

Y Master 481

Chapter 481 Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 5

The night was as dark as ink when five speeding cars bearing the Yanhuang Organization Office license plates from Taiwan converged on Qinghong Villa like a whirlwind.

"Quick! Floor the throttle and push the speed to the max!"

Despite already exceeding 200 kilometers per hour, Fang Han, who sat in the lead car, was not satisfied and turned his head to roar at the driver.

Confronted with Fang Han's command, the Yanhuang Organization member acting as the driver dared not slack off and immediately floored the throttle.

"Vroom~"

The engine roared as the car suddenly accelerated, like an untamed wild horse galloping at full force.

"Vroom vroom vroom vroom..."

The drivers of the four cars behind saw Fang Han's car accelerate and could only grit their teeth as they too floored their throttles, closely following behind.

Meanwhile.

Inside Qinghong Villa.

Ye Fan, using the mid-level magical artifact Ghostly Gourd to initiate the "Evil Yin Formation," killed all the gunmen in one fell swoop. He then retracted the Ghostly Gourd and Xuanye Flying Blade, sprung up, and dashed forward.

Clack!

Up ahead, over a dozen martial artists led by Li Ying saw Ye Fan's figure vanish and all felt their hearts seize with fear.

They were the elites of Nanqinghong, each of them at or above the peak stage of Postnatal. But... faced with Ye Fan, who was like a killing god incarnate, they felt terror like never before!

"We... we stand no chance against him—if we confront him head-on, we are bound to die," Li Ying said, trembling with fear.

"Li... Brother Li, what should we do?" someone asked.

Swish!

As soon as the words were out, everyone turned their gaze toward Li Ying, their faces devoid of any courage for battle, showing only fear.

"The entire villa is enveloped by his formation; we can't escape. Thus, our only chance of survival is to flee to Mr. Lin!"

It must be said that Li Ying had earned his position as the leader of these martial artists not by mere chance but by merit; he forced himself to calm down and analyze the situation seriously. "Mr. Lin and the others have fled southward. We should join him and concentrate all our strength to deal with him!"

"Whoosh—"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Li Ying stopped wasting words, sprung from the ground, and took the lead towards the southern side of the villa.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Seeing this, the others quickly followed Li Ying's lead, fleeing like defeated troops, as fast as they could manage.

...

"Big... Big Brother, what's wrong?"

On the southern side of the villa, Zhou Jing saw Lin Tianyi looking utterly frustrated and, guessing what had happened, couldn't help but ask.

"That bastard Li Ying! He actually dared to defy my orders!"

Lin Tianyi said furiously, though he knew in his heart that Li Ying and the others had been scared out of their wits.

"Did they give up resisting and choose to flee?"

Zhou Jing widened his eyes in shock at this revelation, because, without Li Ying and the others to resist, Ye Fan would certainly reach their location in the shortest time possible.

"Probably not, but they're so scared they probably won't last much longer," Lin Tianyi said, knowing that this was not the time for anger. He suppressed the rage in his heart and spoke with a serious expression.

"Are you... are you saying that the bastard will kill us before Fang Han and his men make it to the villa?" Zhou Jing asked, his face turning pale with fright.

"I don't know."

Lin Tianyi shook his head and then looked in the direction of the villa's main gate, his brows deeply furrowed as he said, "Now, we can only hope that Li Ying and his bunch of bastards can hold on for a bit longer!"

"There's no hope left, they're moving this way!"

Among the three, Wu Shan was the strongest, with a greater range of spiritual sense. He could clearly detect the auras of martial artists moving rapidly toward them.

"These sons of bitches!"

Hearing Wu Shan's words, Lin Tianyi released his consciousness and immediately felt Li Ying and the others moving in their direction. He cursed out loud in anger, "If they dare to come over, I'll slaughter them myself!"

"Brother Lin, as you said, your men have already been scared witless. Instead of having them slaughtered like sheep, it's better to gather them around us."

Wu Shan proposed with a frown on his face, "That way, with us present, they might be emboldened to resist. And by pooling all our strength, we may have a chance to fight against that abomination!"

"Big brother, I think Elder Wu makes a good point," Zhou Jing said, his eyes lighting up as he immediately agreed with Wu Shan's suggestion.

"Alright!"

Lin Tianyi also felt that this method seemed more feasible and agreed to it.

"Not good!"

No sooner had Lin Tianyi spoken than Wu Shan's expression changed, "The number of martial artist auras is decreasing. It must be that abomination catching up and carrying out a massacre!"

"Hss~"

Upon hearing Wu Shan's warning, both Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing clenched their jaws in anger. Lin Tianyi's eyes reddened as he gritted his teeth like a gambler going all in, his eyes flickering with madness, "In that case, let's hurry over and join them!"

"Good!"

Wu Shan and Zhou Jing both nodded unanimously; clearly... they also knew that, by now, there was no other way to survive.

As Wu Shan had surmised, Ye Fan indeed caught up and began his slaughter.

However, he was no longer using Flying Knife Assassination as before but was taking advantage of his speed to catch up to the fleeing Nanqinhong elites and using martial arts to kill them.

"Quick... quick! The devil has caught up!"

After Ye Fan killed two Nanqinhong elites, the other fleeing Nanqinhong elites finally took notice, and someone in the crowd shouted out loud.

"Ah ah ah ah ah..."

Immediately after, the Nanqinhong elites screamed as if they had gone mad, pushing their speed to the limit, as if using all the strength they could muster.

However—

Ye Fan's speed was simply too much faster than theirs!

"Whoosh!"

Before the screams of the Nanqinghong elites could fade away, Ye Fan, like a ghost, swept up beside a big man and swung out a palm, striking the back of the big man's head.

The back of the head is one of the most lethal acupoints in the human body. A heavy blow to an ordinary person can result in death or a vegetative state.

Even though the big man was a martial artist at the Postnatal Perfection Realm, how strong was Ye Fan's palm strike?

"Crack—"

A crisp sound rang out, and the big man's head burst like a watermelon in an instant, collapsing to the ground.

Hmm?

After killing the big man with a palm strike, Ye Fan clearly sensed Lin Tianyi and the two others approaching him.

"Heh, I didn't expect them to dare to come at me actively!"

Ye Fan sneered inside but did not rush to use his flying knife to slaughter the remaining Nanqinhong elites. Instead, he planned to use them as practice to completely familiarize himself with his enhanced body's combat abilities in martial arts.

Making up his mind, Ye Fan maintained his speed and soon caught up with another Nanqinhong elite.

Whoosh!

This Nanqinhong elite was an Early Innate Martial Artist. Although he couldn't detect Ye Fan's presence due to the Ghost Ring, he did hear the sound of the air being torn from behind.

The discovery changed his complexion and a terrible desire to survive surged in his heart.

"Ah—"

The intense desire to live made him scream as if he had gone mad, rallying all the power in his body to his right fist and blasting it towards Ye Fan with all his might!

"Smack—"

With this punch, he tapped into his potential, its power far surpassing that of ordinary days and producing a sonic boom with incredible speed.

But—

In Ye Fan's eyes, it was like watching a slow-motion replay.

"Die!!"

Right then, as he saw his fist about to smash into Ye Fan, he felt as if all the blood in his body were on fire, and his facial muscles were completely distorted.

"Whoosh!"

In a flash, his fist was effortlessly dodged by Ye Fan, and at the same time, a hand blade ten times faster came slashing at his face!

"Bang—"

Their relative speed was so terrifying that the big man had no chance to dodge before Ye Fan's hand blade struck his throat. His body flew up like a struck baseball, dead on the spot.

"Mr. Lin... they're coming! Brothers, charge!!"

Right at that moment, Li Ying, who was leading the charge, detected the approach of Lin Tianyi and the other two, and like a child lost in the dark seeing the first light of dawn, shouted excitedly.

Following his shout, the other Nanqinghong elites seemed to speed up a bit.

It seemed that in their eyes, reaching Lin Tianyi equated to safety!

Ye Fan didn't care at all. He leaped up, closing the distance with another Nanqinghong elite in an instant, slapped the man's back and knocked him to the ground as easily as swatting a fly.

"Hmm? His strength doesn't seem as formidable as Lin Tianyi and the others claimed!"

Up ahead, Wu Shan saw Ye Fan kill the Nanqinghong elite and his eyes lit up. The fear he had previously felt towards Ye Fan began to dissipate.

Ye Fan instantly sensed Wu Shan's gaze, glanced at him with his peripheral vision, and while he didn't recognize Wu Shan's identity, he assessed his strength.

Discovering that Wu Shan had just stepped into the Innate Great Perfection Realm, Ye Fan didn't take him seriously and continued to hunt down the next Nanqinghong elite.

Just then!

Swish—

Wu Shan's blood qi roiled and his power surged, his speed suddenly soared like a sharp arrow shooting towards Ye Fan!

Huh?

Feeling Wu Shan's sudden move, Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing were momentarily stunned.

"Want to die? I'll oblige you!"

Ye Fan sneered and abandoned his pursuit of the Nanqinghong elite ahead, changing direction to meet Wu Shan.

In an instant, the two were like two speeding trains colliding head-on.

Moments later.

As they were about to collide, Wu Shan's form suddenly shifted, resembling both a tiger and a crane.

—Tiger Crane Dual Form!

Wu Shan decided to strike with the foremost of the Three Treasures of Hong Fist, the Tiger Crane Dual Form, ready to unleash his strongest blow to kill Ye Fan!

Ye Fan was no stranger to the Tiger Crane Dual Form—previously, when he killed the Hongwu Sect Disciples Qu Feng and the genius Yang Qing, both had used this move.

However—

Back then, Qu Feng was only able to achieve "shape without spirit," while Yang Qing barely managed "shape and spirit unity." Neither had thoroughly mastered the martial art.

But as the Great Elder of Hongwu Sect, Wu Shan had already mastered this martial art to perfection, striking with his fists as if forging gold, reaching the realm of Tiger Crane Unification.

Tiger Crane Unification, unbeatable under the heavens!

After killing Yang Qing, Ye Fan had made a special study of the Hongwu Sect and Hong Fist and heard this phrase.

But now—

Facing Wu Shan, who was at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, unleashing his strongest blow, Ye Fan did not shrink back nor did he use his flying knife for an unexpected assassination.

While running, he donned his Black Iron Fist set and then... threw a punch with all his might!

With the punch, Ye Fan seemed like a Demon God descending to earth, with Evil Yin Qi pervading around him, all seventy-three of his Power Seeds rotating madly, his power surging out crazily, converging together, and rushing to his right fist.

—Second Level of Sky-reaching Killing Qi, eighteen times the power!

With the boost from the Black Iron Fist set, it would... unleash thirty-six times the power!

He... was ready for a head-on clash!

"Boom—"

The fists collided like two mountains crashing into each other with fierce intensity, their powers erupting and attacking each other, canceling each other out with a cacophony of crackling noises.

In an instant, their fists parted, and a terrifying force blasted into Wu Shan's fist. Wu Shan's hand bones, wrists, and arms shattered inch by inch, and the power then swept through his entire body, shattering his internal organs.

"Spurt—"

Wu Shan spewed out a mouthful of blood mist, his body thrown backward.

"Smack—"

Ye Fan sprung from the spot, leaping into the air, switching his punch to a grab, and caught Wu Shan's neck in one move, squeezing hard!

"Crack—"

A crunch sounded, Wu Shan's Adam's apple crushed, and he died on the spot.

