

Y Master 591

Chapter 591 Re-entering the Ye Family Mansion

"Hmm."

Chu Ji nodded and said, "The Bai Family has been moving frequently recently, trying to turn the situation around."

"How can this be?"

Ye Fan was somewhat puzzled. In the last game of strategy, he had caught the Bai Family off guard with the prescriptions in his hands and successfully extended Old Master Ye's life, foiling Bai Family's conspiracy and elevating the prestige of the Ye Family to its peak once again.

Under such circumstances, he really couldn't understand what kind of confidence the Bai Family had to continue hopping around.

"Although you succeeded in extending the Old Master Ye's life, it only allowed him an additional year to live. His health has greatly declined from before, and he had a sudden fainting spell recently. Fortunately, he was taken to the 301 Hospital in time for emergency treatment."

Chu Ji explained, "Not only was this incident spread immediately, but the Bai Family also added fuel to the fire in private, claiming that Old Master Ye couldn't live even a year. These two pieces of news caused another uproar in the political field, and many began to waver."

Ye Fan frowned. Heaven-defying Fate Changing could extend life but couldn't guarantee Old Master Ye's health.

"You should know that there are more than two years left until the next reshuffling of power. This year is just the preliminary year to set the tone and for subordinates to consider which side to take. Only next year will the final allocations of positions among various powers be settled."

Seeing that Ye Fan remained silent, Chu Ji continued, "The Bai Family launching a sudden attack right when the tone is about to be set, aims to reverse the situation this year, so that next year, when Old Master Ye passes away, they can completely turn the tables."

"The Bai Family is dreaming of marrying a bride by only thinking of the good."

Ye Fan sneered coldly. Although Heaven-defying Fate Changing couldn't improve Old Master Ye's physique, the Lifespan Extension Pill could both extend Old Master Ye's life and improve his physique.

"That's right, the Bai Family has forgotten the pain once their scar healed."

Chu Ji scoffed sarcastically, "If only the Bai Family knew that you have already gathered all the ingredients needed to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill and are highly confident in your ability to do so, I wonder if they'd still be so jumpy."

"You've prepared all the auxiliary materials needed for refining the Lifespan Extension Pill, haven't you?"

Ye Fan asked. The Lifespan Extension Pill was one of the most miraculous elixir pills in the world, requiring the Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King as well as numerous auxiliary materials.

While he was away looking for the four main materials, Chu Ji was responsible for collecting the other auxiliary materials.

"Yes, I have collected them all."

Chu Ji nodded and then, with a bit of anticipation, asked, "When do you plan to start refining it?"

"In the next few days," Ye Fan reflected and said. The Qing bang competition was only three months away, so he must first handle this matter. He intended to use this opportunity to advance his Martial Arts Cultivation to the Innate Great Perfection Realm and then, while becoming familiar with the new realm, devote himself to cultivating the Flying Sword Skill for the final push to claim the championship of the Qing bang competition.

"Oh right, I almost forgot, your dad called me the day before yesterday—because Old Master Ye's health is very poor, he plans to return to Yanjing tomorrow. Originally, he wanted to visit Old Master Ye and also wanted to see you, but when he learned you had gone to Mount Tian and couldn't be contacted, he was very worried. He instructed me to tell him as soon as you returned to Yanjing," recalled Chu Ji, suddenly thinking of Ye Wenhao's call and hurriedly adding, "Now that you're back, you should let him know, and you could meet him tomorrow as well."

As soon as Chu Ji finished speaking, without waiting for Ye Fan to respond, she took out a specially made mobile phone and dialed Ye Wenhao's private number.

"Ji, has Xiao Fan come back?"

The call connected quickly, and Ye Wenhao's voice came from the receiver, sounding a bit excited.

"Yes, he just got back. You two talk," said Chu Ji, passing the phone to Ye Fan and then got out of bed, put on slippers, and left the room, deciding to give Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan some privacy.

"Dad."

"I heard from Ji that you went to Mount Tian and have been unreachable. What happened?" As soon as he heard Ye Fan's voice, Ye Wenhao immediately asked.

"I accidentally lost the communicator."

Ye Fan didn't disclose the details of his trip to Mount Tian to Ye Wenhao for fear of worrying his father and simply evaded the question.

"No wonder she couldn't reach you," Ye Wenhao replied, breathing a sigh of relief.

"Dad, I've heard about Old Master Ye. Don't worry, I have gathered all the materials needed to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill. As long as I can refine the pill and he takes it, not only will he be able to live a

few more years, but his health will also greatly improve," Ye Fan brought up Old Master Ye's situation proactively.

"Xiao Fan, I heard that refining the Lifespan Extension Pill will also attract a Heavenly Tribulation. Are you sure you can withstand it?" First elated, Ye Wenhao then recalled something and asked with worry.

While he wished for Old Master Ye to live a few more years, he didn't want Ye Fan to be harmed in the process, as he would never forgive himself.

"Dad, don't worry, I'm confident," Ye Fan replied assuredly, not mentioning the possibility of the Crimson Golden Crown being damaged to avoid worrying his father.

"That's good then," When Ye Fan spoke with such certainty, Ye Wenhao's mind was completely at ease. After a moment of thought, he continued, "I'll be returning to Yanjing tomorrow afternoon. If you're not busy, come with me and see your great-grandfather, okay?"

"Okay," Ye Fan pondered for a while before agreeing to Ye Wenhao's suggestion.

For one thing, he hadn't seen Ye Wenhao for some time and was feeling a bit homesick, but what's more critical was that Old Master Ye's physique was extremely weak; even if the Lifespan Extension Pill was refined, he might not be able to withstand its potency. He needed to use his unique Pure Yang Qi to improve Old Master Ye's physique before he could refine the Lifespan Extension Pill.

...

The next evening, a red Hongqi H7 sedan with a Southeast Asia Special Zone Office license plate arrived at the entrance of the alley where the Courtyard was located.

Ye Wenhao had the driver wait in the car, then got out by himself, walked to the entrance of the Courtyard, and knocked on the door.

"Creak!"

Accompanied by a clear sound, the Courtyard's main door opened, Ye Fan looked at the figure of Ye Wenhao right in front of him, first felt a warmth in his heart, then asked, "Dad, didn't we agree that you'd call me after you got off the plane, then I would directly go to the Ye Family Mansion?"

"I was on my way and thought I'd pick you up, and also pay a visit to Miracle Doctor Chu."

Ye Wenhao said with a smile, for him, visiting Chu Xuanji was secondary, the key was to see Ye Fan at the first opportunity.

"That old guy has broken through his bottleneck and is in seclusion to attempt reaching the Peak of Gang Qi," said Ye Fan, clear about the situation but not pointing it out, and spoke with full of emotion.

"Then let's go back directly, I'll visit Miracle Doctor Chu another day," said Ye Wenhao.

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded, closed the house door, and followed Ye Wenhao toward the car at the entrance of the alley.

In the car, Ye Wenhao's personal driver saw the two men approaching, hurriedly got out of the car, and before he approached them, Ye Fan greeted him with a smile, "Uncle, thank you for your hard work."

"Uh..."

Startled by Ye Fan's polite words, the driver was first taken aback, then somewhat overwhelmed said, "It's my job, not hard at all."

Ye Fan smiled, didn't say much, and directly got into the back seats of the car with Ye Wenhao.

The driver got into the car as well, glanced at Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan through the rearview mirror, calmed his excited heart, then started the car and headed toward the Ye Family Mansion.

The Courtyard purchased by Chu Ji and the Ye Family Mansion were both within the Second Ring Road, not far from each other. However, because it was rush hour, traffic was heavy, turning what should have been a fifteen-minute journey into a forty-minute drive.

Although the car Ye Fan and Ye Wenhao were in had the Southeast Asia Special Zone Office license plate, they were still stopped by security personnel at the entrance of the alley to go through the procedure and check the passengers in the car.

"Greetings, officer!"

As the window rolled down, a member of the Yanhuang Organization serving as a security officer instantly recognized Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan in the back seat, saluted Ye Wenhao immediately, while his gaze was full of reverence when looking at Ye Fan.

The reverence was not because of the legendary feats Ye Fan had accomplished in the Huaxia black, commercial, military, and political sectors in less than a year, but because of Ye Fan's strong power at such a young age.

Ye Wenhao gave a slight nod, then rolled up the window.

The Yanhuang Organization member serving as security swiftly granted access, and the car started up again, entering the alley and proceeding unimpeded.

Hm?

Moments later, as the car turned the corner and was about to reach the Ye Family Mansion, Ye Fan suddenly saw that the entrance was full of cars, including official and military vehicles with license plates that signified status and identity, and also a Maybach with the number '588'.

That Maybach belonged to Ye Wenling, well-known in the elite circles of the Forbidden City.

Besides that, Qin Yan and Ye Cang were standing at the entrance, seemingly waiting for the arrival of Ye Fan and Ye Wenhao.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan's expression remained very calm, while Ye Wenhao frowned slightly, apparently dissatisfied with the fact that other members of the Ye Family had also come to the Ye Family Mansion.

"Why have you come?"

As the car stopped, Ye Wenhao didn't wait to get out but rolled down the window and questioned Qin Yan and Ye Cang.

"The elder brother heard that you were coming to see Old Master Ye, so he notified all of us to come together," explained Qin Yan.

"Did they say anything unpleasant?"

Ye Wenhao asked coldly. He knew his siblings all too well—their concern for Old Master Ye's health was purely because each additional day Old Master Ye lived meant another day for them to enjoy his protection and power. Conversely, once Old Master Ye passed away, their careers and financial paths would be affected to various degrees.

Moreover, Ye Fan had confidently assured that he could extend Old Master Ye's life by a year before attempting the Heaven-defying Fate Changing for Old Master Ye.

Now, with Old Master Ye's health deteriorating, whether he could live another year was uncertain.

In such circumstances, it was obvious to Ye Wenhao what his siblings' likely grievances against Ye Fan would be.

"Initially, they indeed had some complaints about Xiao Fan, but afterward, dad told them that Xiao Fan's use of Magic to extend Old Sir Ye's life was only the first step, and next, he would refine the Lifespan Extension Pill for him."

Qin Yan hesitated a moment, then told the truth: "After hearing dad say that, not only did they stop complaining about Xiao Fan, but they also saw him as the savior of the Ye Family, constantly asking me when Xiao Fan would refine the Lifespan Extension Pill."

"Sigh... when will they ever learn their lesson?"

Hearing Qin Yan's words, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but sigh, then, worrying that Ye Fan might be upset, said, "Xiao Fan, don't take their opinions to heart."

"Dad, you're worrying too much. I've never cared about their opinions of me," Ye Fan said with a smile: "My only goal is to help you reach the Red Summit."

Chapter 592 Seemingly Heartless Triumphs Over Sentimental

Hearing Ye Fan's words and thinking about how he had always conducted himself, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but give a wry smile, secretly chiding himself for overthinking.

"Auntie, Xiao Cang."

At the same time, Ye Fan opened the car door, got out, and took the initiative to greet Qin Yan and Ye Cang, the mother and son duo.

Before he headed to the Northeast, he had visited Ye Wenhao's residence in Yanjing for a meal, where he had mended fences with the two of them.

"Brother."

Ye Cang greeted him excitedly. Ever since he and Ye Fan had put aside their differences, those Hong Ding Club members who could never see eye to eye with him no longer dared to swagger before him as before; instead, they usually gave him a wide berth when they saw him.

This made him feel immensely gratified, and he silently resolved to maintain a good relationship with Ye Fan.

"Why didn't you let your aunt know you were back?"

Not only Ye Cang, but Qin Yan also, upon hearing Ye Fan address her as aunt, deeply understood that he genuinely did not care about the past anymore. She immediately beamed with happiness and asked with a smiling face.

