completely, are you trying to force Xiao Fan into the open?"

Setting down the phone, Chu Ji looked at the prominent news report and laughed bitterly, "Soon, he will appear! I assure you, when he does, it will be the beginning of your disaster—but I hope you won't be too frightened!"

Chapter 477: Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 1

"Pan Jueming, your subordinates have already confessed; we have obtained evidence of your crimes, and all your resistance is futile!"

In an interrogation room in the Dong Hai Public Security Bureau, Sun Jian, who had led the team to Ao Xiang Villa, sat in front of the interrogation table, staring coldly at Pan Jueming, slightly annoyed.

The annoyance stemmed from the police having interrogated Pan Jueming for thirty-six hours already, and in the past thirty-six hours, Pan Jueming had suddenly become mute, knowing nothing when questioned and keeping his eyes shut, meditating.

Just like before, Pan Jueming kept his eyes closed, as if he hadn't heard Sun Jian's words at all.

In fact, he was very clear in his mind; although his subordinates had confessed and provided the police with evidence of his crimes.

However—

He and Ye Fan had communicated through a single line of contact, and the existing evidence could only prove his own crimes but not connect Ye Fan to the Dong Hai Gang!

And... the police were actually after evidence of Ye Fan's crimes!

"Playing the silent game, huh? I want to see just how long you can keep this up!" Sun Jian finally lost his patience, and as he spoke, he purposefully glanced at the surveillance camera.

Soon, the police in the surveillance room turned off the monitor; the red light on the camera went out.

Seeing this, Sun Jian turned to two members of the Yanhuang Organization he had specially invited and asked, "He shouldn't be able to break free from the handcuffs or leg cuffs to hurt anyone, right?"

"No."

The two members of the Yanhuang Organization responded in unison, vaguely guessing what Sun Jian intended to do.

"Gentlemen, it looks like he won't speak anytime soon. Let's go grab some food and come back to continue the interrogation," Sun Jian suggested.

"We will follow Mr. Sun's arrangements."

Upon hearing this, one of the Yanhuang Organization members first looked at his colleague, and seeing no objection, nodded in agreement.

"You continue with the interrogation, and I'll take two comrades from the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch to eat something," said Sun Jian as he stood up, giving instructions, his gaze meaningful.

"Yes, Mr. Sun!"

The remaining two police officers saluted and took orders immediately—they were both direct subordinates of Sun Jian and naturally understood his intentions.

Seeing this, Sun Jian wasted no more words and left the interrogation room with the two members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch.

No sooner had they left, Sun Jian's two loyalists stood up simultaneously; the fatter one among them held an electric police baton in his hand, walking towards Pan Jueming with an evil aura on his face.

Feeling someone approaching, Pan Jueming realized something but still kept his eyes closed.

"Pan Jueming, oh no, should I say Boss Pan?"

Soon, the fat police officer holding the baton walked up to Pan Jueming and said in a mocking tone, "Even if you keep silent from the beginning to the end, the existing evidence is enough to nail you! Why endure such bodily torment?"

"Zzz—"

As the words fell, the fat police officer turned on the electric baton, a flash of blue light appeared, and electricity surged through the baton.

"I know, your stubborn resistance is because you do not want to betray your master, and you're also fantasizing about your master saving you."

The fat police officer smiled as he extended the electrified baton towards Pan Jueming's face, sneering, "But as I said, it's just a fantasy! Fantasy, you understand? Your master is already finished! He can barely save himself, how is he going to save you?"

"Ptui—"

Hearing the fat police officer mention Ye Fan, Pan Jueming abruptly opened his eyes and spat in the face of the fat police officer.

"You're courting death!"

The sudden act first shocked the fat police officer; then, he bellowed furiously and pressed the electrified baton against Pan Jueming's shoulder.

The electricity struck, sending bone-deep pain all over Pan Jueming's body, making him shiver uncontrollably as if he had been stripped naked and thrown into the Antarctic.

However—

Despite the torture, he clenched his teeth, not only refraining from grunting but also maintaining a disdainful expression as always.

"You indeed are a Martial Artist; you have a strong resistance to beatings."

Seeing this, the fat police officer was quite infuriated, yet he sneered as he turned the voltage to the maximum!

Clearly, he knew that if the voltage was increased slowly, Pan Jueming might adapt to the pain and ultimately become numb to it.

By immediately turning the voltage to the maximum, he could inflict the greatest agony on Pan Jueming!

"Szz—"

Sure enough, as the voltage was maximized, the pain increased tenfold. Pan Jueming gasped in cool air, his body hair stood on end, and his body trembled violently, with the handcuffs and leg cuffs constantly clanging against the torture chair, creating an incessant "clang" sound.

The intense pain twisted his facial muscles together, making him look exceedingly agonized, but his eyes still brimmed with disdain, mingled with a cold murderous intent!

That murderous intent seemed to tell the fat police officer in front of him that if given even the slightest opportunity, he would kill him!

"While your gaze is terrifying, looks can't kill."

Feeling the murder in Pan Jueming's eyes, the fat police officer's heart skipped a beat; then, remembering that the two Yanhuang Organization members said Pan Jueming couldn't resist, he sneered, "Moreover, you might not know, but I personally have a fondness for tough guys. However, do you think a man can still be called a tough guy if he can't 'stand up' anymore?"

As he spoke, the fat police officer sinisterly smiled, moving the baton away from Pan Jueming's body and then slowly lowering it toward the area between Pan Jueming's legs.

"Uh..."