"Whoosh!"

Ye Fan, without waiting to land, flung Wu Shan's body towards Lin Tianyi. "Lin Tianyi, come and meet your death!!"

Chapter 482 Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 6

"Bang—"

As Ye Fan finished speaking, Wu Shan's body heavily smashed onto the ground, like a dead dog, motionless.

Under the night sky, his eyes bulged out, with an expression of dying yet not closing his eyes, as if he couldn't believe that Ye Fan had killed him in just two moves!

"Uh..."

Witnessing Wu Shan's tragic death, all members of the Nanqinghong, including Lin Tianyi, were shocked into a stunned silence.

For those elites of Nanqinghong, they had judged Ye Fan to be very strong after his previous killing spree, but... they had never imagined that Ye Fan could kill Hongwu Sect's Great Elder Wu Shan in the blink of an eye!

Unlike their subordinates, both Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing knew Ye Fan was capable of killing Wu Shan, but according to their information, what truly made Ye Fan strong was his Magic Cultivation, and his Martial Arts Cultivation was not even at the Innate Great Perfection Stage!

And now, without using any magic, Ye Fan had instantly killed Wu Shan relying solely on martial arts...

The shock this brought to both of them far exceeded that of their subordinates!

Whoosh!

In the midst of their astonishment, Lin Tianyi and the others unanimously turned their gazes toward Ye Fan, who had gracefully landed, as if asking: How could he be so strong??

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

Without an answer, Ye Fan started to walk, taking large strides toward Lin Tianyi and the others, each step solid and forceful, his gaze fixed deadly on Lin Tianyi, as if looking at a dead man.

Lin Tianyi, trembling all over with fear, stammered, "Go, block him!"

Rustle—

Upon hearing Lin Tianyi's order, including Li Ying, the remaining twelve Nanqinghong elites did not step forward to stop Ye Fan, but instead simultaneously took a step back.

Just one step.

But... it was enough to illustrate their psychological state at that moment.

They were scared.

Their strength had intimidated them!

"You... bastards!"

Seeing this, Lin Tianyi, who was already extremely tense, trembled with anger and cursed out loud, "I told you to stop him!"

"Lin... Mr. Lin, we are simply no match for him, going up there would only mean death..." A Nanqinghong elite spoke in terror, his expression almost in tears.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Lin Tianyi, unable to contain his rage, sprang up and swooped beside him, slapping him across the face.

With this strike, Lin Tianyi acted out of anger, attempting to assert his authority by using Power in his attack.

"Smack—"

A muffled sound echoed, and the Nanqinhong elite had no chance to react before he was knocked to the ground by Lin Tianyi's palm, his head cracked open, blood mixed with brain matter spilling out, and he died on the spot.

"Uh..."

Seeing this, including Li Ying, the remaining eleven Nanqinhong elites were dumbfounded.

They widened their eyes in disbelief, looking at their tragically dead comrade and the raging Lin Tianyi, absolutely unable to believe that all of this was really happening!

"Whoever dares retreat again, I'll kill him first!" Lin Tianyi shouted furiously.

As the helmsman of Nanqinghong, he clearly understood that in a confrontation of martial artists, it's like two armies facing each other, momentum is very important—if all his subordinates were intimidated by Ye Fan, lacking even the courage to engage in battle, then whether it was his subordinates or himself, they would undoubtedly die!

But if his subordinates could fight their hardest against Ye Fan, then he and Zhou Jing would have a chance to escape—even if they couldn't break through the Mysterious Formation to leave, they could still buy some time for Fang Han and his men to come!

Knowing all this, he decided to kill one of his subordinates with a show of force, aiming to assert authority.

This was just like on the battlefield when deserters appear, commanders will order the deserters to be killed immediately.

"Clap clap..."

Ye Fan witnessed all of this and, knowing exactly what Lin Tianyi was up to, chuckled and started applauding sarcastically, "Lin Tianyi, to think you'd even kill your own loyal followers—aren't you afraid of chilling the hearts of your subordinates?"

"You demon spawn, don't you try to sow discord!"

Lin Tianyi shouted uncontrollably, "Although you are strong, we will not shrink back, we'll fight you to the death!"

"Fight to the death?" Ye Fan sneered, "Ask your subordinates behind you if they dare."

Dare they??

"Huff... huff..."

Including Li Ying, those Nanqinghong elites breathed rapidly, panic filled their eyes, involuntarily retreating further back.

"Gnashing—"

Seeing this, Lin Tianyi's mouth twitched with rage, realizing that no matter what he said, Li Ying and the others no longer had the courage to fight to the death.

"You've just witnessed my strength, and I can say without exaggeration that killing you would be no different from slaughtering chickens," Ye Fan paused, shifting his gaze away from Lin Tianyi to sweep over Li Ying and the others. "Now, I can give you a chance to live—if you strike down Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing, I will spare your lives!"

Huh?

Startled by Ye Fan's words, Li Ying and the others were initially taken aback, then, without prior agreement, turned to look at Lin Tianyi.

"You... you dare?!"

Lin Tianyi's face turned purple with rage—he could accept Li Ying and others refusing to follow his command because they were afraid of dying, but he could not tolerate them defecting to Ye Fan and attacking him—it was a trampling of his dignity!

"Remember, you only have one chance, and you can choose to refuse. I'll give you three seconds to consider the offer!" Ye Fan said, looking at them as if watching monkeys perform, teasingly: "One!"

"You... don't fall for his trick! He wants us to turn on each other and fight to the death..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Zhou Jing saw Li Ying and the others eager to act and shouted loudly, trying to remind them.

But—

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Fan cut in coldly: "Two!"

"Brothers, Lin Tianyi the old thief had us serve as cannon fodder just to save his own skin, and he even killed our brother with his own hands just now. It's absolutely abhorrent!"

At Ye Fan's "Two", Li Ying gritted his teeth and made a decision, resolutely saying, "It's not worth serving such a bastard! Rather, let's join forces and kill him, and then we will have a chance to survive!"

"Right, otherwise we're doomed for sure!"

Li Ying's words were quickly echoed by one of the Nanqinhong elites loudly agreeing, and although the other Nanqinhong elites did not speak out, they had all snapped back from their initial shock. Desperate like drowning people grasping the last straw, they glared at Lin Tianyi with fierce eyes.

"You... you..." Lin Tianyi was so furious that he felt like his lungs were about to explode, trying to say something, but turned stuttering in his rage.

"Kill!!!"

Without waiting for Lin Tianyi to finish, Li Ying let out a furious roar and charged at Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing first.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Seeing this, the other Nanqinghong elites didn't delay either and attacked Lin Tianyi and Zhou Jing from all directions.

"Ahhh!!"

His men turned against him on the spot, attacking him. Lin Tianyi was enraged, his eyes splitting and he howled to the sky. He slapped the one in the lead on the head, smashing his skull.

"Huh!"

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Li Ying launched a sneak attack from the side, a hand blade aimed at Lin Tianyi's Taiyang point.

"Bastard!"

Lin Tianyi blocked with his left elbow and swung his right hand out like a claw, grabbing Li Ying by the throat and squeezing with all his might, crushing Li Ying's windpipe.

"Huff! Huff! Huff!"

At that moment, fists from three Nanqinghong elites smashed toward Lin Tianyi from three different directions.

Lin Tianyi didn't dodge; he let the punches hit his body, and with bloodshot eyes he gasped out, "Go to hell!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

As the words fell, Lin Tianyi's figure flashed, striking out three punches in rapid succession, instantly exploding the heads of the three subordinates.

Zhou Jing, by contrast, was not so lucky.

Although he was a Peak Innate-level magician, Li Ying and the others had turned too quickly and were too close. He didn't have time to trigger his magic before he was killed by three Nanqinghong elites, collapsing to the ground.

"Kill him!"

Having killed Zhou Jing, the three blood-enraged Nanqinghong elites charged at Lin Tianyi, only to be killed by him due to their inferior strength.

About a minute later, the brutal fight came to an end. Lin Tianyi, covered in sweat that turned into a mist around his body, still showed shocking blood stains.

"Huff~ Huff~"

Perhaps knowing there was no escape, Lin Tianyi didn't run. Instead, with bloodshot eyes and a face full of resentment, he glared at Ye Fan: "You... you're so ruthless!"

"Ruthless?"

Ye Fan smiled coldly, without a hint of compassion on his face, "When you sent people to assassinate me time after time, it was already a fight to the death between us!

When you killed Uncle Situ, I swore that I would eradicate Nanqinghong!

When Qinghong sought to end my father's career, I swore that none from the Nanqinghong Headquarters would be spared!

As for... forcing you to fight amongst yourselves, that was just an impromptu idea of mine—And it seems to be working well!"

"You..."

Lin Tianyi struggled to say something, but in his fury, blood rushed to his throat, and to defend his last shred of dignity, he forced the blood back down.

"Bastard, I admit we've underestimated you, and I admit I'm no match for you, but... even if you annihilate the Nanqinghong Headquarters, you can't change the tragic fate of you and your father!"

Perhaps knowing he was doomed, Lin Tianyi felt no fear, only anger, "You will be punished by the Yanhuang Organization and join me in Yama Palace! And... your father will lose his career, and the entire Ye Family will collapse because of you both!"

"They're here! The people from the Yanhuang Organization have arrived!"

At the end, Lin Tianyi suddenly sensed eighteen powerful auras rushing this way, his heart stirred, realizing something, and he became wildly excited, "Bastard, you can't escape!!"

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

As his words ended, the frustration and rage in Lin Tianyi's heart dissipated somewhat, and he began to laugh uproariously.

"Escape?"

Ye Fan laughed too, his smile filled with a chilling coldness, "I'll make you wish for death right before their eyes, do you believe that??"

Chapter 483 The Bloody Butcher, The Beauty of Blood-Stained Wind Seven - Seeking Monthly Tickets!!

"Do you believe I can make you wish you were dead, right in front of them?"

Ye Fan's words shocked Lin Tianyi into silence, abruptly halting his laughter. Seeing Ye Fan not only stop but also looking at him with a mocking expression, Lin Tianyi knew that Ye Fan wasn't joking. He intended to crush what little self-respect Lin had left completely, making him experience a fate worse than death.

Opportunity!

The realization dawned on Lin Tianyi at the same time.

In his view, Ye Fan's bold claim wasn't just about crushing his self-esteem; more importantly, he didn't take Director Fang and the other eighteen members of the Yanhuang Organization seriously!

Thus, Ye Fan would certainly wait for Director Fang and others to break the formation before making a move.

Based on what he knew, the Yanhuang Organization's Combined Attack Technique 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack,' which operates in multiples of three, would be absolutely devastating if Director Fang led seventeen subordinates, totaling eighteen people, to perform the 'Snake and Dragon Joint Attack.' Without a doubt, it could kill Ye Fan in an instant!

"Heh heh... Ye Fan, I really want to see how you're going to make me wish I was dead right in front of the Yanhuang members!"

Within a short span of two seconds, several thoughts flashed through Lin Tianyi's mind; then he provoked Ye Fan on purpose, feigning retreat while intending to capture.

Ye Fan remained unmoved.

Ever since he had tested out Yan Lei's secret collusion with the Qinghong Organization, he lost all regard for the Yanhuang Organization, even feeling a hint of animosity.