"I just got back and haven't had the chance to visit you, Auntie. I'll send some medicinal herbs I collected from Changbai Mountain to you later, so you can rejuvenate yourself," said Ye Fan with a smile.

"No need... No need for that."

Qin Yan shook her head repeatedly, though the smile on her face was as radiant as the March sunshine.

In her position, it was extremely easy to obtain precious medicinal materials, but to receive such a gesture from Ye Fan was harder than reaching the heavens.

Seeing this, Ye Fan didn't continue with the formalities with Qin Yan, but just smiled and then walked into the Ye Family Mansion with Ye Wenhao, Qin Yan, and Ye Cang.

Stepping through the grand gates of the Ye Family Mansion, Ye Fan was as calm as still water as he was reminded of his first visit there.

He didn't know that with the increase in his powers and the change in his mental realm, there were fewer and fewer worldly matters that could affect him. Now, his only unfulfilled wish was to assist Ye Wenhao in succeeding to the family headship.

As usual, Ye Wentao, Ye Wenjun, Ye Wenling, and others arrived at the Ye Family Mansion and stayed in the middle courtyard.

Since today was not a holiday or festival, they did not bring their children, and the outer courtyard was exceptionally quiet.

When Ye Fan and the group of four arrived at the middle courtyard, Ye Wentao and the others were chatting about something in the yard. Seeing the group, they all instinctively stopped and turned their gazes towards Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan.

"Wenhao, Xiao Fan, you're here."

Ye Wentao was the first to speak, his eyes flashing with expectancy, hoping that Ye Fan had brought the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill to prolong Old Master Ye's life and improve his health.

Not just Ye Wentao, but the others too quickly greeted them, all with smiles on their faces. To an outsider, it might seem as if they had a great relationship with Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan.

Ye Wenhao, though fully aware of their intentions, didn't let the discomfort inside show on his face and responded in turn.

Ye Fan, however, remained silent throughout.

Because he knew that deep down, Ye Wentao and the others didn't accept him, the illegitimate child of the Ye Family. Their politeness was nothing more than playacting, placing their hopes of preserving the Ye Family's status on him!

"Xiao Fan, I heard from your grandfather that you're going to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill to extend Old Sir Ye's life and improve his health. Have you succeeded?" Seeing Ye Fan remain silent, Ye Wenling suddenly asked. Her tone was no longer as sharp and unkind as before, but very affectionate, yet the underlying utilitarianism was extremely strong.

Ye Wenling asked what everyone else wanted to know, and as she inquired, the others followed suit, fixing their gazes on Ye Fan.

Even Qin Yan and the mother and son Ye Cang looked at Ye Fan, waiting for his answer.

Ye Wenhao furrowed his brows, very dissatisfied with Ye Wenling's mercenary behavior.

"Not yet."

Although Ye Fan didn't want to bother with Ye Wenling, out of consideration for Ye Wenhao's face, he had no choice but to shake his head in response.

"Why hasn't it been successfully refined yet?"

Ye Wenling spoke again, the arrogance of the Princess of Ye Family inadvertently revealed, as if she were reprimanding.

"Lifespan Extension Pills are the stuff of legends. How easy do you think they are to make?"

Seeing Ye Wenling's true colors show, Ye Wenhao was afraid that Ye Fan would be unhappy and immediately put on a stern face.

"Third brother, although that's what you say, Grandfather's health has been getting worse recently. We are all afraid..." Ye Wenling said, looking sharply at Ye Fan, "Xiao Fan, you don't lack the confidence to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill, do you?"

"Wen Ling!"

Before entering, Ye Wenhao had worried about this very scene. Now, seeing Ye Wenling openly doubting Ye Fan, he became angry.

"I have said that I will ensure my father's successful ascent, and Old Ye's life or death can decide it all. Naturally, I will make him live for a few more years. So, you all can be at ease."

Unlike his previous uncontrollable anger when facing Ye Wenling and others, facing them again, Ye Fan's expression was as calm as still water. After giving Ye Wenling and the others a reassurance, he turned to Ye Wenhao, "Dad, shall we go in and see how the old master is?"

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao nodded, frowned as he glanced at Ye Wenling and the others, and then led Ye Fan towards the inner courtyard.

Watching the departing figures of Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, Ye Wenling and the others all felt one thing – Ye Fan wouldn't even deign to speak to them if not for Ye Wenhao's face!

This left a bad taste in their mouths, and their expressions were very ugly!

After all, as members of the Ye Family, wherever they went, they were the center of attention with countless Huaxia's powerful and wealthy wanting to curry favor, like a shoal of fish crossing the river!

Inside the inner courtyard, Ye Zhen had already received word from the guards that Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan had arrived. He specially waited at the doorway of Old Master Ye's room.

"Dad."

"Old Ye."

Seeing this, Ye Wenhao was slightly startled, then quickened his pace and greeted him before he even arrived.

Ye Fan had no choice but to follow behind Ye Wenhao and greet him.

"Xiao Fan, still not willing to call me 'Grandfather'?"

Ye Zhen said, with a bitter smile on the corner of his mouth. The fourth generation of the Ye Family took pride in even seeing him, yet Ye Fan wasn't willing to call him Grandfather – the difference between them was like heaven and earth.

"I heard Old Master Ye was hospitalized in a coma some time ago at 301 Hospital. How is he now?"

Ye Fan could see Ye Zhen had accepted him from the depths of his heart and wanted to recognize his grandson. But since Ye Fan had never stayed with the Ye Family since he was young, coupled with the actions of Ye Zhen, he couldn't accept Ye Zhen as his grandfather deep inside. However, not wanting to embarrass Ye Zhen, he changed the subject.

Hearing this, Ye Zhen no longer dwelled on Ye Fan's way of addressing him and sighed, "Alas, the situation isn't good. All his organs are failing to different degrees, and he's becoming severely demented. Apart from me, he can't recognize anyone else."

"Is it that serious?"

Ye Wenhao furrowed his brows, his face filled with concern.

"Yes."

Ye Zhen nodded and then looked at Ye Fan with hopeful eyes, hesitating to speak.

"You can rest assured that once the Old Master Ye takes the Lifespan Extension Pill, not only will he be able to live for a few more years, but his health will be restored to its former state. At the very least, conditions like organ failure or dementia will not occur."

Without waiting for Ye Zhen to ask, Ye Fan took the initiative to reply, "I came over with my dad today to first use the Pure Yang Qi to nourish the Old Master Ye's body to improve his condition, so that in a few days, he will be able to withstand the potency of the Lifespan Extension Pill."

"Xiao... Xiao Fan, thank you for everything you've done for the Old Master Ye!"

Hearing Ye Fan speak in this manner, Ye Zhen was overwhelmed with emotion mixed with gratitude, remorse, and shame.

Previously, after Ye Fan had caused bloodshed in Shanghai-Hangzhou, in order to prevent him from affecting the Ye Family, he had more than once asked Ye Wenhao to draw a clear line between himself and Ye Fan.

Later, even when the truth about Ye Fan's strife with the Bai Family and Nanqinghong became known, he still regarded Ye Fan as a ticking time bomb that could impact the Ye Family at any moment, still refusing to recognize Ye Fan as a member of the Ye Family.

After that, when the Old Master Ye used Ye Fan as a whetstone, the Ye Family had just offered their full support, but due to the sudden outbreak of issues in Southeast Asia, the Bai Family dealt a fatal blow, leading him and Old Master Ye to make a strategic sacrifice.

And now, Ye Fan was risking annihilation by the Heavenly Tribulation to perform the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique and refine the Lifespan Extension Pill. Although it was to assist Ye Wenhao in coming into power, it was tantamount to saving the entire Ye Family!

Even as a heartless politician, an emperor, faced with such a stark contrast, his heart was moved, and his emotions were like a jar of mixed flavors, extremely complex.

"Let's go, let's go in and see the Old Master Ye."

In the face of all this, Ye Fan's expression remained calm as if, just as he said himself, he didn't care about the opinions or attitudes of the other family members toward him at all.

"Yes."

Ye Zhen took a deep breath, adjusted his emotions, and led Ye Fan and Ye Wenhao into Old Master Ye's room.

In the room, Old Master Ye lay on the bed under a silk quilt, motionless.

At a glance, Ye Fan saw Old Master Ye's sallow complexion with age spots on his face, a faint blackness between his brows, a wisp of Death Qi gathered there, and his arm bone exposed outside the quilt was skinny and his skin shriveled, as if he could leave this world at any moment.

When Ye Zhen led Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan to the bedside, Old Master Ye woke up and slowly opened his eyes.

"Dad, Wenhao and Xiao Fan are here to see you." Ye Zhen stepped forward to hold Old Master Ye's hand.

"Grandfather."

Ye Wenhao promptly stepped forward, helping Ye Zhen to prop up Old Master Ye.

Old Master Ye's gaze was cloudy, and he looked at Ye Wenhao with a blank expression, without uttering a sound.

Seeing this, Ye Wenhao felt a pang in his heart; he knew that Ye Zhen hadn't exaggerated about Old Master Ye's severe dementia — right now, Old Master Ye couldn't even recognize him!

"Old Ye."

Seeing this, Ye Fan also felt a wave of regret and proactively moved forward to greet him.

Old Master Ye laboriously turned his head to look at Ye Fan.

"Xiao... Xiao Fan, you've returned."

Gazing at him, Old Master Ye's initially hazy eyes regained some vitality, and a hint of joy appeared on his confused face!

"Uh..."

Witnessing this, Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao were astounded!

Old Master Ye, who didn't even recognize Ye Wenhao, the successor of the Ye Family, recognized Ye Fan. How could this not shock them?

And Ye Fan was equally surprised.

Surprised, he stepped forward, took Old Master Ye's hand, and said, "Yes, I've returned."

"Xiao... Xiao Fan, the Old Master wronged you before, please don't blame the Old Master, okay?" Old Master Ye weakly grasped Ye Fan's hand, his body trembling as he spoke, his brows and eyes filled with deep regret.

That regret was from the bottom of his heart, seemingly buried deep within him for a long time!

Looking at the regret on Old Master Ye's face and feeling the sincerity displayed by Old Master Ye in his demented state, Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao came out of their shock with sudden realization — the reason Old Master Ye remembered Ye Fan was largely because of the unresolved knot in his heart!

Just like many people who hold onto their unfulfilled wishes, unwilling to close their eyes at the brink of death!

Ye Fan also realized this, and he felt as if a soft spot in his heart had been struck, uncontrollably trembling all over!

The human heart is made of flesh.

He could see that Old Master Ye, although a typical heartless emperor, deep down inside, still had feelings!

It was just that—

Those feelings were deeply suppressed by him, never showing on his face until the brink of death, when those feelings were instinctively manifested!

"Old... Old Master Ye, I won't blame you, and I'll do everything I can to make your health better!"

It seemed that heartlessness prevailed over sentiment.

This moment.

Before Old Master Ye's honest expression of feelings, Ye Fan's resentment towards him completely disappeared.

For the first time, he called out the words "Old Master Ye"!

Chapter 593 Unshakable

Old Master Ye.

Gentle as they were, those three words exploded like muffled thunder around Old Master Ye, Ye Zhen, and Ye Wenhao, ringing in their ears.

Whoosh!

Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao turned to look at Ye Fan in unison, their eyes filled with shock!

Obviously... they hadn't expected Ye Fan, who had always been strongly resistant to the Ye Family, to actually utter the words "Old Master Ye".

To outsiders, these three words were just a title, but Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao knew very well that Ye Fan using this title was tantamount to reconciling with Ye Yuanshan and recognizing him as Old Master Ye!

"Good... good... good..."

Ye Yuanshan's reaction was a bit slower, he was stunned for a full three seconds before he understood what was happening, then he was overcome with indescribable excitement, exclaiming "good" three times.

As his words trailed off, his body began to tremble uncontrollably, and tears as hot as boiling water started to pour from his eyes, slowly sliding down his sallow cheeks that were dotted with age spots.