Seeing this scene, the other police officer's pupils dilated in shock, feeling a chill between his legs.

Meanwhile, Pan Jueming, mimicking Ye Fan's demeanor, squinted his eyes, staring intently at the face of the fat police officer, as if trying to imprint the officer's features deeply into his mind.

"Zzz—"

"Ah—"

Seeing Pan Jueming's stubborn resistance, the chubby police officer coldly smiled and directly shoved the electric baton between Pan Jueming's legs. The electric current passed through, and although Pan Jueming was a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist with firm willpower, he couldn't bear the pain and screamed, passing out from the agony.

"I thought martial artists had strong resistance to blows, but it seems that's not the case."

The chubby police officer smiled sadistically and then suddenly placed the electric baton on Pan Jueming's heart, shocking him awake from unconsciousness to continue torturing him.

However—

No matter how the chubby police officer tortured him, Pan Jueming persisted without speaking. Eventually, when the officer saw Pan Jueming's beast-like gaze, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

Having no choice, the chubby police officer had to leave the interrogation room and call Sun Jian to report.

An hour later, Sun Jian arrived at the interrogation room with two members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch, only to see Pan Jueming, previously meditating, with disheveled hair, pale face, and bloodshot eyes.

Seeing this scene, the two Yanhuang Organization members exchanged glances, both realizing that in the past hour, Pan Jueming must have suffered unimaginable torture; otherwise, with the strength of a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, he wouldn't be in such a disheveled state!

"Scum, use whatever methods you have. If Grandpa Pan utters even half a word of fear, it means you raised me!" As if to confirm their suspicions, Pan Jueming, eyes red, stared at Sun Jian and said with a laugh.

That smile, like that of a devil's, made Sun Jian feel a chill run down his spine.

Even the two Yanhuang Organization members felt their hearts skip a beat!

"Heh... Pan Jueming, I know you resist to death because you think Ye Fan can evade legal sanctions and come to rescue you!"

After the heart palpitation, Sun Jian adjusted his emotions and coldly laughed, "Sadly, your hopes are going to be dashed—just a moment ago, Ye Fan was captured by the Yanhuang Organization Law Enforcement Team!"

Huh?

Startled by Sun Jian's words, both of Sun Jian's direct subordinates and even the two Yanhuang Organization members showed shocked expressions!

"Haha... hahaha... hahahaha..."

As Sun Jian's words rang in his ears, and seeing the astonished expressions of the four men, Pan Jueming laughed uncontrollably, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Seeing this, Sun Jian knew he hadn't tricked Pan Jueming, and his eyebrows furrowed involuntarily.

"In the past, many thought Mr. Ye would fall, but every time, Mr. Ye slapped those fools loudly in the face!"

After laughing, Pan Jueming said mockingly, "This time, who dares say that Mr. Ye will definitely fall?"

Could it be?

At this moment, the group of five, including Sun Jian, were somewhat hesitant.

"You are Sun Jian, right?"

After laughing, Pan Jueming glared coldly at Sun Jian, his voice hoarse, "I remember you. And I remember everything that fat pig did to me just now!

The humiliation today, when Mr. Ye comes to get me out, I will return it to you tenfold, a hundredfold! I swear!!"

Click!

As Pan Jueming's firm words echoed in their ears, and looking at Pan Jueming's fierce face, neither the chubby police officer nor Sun Jian could help but shiver violently!

A deep fear from the depths of their souls, like a seed after a spring rain, began to sprout in their hearts!

"Impossible!"

"Ye Fan will never escape punishment!!"

Amidst their fear, the two consoled themselves with wishful thinking, trying to dispel the fear in their hearts, but the more they tried to suppress it, the deeper the fear grew.

Seeing this, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization couldn't help but think of the legends Ye Fan had enacted time and again, and the same thought occurred to them: if Ye Fan doesn't fall, it won't just be Sun Jian and the chubby police officer who are unlucky, but a whole group of people!

But—

In their view, there were no 'ifs' in this world.

Given what Ye Fan had done this time, they didn't believe Ye Fan could escape the legal and Yanhuang Organization's sanctions!

Impossible?

A thousand miles away, at Taipei port.

As night fell, a cargo ship from Singapore slowly docked at the port, and the crew members disembarked one after another.

In the darkness, no one saw Ye Fan, like a ghost, jump down from the cargo ship and instantly disappear into the night.

This day.

Was Ye Fan's first time on Taiwan Island.

This day.

Years later, was recorded in the history books.

Chapter 478: Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 2

As dusk fell, the hustle and bustle of the day gradually faded away, and the tranquility of the night followed. The lights of thousands of households illuminated the bustling city of Taipei, turning the entire city into a spectacular city of lights, vibrant and colorful.

Under the cover of night, an inconspicuous Ford sedan raced towards Qinghong Villa, a place well-known to everyone on the island of Taiwan.

In the car, a young man lay in the back seat, appearing dead at first glance. However, his even breathing proved that he was not dead, but merely unconscious temporarily.

In the driver's seat, Ye Fan was driving the car while holding the young man's phone, dialing Chu Ji's number.

"Xiao Fan?"

The call connected quickly, and Chu Ji's familiar voice came through the receiver, sounding inquisitive but almost certain that it was Ye Fan calling.

For one, her private number was only known to a few people including Ye Fan; moreover, she had already guessed Ye Fan's next move and knew well that he would come to Taiwan.

"It's me."

Ye Fan slowly spoke, first acknowledging his identity, then asked, "Auntie, what's the situation now?"

"The situation is very bad."