Now, perceiving that the strongest among the eighteen Yanhuang members who had arrived bore a similar aura to Yan Lei's, Ye Fan knew he wasn't in danger, so he made the decision to make Lin Tianyi endure a fate worse than death in front of the Yanhuang members.

Indeed, as Lin Tianyi had guessed, part of Ye Fan's motivation was to shatter his last bit of self-respect. Furthermore, Ye Fan wanted to test whether the director of the Taiwan Office, like Yan Lei, was also a lackey of Qinghong!

If so, he would not mind eradicating a threat to the people.

About half a minute later, Director Fang led the eighteen members of the Yanhuang Organization's Taiwan Office to arrive outside the southern wall of the villa.

Just like Lin Tianyi inside the villa, what Fang and the others saw was not the villa itself but an illusion.

"The Mysterious Formation is a high-level array that requires a high-level magical artifact as the main Array Eye to be set up."

Director Fang halted his steps, looked at the illusion before him, and recalled the video where Yan Lai was killed, reminding himself, "The day the suspect killed Director Yan, he first used a Mind Power Attack, followed by a Flying Knife Assassination. This means that the magical artifact in the criminal's possession is likely a high-level magical artifact that enhances Mind Power Attacks. Everyone must be cautious, and if anything goes wrong, immediately form the array and use the Combined Attack!"

"Understood!"

The seventeen Yanhuang members responded in unison.

"Form the array and break this Mysterious Formation!"

Director Fang gave the order, his Blood Qi boiling instantly, and a faint red halo enveloped him.

Swish swish swish swish swish...

The remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members immediately arranged themselves into formation, quickly forming a V-shape with Director Fang at the forefront.

Thanks to the special nature of the 'Yanhuang Fist,' they too could activate their internal power within a short time, causing their Blood Qi to boil, transforming into streams of red light.

"Transfer power!"

Director Fang issued another undisputed command.

"Huff! Huff!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the last two Yanhuang members simultaneously placed their palms on the shoulders of their companions in front of them, channeling their power from the palms, along with the Blood Qi, to their fellow members.

Having received the power transfer, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization in front also transferred their power in this way.

After multiple power transfers, the strength of all seventeen Yanhuang Organization members was completely given to Fang Han, who stood at the forefront.

"Break it for me!!"

With a fierce shout, Fang Han's right fist swung out like a cannonball.

—Yanhuang's Fury!

As soon as Fang Han made his move, he executed the killing move of the "Yanhuang Fist".

With one punch, a red beam about as thick as a bowl shot out from his fist towards the illusion in front of him, looking incredibly clear.

"Boom—"

In a flash of lightning, the red beam struck the illusion in front, exploding like a shell, sending a terrifying wave of energy from the front and causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to surge violently; the formation was instantly broken.

Forcefully breaking the formation!

Fang Han and the other seventeen Yanhuang Organization members, using the combined Blood Qi from their joint attack, forcefully broke through the Mysterious Formation laid down by Ye Fan, and the illusion in front of them gradually disappeared, revealing the villa's original appearance.

"Enter the villa!"

Fang Han waved his hand and leapt with ease, easily clearing the wall.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

The remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members swiftly followed, leaping into the villa.

Hm?

As soon as Fang Han landed, he smelled a strong scent of blood; casting his gaze forward, he was shocked to see Ye Fan and Lin Tianyi standing about a dozen meters apart.

Beneath their feet laid bodies everywhere, the blood had almost turned the lawn red, resembling Hell on Earth.

"Hiss~"

At the same time, the remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members also caught sight of the bloody scene in front of them, gasping in shock—although they all knew that Ye Fan was going to

bloodbath the entire Nanqinghong Headquarters, the scene before them still shocked them to their core!

"Director Fang, you're finally here!"

From the front, Lin Tianyi rushed towards Fang Han and the other eighteen Yanhuang Organization members as if seeing a lifesaver, shouting excitedly, "He bloodbathed the entire villa and said he would make my life worse than death in front of all of you!"

Swish!

The words of Lin Tianyi rang in their ears, and the expressions of the eighteen Yanhuang Organization members led by Fang Han all changed as their gazes swept towards Ye Fan like blades.

As members of the Yanhuang Organization, they existed like the King of Hell in the eyes of the cultivators; wherever they went, those cultivators would treat them with utmost reverence!

And now, not only had Ye Fan bloodbathed the entire Qinghong Villa, but he also deliberately waited for them to arrive, preparing to torture Lin Tianyi in front of them—Ye Fan did not just look down on them, but also showed no regard for the entire Yanhuang Organization!

This stark contrast felt like a loud slap in the face, causing them to experience humiliation and anger like never before!

Seeing the anger in Fang Han and the others, Lin Tianyi seemed to feel completely safe, his hanging heart quietly settling down, as he looked at Ye Fan with a cold smile, as if to say: You trash, weren't you going to make my life worse than death in front of the Yanhuang Organization members? Have the guts to do it, will you??

Ignoring Lin Tianyi's provocation, Ye Fan simply shuffled his feet, moving as if he were teleporting, approaching Fang Han and the others.

"Form the Formation!"

Fang Han coldly shouted, and figures swiftly moved, quickly forming a V-shape with seventeen Yanhuang Organization members.

"Director Fang, that sounds quite affectionate."

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan stopped thirty meters away from Fang Han and his group, squinting his eyes as he stared at Fang Han.

Fang Han stepped forward and said coldly, "Ye Fan, your actions have severely violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization and breached Huaxia's laws. If you know what's good for you, surrender immediately!"

"Heh heh... talking as if you're so righteous."

Ye Fan sneered mockingly, "I violate the Yanhuang Organization's rules by killing people from the Underworld, yet what does it mean for you to secretly collude with the Qinghong Organization and act as their dog?"

"Don't slander me!"

Fang Han's expression shifted slightly, then he shouted loudly, "I'll give you one more chance. If you surrender now and come with us, we'll spare your life for the time being. Otherwise, we will make sure your blood is spilled on the spot!"

"With just you??"

Ye Fan sneered mockingly, his mind stirred!

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Almost simultaneously, two sounds of cutting air arose as two Xuanye Flying Blades shot out from his sleeves, turning into two streaks of white light aiming at Fang Han!

"Hmph!"

Fang Han snorted coldly, but secretly guarded his consciousness.

Although he knew about Ye Fan's deadly Flying Knife Assassination from the video footage of Ye Fan killing Yan Lei, he also knew that Ye Fan had first used a Mind Power Attack to ambush Yan Lei and executed the Flying Knife Assassination at very close range!

This meant that at a longer distance, Ye Fan would not have been able to kill Yan Lei!

And with his strength on par with Yan Lei, as long as he guarded his mind against a Mind Power Attack from Ye Fan, why would he fear Ye Fan's distant Flying Knife Assassination?

Not afraid??

A feint!

Just as Fang Han was confident he could dodge the Xuanye Flying Blades, the two blades suddenly changed direction, aiming at two Yanhuang Organization members who were about to position themselves behind Fang Han!

"Watch out!"

Fang Han's face dramatically changed as he bellowed out. With the unbeatable strength of someone at the Innate Great Perfection realm, it wouldn't be hard to dodge Ye Fan's distant Flying Knife Assassination, but those two subordinates of his were only at the Peak stage of Innate and might not be able to avoid it!

Swoosh!

The two Yanhuang Organization members, who wanted to get close to Fang Han to prepare for a Combined Attack, were startled by the incoming Xuanye Flying Blades and leaped aside, their faces turning pale.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

The two Xuanye Flying Blades narrowly missed the shoulders of the two Yanhuang Organization members, causing them to break out in a cold sweat.

At that moment!

Ye Fan suddenly made his move!

Under the cover of night, he became like a phantom, moving at normal speed to close in on Fang Han.

"Even a rice grain pearl can shine brightly!"

Sensing Ye Fan's proximity, Fang Han sneered, not bothering to dodge or avoid, his eyes filled with disdain.

Clearly... he knew very well that although Ye Fan could multitask, quickly advancing while controlling the Flying Knife Assassination, doing so would greatly reduce the power of the Flying Knife Assassination, rendering it incapable of threatening him.

However—

The moment Fang Han's words came out, his expression changed!

Because.

He sensed that Ye Fan's speed had suddenly increased, instantly accelerating more than tenfold!

In a blur.

He saw the triumphant smile on the corner of Ye Fan's mouth and distinctly felt the Evil Yin Qi emanating from Ye Fan's body.

Evil Yin Qi revealed, Iron Fist swung!

—Qi Rushes to the Sky!

A huge fist, shimmering with black light, slammed towards Fang Han's face!

Danger!

Fang Han's heart trembled as he decisively threw a punch in response.

—Yanhuang's Fury!

In this critical moment, he directly unleashed the Killing Move from "Yanhuang Fist".

Yanhuang's Fury VS Qi Rushes to the Sky!

Which one was stronger?

This was the first clash of Killer Moves created by two of the greatest fighters of their time!!

Chapter 484 The Bloody Butcher, The Beauty of Blood-Stained Wind Eight

Boundless evil aura enveloped Ye Fan's body, making him resemble a descending Demon God. The power surging in his fist was like a tumultuous volcano, ready to erupt at any moment and release a terrifying energy.

On the other side, Fang Han's momentum reached its peak, his boundless Blood Qi covering him and faintly forming the pattern of a roaring dragon. His right fist, swung out like a dragon's claw, was unstoppable.

The Huaxia people are known as the descendants of the dragon.

Yan created the "Yanhuang Fist" to incorporate this meaning, and the move "Yanhuang's Fury" exemplifies this point to the fullest.

"Zi~"

In an instant, the air between the two seemed to evaporate, creating a vacuum.

"Bang—"

The fists of the two collided violently, like a spark hitting Earth, producing a loud noise.

Crackle and pop!

Immediately, the power contained within their fists erupted almost simultaneously towards each other, like firecrackers exploding.

"Pop! Pop! Pop!"

As the fists parted, a terrifying rebound shook Fang Han's palm, causing his arm to go numb and uncontrollably retreat three steps backward, the ground beneath his feet collapsing.

In contrast, Ye Fan also experienced a rebound, but the force was much weaker than what Fang Han endured. His feet were like nails hammered into the ground—unmovable.

As the saying goes, whether it is a mule or a horse, you'll see once you take it for a spin. A true expert shows their skill with a single move.

After one strike, the winner was decided!

With just his Martial Arts Cultivation, Ye Fan was able to gain the upper hand in the fight against Fang Han!

This outcome shocked everyone, including Lin Tianyi and the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization. They all stared ahead in astonishment, unable to believe the result.

After all, Fang Han was an unbeatable presence within the Innate Great Perfection, and he had cultivated the Supreme Technique "Yanhuang Fist," even mastering the second level of the killing move "Yanhuang's Fury"!

In their eyes, with Fang Han's strength, if Ye Fan were only relying on his Martial Arts Cultivation to fight, he would have been on a path to certain death!

And now, with one punch, Ye Fan had forced Fang Han to retreat three steps while remaining motionless himself—how could this not shock Lin Tianyi and the others?

Even outsiders felt this way, let alone Fang Han himself?

After retreating three steps, Fang Han's Consciousness trembled, his Blood Qi churned within him. While quickly steadying his Mind, he stared at Ye Fan with widened eyes, as if to ask: How... How could his Martial Arts Cultivation be so strong??

Without answer, after repelling Fang Han with a punch, Ye Fan did not pause. His Consciousness moved, a flash of Golden Light at his glabella, and an invisible Mind Power surged out, silently aiming for Fang Han!