"Dad, did you hear what Xiao Fan just said? He'll cure your illness!"

Ye Zhen, seeing the severely dementia-stricken Ye Yuanshan reveal his true feelings and cry for joy, was snapped out of his reverie. He quickly grabbed a tissue to wipe away the tears on Ye Yuanshan's face and gently patted his back.

"Hmm... hmm..."

Ye Yuanshan, not sure if he understood Ye Zhen's words, just excitedly looked at Ye Fan, nodding vigorously like a child.

Watching this scene, Ye Wenhao was filled with joy.

He had always been troubled about how to manage the relationship between Ye Fan and the Ye Family. Now, even though Ye Fan had only acknowledged Ye Yuanshan, it was still a significant step forward, alleviating some of his worries.

Ye Fan was also deeply moved. Everyone stands in a different position, and their principles are not the same.

As one of Huaxia's remaining founding fathers, Ye Yuanshan had used great wisdom and perseverance to lead the Ye Family to the pinnacle of Huaxia, serving as the stabilizer for the family.

Such an elderly man, with a century's worth of experience, had probably seen through the rituals of human sentiment long ago; however, for the greater good of Huaxia and the Ye Family, he often had to bury his personal feelings and make rational decisions to achieve the greatest benefit at the lowest cost.

This kind of life had turned Ye Yuanshan into a typical politician, an emperor, but deep down in his heart, there remained an emotional connection that humans couldn't sever. It wasn't until he suffered from severe dementia and reverted to his true self that his genuine feelings emerged.

Having realized all this, Ye Fan felt a sense of relief in his heart and said with a slight smile, "Old Master Ye, let me first adjust your health. After ten days, I'll use the Lifespan Extension Pill to prolong your life and improve your health."

Without responding, Ye Yuanshan simply nodded with a smile. At this moment, anything Ye Fan said seemed right to him.

Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao stepped back tactfully, allowing Ye Fan to step forward and nourish Ye Yuanshan's body.

Ye Fan approached and didn't blindly use his Pure Yang Qi to adjust Ye Yuanshan's body. Instead, he first activated his Mind to carefully examine Ye Yuanshan's condition.

As Ye Zhen had said, Ye Yuanshan's internal organs were clearly deteriorating, especially his heart, which was severely aged. He probably wouldn't make it another year before parting from this world.

Besides that, Ye Yuanshan's meridians were also severely aged, with some even showing signs of blockage.

After a careful examination, Ye Fan knew that given Ye Yuanshan's current physical condition, it was difficult for him to withstand a large amount of pure yang qi entering his body; he could only administer a small amount of Pure Yang Qi and slowly unblock the meridians.

Realizing this, Ye Fan wasted no more time. First, he laid Ye Yuanshan flat on the bed, then inhaled deeply and concentrated, and with a move of his mind, a stream of inner strength containing Pure Yang Qi slowly flowed from his palm. It entered Ye Yuanshan's body through his withered yellow palm.

As the inner strength containing Pure Yang Qi entered his body, Ye Yuanshan shook violently and a pained expression appeared on his face.

This sudden scene made Ye Zhen's heart wrench terribly!

It felt as if his heart was being squeezed by a large hand, the pain making it difficult to breathe!

Ye Wenhao also felt his heart leap to his throat.

Compared to them, Ye Fan, who had thoroughly understood Ye Yuanshan's physical condition, knew this was normal and remained very calm.

Indeed, once Ye Yuanshan adapted to the inner strength containing Pure Yang Qi roaming inside his body, the painful expression on his face disappeared, replaced by a feeling of comfort as if a warm current was flowing through his body.

"Hoo~"

Seeing this, Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao both let out a sigh of relief in unison.

Ye Fan, meanwhile, carefully manipulated that stream of inner strength, slowly moving it along Ye Yuanshan's meridians, working hard to clear them.

After a full hour, Ye Fan had guided the inner strength containing Pure Yang Qi through Ye Yuanshan's meridians for nine complete circuits, thoroughly unblocking them.

With the meridians cleared, the blood flow in Ye Yuanshan's body visibly became smoother, his complexion improved markedly, and his forehead was covered in dense beads of sweat.

Observing this, Ye Fan released his hands and took a paper towel, gently wiping the sweat from Ye Yuanshan's forehead.

"Is it done?"

Seeing that Ye Fan had stopped, Ye Zhen quickly asked, hardly able to conceal the excitement in his voice.

"Just now, I only helped the Old Master clear his meridians, and next I need to nourish his internal organs, which will take a while longer," Ye Fan shook his head and took another deep breath to concentrate.

Once his mind was highly focused, Ye Fan grabbed Ye Yuanshan's hand again, clearly feeling the warmth in it.

Since Ye Yuanshan's meridians had been cleared and nourished, his capacity to withstand had greatly increased, and the amount of inner strength Ye Fan released was three times more than before.

The inner strength containing Pure Yang Qi entered Ye Yuanshan's body once again. This time, Ye Fan did not control the inner strength to circulate through Ye Yuanshan's meridians but, guided by intention, separated the Pure Yang Qi from the inner strength.

"Divide!"

With a thought from Ye Fan, that rich Pure Yang Qi split from one to two, two to three, becoming strands of Pure Yang Qi as fine as hairs, each rushing toward Ye Yuanshan's internal organs.

Ye Yuanshan's body shook again!

At this moment, his internal organs were like parched plants being watered by rain, frantically absorbing the Pure Yang Qi, quietly recovering their vitality.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

Thirty minutes later, Ye Yuanshan's originally ice-cold body had become extremely hot, his waxen complexion was now rosy and bright, and sweat had completely soaked through his clothes.

But... Ye Yuanshan didn't know any of this, as he had already fallen into a deep sleep, his breathing even and steady.

"This is truly incredible!"

Ye Zhen watched Ye Yuanshan's transformation and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "In the past, I had Imperial Physicians who understood Qigong healing treat the Old Master, but their effectiveness was not even one ten-thousandth of that of Xiao Fan."

"Dad, Xiao Fan is a rare Pure Yang Body, and the inner strength within him contains Pure Yang Qi, naturally incomparable to those Imperial Physicians," Ye Wenhao said with a bitter smile.

"Pure Yang Qi?" Ye Zhen asked, puzzled.

"Yang energy is the primal force of the human body's material metabolism and physiological functions; it is the determining factor in human reproduction, growth, development, aging, and death. The normal survival of a human requires the support of yang energy. If yang energy is deficient, a person will fall ill. When yang energy is entirely depleted, a person will die. As for Pure Yang Qi, it refers to the most pure and authentic yang energy between heaven and earth that can resist aging, stimulate vitality, and nourish all beings," explained Ye Wenhao.

"I remember mentioning it when Xiao Fan gave the Old Master those two Jade Beads," Wenhao added.

"Now I remember, look at my memory," Ye Zhen said, slapping his forehead.

"Dad, although the Old Master's health has improved, it's not a fundamental cure. He is still not able to fully regain consciousness," Ye Fan said as he covered Ye Yuanshan with a blanket, "I'll infuse some more Pure Yang Qi into those two Jade Beads in a moment. Let the Old Master carry them on his person for these next few days. After ten days, his condition should be much better, and he should be able to withstand the potency of the Lifespan Extension Pill."

"Good!"

Ye Zhen and Ye Wenhao said simultaneously.

Ye Fan didn't waste any more words, immediately picked up the two Jade Beads beside Ye Yuanshan's pillow, and began infusing them with power containing Pure Yang Qi.

Meanwhile, a cluttered sound of footsteps came from outside the door, as Ye Wentao led a group of people to the inner courtyard.

"Wenhao, go outside and let them all leave, lest they disturb the Old Master," Ye Zhen said, raising his eyebrows at the sound of footsteps, first instructing Ye Wenhao but then changed his mind, "Forget it, I'll go!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Ye Zhen stood up and quickly walked towards the door.

Outside, Ye Wentao and others were communicating with Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary, and when they saw Ye Zhen come out, they immediately stopped talking.

"Who let you in?" Ye Zhen asked with a stern face.

"Dad, we saw that the third brother and Xiao Fan hadn't come out for a long time and were worried something had happened, so..."

Ye Wenling, not only the youngest of the third generation of the Ye Family but also the only female, known as the Princess of the Ye Family, was spoiled by the elders of the Ye Family from a young age. While others dared not speak up, she did.

"What could have happened?"

Before Wenling could finish her sentence, Ye Zhen directly interrupted her, his tone rather harsh.

All this, simply because before Ye Fan came to the Ye Family Mansion, Wenling was the one who complained about Ye Fan the most.

Faced with Ye Zhen's rebuke, Wenling had no choice but to swallow her words and desperately signaled Ye Wentao with her eyes.

Seeing this, Wentao hesitated for a moment but still spoke up, "Dad, Xiao Fan said he was going to nourish Grandfather's body, how did it go?"

"The results are very good, your grandfather's complexion has noticeably improved a lot," said Ye Zhen, his expression softening slightly when mentioning Ye Yuanshan's health, but then his face became stern again, "The Old Master has just fallen asleep. You all leave, lest you wake him up."

Huh?

Stunned by Ye Zhen's words, Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary's eyes widened in shock, his face filled with astonishment.

As Ye Yuanshan's personal secretary, whose duty it was to take care of his daily life, he knew very well that ever since Ye Yuanshan was discharged from the 301 Hospital, not only did he suffer from severe dementia, but he also had very poor sleep quality, sleeping only three to four hours a day. The rest of the time, he would stare at the ceiling with a blank expression, motionless, it was a miserable sight.

Every time he saw Ye Yuanshan like that, he would sigh inwardly, feeling sympathy for him.

Even sometimes, he thought perhaps death would be the greatest relief for Ye Yuanshan!

And now, Ye Zhen said that thanks to Ye Fan's intervention, Ye Yuanshan had not only noticeably improved in complexion but had also fallen into a deep sleep...

How could this not shock him?

Not only was he shocked, but so were Ye Wentao, Ye Wenling, and the others!

They arrived here earlier than Ye Fan and had seen Ye Yuanshan themselves, knowing full well how bad his situation was!

"Sigh..."

Seeing the shocked looks on everyone's faces, Ye Zhen couldn't help but let out a deep sigh.

He knew very well that although Wentao, Wenling, and the others cared about Ye Yuanshan's health, what they cared about more were the benefits Ye Yuanshan's life brought to them!

By comparison, although Ye Fan was the illegitimate son of the Ye Family, he had repeatedly stepped in to save Ye Yuanshan, never seeking any benefit for himself, only wishing to help Wenhao ascend to the top!

When comparing the two, he felt that he had raised a bunch of Bai Yan wolves, a wave of desolation swept over him without reason, and then he said angrily, "From now on, if I hear any of you say half a bad word about Xiao Fan, you can get the hell out of the Ye Family!"

After dropping these words, Ye Zhen turned around and walked back into the house without looking back.

Ye Wentao and the others looked at each other in dismay.

Reason told them that after today, Ye Fan's status in the Ye Family would be above theirs, unshakeable!

Chapter 594 Pride Soaring, Ambition as High as the Heavens

There are no walls that can keep out the wind.

Chu Xuanji severely injured Jie Dao with three moves; Ye Fan, who only possessed the strength of Innate Great Perfection Realm, took a blow from Emperor Bai and forced Emperor Bai to kneel and admit his mistake!

These two pieces of news, coming from the mouth of some disciple of Tian Shan Sword Sect, spread throughout the Hua Xia Cultivation World with lightning speed, causing a huge uproar.

Night fell on the Yanhuang Organization's secret base in Yanjing.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

In the grand hall of the secret base's second sublevel, the sound of air bursting and fists and feet colliding echoed incessantly, shattering the quietude of the hall.

Within the hall, two figures flickered back and forth at extreme speeds, too fast for one to catch their silhouettes.