Chu Ji sighed and said, "Your dad has been suspended from his position and is currently under investigation in Southeast Asia, definitely a decision from higher up. That means, if nothing unexpected happens, your dad's career is over..."

"It won't be."

Ye Fan interrupted Chu Ji softly.

"I said, if."

Over the phone, Chu Ji offered a bitter smile, "Aside from your dad's bad situation, Yuxin, Ruoshui, and that Pan Jueming have all been impacted by this matter!"

"Are they okay?"

Startled by Chu Ji's words, Ye Fan raised an eyebrow, a trace of coldness appearing on his otherwise calm face.

"Bai Guotao was transferred to Dong hai. On his second day in office, he ordered a search of Ao Xiang Villa, taking away Yuxin, Ruoshui, and Pan Jueming. Among them, Yuxin and Ruoshui were released without charges but are under police surveillance 24 hours a day."

Chu Ji paused for a moment, then continued, "Pan Jueming's situation is much worse. His subordinates testified against him, and he has been officially charged and is currently held at Dong hai Police Station."

"Does Bai Family intend to use Jueming as a breakthrough to get evidence of my crimes?" Ye Fan's thoughts stirred and he immediately guessed the Bai Family's intentions.

"Yes and no."

Chu Ji said, "Indeed, Bai Family wants to use Pan Jueming as a breakthrough to get evidence of your crimes. But their actions are not targeted at you—according to the Bai Family, you killing Yan Lei was practically a death sentence. They are doing this just to pin the blame on the Ye Family and possibly to force your father to take a risky move to save you."

"Heh!"

Ye Fan laughed coldly, a murderous intent flashing through his eyes.

"Earlier, I used my connections in Dong hai to gather detailed information. As of now, Pan Jueming hasn't revealed anything about you and has kept his mouth shut."

Saying this, Chu Ji's tone suddenly shifted, "However, I heard that he suffered torture there, beaten severely. If it weren't for his strong resistance as a Martial Artist, he might have already died in the police station."

Crack!

Hearing about Pan Jueming's torture, Ye Fan clenched his fists in anger, then took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed his inner fury, asking, "Is there any way to get Jueming out of danger temporarily?"

"It's difficult. Bai Family is capitalizing on the Southeast Asia matter heavily and are very aggressive; no one wants to cross Bai Family at this time. And with Bai Guotao's strong influence upon taking office in Dong hai, naturally, his subordinates dare not contradict his wishes."

Chu Ji sounded somewhat helpless as she spoke, then added, "However, Bai Family's targeting of Pan Jueming is ultimately just to get evidence of your crimes—if the news that you've taken action spreads, the Bai Family would probably lose interest in Pan Jueming."

"I understand."

Ye Fan inwardly sighed in relief upon hearing this and then slammed the accelerator to the floor.

"Whoom...!"

In an instant, the motor of the car roared, like a steel monster gone mad, roaring as it charged toward the distant Qinghong Villa.

...

Qinghong Villa was brightly lit, with members of Nanqinghong scattered across various corners of the villa. Nearly half of them were ordinary bodyguards, while most of the other half were Early Postnatal realm Martial Artists. Only eight bodyguards at Villa No. 1 were Early Innate Martial Artists.

In the garden of Villa No. 1.

Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing, the head of Nanqinghong Southeast Asia, sat in the gazebo in the middle of the garden, drinking tea more expensive than gold, looking quite content.

"Brother, Young Master Chen should have returned to Los Angeles by now, right?" Zhou Jing sipped the top-grade Da Hong Pao and contentedly put down the tea cup, asking.

"Not yet."

Lin Tianyi shook his head, explaining, "After Young Master Chen arrived at Saipan Island, he called me to keep a close eye on how things unfolded and to report to him as he flies back to Los Angeles—if Young Master Chen had returned to Los Angeles, he would have called me."

"That bastard Ye Wenhao really hid well, being able to hurt Young Master Chen, it's unbelievable!" Zhou Jing remarked, recalling Chen Feilian's somewhat bedraggled escape via smuggling from Southeast Asia and couldn't help but curse.

"He did hide very well, but he and that bastard ultimately fell into the trap laid out by Young Master Chen, doomed to no redemption!"

Lin Tianyi said with a cold laugh, also secretly admiring the ingenious trap Chen Feilin had set.

Upon hearing Lin Tianyi's words, Zhou Jing nodded in agreement. He wanted to say something more but swallowed his words when he saw Lin Tianyi's bodyguard quickly approaching.

"Mr. Lin, Mr. Zhou!"

After closing in, Lin Tianyi's bodyguard first respectfully saluted the two of them and then reported:
"Elder Wu Shan from the Hongwu Sect has arrived, saying he wants to meet you, Mr. Lin."

"Oh? It must be that the Hongwu Sect has learned about the current situation and has specifically sent Wu Shan over to congratulate us. Ask someone to bring Elder Wu here."

Upon hearing this, Lin Tianyi was initially startled, then instantly guessed Wu Shan's intent and immediately made arrangements, then smilingly said to Zhou Jing, "Young Jing, come with me outside the villa to welcome him."

"Yes, Mr. Lin!"

Lin Tianyi's bodyguard immediately bowed to accept the order and used a walkie-talkie to instruct the villa's gate guards to relay Lin Tianyi's command.

Zhou Jing then rose along with Lin Tianyi and headed toward the villa's entrance.

Five minutes later, Elder Wu Shan from the Hongwu Sect, arrived at the villa's entrance in a luxurious car designated for receiving guests.