Not good!

As the Mind Power invaded his body, Fang Han's heart trembled. He hastily divided his Consciousness, guarding his inner self while mobilizing his Power, preparing to evade Ye Fan's next Flying Knife Assassination.

"Whoosh—"

As anticipated by Fang Han, right after the Mind Power attack, Ye Fan immediately activated the Flying Knife Assassination. The Xuanye Flying Blade transformed into a streak of white light, whistling towards Fang Han.

Swipe!

Fang Han stepped aside, the Xuanye Flying Blade grazing his ear, the fierce knife wind cutting the capillaries, blood emerging.

"Hu~"

Ignoring the minor injury to his ear, Fang Han felt a sense of relief having evaded Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination. He felt fortunate for having watched the video of Yan Lei being killed, keeping vigilant against Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack and Flying Knife Assassination, or he would have become another soul under Ye Fan's blade just now!

However—

Before Fang Han's suspended heart had a chance to settle, an exceedingly dangerous aura once again enveloped him.

"Hu!"

Ye Fan, like a ghostly apparition, suddenly appeared in front of Fang Han, punching towards his heart!

This strike, Ye Fan timed perfectly, giving Fang Han no chance to dodge.

And because Fang Han's Mind was unstable and his Blood Qi tumultuous, he couldn't even use the killing move "Yanhuang's Fury" and had to meet the attack with his palm.

Palm counters fist!

In this moment, Fang Han attempted to use his palm to dissipate the force of Ye Fan's punch, minimizing the injury.

It must be said that Fang Han, as an unbeatable existence within the Innate Great Perfection Realm, was not only powerful but also experienced in combat. Even in a life-or-death situation, he made the right decision.

However—

Just now, Fang Han had been at a disadvantage even when using the killing move "Yanhuang's Fury." How could he withstand Ye Fan's "Qi Rushes to the Sky" without even mobilizing his most powerful energy?

The answer, of course, was no!

"Thump—"

A muffled sound emerged, Power exploded, and Fang Han's palm shattered like it was hit by an explosive—bones powdered, flesh blurred, wrist and arm fracturing inch by inch, and even his internal organs were severely damaged.

"Pu-chi—"

Then, like having been hit by a speeding car, Fang Han flew backward, spitting out blood.

"Whoosh—"

At this moment, the shrill sound of something slicing through the air sounded again, the Xuanye Flying Blade shooting from behind Fang Han.

Facing Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination again, Fang Han sensed it but could not dodge due to his severe injuries. He was penetrated by the Xuanye Flying Blade through his heart, like a kite with its string cut, helplessly falling.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but exhale a sigh of relief.

Knowing the fearsomeness of the "Snake and Dragon Joint Attack," he struck first to catch Fang Han off guard. He seemed to be aiming for Fang Han but was actually targeting the two Yanhuang Organization members behind him, forcing Fang Han into a situation where he couldn't form an array with his subordinates.

After achieving his purpose, he didn't linger any longer but put on the Black Iron Fist set. Pretending to approach Fang Han at a normal speed, he allowed Fang Han to lower his guard. Then, just as he was about to get close, he suddenly accelerated and launched the second level of "Qi Rushes to the Sky" at Fang Han!

Because he was off his guard and underestimated Ye Fan's Martial Arts Cultivation, by the time Fang Han realized something was wrong and knew he had been fooled, it was too late to dodge. He could only brace himself and counter with "Yanhuang's Fury", but Ye Fan's punch forced him to stumble back three steps!

Dominating the martial combat, Ye Fan didn't bask in triumph but seized the moment to strike while the iron was hot, launching a Mind Power Attack immediately and then swiftly followed by a Flying Knife Assassination...

Although Fang Han managed to narrowly escape disaster by being wary of Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack and Flying Knife Assassination, he never dreamed that Ye Fan's Flying Knife Assassination was not the ultimate move, but a feint to create an opening for the second strike of "Qi Rushes to the Sky"!

Each move was linked to the next, step by step filled with lethal intent, leaving no chance for the enemy to breathe!

In this battle, just like every mortal combat Ye Fan had ever faced, he planned each move before striking, step by step leading his opponent to the Yama Palace!

Dead?

Just as Ye Fan was inwardly sighing with relief, Lin Tianyi and the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization simultaneously turned their gazes towards Fang Han, who was in mid-air. They shockingly saw Fang Han's pale face, empty eyes, his chest dyed red with blood, limbs weakly dangling, as he plummeted to the ground.

"Thump—"

As if to provide Lin Tianyi and the others with an answer, Fang Han's body harshly crashed to the ground, spitting up blood continuously, his body convulsing violently as if he had been electrocuted.

On the lawn, he struggled... struggled to open his eyes wide, attempting to shift his gaze to see Ye Fan one last time.

But—

No matter how hard he tried, he could not move his gaze until his last breath.

Under the night sky, his face was filled with unwillingness. It seemed he was reluctant because he could not see Ye Fan, who had killed him, for the last time; in fact, it was because he was killed due to his own carelessness that he felt the unwillingness.

Gulp!

Seeing Fang Han being slain by Ye Fan in a matter of seconds, Lin Tianyi and those seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization simultaneously swallowed hard, their faces showing varying degrees of shock.

That's right...

It was shock!

For those seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization, although they knew that Ye Fan had slain Yan Lei, in their view, it was by cunning tactics that Ye Fan caught Yan Lei off guard and killed him, not in a direct confrontation.

And Fang Han had repeatedly warned them to be careful of Ye Fan's surprise attacks and to be extremely vigilant of his Magic Attacks before the operation.

All this made them believe that even if they didn't form their formation and used the "Snake and Dragon Joint Attack," Ye Fan might not be able to defeat Fang Han.

And now, Ye Fan had sent Fang Han to the Yama Palace to report in just a few seconds!

This stark contrast was too much for them to accept.

Unlike those seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization, because he had heard from Chen Feilian about Ye Fan slaying Zorro, Lin Tianyi believed that Ye Fan had the power to kill Fang Han.

But...

He never dreamed that Ye Fan could overpower Fang Han with just his Martial Arts Cultivation!

"Quickly form the array, otherwise, we'll all die here today!"

After the shock passed, Lin Tianyi was the first to snap out of it, shouting loudly at the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization.

Swish!

Upon hearing Lin Tianyi's roar, the seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization woke up as if from a dream. Their expressions changed, and then they quickly formed their array as they had practiced thousands of times. They hoped to use the Combined Attack Technique "Snake and Dragon Joint Attack" to contend with Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Lin Tianyi took the opportunity while the seventeen members were forming the array to retreat quietly, power bursting from his feet as he turned around to flee.

Clearly... Lin Tianyi could tell that among the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization, only one was at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, while the other sixteen were four at the Peak stage of Innate, two were at the Innate Great Success Realm, and two were in the Early Innate Realm!

In his view, with the strength of the remaining members of the Yanhuang Organization, even if the "Snake and Dragon Joint Attack" was a powerful Combined Attack Technique capable of exerting a combat force surpassing the total strength of eighteen people, it would still be difficult to contend with Ye Fan.

Knowing all this, he urged the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization to form the array. He only wanted them to act as cannon fodder, to buy him time to escape!

Whether the seventeen members lived or died had nothing to do with him!

Ideals are plump, reality is skinny.

"Thinking of escaping?"

Just as Lin Tianyi started to make his move, a cold snort sounded.

As the sound fell.

Lin Tianyi came to a halt as abruptly as a speeding car slamming on the brakes, his steps forcefully stopped!

His eyes widened with horror as he looked at Ye Fan standing in front like a mountain, his body trembling.

Ringling in his ears were the words Ye Fan had said before: "I'll make you wish for death in front of them, do you believe me?"

"Slap—"

The sound of a slap was loud and clear.

Lin Tianyi was slapped to the ground by Ye Fan's hand!

Chapter 485 The Butcher with Bloodied Hands, The Bloodstained Elegance IX

Lin Tianyi had not realized what had happened before he found himself on the ground. Only then did he feel an intense pain on his face. When he reached up to touch it, his hand came away covered in blood.

By the moonlight, it was clear to see that his left face was completely collapsed, the flesh mangled and utterly tragic.

"I said, in front of them all, I'd make you wish for death," Ye Fan said.

As he spoke, Ye Fan unceremoniously placed his right foot onto Lin Tianyi's bloody and mangled left face.

"Hiss~"

The pain grew more intense. Lin Tianyi's body shuddered, his mouth twitching, but he dared not make a move.

Hm?

Just then, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and his gaze swept toward the seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization. To his surprise, they had completed forming their formation, with the leader at the Innate Perfection realm exuding a thick Blood Qi and an explosive aura.

"I killed Fang Han because he conspired with the Qinghong Organization in secret, serving as a dog to the Qinghong!"

Noticing all this, Ye Fan's face showed no fear as he enunciated each word, "I don't wish to kill you. Of course, if you insist on taking action, I won't mind sending you to join Fang Han in Yama Palace!"

The leader of the Yanhuang Organization members at the Innate Great Perfection realm remained silent upon hearing Ye Fan's words, seemingly weighing whether they could defeat Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Lin Tianyi remained motionless.

Although he wanted nothing more than to tear Ye Fan to shreds immediately, he knew all too well that any rash move would be immediately noticed by Ye Fan.

"There's no need to consider it. I'm aware of the Snake and Dragon Joint Attack Technique. It may be mystical and powerful, but with your strength, even if you use the Combined Attack Technique, you wouldn't be able to harm a single hair on me," said Ye Fan with disdain as he noticed the Innate Great Perfection realm's leader hesitating. "I can easily break your formation by controlling the Flying Knife to assassinate, defeating each of you easily."

On hearing Ye Fan's words again, the remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members changed their expressions. They wilted like frosted eggplants, their battle will plummeting immediately.

Clearly... they understood that Ye Fan was not bluffing—if Ye Fan used the Flying Knife Assassination to break their formation, they would stand no chance!

Whoosh!

With their will to fight gone, the sixteen Yanhuang Organization members each turned to look at the leader at the Innate Great Perfection realm, seemingly asking what to do, but actually pleading not to smash an egg against a rock.

Under the gaze of the sixteen Yanhuang Organization members, the leader at the Innate Great Perfection realm slowly lowered his hand, his face filled with frustration!

However—

Frustrated as he might be... he was well aware that if they rashly attacked against all odds, they would indeed end up keeping Fang Han company in Yama Palace, just as Ye Fan had said.

If they refrained from attacking, at most, they would face punishment from the headquarters of the Yanhuang Organization—being expelled would still be better than losing their heads!

Seeing this, Ye Fan knew that the remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members would not dare to act rashly. He then averted his gaze, looked down at Lin Tianyi, and asked with a smile, "I know several spells that can make living worse than dying. Which one would you like to try? Or do you want to experience them all?"

"Gulp—"

Hearing Ye Fan's words and seeing the demonic smile on his face, Lin Tianyi shivered in fear, his Adam's apple moving uncontrollably as he didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

"Let's start with the body~"

Seeing that Lin Tianyi was too frightened to make a sound, Ye Fan's smile did not wane. With a thought, the Xuanye Flying Blade rose into the air from beside Fang Han's corpse, moving slowly in front of Lin Tianyi, its edge pointing directly at his eyes.