However—

If there were any martial artists present, they would be able to sense clearly that both combatants were enveloped in a dense Blood Qi, transforming into a giant dragon pattern swirling above their heads, extremely eerie.

"Bang—"

As another muffled boom resounded, the two figures separated, standing dozens of meters apart from each other.

"Leng Feng, not only has your cultivation reached the pinnacle of Half-step Gang Qi Realm, and you are capable of stepping into the Gang Qi Realm at any moment, but you have also trained 'Yanhuang's Fury' to the Fourth Level, which is simply unimaginable," said Hong Lie, known as the number one person under the Gang Qi Realm in the Hua Xia Cultivation World, as he looked at Leng Feng standing a hundred

meters away, full of shock. "It looks like I'm going to have to hand over my title of number one under the Gang Qi Realm to you—right now, I can still fight you to a draw, but give it a few more months, once you have perfected the Fourth Level of Yanhuang's Fury, I'm afraid I will be no match for you."

"Big brother, you can't say that. You have more combat experience than I do, and even if I perfect the Fourth Level of Yanhuang's Fury, I still might not be able to defeat you," Leng Feng humbly replied.

"Don't sell yourself short. Combat experience can be accumulated and honed, but talent is innate, and your talent far surpasses mine. Moreover, your Martial Arts Will is not weaker than mine; surpassing me is just a matter of time," Hong Lie sighed, feeling somewhat melancholic about being surpassed by Leng Feng.

At this time, Leng Feng did not respond.

He had always viewed Hong Lie as a target to surpass, and now he was only one step away from that goal, ready to step over it at any moment.

"By the way, Leng Feng, something interesting happened a few days ago."

Noticing Leng Feng remained silent, Hong Lie suddenly remembered something and smiled, "Chu Xuanji's disciple Ye Fan and Emperor Bai had a 'One Blow Pact' at Mount Tian."

"One Blow Pact?" Leng Feng was puzzled.

"Yes, somehow Ye Fan had a conflict with Emperor Bai, and they agreed on a 'One Blow Pact'—in their contest, as long as Ye Fan could withstand one blow from Emperor Bai, he would be considered the winner!"

As Hong Lie spoke, he said with full sarcasm, "I don't know what kind of dogshit luck that Ye Fan kid had, but he actually managed to withstand a blow from Emperor Bai, and afterward, riding on the presence of Chu Xuanji, he forced Emperor Bai to kneel and apologize. It's really hilarious!"

"Even that waste from the Ye Family could withstand a blow from Emperor Bai; it seems I overestimated his strength," Leng Feng said lightly, his tone revealing a deep-seated pride.

He had always regarded Emperor Bai, who dominated the number one spot on the Qing bang, as his biggest rival among his peers, and hoped to surpass Emperor Bai in the upcoming Qing bang contest.

Because of Chu Xuanji, he had heard of Ye Fan's name but had never paid attention to him.

After Ye Fan handicapped Ye Long, Hong Lie found Leng Feng, hoping he would strike a fatal blow against Ye Fan if they met in the Qing bang contest.

Leng Feng simply remembered this matter but still didn't pay any attention to Ye Fan.

Because... in his view, Ye Fan would never be able to become his rival in this life, not even worthy to be used as a stepping stone!

All he needed to do in the contest was to wave his hand and knock Ye Fan down!

"That's what I think too."

Hong Lie nodded, then added, "Judging by the absurd outcome of this duel, Emperor Bai's strength is probably not as good as yours. Apart from Emperor Bai, only the heirs of those two hidden Martial Arts Families are worth your fight."

"Apart from those three, I'll send everyone else out of the contest with one move, including that waste Ye Fan!" Leng Feng declared with a proud smile, utterly dismissing all other competitors.

In response to Leng Feng's arrogance, Hong Lie didn't feel uncomfortable, but simply reminded, "Defeating him with one move is a must, but it's best to destroy his Dantian and cripple his Martial Arts Cultivation. If not that, at least break one of his limbs!"

"Hmm."

Leng Feng nodded and without further ado, strode toward the hall's entrance.

Under the lights, the floor of the alloy-constructed hall bore several footprints, pitted and uneven. Yet, as Leng Feng walked on it, almost no sound was made, like a ghost, silently disappearing within the hall.

At the same time.

A vehicle with a Beijing V02 license plate, reserved for top officials, turned from a main road into an alley that could rival a Royal Garden in its threshold.

At the entrance to the alley, neither the Yanhuang Organization members on guard nor the Bai Family's Assassins hidden in the shadows appeared, allowing the official car to drive towards the Bai Family Mansion.

In the night, their faces were filled with astonishment!

All this because they sensed the powerful presence inside the car!

The owner of that presence was Emperor Bai!

Due to his cultivation of the 'Blood Shadow Saber Technique', Emperor Bai's energy and blood were exuberant. Moreover, he never concealed his own aura, not even his killing intent. Not only could cultivators sense his aura, but even ordinary people would feel it and keep their distance.

In the back seat of the car, Emperor Bai had already noticed the presence of the Yanhuang Organization members and the Bai Family's Assassins, but remained indifferent, his brows tightly knit.

He never liked traveling by car but preferred walking. However, once Bai Yuan, the Bai Family Master, learned that he was returning to Yanjing from Sky Boundary, he specially arranged his personal car to pick him up and bring him to the Bai Family Mansion.

Although he accepted Bai Yuan's arrangement, he was somewhat resistant to it.

Even more significantly, the memory of him bowing his head and admitting his mistakes to Chu Xuanji and his disciple Ye Fan at the Tian Shan Sword Sect hung over him like a curse, deeply etching itself into his heart and souring his mood for the past two days!

"Young Master, the Master is inside waiting for you."

As the car stopped, the driver, responsible for driving, got out first and opened the door for Emperor Bai.

He was one of the Bai Family's assassins, nominally under the Yanhuang Organization on the Bai Family's arrangement, acting as Bai Yuan's driver and responsible for his safety.

His special status made him different from ordinary drivers, inheriting the customs of the Cultivation World, addressing Emperor Bai as "Young Master" and even privately calling Bai Yuan "Master."

"Mm."

Emperor Bai responded expressionlessly, got out of the car, and walked straight into the Bai Family Mansion.

Like the Ye Family Mansion, the Bai Family Mansion also consisted of three connected courtyards, divided into the outer, middle, and inner courtyards.

Ever since the Bai Family's old patriarch left this world, Bai Yuan had moved into the inner courtyard. Aside from going out for inspections, visiting, and working on documents in the Royal Garden, he usually spent most of his time in the inner courtyard overnight.

Unlike usual, today Bai Yuan was not reviewing documents in the study of the inner courtyard, but sitting in the living room on the sofa, seemingly waiting specifically for Emperor Bai's return.

"Grandfather."

Emperor Bai swiftly crossed the middle courtyard, arrived at the inner courtyard, pushed open the door of the living room, walked straight towards Bai Yuan, and greeted him proactively.

"You seem very unhappy?"

Bai Yuan saw Emperor Bai's furrowed brows and knew the reason well, but did not bring it up directly, instead joking with a smile.

Emperor Bai remained silent.

He knew that with the Bai Family's intelligence network, finding out about the humiliation he suffered at Tian Shan was easier than killing an ant.

"A true man can bend and stretch; what's the big deal about bowing your head and admitting wrong?" Bai Yuan spoke again.

Although he said this, he also knew that Emperor Bai had the highest pride among the Bai Family's descendants. Having always had things go his way, suddenly facing such a severe blow and not being crushed by it was already very difficult.

"I underestimated my enemies. In the Qing bang competition, I will definitely kill him!"

Emperor Bai squeezed out a sentence through clenched teeth, seething with killing intent.

Swish!

Confronted with the terrifying murderous aura emanating from Emperor Bai, even Bai Yuan, who held high authority and the power of life and death, couldn't bear it, and his complexion changed instantly!

Seeing this, Emperor Bai quickly suppressed the overwhelming killing intent within him.

"Huff~"

A few seconds later, Bai Yuan breathed a sigh of relief and said with a wry smile, "Little Emperor, in the future, restrain your killing intent in front of your grandfather, otherwise, these old bones of mine can't take it."

"Understood, Grandfather."

Emperor Bai nodded, but the intent to kill still flashed occasionally in his eyes, as if his desire to kill Ye Fan was so deep-rooted that he would not rest until Ye Fan was dead!

"In the Qing bang competition, you must not only kill that little bastard from the Ye Family but also defeat everyone else and continue to be the champion!"

As he spoke, Bai Yuan's expression grew solemn, and he said, "This matter not only relates to you personally but also to the entire family's strategy and even to the future."

"Do you mean?"

Emperor Bai vaguely guessed something but was not sure.

"Recently, Ye Yuanshan suddenly fell into a coma. Although he was rushed to the 301 Hospital and saved, his organs are said to be failing, and he has developed severe dementia, not long left to live."

Bai Yuan explained, "I had people secretly spread this news, breaking the previous balance. It made many people start to waver, and some even chose to wait and see, waiting for Ye Yuanshan's passing — the day Ye Yuanshan dies will be our Bai Family's time to counterattack, by then we will exert all our effort to elevate your great uncle Bai Guotao to the top, which is not impossible!"

"The reason you want me to defend my title in the Qing bang competition is to have me join the Yanhuang Organization?" Emperor Bai expressed his speculation.

"Exactly! Once your great uncle becomes successful, our Bai Family will be unstoppable. By then, if you can join the Yanhuang Organization and take over Yan's position, this world will be ours!" Bai Yuan was full of ambition, his face brimming with vigor.

"I don't want to join the Yanhuang Organization."

Emperor Bai's brows furrowed again. He had always been indifferent to the struggle for power, focusing solely on the pursuit of Martial Arts.

"Little Emperor, I know you are devoted to Martial Arts, but for the sake of the Family, you must join the Yanhuang Organization! You can pursue your Martial Arts just like Yan Yi does, while also holding a position in the Yanhuang Organization," Bai Yuan insisted seriously, leaving no room for doubt, "Regarding the matter of you taking control of the Yanhuang Organization, I will discuss a detailed plan with your great uncle and the others. You just need to execute it, and it won't interfere with your Cultivation."

"Alright."

Emperor Bai fell silent for a moment before ultimately compromising and nodding in agreement.

"Do you have confidence in defending your title as the Qing bang champion?"

Bai Yuan asked somewhat concernedly, as if Emperor Bai's ability to defend the Qing bang championship would affect the plan for him to take over Yan's position in the Yanhuang Organization.

"Under the Gang Qi Realm, no one can make me fight with all my strength!"

Emperor Bai responded, his tone firm and confident.

Bai Yuan was completely reassured, his face bearing a radiant smile, as if he could already see the Bai Family reigning supreme!

Chapter 595 A Single Pill Stabilizes the Universe!

In May, Dong Hai had already entered the summer season, with temperatures soaring high, turning the entire city into a furnace.

Even the Ao Xiang Villa, located far from the city center, was swelteringly hot.

At dusk, as the sun gradually set, a flashy Aston Martin, like a whirlwind, roared into Ao Xiang Villa, proceeding unobstructed all the way.

"Screech~"

As the Aston Martin approached villa No. 5, Su Jindi saw Pan Jueming, who had not appeared for many days, and immediately stepped on the brake, the car tires rubbing fiercely against the ground, producing a piercing noise.

After the noise subsided, the Aston Martin came to a steady stop in front of Pan Jueming. Su Jindi pushed open the car door, climbed out, and excitedly said, "Brother Ming, when did you get back?"

"I just got back at noon."

Pan Jueming said, then suddenly noticed Su Jindi's arm hanging limply, seemingly broken, and his face slightly pale with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. He was taken aback and asked, "Jin Emperor, are you injured?"

"It's just a minor injury, nothing serious," Su Jindi said somewhat embarrassedly.

"Who did it?"