As the car stopped, Wu Shan didn't wait for the bodyguard to open the door; he pushed it open himself, stepped out, and smilingly clasped his hands at Lin Tianyi: "Brother Lin, it's been half a year, I hope you've been well!"

"Elder Wu, you've been in seclusion for this past half-year. Now that you're out, you must have reached the Innate Great Perfection realm, right?" Lin Tianyi said, smiling as he returned the salute.

"Mmm, it took a tremendous effort, but I finally crossed the threshold of the Innate Great Perfection realm."

Wu Shan smiled and nodded. Then, his consciousness stirred, and after carefully examining Lin Tianyi's aura, he exclaimed with a face full of shock: "Brother Lin, have you also broken through to the Innate Great Perfection realm?"

"Elder Wu, as you know, I had previously taken two plant essences. This time, I was rewarded with another, and after taking it, I broke through to the Innate Great Perfection realm."

As Lin Tianyi spoke, he humbly smiled and said, "I relied on external objects, whereas Elder Wu achieved it through hard cultivation. I can't compare to you."

"Different paths lead to the same destination, it's all the same!"

Wu Shan chuckled and played it off. Even though he said this, he still felt somewhat proud inside. Indeed, breaking through by hard cultivation and enhancing one's strength through taking plant essences were not the same. The former relied on great wisdom and willpower, offering a deeper insight into martial arts cultivation, and it allowed one to utilize the new realm's combat potential in the shortest time.

Sensing the pride in Wu Shan's heart, Lin Tianyi didn't mind and simply smiled before asking, "By the way, Elder Wu, you've come here so late, is there something you need?"

"That's right. The Sect Leader heard about some recent mundane affairs and specifically sent me to congratulate Brother Lin."

Wu Shan smiled and said, "If I'm not mistaken, Brother Lin, was the reward of plant essence from Qinghong Headquarters for handling this matter brilliantly?"

"That's not the case," Lin Tianyi shook his head.

"Oh? How so?" Wu Shan was somewhat puzzled.

"The matter in Southeast Asia was orchestrated and executed by Young Master Chen, it wasn't my doing," Lin Tianyi explained.

"Truly a case of 'like father, like son'."

As the riddle was solved, Wu Shan thought of Chen Daozang, who held a position second only to none, and could not help but sigh, then continued: "The Sect Leader told me, now that Ye Wenhao has lost his official position and the Ye Family is implicated, the Bai Family has suddenly risen. If this trend continues, the Bai Family is very likely to replace the Ye Family and take the top spot! In that case, Brother Lin, you could make your move and easily unify Huaxia's underground forces!"

"Haha... then I'll take Elder Wu's auspicious words!"

Lin Tianyi looked spirited, almost as if he had already seen Nanqinghong unify Huaxia's underground forces, his face brimming with a smiling expression, "If I, Lin, really reach that point, I assure you I will have Hongwu Sect's dojos spread all over the land of Huaxia!"

"Brother Lin is thoughtful; on behalf of the Sect Leader, I thank you, Brother Lin," Wu Shan said as he clasped his hands in thanks, then asked anew, "By the way, Brother Lin, the Sect Leader said Ye Wenhao's bastard is currently on the run; do you have any news?"

"Not yet."

Upon hearing Wu Shan mention Ye Fan, Lin Tianyi's smile gradually turned cold, "But, he can run temporarily; he won't escape forever!"

"That bastard not only killed our Hongwu Sect's most outstanding young disciple but also your son. If he falls into our hands, we'll definitely slice him into thousands of pieces to soothe the hatred in our hearts!" Wu Shan said grimly.

Hmm?

When Wu Shan's words reached his ears, both Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing were momentarily startled, not understanding why Wu Shan said this, but then they realized. Wu Shan had just come out of seclusion and was unaware of the extent to which Ye Fan's strength had grown, otherwise, he would never have said such words!

Right as Lin Tianyi was about to explain to Wu Shan, he saw the bodyguard running over with a flustered face, trembling as he reported: "Mr. Lin... something terrible has happened..."

"In such a panic, what is the situation? Could it be that the sky has fallen?"

Perhaps feeling that the bodyguard had embarrassed him in front of Wu Shan, Lin Tianyi's tone was somewhat displeased as he interrupted the bodyguard's report.

The sky hadn't fallen.

But —

The words from the bodyguard made Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing's hearts skip a beat.

"Ye Fan is here!!"

Chapter 479 Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 3

Ye Fan is here?!

The bodyguard's report echoed in his ears. Watching the bodyguard's panicked demeanor, Lin Tianyi's eyes widened in shock!

As far as he knew, He Yunting, the most influential elder of the Yanhuang Organization, had gone to Southeast Asia with the investigation team.

It was for this reason that Chen Feilian, to be safe, had chosen to flee Southeast Asia through smuggling.

In his view, since even Chen Feilian was in such a plight, escaping Southeast Asia would be more difficult for Ye Fan than reaching the heavens!

Now, Chen Feilian had not yet returned to Los Angeles, but Ye Fan had already arrived in Taiwan...

The shock this brought to Lin Tianyi's mind was imaginable.

Not only Lin Tianyi, but Zhou Jing, the head of Nanqinhong in Southeast Asia, was also stunned by this sudden news.

"No... this can't be possible! How could he possibly come to Taiwan?" After the shock, Zhou Jing vigorously shook his head, saying, "Are you sure the information is correct?"

"Da da da da da da..."

This time, before Lin Tianyi's personal bodyguard could speak, rapid and piercing gunfire sounded from the villa's entrance, ripping through the villa's skyline.