Lin Tianyi's pupils dilated drastically, the terror in his eyes growing clearer by the moment, and he subconsciously wanted to move his head; however, he found himself completely immobilized.

"Want to move? I will accommodate you!"

Ye Fan sneered coldly, lifted his right leg, took a step backward, and then... without waiting for Lin Tianyi to make a move, his right foot slammed down, hitting Lin Tianyi's dantian squarely.

"Bang—"

A muffled sound rang out as a surge of power erupted from the sole of Ye Fan's foot, forcibly blasting into Lin Tianyi's dantian, instantly shattering Lin Tianyi's dantian and power seed.

"Ah—"

Lin Tianyi screamed in agony, reflexively sitting up, his body curling into the shape of a shrimp. Blood spilled from his mouth, and his complexion was as pale as paper.

"Scum... you won't be hopping around for long, you'll be going to Hell soon!"

With his dantian destroyed and power seed shattered, Lin Tianyi knew he was doomed to become a cripple from then on. He glared at Ye Fan with venom, hissing furiously.

"Whoosh!"

In response to Lin Tianyi was the sound of slicing air.

Blood splattered as the razor-sharp Xuanye Flying Blade sliced through Lin Tianyi's ear as easily as cutting tofu, from top to bottom.

"Ao~"

Lin Tianyi let out a painful howl, collapsing backward, instinctively reaching to cover the wound, but he was completely unable to stem the flow of blood.

At the same time, the Xuanye Flying Blade slowly moved, coming again to Lin Tianyi's face.

"Huff... Huff..."

Lin Tianyi's breathing was rapid, subconsciously trying to turn his head away.

But—

The speed of the Xuanye Flying Blade was even faster!

"Zzz—"

Much like the sound of a balloon being punctured, Lin Tianyi's eyeball was touched by the tip of the Xuanye Flying Blade and burst, blood gushing forth.

"Ahh ahh ahh..."

Compared to the previous torment of his dantian being destroyed and his ear being sliced, the bursting of his eyeball increased Lin Tianyi's pain tenfold, a hundredfold. He clutched his right eye, rolling on the ground in agony, howling heartrendingly.

Click!

Hearing Lin Tianyi's agonized wails and seeing his bloodied, disfigured form, including the Yanhuang Organization member at the Innate Great Perfection realm, the remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members were all startled, their hearts jolting with fear.

Immediately, they found themselves uncontrollably retreating.

One step, two steps, three steps...

They kept stepping back again and again!

To them, it felt as though Ye Fan was a demon from Hell, and only by keeping their distance from Ye Fan could they find a sense of safety!

"Is it just the physical torment that you can't bear?"

Watching the Yanhuang Organization members quietly retreating, Ye Fan remained unbothered, with not a trace of compassion on his face, instead leaning down, smiling at Lin Tianyi as he asked.

"You... you scum, use whatever tricks you have left!" Lin Tianyi clutched his right eye, screaming in agony.

"Swoosh!"

Another slash replied to Lin Tianyi!

"Puchi—"

After the slash, blood once again spurted out as Lin Tianyi's right palm, which had been covering his eye, was severed, blood pouring down drippily.

"Huff... huff..."

Perhaps having become numb to the pain, Lin Tianyi didn't continue with his mournful howls, but instead, he started to laugh viciously, "Haha... bring it on! If you've got the guts, kill me!"

"I said that I would make your life worse than death, and this is just the beginning!"

With those words, Ye Fan's consciousness flickered, a golden light flashed from his brow, and an invisible Mind Power burst forth, instantly entering the Yintang point on Lin Tianyi's forehead, heading straight for Lin Tianyi's consciousness!

"You... don't even think about breaking my will, destroying my consciousness... I'm going all out against you!"

Feeling the Mind Power invade his body, Lin Tianyi roared, affirming his own will, protecting his consciousness!

Even Yan Lei, who at the time was the unmatched presence within the Innate Great Perfection Realm, had been injured by a sneak attack from Ye Fan's Mind Power. How could Lin Tianyi resist Ye Fan's Mind Power Attack, having advanced to Innate Great Perfection Realm solely by consuming Plant Essence, with his Martial Arts Will being only as strong as that of a Peak stage Innate Martial Artist?

One second!

Just one second after, Lin Tianyi's wailing abruptly stopped!

His consciousness suffered a heavy blow, and he was momentarily dazed.

A little later.

Just as Lin Tianyi's consciousness gradually started to regain clarity, the Ghostly Gourd flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, its mouth aimed at the Yintang point on Lin Tianyi's forehead.

"Whoo... whoo... whoo..."

An eerie wind blew out from the Ghostly Gourd, gathering together to form Evil Yin Qi that surged directly into the Yintang point on Lin Tianyi's forehead.

With the Evil Yin Qi entering his body, hallucinations ensued.

Lin Tianyi felt as though he had been dragged into Hell, with thousands of Evil Ghosts wailing and rushing toward him.

"Aaaaah..."

Because his Power Seed was shattered, unable to use Power to protect his consciousness, and with his consciousness having taken a heavy blow, thus weakening his will, Lin Tianyi couldn't dispel the illusion. Instead, he was so scared that he rolled on the ground, vomiting bile, and wailing incessantly.

Half a minute.

After half a minute, Ye Fan sensed that Lin Tianyi had stopped rolling and realized that Lin Tianyi's mental endurance had reached its limit. If he continued to be lost in the illusion, he would be scared to death.

"Withdraw!"

Understanding all of this, Ye Fan waved his hands, casting a 'withdraw' sign, and the Ghostly Gourd suddenly inhaled, withdrawing the Evil Yin Qi back.

As the Evil Yin Qi exited Lin Tianyi's body, the hallucination in his mind dissipated, and his previously languid consciousness gradually recovered.

"Change the game?"

Ye Fan spoke again, his expression still cold and utterly merciless.

Because he always remembered Chu Xuanji's words: Mercy towards an enemy is cruelty to oneself!

If he and his father had failed this time, not only would Lin Tianyi not have an ounce of mercy, but he would also target those close to Ye Fan!

"Huff... huff..."

This time, Lin Tianyi wasn't defiant or wailing, but instead he was sweating coldly, gasping for breath, and began to plead softly, "Kill me... please, kill me!"

"Alright."

Ye Fan agreed to Lin Tianyi's request crisply, but his next sentence almost scared Lin Tianyi to faint, "Next, I will use Magic to make the Evil Yin Qi form Yin Fire, and slowly roast your soul, letting you die in agony."

"Demon... You're a demon!!"

Lin Tianyi yelled hoarsely, simultaneously trying his best to lift his head and slam it to the ground in an attempt to end his life and stop the torment.

But since both his body and consciousness were severely injured, leaving him without Power and extremely weak, his head barely rose before falling to the ground.

Having no other choice, he gave up, then with all his might he opened his mouth, stuck out his tongue, trying to bite his tongue and commit suicide!

However—

Before his mouth could close, the Xuanye Flying Blade entered his mouth, resting on his tongue and preventing him from biting down on it.

Unable to live, unable to die!

This was Lin Tianyi's true situation at this moment.

"Too cruel!"

Seeing this scene, even the remaining seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization felt Ye Fan was an incarnation of a demon, his methods far too horrific.

In fact, in their eyes, becoming Ye Fan's enemy was an absolute nightmare!

A nightmare, huh?

"Ye... Ye Fan, great ancestor Ye Fan... I was wrong, I beg you... I beg you to stop torturing me! Kill me, please kill me!!"

Lin Tianyi was in indescribable pain, his Adam's apple moving, his voice muffled, begging like a parched dog, pleading for Ye Fan to kill him.

"Buzz~"

As soon as Lin Tianyi's voice fell, the sound of a vibrating cellphone rang out, and his cellphone on his body began to vibrate.

Hmm?

A thought crossed Ye Fan's mind, as he bent over to pick up the cellphone, and to his surprise, it was a call from Chen Feilian!

Chapter 486 Bloody Butcher, Bloodstained Elegance Part 10

"I was planning to call him later, I really didn't expect him to take the initiative to call!"

Seeing it was a call from Chen Feilian, Ye Fan snorted coldly in his heart, but did not immediately answer the phone. Instead, he swiftly placed his right hand on Lin Tianyi's body.

What was he going to do?

Seeing Ye Fan's strange move, the remaining seventeen Yanhuang Organization members were all taken aback.

Not only them, Lin Tianyi himself felt the same.

Soon, the answer was revealed. Lin Tianyi suddenly felt a warm surge of Power flowing into his body, causing the pain to lessen and even his originally weak body regained a trace of strength.

"Could it be... he wants to heal me and then continue to torture me?"

Perhaps because Ye Fan's methods had been too terrifying just now, Lin Tianyi thought of the worst outcome.

The next moment.

Before Lin Tianyi could get an answer, he clearly sensed another stream of Mind Power entering his body.

This time.

Before Lin Tianyi's weakened Consciousness could make any form of resistance, Ye Fan easily took control of Lin Tianyi's body.

Having done all this, Ye Fan used Telekinesis to maneuver the Xuanye Flying Blade out of Lin Tianyi's mouth, then pressed the answer button, turned on the recording, and placed it by Lin Tianyi's mouth.

"Why did it take so long to answer the phone?"

As the phone connected, Chen Feilian's voice came through the handset, his tone very dissatisfied - in the past, whenever he called Lin Tianyi, Lin Tianyi would answer within three seconds.

"Sorry, Young Master Chen, I was just in the hall and left my phone in the study," Ye Fan said, controlling Lin Tianyi's body and imitating the tone Lin Tianyi used to speak with Chen Feilian in the past.

"Do we have the specifics on that bastard's whereabouts yet?"

At these words, Chen Feilian did not pursue Lin Tianyi for his tardiness in answering the call, but instead inquired about Ye Fan's whereabouts.

"Not yet, but..." Lin Tianyi stammered.

"But what?" Chen Feilian interrupted impatiently.

"Just now, Fang Han came to me, saying that that bastard had obtained evidence of Yan Lei collaborating with us and had already secretly handed it over to Yan!" Ye Fan said, controlling Lin Tianyi and deliberately sounding extremely anxious.

So that was it!

Upon hearing Lin Tianyi's words again, the distant seventeen Yanhuang Organization members suddenly realized - Ye Fan was controlling Lin Tianyi to talk to Chen Feilian in order to obtain evidence of Yan Lei, and even Fang Han, colluding with the Qinghong Organization!

With this realization, they looked at Ye Fan with eyes filled with fear, as if to say: Ye Fan's schemes were truly terrifying!

Meanwhile, Chen Feilian on the other end of the phone was completely oblivious and instead said with some surprise, "How is that possible? To my knowledge, Yan Lei is always very careful when he contacts me, he changes his SIM card every time we talk, and destroys the SIM card right after the call, leaving no evidence at all!"

"Young Master Chen, it's not just that. Fang Han also told me he suspects that the bastard might have something on him as well!" Lin Tianyi pretended to be terrified.

"That bastard has never even been to Taiwan, how could he possibly have evidence of Fang Han working for us??"

Chen Feilian's doubts grew deeper.

As if to unravel Chen Feilian's confusion, Ye Fan took over the phone and sneered, "He didn't before, but now he does!"

"Uh..."

Startled upon hearing Ye Fan's voice, Chen Feilian was first taken aback, then his face changed color with rage as he drew in a cold breath, "It's you?"

"Don't you find it surprising?" Ye Fan asked with a smile.

"You... what did you do to me?"