Pan Jueming frowned. Although Bai Guotao, the third-generation successor of the Bai Family, was in charge of Dong Hai, the city was still Ye Fan and the Dong Hai Gang's stronghold. During the day, Bai Guotao had the say, while at night, it was the Dong Hai Gang's turn.

In such circumstances, someone dared to attack Su Jindi, making Pan Jueming, after his initial surprise, sense that the matter was not simple!

After all, Su Jindi was Ye Fan's future brother-in-law!

Since someone dared to attack Su Jindi, it meant they were completely disregarding Ye Fan!

"Ran into an idiot who was spouting nonsense, badmouthing Brother Ye Fan. I couldn't stand listening to it, so I got into a fight with him," Su Jindi explained briefly.

"Who is he and what did he say about Mr. Ye?" Pan Jueming asked.

"He's a transfer student at our school, came from Yanjing, named Sun Lin. Supposedly he's related to the Bai Family's Martial Arts genius, Emperor Bai, as his cousin," Su Jindi replied. "Ever since this son of a bitch entered the school, he's been insufferably arrogant, often strutting around with his lackeys in front of me. I've been ignoring him, but today he came swaggering up to me, saying that Old Master Ye is already one foot in the coffin and won't live much longer. Once Old Master Ye dies, everything will fall apart. Not only will the Ye Family be finished, but also those hanging onto the Ye family's coattails, including my sister's Tianshan Group.

He also said Brother Ye Fan had lost face all the way to Mars by not daring to compete in martial arts with his cousin, Emperor Bai, and that he had forced Emperor Bai to kneel by taking advantage of Master Chu Xuanji!

What's more infuriating is that he claimed Brother Ye Fan only challenged Emperor Bai to the Qing bang contest for show and that he would ultimately chicken out and not accept the fight!

After hearing that, I was furious and started fighting with him. I didn't expect that dog to have trained in martial arts, and I was too careless at first and got hurt, but I gave as good as I got in the end, and he didn't get the better of me!"

As he spoke, Su Jindi was still fuming a bit, "It's just... that son of a bitch is so damn stubborn, saying that after the Ye Family goes down and his cousin, Emperor Bai, has killed Brother Ye Fan, he will then settle the score with me slowly. Damn it, as if his cousin can kill Brother Ye Fan!"

"Let's do this. I'll take you to see Mr. Ye, and you can tell him about this incident face to face."

After listening to Su Jindi's account, Pan Jueming pondered for a moment and then made a decision.

Although the fight involving Su Jindi was a minor incident, both Su Jindi and that Sun Lin had quite extraordinary backgrounds. Not sure what to do, Pan Jueming could only turn to Ye Fan.

In villa No. 7 of the complex.

Little Wolf lay lazily beside a jade stone infused with Essence Qi, looking listless.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the jade stone, but instead of meditating and refining the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi as usual, he seemed lost in thought.

"Whoosh——"

Suddenly, a sharp whooshing noise filled the air!

A Xuanye Flying Blade shot up from the stone, whistling through the air, targeting a thick tree in the yard.

Swish!

A flash of white light, and the sharp Xuanye Flying Blade sliced through the tree as if it were tofu, leaving a smooth and flat cut surface. However, the tree didn't fall over but remained standing, as if nothing had happened.

"Howl~"

Witnessing this, Little Wolf blinked its eyes in confusion and then let out a low growl before leaping toward the tree, transforming into a black shadow.

Now, Little Wolf had completely transcended the category of a normal wolf, stretching three meters long, standing a meter tall, with powerful limbs that made it seem as if the ground trembled when it ran.

Crack——

Suddenly, before Little Wolf reached the tree, the ground trembled, disturbing the balance of the tree, and the upper half of the trunk collapsed with a crash, raising a cloud of dust.

Plod! Plod!

Little Wolf blinked, puzzled and unsure why this had happened.

"Finally mastered the first technique, 'Chun Light,' of Flying Sword Skill to a small degree of success!"

Ye Fan let out a sigh of relief and a joyful smile appeared on his face.

There are four stages to the mastery of martial arts techniques: beginner, small success, great success, and perfection.

At this moment, having achieved small success with the first technique of the Flying Sword Skill, his power of assassination with the flying knife was equal to twice what it was before he learned the skill!

"At this rate, by the Qing bang contest I could master 'Chun Light' to great success, or even reach perfection!"

Ye Fan thought to himself. Just as he was about to try the 'Chun Light' technique again, he sensed the presence of Pan Jueming and Su Jindi approaching the villa and had to stop. He hopped down from the jade stone and headed for the front door.

"Jin Emperor, what happened to you?"

As Pan Jueming and Su Jindi just entered the yard, Ye Fan saw Su Jindi's injury and his face immediately changed.

Su Jindi hung his head, his face a picture of embarrassment, unsure how to speak to Ye Fan.

Pan Jueming was about to open his mouth when the sound of a car's roar came from the distance. Su Yuxin's iconic Rolls-Royce Phantom was driving toward the villa.

"Mr. Ye, shall we wait until Lady Su arrives before discussing this?" Pan Jueming wondered and sought advice.

"Okay."

Ye Fan glanced at Su Jindi and agreed to Pan Jueming's suggestion.

Soon, the Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled up at the entrance of the villa. Su Yuxin, in a black dress, stepped out from the car. Her elegant, long hair fluttered in the wind, casting a shadow from her shapely figure in the setting sun. Her slender high heels clicked crisply against the ground, radiating the aura of a mature and powerful woman.

"What are you all doing standing at the door?"

As Su Yuxin walked towards the villa entrance, she asked curiously.

The next moment.

Without waiting for Ye Fan and the other two to respond, Su Yuxin saw the wounds on Su Jindi's body and said, "Jindi, did you get into a fight again?"

Su Jindi kept his head down, not daring to utter a sound.

"Didn't you promise me that you wouldn't cause trouble anymore?" Su Yuxin's smile froze. Ye Fan had rarely returned, and Su Jindi had gotten into trouble again, which cast a shadow over her otherwise joyful mood.

"No... it wasn't me. It was that damn guy talking bad about Brother Ye. I couldn't stand it and had to teach him a lesson!" Su Jindi desperately tried to defend himself with a hint of grievance.

"Jueming, what happened?"

Ye Fan signaled Su Yuxin with a look to be patient and then asked Pan Jueming.

"Mr. Ye, here's what happened..."

Pan Jueming immediately began to speak, relating in detail what had happened with Su Jindi to both Ye Fan and Su Yuxin.

After listening to Pan Jueming's account, the joy Ye Fan felt from achieving Small Success in the first move of the 'Chun Light' Flying Sword Skill completely vanished, replaced by a deep sense of urgency—he currently stood no chance against Emperor Bai!

He had to break through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm in his Martial Arts Cultivation to improve his speed and defense, and time was of the essence. If he couldn't break through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm quickly, there would be no time to adapt to the new realm. Then, even if his Martial Arts Cultivation were to break through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, it would all be in vain!

Seeing Ye Fan's expression turn slightly grave, Pan Jueming and Su Yuxin both looked at him with concern.

They were prominent figures in the elite circles of dong hai and the Southern Half Country, with highly informed channels of information. They had naturally heard about the Bai Family wanting to reignite a feud with the Ye Family.

They also heard about the fight between Ye Fan and Emperor Bai, and although Emperor Bai had been forced to apologize to both Chu Xuanji and Ye Fan, he had vowed to slay Ye Fan at the Qing bang tournament.

At this moment, Ye Fan's demeanor made it clear to them that he was not confident about the upcoming Qing bang tournament, or else he wouldn't have looked so serious!

Not only them, but Su Jindi also noticed something was amiss and said softly, "I'm sorry, Brother Ye, I've caused you trouble again."

As he spoke, Su Jindi clenched his fists tight, his normally unruly face showing a sense of frustration!

Ye Fan had always been a godlike figure in his heart. He thought Sun Lin was just spouting nonsense, which is why he had fought, but now he realized Sun Lin wasn't making empty claims!

The stark contrast made him feel terrible!

"Didn't he say he would settle accounts with you slowly after the Ye family falls and after his cousin Emperor Bai has killed me in the Qing bang tournament?"

Coming to terms with how his expression had affected the three of them, Ye Fan quickly shed the serious look and smiled, "Remember his words. Once the Ye family's situation stabilizes and after I slay Emperor Bai in the Qing bang tournament, you can go and slap him hard in the face!"

"Yes... yes, Brother Ye!!"

Surprised by Ye Fan's words, Su Jindi was first taken aback, but then the frustration on his face vanished, replaced by an unmatched excitement!

Clearly... he trusted Ye Fan unconditionally, just as before!

In contrast, although Su Yuxin and Pan Jueming also had a blind trust in Ye Fan, they had noted the seriousness and urgency previously shown by him, and they somewhat doubted that Ye Fan was only trying to reassure Su Jindi; thus, their worries had not subsided.

"This time I'm back in dong hai, not only to see you all but also to do one thing—to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill for my grandfather." Seeing this, Ye Fan knew what they were thinking and immediately spoke to dispel their concerns.

"Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Su Yuxin, Pan Jueming, and Su Jindi all showed confusion.

"The Lifespan Extension Pill, as its name suggests, can extend one's life. It's an elixir recorded in the Ancient Cultivation World, hailed as an Immortal Pill."

Ye Fan provided an explanation, "As long as I successfully refine the Lifespan Extension Pill, my grandfather can live for several more years. With his backing, the Bai family won't even dream of gaining the upper hand in the power reshuffle!"

"Mr. Ye, then the Qing bang tournament..."

Pan Jueming didn't finish his sentence, but his concern was clear—he was worried that Ye Fan would be slain by Emperor Bai in the Qing bang tournament!

"I can use the opportunity of refining the Lifespan Extension Pill to enhance my strength. Once the elixir is successfully refined, my power will reach a new level, and by then, slaying Emperor Bai in the Qing bang tournament will not be a difficult task!"

Ye Fan spoke nonchalantly, although inside he harbored some worries—since the incident at Tumor Peak, he had been unable to sense the presence of the Crimson Golden Crown!

But... the current situation was like an arrow drawn on the bow, he had no choice but to release it!

A single pill could determine the order of heaven and earth!

He had to refine the Lifespan Extension Pill as soon as possible!

Chapter 596 Go All Out, Die Without Regrets!

The night deepened, and the vast Ao Xiang Villa quieted down.

Inside Villa No.7.

Ye Fan sat cross-legged on that jade stone infused with Essence Qi, but unlike usual, he was not engaging in Meditation Cultivation or comprehending the "Flying Sword Skill"; instead, he gazed up at the brilliant starry sky, his brows tightly furrowed.

From the afternoon until now, he had constantly attempted to sense the Crimson Golden Crown, yet the Crimson Golden Crown seemed to have vanished forever with no response at all.

Even when he deliberately exhausted all the Mind Power from the Mental Seed, refraining from absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to replenish Mind Power, the Crimson Golden Crown still did not appear.

"Could it be that the Crimson Golden Crown is truly damaged beyond repair?"

Ye Fan thought pensively, even considering finding someone to launch a Mind Attack on his consciousness to test whether the Crimson Golden Crown would appear in time to protect him.

"Woo~"

As if sensing the great concern in Ye Fan's heart, Little Wolf obediently lay down at Ye Fan's feet, extending its paw and gently rubbing against Ye Fan's lower leg, comforting him in this manner.

"Little Wolf, I'm fine."

Sensing Little Wolf's consoling gesture, Ye Fan regained his focus, withdrew his gaze, and reached out to gently stroke Little Wolf's fur, sharp as needles, saying with a smile.

No sooner had his voice fallen than Ye Fan sensed Su Yuxin's presence descending from the second floor of the villa, and shortly after, he saw Su Yuxin, dressed in pajamas, stepping out of the hall and into the courtyard.

"Why aren't you asleep?"