Hearing the gunfire, Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing, no matter how much they disbelieved, had to accept a fact: Ye Fan had indeed arrived!

"Hey, it truly is effortless to find what comes of its own accord. Just now we were saying it would be best if he didn't fall into our hands, yet unexpectedly, he has delivered himself to our doorstep!"

While Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing were frightened and pale from the sudden news, Wu Shan, unaware of Ye Fan's current strength, appeared eager and ready for a fight, as if he couldn't wait to slaughter Ye Fan.

"Uh..."

Hearing Wu Shan's words, Zhou Jing looked at Wu Shan with an eye as if staring at an idiot, wanted to explain something, but pursed his lips and ended up not saying a word.

Clearly... he had not yet recovered from the fear that 'Ye Fan's arrival' had brought him.

Compared to him, Lin Tianyi, who had entered the Innate Great Perfection Realm, had a much stronger mental fortitude. After briefly being shocked, he quickly calmed down and decisively gave instructions, "Issue the order, let the men stop that scourge at all costs!"

"Yes... yes!"

The bodyguard nodded hastily, then took a deep breath, composed his emotions, and announced, "Mr. Lin has ordered, everyone mobilize, eliminate that bastard at all costs!"

Whoosh!

Seeing the bodyguard pass on his order, Lin Tianyi didn't waste any more time, he dashed towards the south side of the villa.

Like most villas, as the headquarters of Nanqinghong, Qinghong Villa was built along the mountain. The rear of the villa faced a cliff, and the main entrance faced the foot of the mountain. To descend the mountain, besides driving down the spiraling road, one could only take the paths on the south and north sides of the villa.

"Swoosh—"

Seeing Lin Tianyi leave without a word, Zhou Jing hurriedly followed.

"Brother Lin, wait for me!"

Wu Shan didn't know that Ye Fan had entered through the main gate; seeing Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing running toward the south side of the villa, he thought they were going to kill Ye Fan and immediately shouted as he chased after them.

Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing heard Wu Shan's call from behind. Knowing he had misunderstood, they did not explain but focused on escaping from the villa as quickly as possible.

"Swoo swoo swoo swoo swoo swoo swoo..."

Meanwhile, multiple figures from every corner of the villa rapidly headed towards the main entrance—like Wu Shan, Lin Tianyi's subordinates did not realize that Ye Fan's strength had escalated to a terrifying level. Thus, upon receiving Lin Tianyi's order, they all stormed out, aiming to eliminate Ye Fan.

"Bang—"

At the villa entrance, Ye Fan struck a Nanqinghong member's head with a palm, his head directly exploded, like a watermelon crushed by a car.

After killing eight Nanqinghong members in succession, Ye Fan let go of his mind, clearly sensing several auras rapidly converging towards his location, with the nearest batch less than a hundred meters away, totaling twenty people.

Besides that, there were three powerful auras rapidly fleeing towards the south side of the villa.

"Given their speed, if they want to escape the villa, they will need at least one minute."

Ye Fan calculated the speed and distance of those three powerful auras from the south fence of the villa and made a judgment.

"Kill!!!"

At that moment, those twenty swordsmen, with strengths ranging between Early Postnatal and Peak-stage Postnatal and wielding steel blades, charged at Ye Fan with murder in their eyes, with the leader even bellowing loudly, trying to boost their morale with his voice.

"Don't rush to stop Lin Tianyi."

Hearing this, Ye Fan's heart stirred, and he quickly dashed towards the swordsman at the front.

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan reached the foremost swordsman, his right hand transforming into a palm, and he struck towards the man's face.

"Slap—"

With a slap, Ye Fan, as if swatting a fly, knocked the swordsman to the ground, his face mangled beyond recognition, instantaneously dead.

"Whoosh!"

After slaying one swordsman with a palm, Ye Fan did not linger; his palm turned into a hand blade, and he swung backhandedly.

"Thump—"

A muffled sound rang out, the swordsman to the right of Ye Fan had yet to halt his steps when he was struck in the windpipe by Ye Fan's hand blade. The windpipe instantly shattered, and he collapsed to the ground.

"He... he..."

Just then, someone realized that Ye Fan was rushing into the crowd, voiced an exclamation, but before he could finish speaking, Ye Fan crushed his windpipe, cutting off his breath permanently.

"Hiss~"

The remaining charging swordsmen, upon receiving the warning, slowed their pace and turned to see three of their companions slain, all inhaling sharply in horror.

"Bang—"

Immediately, before they could recover from the shock, another thump sounded, and another swordsman was knocked down by Ye Fan, motionless, like a dead dog.

"Extreme speed!"

After swiftly killing four men, Ye Fan radically accelerated, his figure instantly vanishing from the sight of the remaining swordsmen.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang..."

The next moment.

Ye Fan, like a fierce tiger entering a flock of sheep, unleashed a ferocious slaughter, using either fists, palms, hand blades, or whip kicks. Each strike fatally took down a Swordman.

Due to Ye Fan's overwhelming speed, the Swordmen couldn't catch a glimpse of his figure, seeing only afterimages. They couldn't even think about retaliating, let alone escaping.

Half a minute.

In just half a minute, all twenty Swordmen had fallen to the ground, lifeless.

"Still unable to utilize the speed of the Peak stage of Innate realm's movement technique as I wish."

After killing twenty Swordmen in a row, Ye Fan stopped moving, his mind clear as a mirror.