The one to answer Ye Fan was not Chen Feilian, but Lin Tianyi - as Ye Fan retracted his Mind Power, Lin Tianyi regained consciousness, saw Ye Fan speaking with Chen Feilian, and cried out in alarm.

What did he do?

"Hiss~"

On the other end of the phone, rage made Chen Feilian's face turn blue, the corners of his mouth twitching.

Just as Ye Fan had said, he truly was taken by surprise.

He had not expected Ye Fan to infiltrate Taiwan, nor had he imagined Ye Fan would be able to control Lin Tianyi's body and coax out evidence of Yan Lei and Fang Han's cooperation with the Qinghong Organization!

But... he was well aware that since Ye Fan had taken control of Lin Tianyi's body, it was enough to prove that the entire Nanqinghong Headquarters was probably already a river of blood!

"Bastard, I admit I didn't expect you to escape Southeast Asia successfully and strike at Nanqinghong Headquarters!"

Ye Fan's actions had reduced the sense of accomplishment Chen Feilian felt at successfully plotting against the Ye father and son, and at the same time a surge of anger was burning in his heart. He spoke in a low tone.

"But so what? Even if you have this recording, proving Yan Lei and Fang Han collaborated with the Qinghong Organization, it's not your place to kill Yan Lei—the Yanhuang Organization will deal with it themselves! In this way, your actions still violate the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!"

As he said this, some of the fury in Chen Feilian's heart dissipated. Then, seeing Ye Fan remaining silent, he sneered. "Besides, have you killed others? You should know, their identities were without any blemish! Your actions are still in violation of the Yanhuang Organization's rules and Huaxia laws! Thus, even if you possess evidence of Fang Han and Yan Lei's collaboration with the Qinghong Organization, it won't change the situation—you will still suffer the Yanhuang Organization's punishment, and your father will never enter politics again in his lifetime!"

"Are you speaking of Nanqinghong's people?"

Ye Fan, unfazed, responded with a chilly tone, "Yes... I indeed killed them. Hm, as of now, Lin Tianyi is the only living person left in Qinghong Villa."

"Haha... Bastard, are you pretending to play dumb with me because you're afraid the recording might expose something?"

Chen Feilian mocked with a laugh, "I can tell you very clearly, even if it costs the entire Nanqinghong, as long as it can lead to your death and make your father lose his career path, it's worth it!"

"Ever since I came down the mountain, every time I stirred up some trouble, some people thought I would lose, but the final victor has always been me," Ye Fan casually replied.

"Heh, now that things have come to this, do you really think you still have a chance to turn the tables?" said Chen Feilian tauntingly.

"I once had Yan Lei pass a message to you; it seems he didn't manage to deliver it before I killed him."

Ye Fan replied indirectly and unhurriedly, "Hm, I'll tell you again now: You have a good hand, but before the hole cards are revealed, anything is possible!"

"Anything is possible?"

Chen Feilian laughed derisively, "I'd like to see how you'll turn things around. Is it because of Chu Xuanji??"

This time.

Ye Fan did not immediately respond but instead turned on the video camera to show Lin Tianyi, who was struggling to get up.

"Whoosh—"

In Chen Feilian's view, a streak of white light whizzed by.

"Puchi—"

The sharp Xuanye Flying Blade cut straight through Lin Tianyi's throat, and his hot blood sprayed out like water from a high-pressure hose, splattering all over Ye Fan.

Ye Fan was indifferent and continued maneuvering the Xuanye Flying Blade toward Lin Tianyi's neck.

One cut!

Two cuts!

Three cuts!

After three cuts, Lin Tianyi's head was severed from his body, and the boiling blood shot into the air, like a bloom of blood flowers.

Blood splattered all over Ye Fan. He did not reach out to wipe it away but instead held the phone in front of him, delivering the answer.

"A bloodbath at Nanqinhong is just the beginning!!"

Chapter 487 The Bloody Butcher, The Beauty of Blood-Stained Wind Eleven

"Cleansing Nanqinhong with blood is just the beginning!!"

Ye Fan's low voice, like a roaring tiger, accurately transmitted into Chen Feilian's ears through the wireless radio.

"Snap—"

The image of Lin Tianyi's tragic death flashing in his mind, and upon hearing Ye Fan's wildly extreme words, Chen Feilian's face changed with anger, and he instantly crushed his cell phone, ending the call.

"Beep... Beep... "

Listening to the busy tone coming from the phone, Ye Fan slowly pocketed Lin Tianyi's phone and turned his head to look at the seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization.

Shua!

A casual glance from Ye Fan frightened all seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization, as if they were afraid that Ye Fan would change his mind and send them to accompany Fang Han and Lin Tianyi to the Yama Palace.

"Ye Fan, we didn't know about Fang Han's secret collusion with the Qinghong Organization,"

the leading member of the Yanhuang Organization at the Innate Great Perfection realm said, his tone slightly tense, afraid of being misunderstood by Ye Fan.

"Yes, we were unaware!"

The other sixteen members of the Yanhuang Organization, upon hearing this, quickly spoke up to echo and distance themselves from Fang Han.

"If I wanted to kill you, you'd be corpses by now," Ye Fan said indifferently, indirectly providing an answer.

"Phew~"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, the seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief, only then to feel a bit humiliated — they had never felt as powerless as they did today since joining the Yanhuang Organization!

"Buzz~"

Shortly after, just as Ye Fan's gaze shifted away, the vibrating sound of a cell phone rang again.

Ye Fan looked over at the sound and surprisingly discovered that it was the cell phone belonging to Wu Shan, the Great Elder of the Hongwu Sect, that was ringing.

This discovery slightly widened Ye Fan's pupils; he quickly walked over, bent down to take the cell phone from Wu Shan's body, and immediately saw that it was a call from Tong He, the Sect Leader of the Hongwu Sect. He pressed the answer button right away.

"Junior Brother Wu, Elder Brother Tong here. I just broke through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm. When will you come back? Let's celebrate together and strategize the sect's next development,"

the voice of Tong He came through the phone, his tone brimming with excitement — his successful breakthrough to the Half-step Gang Qi realm would elevate the status of the Hongwu Sect in the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

In the Hua Xia Cultivation World, except for pillars like Shaolin and Wudang, if a sect or clan has a master in the Gang Qi realm, it can claim to be a first-class sect (clan), and with a master in the Half-step Gang Qi realm, it ranks as second-class. Third-class are those with only masters in the Innate Great Perfection realm, while all others fall into the lower class.

Of course, this is under the premise that all other factors are set aside.

For example, the Tai Chi Sect currently does not have a master in the Gang Qi realm, but because Tai Chi Boxing is widely spread, and martial arts schools are found all over the world, its status in the Hua Xia Cultivation World is second only to Wudang and Shaolin and is on par with the Xingyi Sect.

Tong He's successful breakthrough to the Half-step Gang Qi realm immediately transformed the Hongwu Sect from a third-class sect to a second-class one. How could he not be excited?

"He won't be able to return."

Hearing about Tong He's breakthrough, Ye Fan's pupils slightly constricted as he spoke coldly.

"Who are you? Where is my Junior Brother Wu??"

Upon hearing this, Tong He's excited smile instantly stiffened, followed by a slightly panicked question.

"My surname is Ye, and my name is Fan," Ye Fan introduced himself, "sourced from 'a single sail'."

Ye Fan?!

Upon hearing this name, Tong He was startled at first, then became uncontrollably angry: "You little beast, first you kill my disciple Yang Qing, and now my Junior Brother Wu, you truly deserve death — if the Yanhuang Organization weren't already hunting you, I would personally come down the mountain to find you and tear you into a thousand pieces!"

"Even if you don't come for me, I will still strike at the gates of the Hongwu Sect and eradicate it completely," facing Tong He's threats, Ye Fan was not only unafraid, his face was filled with resolute murderous intent.

Because he was very clear that the turmoil in Dong Hai was a joint effort between the Hongwu Sect and the Qinghong Organization — Hongwu Sect elder Huang Qi secretly infiltrated Dong Hai, colluded shamefully with Situ Hao's adopted son Situ Haotian, not only killing Situ Chen but also injuring Situ Ruoshui's consciousness, and even he himself almost died at Huang Qi's hands!

Ye Fan had never forgotten that account!

"Uh..."

In front, the seventeen members of the Yanhuang Organization, afraid that Ye Fan might go back on his word and also wanting to keep an eye on him, had not left. Hearing Ye Fan's intention to also destroy the Hongwu Sect, they were all stunned into speechlessness.

On the other hand, Tong He was shaking with rage: "Good, good, good, you little beast, let's see how you destroy my Hongwu Sect!"

Hearing this, Ye Fan did not waste any more words and immediately ended the call.

"Beep... Beep..."

Listening to the busy tone from the handset, Tong He was so angry he almost smashed his phone.

However —

He was, after all, a master at the Half-step Gang Qi realm, powerful in spirit. After a brief rage, he quickly calmed himself down.

"According to the disciples below, Junior Brother Wu Shan went down the mountain at sunset, so he should have reached Qinghong Villa by now!"

After calming down, Tong He frowned and pondered with the phone in hand, then his face changed again, "Could it be... could it be that he went to the Qinghong Villa?"

With no answer to his question, Tong He immediately picked up the phone and dialed Lin Tianyi's number.

"Buzz~"

After ending the call with Tong He, Ye Fan planned to go straight to the gates of the Hongwu Sect. But then he noticed Lin Tianyi's cell phone vibrating again.

Hmm?

Ye Fan took out the phone to see, and realised it was another call from Tong He. After a moment's thought, he answered it again.

"Boss Lin, Junior Brother Wu Shan went alone to Qinghong Villa at sunset, only to be killed by that little beast Ye Fan—what exactly happened?" As soon as the call connected, Tong He asked impatiently.

"Qinghong Villa has been blood-washed."

With a cold sneer, Ye Fan gave the answer, as if he was pronouncing Tong He's death sentence, "Don't waste your effort. Get your neck cleaned and wait. I'll soon send you to Yama Palace to keep them company!"

"Hiss~"

Despite having anticipated the worst outcome, hearing Ye Fan personally confirm it still shocked Tong He to the point of gaping and gasping for air.

If he hadn't known about Ye Fan's ruthless tactics before, if the mobile phones of both Wu Shan and Lin Tianyi hadn't ended up in Ye Fan's hands, even death wouldn't have convinced him that Ye Fan had blood-washed the entire Qinghong Villa!

But there were no ifs in this world, and reason told him that everything Ye Fan said was true.

This inspired an inexplicable sense of fear in him.

Immediately after, just as he was about to say something, he realized the call had already ended.

"The outside world is abuzz that this little beast killed the Director of the Yanhuang Organization Southeast Asia Special Zone Office, Yan Lei, and now he has blood-washed Qinghong Villa, murdering Wu Shan and Lin Tianyi too. Could it be that he is now a Half-step Gang Qi realm master?"

As Tong He gripped his phone, maintaining the posture of a call, a thought suddenly emerged in his mind.

"Impossible!"

"Half a year ago, he was only at the Postnatal Perfection Realm. How could he possibly be at the Half-step Gang Qi realm now? He must have accomplished all this with a High-level Magic Artifact!"

As the thought surfaced, Tong He quickly denied it.

To someone who had just broken through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm like himself, he deeply knew how difficult it was to take this step.

He refused to believe that Ye Fan could do it!