Ye Fan jumped down from the jade stone and approached Su Yuxin, asking with a smile.

"Is it that you're not confident about crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill?" Su Yuxin didn't respond but looked at Ye Fan with a worried expression.

"I am confident."

Ye Fan replied, but seeing Su Yuxin's face still full of concern, he understood he couldn't deceive her and reluctantly revealed the truth, "I was confident, but now there's a slight problem."

"I heard from Sister Chu that crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill is an act against nature and can invite divine punishment, which is very dangerous," Su Yuxin's eyes reflected deeper concern, "If you're not confident, maybe you shouldn't craft it?"

"I am thinking of a solution to that problem, and my master will come tomorrow to lend a hand. There shouldn't be any problems," Ye Fan said, feigning ease.

"Master Chu is coming?" Su Yuxin was taken aback.

"Mhm."

Ye Fan said with a smile, "You know, he's the second-ranked Supreme Strongman on the Dragon Ranking and is also an expert in Alchemy. With him protecting me, even if the elixir crafting fails, there won't be any danger."

"That's good then."

Upon hearing this from Ye Fan, Su Yuxin finally set her mind at ease.

"Alright, go to sleep."

Ye Fan lightly stretched out his hand with a smile, softly stroking Su Yuxin's disheveled bangs on her forehead.

Su Yuxin obediently nodded her head, turned around and went back. But upon reaching the door of the hall, she stopped, looked back at Ye Fan, and noticed he still had a relaxed smile on his face.

At this point, she completely relaxed and stepped into the hall.

Ye Fan turned around, unable to hold back a soft sigh, his smiling face vanished.

Deep down, he didn't wish to deceive Su Yuxin, but... he didn't want her to worry even more.

So-called beautiful lies were just like this!

"Since I've already decided, why worry about so much? Better to focus on cultivating the 'Flying Sword Skill.'

Ye Fan had never been one to hesitate. Despite the great risks involved in this matter that left him uncertain, once he had comforted Su Yuxin with a beautiful lie, he cast aside further thoughts, immediately discarding all distractions from his mind, leaping back onto the jade stone, and engaging in Meditation Cultivation to recover the exhausted Mind Power.

Before he knew it, the darkness gradually receded, and light returned; as the dawn's first blush spread across the eastern sky.

"Huff~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, coming back to his senses from his Meditation State.

Hm?

Just as Ye Fan was about to rise, he suddenly sensed a terrifying presence hurtling rapidly towards Ao Xiang Villa.

The owner of this aura was none other than Chu Xuanji!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan fixed his gaze and saw a stream of Qi roaring towards him, moving as fast as lightning.

"Awoo~"

As Chu Xuanji arrived at Ao Xiang Villa, the sharp sound of breaking the air woke Little Wolf from its slumber; it sprang up with its eyes glowing green, letting out a wolf's howl.

"This little fellow, having not seen him for days, has become so strong,"

Chu Xuanji floated down to the ground and looked at Little Wolf, robust as a calf, and said with a smile.

"Woo woo~"

After leaving Spirit Mountain, Little Wolf hadn't seen Chu Xuanji and now seemed quite excited to his arrival, instantly pouncing to hug Chu Xuanji's legs, eagerly rubbing against him.

"Where did you get a Medicine Furnace from?"

Ye Fan noticed a black Medicine Furnace in Chu Xuanji's hand and asked with some puzzlement.

"The Lifespan Extension Pill is one of the most miraculous Elixir Pills between heaven and earth, and even in the Ancient Cultivation World it was difficult to craft. An ordinary Medicine Furnace simply won't do, so for safety's sake, only a High-level Magical Artifact Furnace will suffice," Chu Xuanji explained as he tossed the furnace to Ye Fan.

"This Medicine Furnace is a High-level Magical Artifact?"

Ye Fan was surprised, knowing that Magic Artifacts were the most precious items in this world and High-level Magical Artifacts were even more elusive, with only a few in existence. A High-level Magical Artifact Furnace in the Ancient Cultivation World was an extremely rare treasure.

"There is only one High-level Magical Artifact Furnace in the world, but it's not this one."

Chu Xuanji reached this point, and a flash of anger surged in his eyebrows, but it quickly disappeared without a trace, and he continued, "The medicine furnace in your hands belongs to the Yanhuang Organization, and its quality is that of an intermediate magic artifact—you'll just have to make do with it."

"Even the Yanhuang Organization doesn't have high-level magic artifact medicine furnaces, so who does?" Ye Fan asked curiously.

"In other alliances."

Chu Xuanji replied casually, his face very calm, but his heart was anything but.

"Oh? The other major alliances don't have powerful alchemists, yet they have high-level magic artifact medicine furnaces. That's really incredible."

Ye Fan couldn't help but exclaim. He then inadvertently noticed a faint trace of anger flashing in Chu Xuanji's eyes, and had a vague feeling that Chu Xuanji might be hiding something from him.

He hesitated for a moment, but ultimately Ye Fan chose not to ask.

Because he knew that if Chu Xuanji wanted to tell him something, he would do so without being asked. Conversely, if he didn't want to divulge, no matter how Ye Fan might persist in inquiring, Chu Xuanji wouldn't reveal a thing.

"Have you sensed the aura of the Crimson Golden Crown? Is it damaged?" Chu Xuanji suddenly asked.

"I have sensed it, and it shouldn't be damaged," Ye Fan hesitated for a moment and then decided to lie.

"Really?"

As the saying goes, the father knows his son best. Although Chu Xuanji was Ye Fan's master, he was more like a father to Ye Fan, and he immediately saw through Ye Fan's lie.

Seeing Chu Xuanji's suspicion, Ye Fan was about to explain when he suddenly felt a powerful mind force enter his body and surge toward his consciousness!

Ye Fan's face changed, and his body instantly stiffened on the spot!

"There is no trace of the Crimson Golden Crown's aura in your body."

Chu Xuanji's eyebrows rose.

When Ye Fan had used the Heaven-defying Fate Changing Technique to successfully extend Ye Yuanshan's life and fell unconscious, Chu Xuanji and Master Yan had used their mind to probe Ye Fan's body, only to be blocked by the Crimson Golden Crown.

Now, as Chu Xuanji probed Ye Fan's body with his mind, not only did he not encounter any resistance from the Crimson Golden Crown, but he didn't even sense its aura.

"It's just hiding itself, like at the beginning."

By now, Ye Fan knew he could not deceive Chu Xuanji any longer and spoke the truth. Then he quickly added, "However, if my consciousness is under attack, it will emerge immediately to protect my consciousness so I don't have to worry about the spiritual attacks during the Heavenly Tribulation."

"This time..."

Chu Xuanji didn't say anything else, but with a thought, he once again stirred his mind power, entering through Ye Fan's Yintang point directly heading for his consciousness!

Mind Power Attack!

To verify the truth of Ye Fan's words, Chu Xuanji directly launched a mind power attack on Ye Fan. He controlled it precisely, with minimal force, enough to cause only minor harm at most.

Ye Fan, too, had wanted to test whether the Crimson Golden Crown would protect him as before. Sensing Chu Xuanji's mind power attack, he opened his consciousness and let Chu Xuanji's mind power attack his own consciousness.

Without any resistance, Chu Xuanji's mind power easily struck Ye Fan's consciousness.

Ye Fan's consciousness shuddered. His body twitched uncontrollably, as if electrocuted, and his complexion instantaneously turned pale!

"It seems that the mysterious Crimson Golden Crown is either not in your body or has been completely damaged."

After probing, Chu Xuanji got his answer, but instead of getting angry over Ye Fan's lies, his expression grew more solemn.

"It... it didn't appear because the intensity of your mind attack wasn't strong enough to pose a fatal threat to me." Ye Fan spoke up to defend himself. It seemed he was trying to convince Chu Xuanji, but perhaps more so himself.

"If you're so determined to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill, then let me do it." Chu Xuanji fell silent for a moment before making a decision.

Clearly... he saw that Ye Fan was set on concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill; otherwise, Ye Fan wouldn't have deceived him over and over again.

"No!"

Ye Fan instinctively shook his head, and then offered an explanation, "According to the rules of the Yanhuang Organization, Supreme Strongmen in the Gang Qi Realm should not get involved in politics. If you concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill to extend my grandfather's life, that would be a violation of the Yanhuang Organization's rules..."

"Do you think I care about that damn rule?" Chu Xuanji cut Ye Fan off.

"But... but that would put Master Yan in a difficult position," Ye Fan strained to come up with a reason.

"You don't need to worry about that; I will go explain to Yan." Chu Xuanji said.

"That still won't do!" Ye Fan shook his head again.

This time, Chu Xuanji said nothing, merely frowning at Ye Fan.

"You may be powerful, but you absolutely cannot withstand the spiritual attacks of the Heavenly Tribulation. It may lead to the destruction of your consciousness."

Ye Fan grew anxious. He had experienced the power of Heavenly Tribulation and knew well that Chu Xuanji couldn't withstand its spiritual attacks, "While I may not be able to sense the presence of the Crimson Golden Crown now, as long as it appears, it can keep me safe."

"What if the Crimson Golden Crown does not appear?" Chu Xuanji asked sternly.

"_"

Ye Fan had no response.

"If you don't agree to let me do it, then give it up and wait until the Crimson Golden Crown shows itself again," Chu Xuanji made a decision.

"I've sworn an oath to help my father reach the Red Summit! I've also set a contest with Emperor Bai to take the heads of strong people at the Qing bang competition!" Ye Fan was silent for a few seconds, then looked at Chu Xuanji with a determined face and said, word by word, "At this point, concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill is my only chance, and I must take this risk!"

"If the Crimson Golden Crown doesn't appear, you will undoubtedly die!" Chu Xuanji's face was full of concern, and his voice was as grave as it could be.

"To die without regrets!!" Ye Fan's voice was unwavering, resolute!

Chapter 597 Risking Life for Alchemy

There are no two leaves exactly alike in this world, nor are there two people who are exactly alike.

Some people shrink back in fear when they face difficulties; others rise to meet them.

Some people turn back after hitting the south wall; others choose to knock it down.

Ye Fan belonged to the second category.

From childhood to adulthood, he had always been a very decisive person, who would do everything possible to finish any task he set his mind on.

Chu Xuanji had watched Ye Fan grow up and knew his character like the back of his hand.

Therefore, when Ye Fan was determined to take the risk of vanishing into oblivion by crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill, he finally agreed, but told Ye Fan to wait another three days, to see if he could sense the crimson Golden Crown within that time.

Time flowed like water, and three days blinked past.

Swish!

In the early morning, as a streak of white appeared in the distant sky, Ye Fan opened his eyes, ending a night of Meditation Cultivation; his blood was vigorous, and his spiritual energy was in its prime condition.

"Awoo~"

As usual, upon seeing Ye Fan stop his Meditation Cultivation, Little Wolf instantly howled at the sky, the sound echoing long and loud over the expanse of Ao Xiang Villa.

"Still unable to sense that mysterious crimson Golden Crown?" After the howling stopped, Chu Xuanji asked anxiously.

This was the sixth time he had repeated the question in the past three days.

The previous five times, Ye Fan had shaken his head.

This time.

Ye Fan still shook his head, "No."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Chu Xuanji's last bit of hope was crushed; he remained silent, his expression extremely grave.

"Old man, we should stick to the original plan, there shouldn't be a problem."

Seeing this, Ye Fan wore a brilliant smile, both to reassure Chu Xuanji and to relieve his own pressure, thus facing everything that was about to happen with composure.

"Sigh..."

Chu Xuanji sighed deeply, ultimately not wasting his breath to persuade Ye Fan to give up.

Ye Fan smiled, then took out a special communicator to contact Chu Ji.

Crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill required not only the Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King but also some additional materials, which were to be delivered by Chu Ji this morning.

"Aunt, when will you arrive at the villa?"