That day, when he was in the secret prison of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special District, he meditated and cultivated by absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth from the Crimson Golden Crown, forming a Power Seed in the seventieth vital acupoint. He intended to breakthrough the Peak stage of Innate in one go, but his cultivation was interrupted by Yan Lei's interrogation.

After furiously killing Yan Lei, Ye Fan secretly sneaked onto a cargo ship sailing from Singapore to Taiwan, hiding among the cargo in the lowest level of the vessel.

During the trip to Taiwan, Ye Fan stayed in the cabin to continue his cultivation. He quickly broke through to the Peak stage of Innate. Afterward, he did not continue absorbing the Essence of Heaven and Earth from the Crimson Golden Crown but focused on consolidating his Peak stage of Innate while also adapting to the changes in his bodily functions after the power enhancement.

But... even when the cargo reached shore, Ye Fan still couldn't fully utilize his enhanced body in combat as he wished.

Therefore, after entering the villa recently, Ye Fan didn't use the Flying Knife Assassination against the Nanqinghong members but relied on martial arts to kill enemies, aiming to quickly master the current abilities of his body.

However—

Including the eight guards at the entrance of the villa, he killed twenty-eight people continuously through real combat, still unable to achieve this goal.

Hmm?

Just when Ye Fan stopped, about twenty or thirty more presences surged from all directions.

Unlike the previous twenty Swordmen, these twenty or thirty presences were much weaker, not martial artists but gunmen—each holding a submachine gun.

Shortly after, without waiting for Ye Fan to take action, those twenty-plus gunmen, as if commanded, simultaneously stopped walking, aimed their guns at Ye Fan, and wildly pulled the triggers.

"Dada, dada, dada, dada, dada, dada..."

In an instant, gunshots rang out, and bullets with sparks flew out of the barrels, cutting through the air resistance, sweeping toward Ye Fan like raindrops.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's feet moved rapidly, dodging swiftly. His figure instantly vanished from the gunmen's sight.

Where is he?

As the bullets hit nothing, the gunmen widened their eyes, staring at the empty road ahead, silently questioning themselves.

Ahead, Ye Fan was hiding behind a big tree, releasing his consciousness and sensing that three strong presences were about to burst out of the villa.

"Whoosh—"

Realizing this, Ye Fan's mind moved, and the Ghost Ring slipped off his finger, floating in front of him.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, a Xuanye Flying Blade burst out of his sleeve, cutting open Ye Fan's right middle finger.

Ye Fan's mind moved, and his body's blood surged. Droplets of fresh blood, almost transparent red, emerged from his fingertip.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and five drops of Essence Blood transformed into five rays of blood light, merging into the Ghost Ring.

After finishing all this, Ye Fan's hands moved swiftly, forming a series of phantom images, performing a complex sealing gesture.

—Mysterious Formation!

At this moment, if there were a Magician skilled in arrays present, they would recognize that Ye Fan was completing a high-level Array called "Mysterious Formation," which was more powerful than the "Enchanting Soul Array"!

"Heaven and earth divide yin and yang, yin and yang change into the Five Elements, if the Five Elements invert, all things become void—Quickly!"

Shortly afterward.

Just when Lin Tianyi, Zhou Jing, and Wu Shan were less than a hundred meters from the southern wall of the villa, Ye Fan muttered the mantra. Five red lights shot from the Ghost Ring, connecting the sky and earth.

In an instant.

The Primordial Qi of Qinghong Villa violently fluctuated, and the vista within the villa changed. Looking around, everything was massive trees. The dense branches and leaves of the trees formed a sealed prison with no exit.

"What's going on?"

As the illusion formed, those Nanqinghong members in the villa looked around dazedly at the surrounding scenery, completely dumbfounded.

An illusion?!

Simultaneously, Lin Tianyi and the other two abruptly stopped, their faces filled with horror.

"This is the high-level Array, the Mysterious Formation. It requires a high-level Magic Artifact as the main Array Eye. Once the Array is successfully deployed, the scenery within the Array's range will undergo drastic changes, and those trapped inside cannot escape unless they break the formation!"

Zhou Jing, being a Peak stage of Innate realm Magician, quickly recognized that Ye Fan was deploying the Mysterious Formation and cried out in alarm, "He's planning to trap all of us in the Array and kill us all!"

"You... what did you say??"

Wu Shan, who had been following Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing, had not heard them mention Ye Fan's power before. Hearing Zhou Jing's words now, it sounded like the most incredible thing in the world to him. He widened his eyes in disbelief and said, "If I remember correctly, that bastard was only at the Postnatal Perfection Realm six months ago—how could he possibly kill us??"

"Lin Tianyi, you can't escape!"

Ye Fan's voice resounded through the villa, like the sentence of Death God, "Tonight, in Qinghong Villa, not a single soul shall remain!!"

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"Tonight, Qinghong Villa shall not spare even chickens and dogs!"

Under the cold moon, Ye Fan's voice echoed like a tiger's roar through the forest and the sound of thunder exploding.

Swish!

As Ye Fan's murderous words rang in their ears, the expressions on the faces of Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing changed dramatically as they looked at the illusion before them. The fear between their brows could no longer be concealed, and even the muscles at the corners of their eyes began to twitch uncontrollably.

Even Wu Shan, the Great Elder of the Hongwu Sect, was stunned in place by Ye Fan's blood-chilling words. Seeing the reaction of Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing, he asked in disbelief, "Does he really have the strength to kill us?"

"It's not just killing, it's instant killing!"