After all, even the Bai Family's martial arts genius who dominated the top of the Qing bang, Emperor Bai, hadn't taken this step yet!

"That little beast once bought the High-level Magic Artifact, the Black Iron Fist set, at the Yanjing auction. He killed Yan Lei supposedly through a Magic Attack, so he must have another High-level Magic Artifact that can assist with magic attacks!"

Tong He pondered thoughtfully, then with a notion, he picked up his phone again and dialed another number.

This time, he was connecting with Fang Han, the head of the Yanhuang Organization Office in Taiwan, hoping to confirm through Fang Han whether Ye Fan possessed a second High-level Magic Artifact.

"Director Fang, I just heard that that little beast Ye Fan blood-washed Qinghong Villa and killed Wu Shan and Lin Tianyi..."

Just like before, as soon as the call connected, Tong He couldn't wait to speak first.

But—

This time.

Before he could finish, a voice interrupted him: "Director Fang has been killed by him too."

"Wha... What?"

If before, hearing that Ye Fan blood-washed Qinghong Villa, killing Lin Tianyi and Wu Shan was just surprising for Tong He, then at this moment, hearing that Fang Han was also killed by Ye Fan, Tong He was simply dumbfounded.

He was even beginning to doubt whether he was hallucinating!

"Tong He, I suggest you immediately take your disciples and leave the Hongwu Sect, otherwise there won't be a Hongwu Sect in the Hua Xia Cultivation World!"

The Yanhuang Organization member responsible for Fang Han's remains, recalling the scene of Ye Fan killing Fang Han and Ye Fan's commanding presence when he reserved Tong He's head, could not help but warn.

Although not Fang Han's direct lineage, he was highly valued by Fang Han and thus had received many benefits from both Nanqinghong and the Hongwu Sect; his warning could be considered a form of repayment.

"You... who are you?" Tong He, jarred awake, asked suspiciously.

"Zhang Yue."

"_"

Hearing this name, Tong He suddenly fell silent, his fear growing like a seed nurtured by the spring rain, alarmingly fast.

Meanwhile.

On the other hand, the Innate Great Perfection Realm member of the Yanhuang Organization, after seeing Ye Fan leave, didn't dare to follow and instead used the organization's exclusive communicator to call Martial Hall Elder He Yunting.

"Director Ling?"

When the call connected, He Yunting, who was in the Southeast Asia Special Zone investigating Ye Wenhao, was the first to speak, his tone filled with confusion.

According to the hierarchical reporting system, as the deputy director of the Yanhuang Organization Office in Taiwan, Ling Fei had no right to call him directly—If Ling Fei had something to report, he needed to report to Fang Han first, and Fang Han would decide whether to report it to the Yanhuang Organization headquarters based on the seriousness of the matter, only exceptionally urgent and important issues could be directly reported to He Yunting!

That is to say, Ling Fei making this call was essentially skipping two levels!

"Elder He, it's me, I have an urgent situation to report to you," Ling Fei said, somewhat nervously.

"What's the matter?"

He Yunting, sensing a bad premonition and recalling Zhao Shengxian's earlier cross-level report, didn't chastise Ling Fei for breaking protocol but immediately inquired instead.

"Ye Fan has infiltrated Taiwan, blood-washed Qinghong Villa, and killed Director Fang..." Upon permission, Ling Fei briefly reported the situation to He Yunting.

"Uh..."

After hearing Ling Fei's report, He Yunting didn't respond but stood stunned on the spot, completely preoccupied with one thought: What is he trying to do??

Chapter 488 The Bloody Butcher, The Beauty of Blood-Stained Wind Twelve

American Alliance, Los Angeles.

The red sun rose from the east, full of vitality, and the bright sunlight poured into Qinghong Villa, giving the flowers and trees within the manor an exuberant life under its embrace.

However—

On such a bright and sunny morning, all members of the Qinghong Organization felt a chill throughout their bodies.

All of this was because, just a few minutes earlier, Chen Feilian's terrifying aura erupted like a volcano, and his cold murderous intent was like the snow in March, causing the temperature within the villa to drop suddenly.

In Villa No. 2 of the villa's main building, Chen Feilian, who had returned from the Southeast Asia Special Zone, sat in front of his desk with a terribly somber expression.

Although he had said that he didn't care about sacrificing the entire Nanqinghong, the fact that Nanqinghong had been bloodily purged and that Fang Han, his chess piece, had become a dead piece, still made him very angry.

After all, just as Ye Fan had said, his hand was very good, so good that he essentially had a firm hold on victory.

In such a situation, he naturally hoped to minimize the loss and exchange the smallest price for the greatest benefit, rather than having both himself and Ye Fan come to ruin.

"Bastard, the more joyfully you jump, the harder you'll fall. Since you want to come to ruin together, I shall satisfy you!"

After a moment of silence, Chen Feilian gradually regained his composure and spoke in a cold tone before taking out a spare mobile phone and composing a text message: "Please inform your boss that I have very important matters to discuss with him and ask him to call back as soon as possible—Chen Feilian."

Once the text message was composed, Chen Feilian entered the number known only to King Wang Chonghua of Lingnan and pressed the send button.

Three minutes later, the vibrating sound of the phone rang out, and Chen Feilian picked it up to see the caller ID showing a blank, indicating a special number.

"Secretary Bai?"

Chen Feilian answered the call and probed tentatively first.

"It's me."

On the other end of the phone, Bai Guotao spoke with an extremely secure satellite phone, "You have something to say, make it quick, I'll give you three minutes."

"I want to tell you the latest situation with that bastard."

Knowing that a lengthy call could jeopardize their security and even this special satellite call could be tracked with the current military's most advanced equipment if it went on too long, Chen Feilian got straight to the point.

"Continue."

Upon hearing Chen Feilian's words, Bai Guotao's eyes lit up, signaling for Chen Feilian to go on.

"Just now, I received accurate information that the bastard slipped into Taiwan, not only bloodily purging the Nanqinghong Headquarters Qinghong Villa but also killing the Yanhuang Organization Office director Fang Han, completely disregarding the Yanhuang Organization's rules and Huaxia's laws!" Chen Feilian said gravely, deliberately not mentioning the collusion between Fang Han and the Qinghong Organization.

"Whoosh!"

Despite already assuming that what Chen Feilian was about to say must be related to Ye Family father and son, Bai Guotao's expression still changed when he heard Chen Feilian's words.

Obviously... he had never dreamt that Ye Fan would dare to invade Taiwan alone, confront the Qinghong Organization, and even kill the Yanhuang Organization Office director on the island!

"Is this information accurate?"

After his initial shock, Bai Guotao looked somewhat excited as he considered that if what Chen Feilian said was true, then ten lives wouldn't be enough for Ye Fan to pay.

"Absolutely true."

Chen Feilian replied with certainty and added, "If Secretary Bai doesn't trust me, you can send people to investigate—I'm sure this news will spread soon."

"Okay, once this call ends, I'll verify the information you've provided."

Although an enemy's enemy is a friend, and although the Qinghong Organization had cooperated with the Bai Family in the past, based on the principle of better safe than sorry, Bai Guotao decided to first verify the accuracy of this news before making plans.

"Secretary Bai, in order to present you with this big gift, our Qinghong Organization has suffered heavy losses, so I hope Secretary Bai won't let us down."

As for Bai Guotao's decision, Chen Feilian was not surprised; he was merely reminding Bai Guotao—I am providing you with information not to please you, but for you to use against the Ye Family father and son.

"Although I regret your losses, on the other hand, the more brazenly he acts, the more advantageous it is for us."

Bai Guotao contemplated for a moment before responding, "At the beginning, he used the rules to nail down Xiao Luo, and now that he dares to trample on the rules, he is as good as dead—no one can break the rules!"

"With these words from Secretary Bai, I can rest assured." Upon hearing this, Chen Feilian secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"With the evidence currently at hand, it's enough to nail him ten times over, so there's no longer any need for you to risk contacting me again, just wait for my news."

"All right, I'll wait for your good news."

Chen Feilian's anger dissolved by half, and a smile appeared on his face as if he had already envisioned the scene of Ye Fan crashing down with broken bones!

At the same time.

In a hotel in the Huaxia Southeast Asia Special Zone designated for government department receptions.

He Yunting, the elder of the Yanhuang Organization's Martial Hall, had just ended his call with Ling Fei, the deputy director of the Yanhuang Organization Office in Taiwan.

Under the illumination of the light, his commanding presence was clearly visible on his face, showing a rare hint of solemnity.

The solemnity was because he had just made Ling Fei report the sequence of events in detail, finding out that Ye Fan had taken control of Lin Tianyi's call with Chen Feilian to obtain evidence of Yan Lei's

collusion with the Qinghong Organization, and that after the bloody purge of Nanqinghong, Ye Fan intended to take on the Hongwu Sect as well!

Chapter 489 The Bloody Butcher, The Beauty of Blood-Stained Wind Twelve Part 2

These two pieces of news were extremely detrimental to the Yanhuang Organization. The former could tarnish the reputation of the Yanhuang Organization, while the latter could greatly undermine its authority—Ye Fan was essentially trampling over the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!

"No, I must stop him!"

A few seconds later, He Yunting made a decisive decision and quickly left the room to investigate Ye Wenhao's room.

Although he was under investigation by the investigation team, Ye Wenhao was treated much better than Ye Fan when he was under scrutiny. Not only did he stay in a hotel comparable to a quasi-five-star hotel, but he also had a luxury suite with separate bedroom, living room, and study.

In the study, Ye Wenhao stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, seemingly admiring the night view outside, but in reality, he was worried about Ye Fan's safety and trying to figure out where Ye Fan could be at the moment.

Hmm?

Soon, the light sound of footsteps outside the door brought Ye Wenhao back to reality from his thoughts.

He knew that He Yunting had arrived—because as a Gang Qi Realm strong person, Ye Wenhao couldn't sense He Yunting's presence at all and could only hear his footsteps.

Half a minute later, He Yunting arrived in the study, and Ye Wenhao, sitting in front of the desk with a frown, asked, "Elder He, didn't you say the investigation was over? Are you going to start over?"

"Wenhao, you've misunderstood. I'm not here to reinvestigate you, but to talk to you," He Yunting said, shaking his head with a very friendly tone.

Noticing the unusual tone in He Yunting's voice, Ye Wenhao had a notion but remained indifferent, waiting for He Yunting to speak.

"Wenhao, I've just received a report."

He Yunting, aware that beating around the bush was meaningless, went straight to the point, "According to reliable information, your son Ye Fan has infiltrated Taiwan and has just massacred the Nanqinghong Headquarters at Qinghong Villa!"

"Uh..."

Caught off guard by this sudden news, Ye Wenhao was still shocked despite being somewhat prepared.

"After the incident, Fang Han, the director of the Yanhuang Organization Office in Taiwan, led people to try to stop him from killing Lin Tianyi. Not only did he refuse to listen, but he also killed Fang Han and then murdered Lin Tianyi in front of seventeen other members of the Yanhuang Organization!"

As He Yunting spoke, he intentionally paused for a few seconds to give Ye Wenhao time to digest the information. Once Ye Wenhao gradually recovered from the shock, He Yunting continued, "After doing all this, he immediately went to the Hongwu Sect, intent on massacring the entire sect!"

Shua!

After hearing all of He Yunting's words, even Ye Wenhao, with his steadfast consciousness, couldn't help but look pale with astonishment.