Upon connecting the call, Ye Fan directly asked, seemingly unable to wait any longer.

"I've just landed and am waiting for your dad at the airport," Chu Ji responded.

"Waiting for my dad?" Ye Fan was startled.

"Yes."

Chu Ji explained, "Your dad learned that you were crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill today and was somewhat worried. He rushed over specially from the Southeast Asia Special Zone, planning to witness it personally. His flight will arrive in half an hour, and we should be able to get there before eight o'clock."

"Understood."

Ye Fan said, feeling secretly relieved that he hadn't told Chu Ji about being unable to sense the crimson Golden Crown inside him, as she would likely have told Ye Wenhao.

If Ye Wenhao were to learn of it, to ensure Ye Fan's safety, he would definitely stop him from crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill.

"Master, when my dad comes, please don't tell him about my inability to sense the crimson Golden Crown." After hanging up, Ye Fan hesitated for a moment, then spoke to Chu Xuanji.

Hmm?

Upon hearing this, Chu Xuanji seemed reminded, his eyes lighting up.

"Master, you should know, even if my dad tries to stop me, I will eventually craft the Lifespan Extension Pill. I just don't want him to worry excessively." Noticing Chu Xuanji's reaction, Ye Fan felt compelled to clarify his stance again.

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again, the light in Chu Xuanji's eyes gradually dimmed, and he said no more.

At six o'clock, Su Yuxin, Situ Ruoshui, Su Jindi, and Pan Jueming all arrived at Villa No. 7.

They knew that Ye Fan was crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill today and wanted to witness it firsthand.

"Brother Xiao Fan, is that the Medicine Furnace?"

Seeing the black Medicine Furnace on the Jade stone, Situ Ruoshui asked with curiosity, as if she had discovered a new continent.

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded. The Medicine Furnace on the Jade stone was a three-legged furnace that had been passed down from the Ancient Cultivation World. It was infused with the Taoist concept of "one begets two, two beget three, three beget all things," symbolizing that this furnace could craft all things.

However—

Despite the high aspirations of the person who crafted this furnace, due to their limited abilities, it was ultimately made into a Mid-level Magical Artifact.

"It seems really interesting"

Situ Ruoshui blinked her watery large eyes, her delicate, flawless doll-like face filled with curiosity, "Brother Xiao Fan, will you teach me Alchemy later?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded with a smile.

Seeing the smile on Ye Fan's face, both Chu Xuanji and Su Yuxin felt even heavier—only they knew that not only did Ye Fan not have a handle on crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill, but he also faced the risk of losing his life!

At seven-thirty, a Rolls-Royce Phantom arrived at the entrance of the villa, and the gatekeeper, recognizing the visitors as Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao, immediately allowed them in.

Shortly, the Rolls-Royce Phantom arrived at the entrance of Villa No. 7. Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao stepped out of the car one after another, and Ye Fan, along with Su Yuxin and the others, came forward to greet them.

"Dad, crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill requires seventy-seven forty-nine hours. You have so much to do on your end; there's no need to watch here."

After Su Yuxin and the others had greeted them, Ye Fan thought for a moment, and spoke. Deep down, he did not wish for Ye Wenhao to watch him perform the Alchemy, as it would put pressure on him.

"The ancient books record that crafting the Lifespan Extension Pill will trigger a Heavenly Tribulation, forming the legendary Dan Tribulation. I'm worried, so I came to watch. As for work, don't worry about it, I've already arranged everything."

Chapter 598 Risking Life for Alchemy_2

Ye Wenhao crisply rejected Ye Fan's proposal and then asked, "There aren't any risks, are there?"

"How could there possibly be any risks?"

Ye Fan feigned confidence as he replied, "Have you forgotten the situation when I changed Grandpa's fate against the heavens and encountered the Heavenly Tribulation?"

"As long as there's no risk, it's fine."

Remembering the events of that day, Ye Wenhao was reassured and nodded.

"Here, all the materials are inside this."

At the same time, Chu Ji took out a bag from the trunk and then a jade box from the box.

"What is this?"

Ye Fan's pupils constricted sharply upon seeing the jade box, knowing that only the most precious medicinal materials were stored in jade boxes to prevent the essence from leaking away.

"Plant Essence," Chu Ji said with a smile.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Chu Ji's words, Ye Fan was taken aback, not having asked her to help find the Plant Essence.

Not just Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao was also visibly surprised!

As the former top of the Qing bang, he naturally knew how precious the Plant Essence was.

Even during the time he recognized Ye Fan as family, he had tried everything to find Plant Essence for Ye Fan but returned empty-handed.

"This Plant Essence was harvested by Elder Miao whom you saved at the foot of Changbai Mountain, and he asked me to pass it on to you," Chu Ji explained.

Ye Fan felt an even deeper shock, not having expected Elder Miao to actually have harvested Plant Essence, and to give it to him!

"Because the Plant Essence is so precious, I wanted to ask for your opinion first. But he told me you created the best schooling conditions for his granddaughter Xiu Ling, and he had no way to repay you. He's been feeling indebted, and now that he has unexpectedly harvested Plant Essence, he saw it as a perfect way to repay your kindness. He also said that if you don't accept it, he would take Xiu Ling back to the mountains. With no choice left, I took the liberty of accepting it on your behalf." Seeing that Ye Fan remained silent, Chu Ji quickly added another explanation, fearing he would blame her.

"Mm."

Ye Fan remained silent for three seconds before ultimately deciding to accept the immense reciprocation from Elder Miao.

On one hand, he couldn't sense the presence of the Crimson Golden Crown and thought that if he consumed the Plant Essence before crafting the medicine, storing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in his body, he could use it at critical moments to increase the chances of success in alchemy.

More importantly, although he didn't spend much time with Elder Miao, he knew Elder Miao was a kindhearted and stubborn man. If he refused the Plant Essence, it would only hurt Elder Miao and his granddaughter Xiu Ling!

"Let's go, next we all get to enjoy your performance."

Seeing that Ye Fan had accepted, Chu Ji breathed a sigh of relief. Carrying the bag with the auxiliary materials, she followed Ye Fan, along with the others, into the courtyard.

"Master."

"Miracle Doctor Chu."

Upon entering the villa's courtyard, Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao successively greeted Chu Xuanji.

Chu Xuanji made no response, his brows still tightly furrowed together.

"Master, to craft a Lifespan Extension Pill at the Innate Great Perfection Realm is something no one in the Ancient Cultivation World has done before. Xiao Fan is about to create a miracle today, you should be happy. Why so serious?"

Despite Chu Xuanji's furrowed brows, Chu Ji knew that Xuanji was accustomed to being serious and didn't think too much of it, merely joking with a smile.

Chu Xuanji remained silent.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan, as if nothing was amiss, took out jade boxes containing Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King. He placed them beneath the Jade stone and then opened the bag given by Chu Ji, taking out each auxiliary material one by one.

After doing all this, he hesitated for a moment but still opened the jade box given by Chu Ji and took out the Plant Essence.

Consuming the Plant Essence before the audience, Ye Fan did not pause. He immediately sat cross-legged on the Jade stone, extracting the essence of Heaven and Earth from the Plant Essence and storing it in his body so he could absorb and refine it at a crucial time.

At the same time, at a hill five kilometers away from Ao Xiang Villa.

A middle-aged man dressed in a black suit held a military telescope, his gaze fixed on villa number seven of Ao Xiang Villa. Not only could he clearly see Ye Fan and the others, but he also spotted the black Medicine Furnace and the pile of medicinal materials.

"Buzz~"

Suddenly, the sound of a vibrating phone erupted.

The middle-aged man withdrew his gaze, took out a specially made communicator, and answered, "Boss."

"Have you figured it out? What are Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji doing suddenly in dong hai? Did they go to see his son?" On the other end of the line, Bai Guotao stood in his office, staring in the direction of Ao Xiang Villa and asked.

"Yes, boss."

"What are they doing there?"

"That Ye Fan seems to be preparing for alchemy."

"Alchemy? What is he crafting?"

"I'm not sure at the moment, but it must be an extremely precious Elixir Pill."

The middle-aged man picked up the military telescope again, looking at the four jade boxes placed under the Jade stone, aware that they contained extremely precious medicinal materials.

"That Ye Family's bastard had a conflict with Little Emperor not long ago over the Snow Lotus King. Could it be he's planning to use the Snow Lotus King for crafting medicine? What can the Snow Lotus King be used to craft?" Bai Guotao suddenly remembered something.

"Sorry, boss, my knowledge in the field of alchemy is very limited. Maybe you should call Young Master Bai or Senior Jiedao. They should be able to guess what Elixir Pill that kid is trying to craft," the middle-aged man said somewhat awkwardly.

Hearing this, Bai Guotao didn't waste any more words. He hung up the phone and contacted Emperor Bai.

"Little Emperor, the Ye Family's bastard is preparing to do alchemy at Ao Xiang Villa in dong hai. Chu Xuanji, Ye Wenhao, and Chu Ji have all hurried over, and they might use the Snow Lotus King he fought over with you recently. Can you guess what Elixir Pill he's trying to craft?"

Chapter 599 Risking Life for Alchemy_3

The call connected, and Bai Guotao directly asked, his heart filled with worry, fearing that Old Master Ye's miraculous revival might happen again.

"Master, Ye Fan, that bastard, wants to perform alchemy, and one of the main ingredients is the Snow Lotus King. What elixir pills do you think he's going to make?" Emperor Bai turned to look at Jie Dao, who was recovering from his injuries.

"The Snow Lotus King is one of the most precious medicinal ingredients in the world and can serve as the main ingredient in many elixir pills..."

As Jie Dao spoke, he suddenly recalled that before heading to Mount Tian, Ye Fan had visited the Northeast and the North Korea Special Zone, and he was suddenly startled, "Could he be planning to concoct the legendary Immortal Pill?"

"Immortal Pill?"

Emperor Bai was clueless.

"That little beast, before going to Mount Tian, had visited Changbai Mountain in the Northeast and the North Korea Special Zone. It is said that Changbai Mountain has the Immortal Grass and the Sky Cold Mushroom, while the North Korea Special Zone possesses the world's rarest Yin Spirit Flower."

Jie Dao explained with a strange expression, "I once saw an ancient book on alchemy. The Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King, when used as main ingredients, can concoct the legendary Lifespan Extension Pill, acclaimed as the Immortal Pill!"

"What...what?"

Hearing Jie Dao's explanation, Emperor Bai jumped up from the ground in shock, "He intends to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill? How is that possible??"

"I'm just speculating, the likelihood is indeed not great. After all, even in the Ancient Cultivation World, the Lifespan Extension Pill was extremely difficult to concoct, let alone for him, who is just a Magician at the Innate Great Perfection Realm." Jie Dao mused thoughtfully.

On the other side of the call, Bai Guotao felt his heart skip a beat: "Little...Little Emperor, what is the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

"The Lifespan Extension Pill can extend a person's lifespan and improve their constitution. It is extremely miraculous and is regarded as an Immortal Pill." Emperor Bai explained before asking, "Uncle, how did you know he wanted to do alchemy?"

"I learned that Chu Ji and Ye Wenhao were coming to Dong Hai and secretly sent Xue Song to follow the two..."

"Uncle, immediately notify Xue Song to keep a close watch on everything that goes on with Ye Family's bastard. Make sure it's clear whether he uses the Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King as the main ingredients and then let me know." Emperor Bai cut off Bai Guotao, his tone slightly anxious.

"Are you saying that if he uses those four ingredients as the main components, then he is concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill?" Bai Guotao's face turned pale, as he could guess why Ye Fan would want to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill.

"Yes!"

Emperor Bai gave the answer.

Bai Guotao immediately hung up and dialed Xue Song's special mobile phone number, his tone slightly agitated, "Xue Song, pay close attention. You must find out if that bastard is using the Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King as the main ingredients to concoct an elixir..."