Zhou Jing felt his heart trembling, "Just a few days ago, he killed a strong person in the Half-step Gang Qi realm, and he even instantly killed Yan Lei, the director of the Yanhuang Organization's East Sea Branch!"

"What... what?"

This time, Wu Shan was completely stunned.

His eyes widened as he looked at Zhou Jing with a face that seemed to say: How... how is that possible?

That's impossible!

One answer appeared in Wu Shan's mind.

"Hmph, I want to see if he is as strong as you claim he is!"

As the thought flashed through his mind, Wu Shan snorted coldly, and the blood qi in his body seemed to ignite, rising and forming an illusory blood-colored halo that enveloped him.

"Break for me!"

As Wu Shan's blood qi boiled within him, he let out an enraged shout, sprang forward, and swung his right fist at a towering tree within the illusion!

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

With one punch, air burst forth, a streak of blood light merging with surges of power, concentrating on Wu Shan's right fist.

There was no sound.

There was no effect.

Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing sensed that Wu Shan's punch, which had hit a big tree in the illusion, penetrated the trunk without any noise—it was like punching a sponge—where both blood qi and power vanished without a trace.

Sensing this scene, Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing's last sliver of hope was completely crushed, leaving nothing behind, as if they had been sentenced to death by the Death God, their minds shrouded by an aura of death.

At the same time, Wu Shan was shocked back to his original position by an invisible force, and he stood there completely dumbfounded.

Although he did not know the full extent of the power of this 'Mysterious Formation' before him, he could see that his attack could not shake the formation, nor could it break the illusion.

"Big brother, we have been driven to a desperate situation and must make a decision immediately, or we will certainly die!" Zhou Jing swallowed and said with a sense of panic.

Not just Zhou Jing, Lin Tianyi was also completely panicked: "I know, but what can we do now?"

"We must call the director of the Yanhuang Organization's Taiwan Office right away and ask him to lead the members of the Yanhuang Organization to rescue us!"

As the person in charge of the Qinghong Organization in the Southeast Asia Special Zone, Zhou Jing was very clear that Nanqinghong had chosen Taiwan as its headquarters not only because Taiwan is a Special Zone, but more importantly, the director of the Yanhuang Organization's Taiwan Office had already been taken down by the Qinghong Organization and become a pawn of theirs.

"Although Fang Han's strength of Innate Perfection makes him an invincible presence, there's no guarantee that he can break this formation, but... the 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack' of the Yanhuang Organization is extremely powerful—if he joins forces with other members of the Yanhuang Organization to use the 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack,' they can definitely break this formation!"

"You're right, how could I have forgotten about this!"

Lin Tianyi suddenly realized, saying, "As long as the formation is broken, Fang Han can lead his men to capture that bastard. If he resists, he can be killed on the spot!"

"Yes, big brother, you contact Fang Han quickly!"

Zhou Jing urged with an anxious face, wishing Fang Han could arrive immediately.

Lin Tianyi wasted no time with words and immediately took out a specialized communicator to dial Fang Han's number.

"Elder Lin, what's the matter for calling so late?" The phone was answered quickly, and Fang Han asked with some confusion.

"Director Fang, I need your rescue!"

Like a drowning man clutching at straws, Lin Tianyi spoke with great excitement.

"Rescue?"

"Yes, rescue!"

Lin Tianyi hurriedly said, "Ye Wenhao's illegitimate son has sneaked into Taiwan and is now at Qinghong Villa, setting up a high-level array 'Mysterious Formation' and trying to massacre the whole villa!"

"What... what?"

Hearing Lin Tianyi's words, Fang Han jumped up from his chair in shock.

As the director of the Yanhuang Organization's Taiwan Office, he had access to extensive information within the organization and was well aware of the heinous crimes Ye Fan had committed in Southeast Asia, being actively wanted by the Yanhuang Organization.

Originally, like many others, he thought that since the first Elder of the Yanhuang Organization had arrived in Southeast Asia, Ye Fan couldn't escape even if he had wings!

Now, not only had Ye Fan sneaked into Taiwan, but he was also about to massacre Qinghong Villa; the horror in his heart was imaginable.

"Elder Lin, listen, I will immediately bring people to Qinghong Villa. You must hold off that scum until I arrive with reinforcements, understood?"

After the initial shock, Fang Han was as excited as if he had been injected with adrenaline.

Fortune favors the bold.

Even though he felt this sudden event was very detrimental to him—if he did not handle it well, it could cost him his position—there was also a huge opportunity: If he could successfully capture Ye Fan and prevent him from slaughtering wildly, it would be a tremendous merit.

At that time, the upper echelons of the Yanhuang Organization would certainly reward him handsomely!

"Alright, I'll do my best to delay!"

Lin Tianyi agreed without hesitation, as every minute's delay meant a minute more of hope for survival.

Hearing Lin Tianyi's response, Fang Han hung up without wasting more time, lifted his wrist, and used the Yanhuang Organization's specialized communicator to issue orders.

Meanwhile, Lin Tianyi noticed Fang Han had hung up the call and, not daring to delay, immediately picked up a radio and asked in a deep voice, "Li Ying, if you hear me, respond!"

"Elder... Elder Lin, Li Ying reporting!"

"What's the situation now?" asked Lin Tianyi in a deep voice.

"Reporting to Elder Lin, his speed is too fast, the brothers can't make effective shots!"

While responding to Lin Tianyi's questions, Li Ying was also watching ahead when he suddenly saw Ye Fan moving like the 'Floating Step on the Waves' from "Heavenly Dragon Eight Parts". His figure was like the wind, his speed so fast it was impossible for one to see clearly, leaving only trails of afterimages.