Suddenly, an undeniable worry replaced the emotion of shock, emerging between Ye Wenhao's furrowed brows.

He was permeated with an air of desolation—Ye Fan was already at nine deaths and one life due to the Southeast Asia affair, and now it was virtually a certainty of ten deaths with no life!

"Elder He, you haven't finished what you were saying, have you?"

Just as Ye Wenhao was feeling desperate, he suddenly noticed He Yunting's cunning look, and coupled with the earlier attempt to ingratiate himself before speaking, he realized something.

"In addition to that, your son Ye Fan used magic to control the conversation between Nanqinghong's boss Lin Tianyi and Chen Daozang's son, Chen Feilian, extracting evidence of Yan Lei and Fang Han's clandestine collusion with the Qinghong Organization!" He Yunting grimly added.

"Whew~"

Upon hearing He Yunting's words again, Ye Wenhao realized this was Ye Fan's slim chance of survival, and his tense expression relaxed slightly. He immediately shifted from being passive to taking the initiative, "Elder He, the Yanhuang Organization, as the body governing Huaxia Practitioners, has seen important members like Yan Lei and Fang Han collude with foreign underworld forces, which is a severe dereliction of duty!"

"__"

Knowing he was at fault, He Yunting had nothing to say.

"The reason my son has been driven to this extent is entirely due to your dereliction of duty!" Ye Wenhao spoke again, directly assigning blame to the Yanhuang Organization and clearing Ye Fan of wrongdoing.

"Wenhao, I admit that what you said is true—the actions of Yan Lei and Fang Han represent a serious failure on the part of our Yanhuang Organization," He Yunting conceded.

At this point, He Yunting's tone suddenly changed, "But your son's actions cannot be wholly blamed on the Yanhuang Organization—even if we don't hold him responsible for killing Yan Lei and Fang Han, he has still killed many others!"

"If it weren't for Yan Lei's collusion with the Qinghong Organization, would Xiao Fan have fallen into Chen Feilian's trap?"

Ye Wenhao snorted coldly, clearly dissatisfied, seeking to secure this lifeline for Ye Fan, "Besides, you know better than I do that my son doesn't indiscriminately kill the innocent! Those he killed are all members of the Underworld!"

"Enough, Wenhao, let's not argue further," He Yunting said with a bitter smile, fully aware of Ye Wenhao's intention, "I didn't come here to argue, but to ask you to immediately contact your son and stop him from massacring the Hongwu Sect. The Hongwu Sect is not an underworld force. Stopping him would benefit us both immensely!"

"I can do as you've asked, but you must ensure my son's safety," Ye Wenhao, aware of the truth in He Yunting's words, still fought for the greatest possible benefit.

"You know that's impossible!"

He Yunting shook his head decisively, then added, "But if you can ensure that the news of Yan Lei and Fang Han colluding with the Qinghong Organization doesn't get out, I can try to guarantee to spare his life!"

"Are you serious?"

Ye Wenhao's eyes lit up. If Ye Fan didn't die, everything could be discussed.

"Serious!"

He Yunting gritted his teeth and nodded emphatically.

"Good!"

Ye Wenhao, his heart no longer in suspense, didn't waste another word, and immediately picked up the phone to dial Ye Fan's cell phone.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently not reachable."

Soon, the pleasant voice of the voice assistant came through clearly into Ye Wenhao's ears, and was also distinctly heard by He Yunting.

"I almost forgot, he dropped his phone in the woods outside the Taihu Gang headquarters villa while being chased by people from the Dark Council, Yakuza, and Giant Axe Organization." Ye Wenhao cursed himself for being foolish as his eyebrows furrowed again.

Not just him, He Yunting also looked anxious: "What should we do now?"

"I'll give Chu Ji a call and see if she's managed to get in touch with him." Ye Fan pondered for a moment, feeling that Ye Fan should have made contact with Chu Ji and Chu Xuanji.

Although according to the relevant rules, Ye Wenhao should not have contact with the outside world during the investigation, but at this point, what did He Yunting care about rules?

"Call her, quickly!"

At this moment, He Yunting was even more anxious than Ye Wenhao.

Ye Wenhao didn't waste any more words and immediately dialed Chu Ji's private number.

"Ji, it's me!"

The phone took a full ten seconds to connect, and Ye Wenhao immediately identified himself.

"Brother-in-law, aren't you under investigation? How can you call me?"

On the other end of the phone, Chu Ji recognized Ye Wenhao's voice but frowned, her tone thoughtful as she asked.

"I just received news that Xiao Fan just massacred Nanqinghong, killed the director of the Yanhuang Organization Taiwan Office, Fang Han, and he's also planning to massacre the Hongwu Sect!" Ye Wenhao answered with some urgency, deviating from Chu Ji's question: "I can't get in touch with him, can you?"

"If you can reach him, call him right away and tell him not to target the Hongwu Sect!"

"Brother-in-law, although I have no idea how you found out about this. But I am certain your phone has been bugged, and it's even possible that someone from the Yanhuang Organization is near you, right?" Chu Ji suddenly asked.

"Ji..."

Ye Wenhao was startled and then wanted to tell about the agreement he had just made with He Yunting.

However—

As soon as he called out "Ji", Chu Ji interrupted him: "Brother-in-law, has Xiao Fan ever disappointed you?"

"You?"

Ye Wenhao was taken aback and guessed what she might be suggesting, but wasn't sure.

"He's not the unscrupulous scion that people talk about, nor is he a rash man who indiscriminately kills the innocent—you, as his father, should trust him unconditionally and support him."

Thinking of the news she had just received from Ye Fan, Chu Ji spoke with anticipation: "Just wait and see, the massacre at the Qinghong Villa is just the beginning—when this grand play comes to an end, it will be the beginning of regret for certain people, I guarantee their expressions will be priceless!"

Chapter 490 Challenge Hongwu Sect Alone (Part 1)

The night deepened, and Ao Xiang Villa, as always, was brightly lit. But upon closer inspection, it was not difficult to see that only one villa had its lights on, and it was tough to spot any figures within the vast estate, lending a desolate air to the place.

Ever since Dong hai's Police searched Ao Xiang Villa, many people from the estate were taken to the police station, and the servants, frightened, all left. As a result, only Situ Ruoshui, Su Yuxin, and a few former Situ Family bodyguards remained in the villa.

Apart from them, there was Little Wolf.

Ever the same, Little Wolf stayed in the courtyard of the villa where Ye Fan had previously lived, spending virtually every hour of the day lying next to the jade stone, awaiting Ye Fan's return, refusing to leave no matter what Su Yuxin or Situ Ruoshui said.

Since Situ Ruoshui returned from the police station that day, she had moved into Su Yuxin's villa to live together. On one hand, it was for the company; on the other, it was to get the news about Ye Fan at the earliest possibility.

"Yuxin, there's more unfavorable news about Big Brother online!"

In the villa's grand hall, Situ Ruoshui, wearing pajamas, sat in front of her laptop, searching for information about Ye Fan. To her discovery, new news about Ye Fan popped up online.

"What news?"

Originally deep in thought while leaning on the sofa, Su Yuxin heard Situ Ruoshui's words and was momentarily stunned before quickly standing up and walking towards Situ Ruoshui.

"Look at this!"

Situ Ruoshui pointed to the news page, gesturing for Su Yuxin to look for herself.

"Lawless, completely disregarding Huaxia's laws and the Yanhuang Organization's regulations—Huaxia's underworld overlord Ye Fan carries out a bloody massacre in Taiwan!"

With just one glance, Su Yuxin saw the shocking headline, her complexion inevitably shifting as she then read through the content with Situ Ruoshui. They learned that Ye Fan not only bloodwashed the

Nanqinghong Headquarters, Qinghong Villa but also killed the director of the Yanhuang Organization Office in Taiwan, Fang Han.

Of course, the news did not label Nanqinghong as an organized crime group; it simply stated that Ye Fan had killed the leader of the Qinghong Group in Huaxia Region and his subordinates.

Since Ye Fan's affairs had become the hottest topic in Huaxia and arguably the entire world, this news report, although having been published for less than an hour, sparked a huge uproar online once again, becoming the headline news on major media outlets, with commentators swarming to condemn Ye Fan's actions, almost wishing he would descend into Hell sooner rather than later.

After reading the news content, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but recall Ye Fan's promise to her: to eradicate Nanqinghong in honor of her father Situ Chen's spirit in heaven.

This instilled her heart with a flood of emotion!

Moved, yet also brimming with worry, she looked at Su Yuxin with a slightly teary tone, "Yuxin, Big Brother won't be in danger, will he?"

"If Sister Chu said he would be fine, then he should be fine," Su Yuxin said, her expression gravely solemn.

Although Chu Ji indeed previously secretly sent someone to inform her that Ye Fan would be safe, she didn't disclose how Ye Fan would beat the situation.

Moreover, that was then—now, Ye Fan had committed such a shocking act, causing her confidence in Chu Ji to waver.

At this moment, she was eager to call Chu Ji for confirmation, but remembering that she and Situ Ruoshui were under police surveillance, she had to suppress this impulsive thought.

Seeing this scene, the concern on Situ Ruoshui's face deepened. She knelt on the ground, eyes slightly red, hands pressed together in prayer, her face full of sincere devotion as she murmured, "May the Buddha protect Big Brother, so he returns safely."

As Su Yuxin heard Situ Ruoshui's words and saw her actions, her mouth fell slightly ajar, wanting to console Situ Ruoshui, but the words just wouldn't come out.

Because, like Situ Ruoshui, she was filled with concern!

Meanwhile, at the same time.

An advanced helicopter capable of reaching speeds of 500 kilometers per hour was hurtling towards Taiwan, one of the most state-of-the-art in Huaxia and perhaps the world.

Inside the aircraft, other than the Yanhuang Organization member responsible for flying the helicopter, there were just two people.

One of them, dressed in a black robe, had a cold expression and a fearsome gaze, like a drawn treasure sword, exuding an aura that was sharp and unmistakable.

He was none other than Captain Hong Lie, the Yanhuang Organization Law Enforcement Team Captain, revered as the strongest deemed beneath the Supreme Strongman Gang Qi realm, who might step into the Gang Qi realm at any moment.

Sitting next to Hong Lie was Elder Xing Feng of the Yanhuang Organization's Punishment Hall.

Even though Xing Feng was known within the Yanhuang Organization as "Yama," and was also a Half-step Gang Qi realm master, he was the exact opposite of Hong Lie. His presence didn't seep out uncontrollably; like an unsharpened heavy sword, he gave an impression of a commanding presence without anger.

"Captain Hong, Elder He mentioned over the phone that we should avoid harming Ye Fan during the capture."

Experiencing the forceful aura from Hong Lie, Xing Feng's mind was clear as a mirror—Hong Lie had never forgotten the incident where Ye Fan crippled Ye Long's cultivation, and it was rumored that even if Yan intervened, Hong Lie himself would insist on Ye Fan standing trial if caught committing a crime.

"Elder Xing, while I'm not sure why Elder He would arrange things this way, if that criminal has bloodlust in his eyes and has fallen into demonic ways, what should we do if he resists during the arrest?" Hong Lie said, his tone unflinching even in the face of Xing Feng, whom ordinary Yanhuang Organization members greatly feared.

"With your and my strength, subduing him shouldn't be difficult, right?" Xing Feng's brow rose subtly, detecting that Hong Lie might well use this opportunity to settle personal scores.