"Boss, how did you know that he would use these four main ingredients to concoct an elixir?"

On the other end of the call, Xue Song, perched atop a large tree on a mountain, saw through a military telescope, Ye Fan sequentially taking out the Yin Spirit Flower, Immortal Grass, Sky Cold Mushroom, and Snow Lotus King from a jade box.

"Uh..."

Without answering, Bai Guotao was violently shaken, his mouth gaping open wide, his face showing total astonishment!

"Crack—"

The next moment, the phone fell from his hand, hitting the ground with a crisp sound.

Meanwhile.

Ao Xiang Villa, Villa No. 7.

"Clang—"

Ye Fan took a deep breath and abruptly lifted the lid of the Medicine Furnace.

Success or failure hinged on this moment!

Chapter 600 Risking Life for Alchemy (Part 2)

As the lid of the Medicine Furnace was lifted, Ye Fan laid his eyes on the mysteries hidden within.

Carved on the walls of the furnace were a variety of strange patterns, featuring flowers, plants, trees, and birds and beasts. Below was a sculpture resembling a phoenix, intricately and vividly carved to life.

In ancient Huaxia legends, the phoenix is known as the king of birds, also called the fire bird. "He Guanzi•Du Wan" says, "The phoenix, a bird of pure fire, is the essence of yang," honored as the Fire God.

The creator of this Medicine Furnace had carved a phoenix inside it and cleverly used the beak as the fire-spouting mouth. It was a stroke of genius, but unfortunately, the material of the furnace and the arrangement of the formation within were not exquisite enough to reach the quality of a High-level Magical Artifact.

Upon opening the Medicine Furnace, Ye Fan didn't immediately start the alchemy process. Instead, he sat cross-legged next to the jade stone, gently closed his eyes, gathered his consciousness, and aimed to bring his spiritual energy to its peak.

Watching this scene, Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, Su Jindi, Pan Jueming, and Situ Ruoshui's pupils slightly dilated, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, Chu Xuanji and Su Yuxin quietly furrowed their brows, and the worry in their eyes deepened.

At the same time, atop a distant mountain, Xue Song, who served as Bai Guotao's personal bodyguard, hadn't received any response from Bai Guotao for a while and did not end the call on his own. He simply quietly watched every movement inside Villa Number Seven of Ao Xiang Villa.

"Xue Song, I don't care what method you use, you must stop that bastard from concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill!"

Soon after, Bai Guotao picked up the phone, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

Xue Song was not only his personal bodyguard but also one of the most powerful cultivators in the Bai Family. With the strength of a Half-step Gang Qi realm, not to mention his origins from the mysterious Dark Sect, he excelled in hiding, tracking, and assassination. He was once a famed Assassin within the Dark Sect.

"Boss... I'm afraid that's not possible," Xue Song replied with a troubled expression.

"With your strength, just to stop that bastard from alchemy, is that so difficult?"

Bai Guotao grew angry. If Ye Fan succeeded in concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill and saved Ye Yuanshan from death's door, it would surely spell a tragic end for the Bai Family's struggle against the Ye Family.

"Boss, if it were just him alone, I would indeed have ways to stop him from alchemy. But now, Ye Wenhao, Chu Ji, and even Chu Xuanji are all by his side..."

Xue Song hurriedly explained, "With them there, not to mention stopping that bastard from alchemy, I can't even approach Ao Xiang Villa!"

"Tsk!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Guotao's mouth twitched in anger, and he retorted, "Is Chu Xuanji going to blatantly violate the rules of the Yanhuang Organization by aiding that bastard in his alchemy?"

Xue Song wisely chose to remain silent.

He knew very well that while trampling on the rules of the Yanhuang Organization might require careful consideration for others, for Chu Xuanji, it was as simple as eating and drinking.

After all, Chu Xuanji's might and dominance were common knowledge in the Cultivation World!

Not only him, but Bai Guotao had also heard of Chu Xuanji's style of doing things and was aware that Chu Xuanji was a 'hero' who saved Earth, and he had a good private relationship with Yan. Even if Bai Guotao made a fuss to the Yanhuang Organization, it would not make a difference.

His previous comments were simply made in a fit of anger.

"Keep a close watch and report to me immediately if anything happens!"

After calming his emotions, Bai Guotao gave orders and then, without waiting for Xue Song to reply, he hung up the phone and contacted Emperor Bai right away.

"Little Emperor, that bastard is indeed attempting to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill to save the Ye Family's old bastard!" Bai Guotao started bluntly as soon as the call connected, his voice betraying deep unease.

"What... what?"

Startled by Bai Guotao's words, even Emperor Bai, who was somewhat prepared, was taken aback. "He's just an Innate Mage, how can he concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

"Yes, the four ingredients you mentioned, Xue Song has seen them all, what do we do?" Bai Guotao was frantic.

"Uh..."

Emperor Bai was at a loss for words. Although powerful, he didn't know alchemy, so how could he know what to do?

"Tell him, the Lifespan Extension Pill is only mentioned in ancient books, regarded as a legendary Immortal Pill, extremely difficult to concoct, and it will also trigger a terrifying Pill Tribulation. Even in the Ancient Cultivation World, only a very few individuals were capable of concocting it. Nowadays, no one in this world can succeed in concocting it, not even Chu Xuanji."

Jie Dao, who heard their conversation, sneered. "That little beast doesn't know his own limits attempting to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill. He's most likely going to be blasted into mush by the Heavenly Tribulation!"

"Phew~"

Relieved by Jie Dao's words, Emperor Bai let out a breath and then relayed the message verbatim.

On the other end of the phone, Bai Guotao also breathed a sigh of relief, but to be safe, he didn't call Xue Song back. Instead, he ordered Xue Song to continue monitoring Ye Fan's concoction of the Lifespan Extension Pill.

Ye Fan, however, was unaware of all this.

Under the watchful eyes of Chu Xuanji and the others, Ye Fan's eyes suddenly snapped open, a sharp light bursting within them and Mind Power surged around his brows, fully adjusting his Essence Qi to its optimal state.

Whoosh!

The next moment.

Before the eyes of the viewers, Ye Fan's hands became a series of phantoms as he began to form handprints.

The first step of alchemy, formation!

First, set up a "Gathering Essence Array" to collect Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, then use the "Five Elements Formation" to extract the "Wood" Element Qi from the Heaven and Earth, guiding it into the Medicine Furnace. Finally, activate the Medicine Furnace's internal formation to produce flames.

Whoosh!

As Ye Fan finished forming the handprints, the sky changed color, and a faintly visible vortex appeared above Ao Xiang Villa, with the Primordial Qi from the surroundings rushing towards it.

Upon witnessing this scene, whether it was Chu Xuanji, Ye Wenhao, and Chu Ji, or Su Yuxin and others, none were surprised.

Chu Xuanji and his company were overly familiar with this routine, having personally taught Ye Fan the art of alchemy.

As for... Su Yuxin and the rest, they had all witnessed Ye Fan's alchemy before.

"Heaven has the Five Elements: Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth..."

Moments later, Ye Fan sensed that the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky was sufficient. He silently recited the incantation of the 'Five Elements Formation', placed his hands in front of his chest, and rapidly changed the handprints at a very fast pace.

"Divide!"

With a thundering shout, Ye Fan executed the 'Divide' handprint of the 'Five Elements Formation'.

Whoosh—

As Ye Fan's voice fell, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the sky bubbled up as if boiling, violently oscillating, and streaks of Wood Element Qi detached from it.

"Wood Essence Energy, Absorb!"

Another low shout, and Ye Fan's handprints changed again, executing the 'Absorb' decision of the 'Five Elements Formation'.

"Swoosh—"

As the handprints were executed, the Wood Element Qi in the sky, as if summoned, descended from the heavens and, under Ye Fan's control, poured into the Medicine Furnace.

"Wood creates fire, quickly!"

Ye Fan, experienced and without pause, split his consciousness in two; while controlling the gentle entry of Wood Element Qi into the Medicine Furnace, he simultaneously used magic to activate the Formation within the Medicine Furnace, looking extremely at ease.

"Swoosh—"

The Formation activated, and the Phoenix sculpture inside the Medicine Furnace instantly turned completely red. A red flame spouted from its mouth, illuminating the strange patterns inside the Medicine Furnace with a red glow.

"Huff~"

Having completed setting the Formation to produce fire, Ye Fan breathed a sigh of relief. He then refocused his consciousness, preparing for the second step of alchemy: Refining!

He needed to extract the essence of all the herbs, store it in a Jade Bottle, then finally merge everything together to form a pill!

This step might seem very easy, but was actually very difficult—since each herb was different, the temperature and duration of the flame required for extraction varied significantly. It demanded extreme

precision in the Alchemist's mind power control. Moreover, the Alchemist also needed to be fully aware of the attributes of all materials, the temperatures for refining, and so on.

"Swoosh!"

After a brief adjustment, Ye Fan's telekinesis sharply focused; with a thought, a thread of Mind Power shot out from his brow, acting upon the Jade Box containing the Yin Spirit Flower.

The Jade Box opened, and the Yin Spirit Flower, shrouded in Evil Yin Qi, automatically rose up, leaving the Jade Box and slowly flying above the Medicine Furnace.

As the Yin Spirit Flower was about to enter the Medicine Furnace, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and the flame inside the furnace weakened suddenly, with the temperature dropping as well.

Having done this, Ye Fan finally allowed the Yin Spirit Flower to enter the Medicine Furnace for refining.

"Sizzle~"

A sizzling sound, similar to roasting meat, rang out. The Evil Yin Qi around the Yin Spirit Flower gradually dissipated under the roasting of the flame.

Without the protection of the Evil Yin Qi, the Yin Spirit Flower was quickly refined, turning into three drops of black liquid.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

Sensing this scene, Ye Fan's consciousness moved, morphing the flame into an extremely fine point, almost extinguished.

At the same time, the three drops of Yin Spirit Flower essence shot out from the Medicine Furnace, entering the Jade Bottle that Ye Fan had prepared beforehand.

Without any pause, Ye Fan immediately sealed the bottle to prevent the essence of the Yin Spirit Flower from escaping.

"Swoosh—"

After securing the Yin Spirit Flower essence, Ye Fan did not stop. His consciousness moved, and the Immortal Grass flew out of the Jade Box, entering the Medicine Furnace.

Compared to the refining of the Yin Spirit Flower, the flame inside the Medicine Furnace this time was much smaller, and the temperature was even lower.

Still, the Immortal Grass was refined in just a few seconds into two drops of dark green liquid, which Ye Fan collected into the Jade Bottle.

After successfully extracting the essence of the Yin Spirit Flower and Immortal Grass, Ye Fan's expression did not relax but instead turned more solemn.

"What's wrong with Brother Xiao Fan?"

Seeing that not only had Ye Fan stopped, but his expression had also turned solemn, Situ Ruoshui couldn't help but ask.

"The Sky Cold Mushroom and Snow Lotus King are both extremely cold objects, protected by Extreme Yin Qi on their surfaces, which makes them difficult for the flames to refine. However, the moment the Extreme Yin Qi dissipates, the Alchemist must reduce the temperature of the flame immediately, or both will turn to ash in an instant."

Chu Ji explained, "This is one of the most critical steps in making the Lifespan Extension Pill. It not only requires high precision in the Alchemist's control of Mind Power but also demands stringent response speed and sensing ability. Any slight mishap could result in total failure!"

"Ah... Does that mean Brother Xiao Fan might fail?"

Situ Ruoshui, although not fully focused on Cultivation, was after all an Innate Mage and immediately understood Chu Ji's implication, her mouth agape with shock.

"Swoosh—"

The answer to Situ Ruoshui's question came as a whooshing sound.

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan used his Mind Power to control the Sky Cold Mushroom to enter the Medicine Furnace!