The gunners were terrified by Ye Fan's speed, shivering as they pulled the trigger almost reflexively, with bullets whistling toward the area where Ye Fan was.

Each time, they thought they had hit Ye Fan, but it turned out they'd only hit his afterimages.

"I originally wanted to use Martial Arts to fight, to quickly get used to my current movement technique speed, but I didn't expect that under the suppression of firearms, the effect would actually be better!"

Under the night sky, Ye Fan dodged left and right, finding that he was getting more and more comfortable with controlling his speed, and he couldn't help feeling happy inside, "With my current speed, and with the enhancement from the high-level Magic Artifact, the Ghost Ring, I shouldn't be any worse than someone in the Half-step Gang Qi realm!"

"Since that is the case, there is no need to waste time. Better to send these cannon fodder to Yama Palace sooner and go after Lin Tianyi!"

Ye Fan understood that his speed had reached its limit at this moment, almost impossible to improve any further, and he decided to end his 'one fight to train' plan.

Just as Ye Fan made his decision, the gunshots suddenly stopped. Nearly all the members of Nanqinghong using firearms had run out of bullets.

On the other side, Lin Tianyi was so angry that his face turned green as he coldly asked Li Ying, "What do you mean you can't carry out effective shooting?"

"Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!"

The response to Lin Tianyi was three sounds of breaking air!

Three Xuanye Flying Blades flew out of Ye Fan's sleeve almost simultaneously, turning into three streaks of white light, whistling toward three different directions!

"Splurt!"

"Splurt!"

"Splurt!"

As the white light flashed and blood sprayed, the noise of blades sinking into bone rang out. The three Xuanye Flying Blades, as though cutting through tofu, pierced through the throats of three members of the Yanhuang Organization.

Although controlling three Xuanye Flying Blades was the limit of what Ye Fan could manage at the moment, with both speed and power far inferior to wielding two blades, in his view, wiping out these ordinary bodyguards who used firearms was as easy as a child playing house.

"Er..."

Seeing this scene, the captain of the bodyguards who was about to answer Lin Tianyi, Li Ying, felt as if he had a fishbone stuck in his throat. With his mouth agape, he couldn't utter a single word.

Meanwhile, the gunners who were changing their magazines were so frightened that their faces drastically changed, and they subconsciously threw themselves to the ground.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

Having killed three gunmen in a row, Ye Fan advanced toward the remaining gunmen. Each step was powerful and heavy, inadvertently causing the air to resonate. It was as if an army was charging forward, giving off a feeling that the earth was shaking and mountains were moving.

For a moment, all the gunmen felt their eardrums vibrate, their internal energy and blood unsettled. Some gunmen whose consciousness wasn't firm enough and who had weak energy and blood directly fainted from the shock, spilling blood from their seven orifices and collapsing to the ground.

The remaining gunmen, although barely able to bear it, were also shaken to the point of turning pale, trembling like mice seeing a cat, lying on the ground.

"Whoosh!"

Seeing this, Ye Fan moved his consciousness, and the Ghostly Gourd flew out from his sleeve, eerily floating in the air, emitting a dark glow.

The glow illuminated the area as Ye Fan's hands danced rapidly, casting the Sealing for the "Evil Yin Formation".

An opportunity!

Seeing Ye Fan stop in his tracks and stand still, the gunners who were initially scared out of their wits snapped out of it, and once again started to change their magazines.

The next moment.

Just as they finished changing their magazines and were ready to train their guns on Ye Fan, his hands stopped moving.

Sealing complete!

Heaven and earth seemed to change color as streams of Evil Yin Qi crazily gathered above the villa, then turned into an invisible pillar of light, descending from the sky!

Whoosh—

When that pillar of light made of Evil Yin Qi was only thirty meters above the ground, it dispersed like a goddess scattering flowers, breaking down into streams of Evil Yin Qi as thick as chopsticks, shooting in all directions!

Under the night sky, those streams of Evil Yin Qi, as if equipped with trackers, were accurately hit by Ye Fan's manipulation, striking all the gunners.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

As the Evil Yin Qi entered the bodies, the gunners, already in turmoil from their fluctuating energy and blood, started to act as if possessed by ghosts, releasing their submachine guns subconsciously and collapsing one after another.

All this seemed complicated, but in reality, it happened at an incredibly fast pace, so much that Li Ying had not even recovered from the shock of Ye Fan's previous use of Flying Knife Assassination.

On the other side, Lin Tianyi lost his patience, bellowing like an enraged beast, "Li Ying, are you deaf? What the hell—why can't you carry out effective shooting??"

"They're dead... They're all dead..."

"What the hell—are you saying?"

"Those—those gunmen are all dead!"

As if drawn by some force, Li Ying's gaze turned toward Ye Fan, trembling all over with a quivering voice as though witnessing the arrival of the Killing God, "Just one move! He killed all the gunmen with just one move!!"

"Err..."

Once again, upon hearing Li Ying's words, even as Lin Tianyi knew Ye Fan's power was terrifying, he was shocked and then seemed to brace himself, roaring, "Li Ying, listen, I don't care what you do—you must stop him! Do you understand me? Stop him!!"

"Stop him? Mr. Lin, it's impossible! This is truly impossible!"

Li Ying screamed, as if he had received a great shock, his expression nearly in tears, "The moment he makes a move, we're certain to die—he's literally the devil reaping lives!!"

"Smack!!"

Lin Tianyi trembled with rage, crushing the walkie-talkie in his hand!