

Y Master 691

Chapter 691 - Cleaning Up the House

Divine List.

This is the most authoritative list in the Cultivation World, with a hundred cultivators from the Six Major Alliances, essentially representing the strongest forces of the Earth's cultivation circles.

Hidden God List.

This list is specifically set up for the younger generation in the Earth's cultivation realm, implying a ranking of young geniuses with the potential to enter the Hidden God List.

Unlike the Divine List, the Hidden God List only has ten slots, and the ranking must be determined through the Hidden God List competition, which changes every ten years, making the competition even fiercer than that of the Divine List.

Ye Fan had heard about this list but had never delved into it. Today, after listening to Yan's explanation, he understood the significance and prestige of this list.

It can be said without exaggeration that there isn't a single force that does not care about this list!

Every session of the Hidden God List competition, all major powers send their geniuses to compete for a ranking on this list.

First on the Hidden God List!

Invincible in the same generation!

This was the first goal Yan set for Ye Fan and the first step of a long journey.

In Yan's words, if Ye Fan couldn't even achieve this, then there was no point in dreaming of catching up to the older generation of cultivators, including himself, and becoming the first person to break through that legendary realm!

If so, Ye Fan's ambition to eradicate the Qinghong Organization would be nothing more than a fool's dream!

"According to Master Yan, the other Five Great Alliances possess many ancient families and powers. These forces are deep wells of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, abundant with strong individuals and cultivating geniuses," said Ye Fan as he drove away from the Yanhuang Organization headquarters, muttering to himself, "With my current strength, although I do not fear my peers, achieving invincibility in my generation still requires effort. Moreover, this is just a new beginning for me!"

As he finished speaking, Ye Fan's heart firmed up with resolution. After today's gathering, he would immediately go into seclusion, first using the 25,000 Essence Stones provided by Lv Zhan to break through to the Half-step Gang Qi Realm.

After sketching out a rough cultivation plan in his mind, Ye Fan had driven to the front of the Yanhuang Organization headquarters. Realizing where he was, he smiled at the external member of the Yanhuang Organization guarding the gate, then floored the accelerator, rushing to the gathering venue.

Tonight's gathering was initiated by Ye Fan, but all the arrangements and the venue were managed by Chu Ji.

The venue was a private club called Mingmen Club, located just a street away from the famous Hong Ding Club.

At seven o'clock, as night fell and neon lights lit up, the usually car-packed parking lot of Mingmen Club was desolate, with just two Rolls-Royce Phantoms parked, one of which was Chu Ji's drive.

Besides that, the entire club seemed very quiet, with only the service staff, Ye Fan, Chu Ji, and a few others present.

Tonight, the Mingmen Club was closed for a private event!

"Brother Ye, honestly, I sometimes think being an ordinary person isn't so bad, no need for cultivation, no need for fighting, drunk on wine every day, a girl to sleep with every night."

In the top floor lounge of the club, Lv Zhan, clad in a Martial Arts Uniform, held a cocktail, standing in front of a floor-to-ceiling window gazing at the brightly lit night scene, lamenting.

"Brother Zhan, cultivators can also be drunk on wine every day and have a girl to sleep with every night. If you want a threesome, I can satisfy that too—whether it's lolis, mature ladies, or young widows, model stars, none of them are a problem!" Su Jindi said, his breath reeking of alcohol, and to add emphasis, he slapped his chest loudly, "Shall I call some for you later?"

"Aiyo..."

As Su Jindi finished speaking, before Lv Zhan could respond, Su Yuxin walked up behind him, grabbing Su Jindi's ear, causing him to wince in pain.

"Sister Yu Xin, I think Su Jindi is becoming more and more outrageous. He definitely needs to be disciplined properly!"

Seizing the opportunity to kick him while he was down, ever since Su Liuli met with people including Su Yuxin, she had returned to her former self, far from any semblance of sainthood or nobility.

"Su Liuli, what grudge do I have against you?" Su Jindi said, fuming.

"A big grudge, a big resentment!"

With a snort, Su Liuli stepped forward and grabbed Su Jindi's other ear.

"Brother Ye Fan, save me!"

Caught between the two, Su Jindi could only seek help from Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, seeing the situation, smiled knowingly, just about to say something, noticed Chu Ji holding a drink alone at the end of the lounge, staring at the distant skyline, lost in thought.

"Auntie, what are you thinking about?"

Ye Fan quietly walked up to Chu Ji, and like her, gazed at the distant skyline, casually asking.

"You know everything, don't you?" Chu Ji came back to her senses, looking at Ye Fan with a complex expression.

"Yes."

Ye Fan nodded, wanting to say something but not knowing what to say.

"Do you think I've lived a failed life?"

Chu Ji laughed at herself, "The most important person in my life has now become the person I hate the most. In order to oppose him, and eradicate the Qinghong Organization, I left my master in anger years

ago and set up my own power. In the end, I realized that all my actions seemed laughably trivial in his eyes, and couldn't pose any threat to him."

"Auntie..."

Ye Fan pursed his lips, struggling for words.

However—

Before he could continue, Chu Ji cut him off, "Your master and I have kept these things from you to prevent you from being prematurely blinded by hatred, and carrying a burden too great. Such feelings would cast a shadow over your life and hinder your cultivation."

"I understand."

Ye Fan nodded, understanding Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji's good intentions.

"Xiao Fan, do you know why your master has purposefully suppressed your realm and tempered your mental state since you were young?" Chu Ji suddenly asked.

"To lay a solid foundation for my cultivation," Ye Fan thought for a moment before responding.

"Yes, but also no."

Chu Ji made a startling statement, "Yes, because Master indeed wants you to solidify your cultivation foundation so that in the future you can accumulate and break through, striving to become the first person to breach that legendary realm. No, because ultimately, Master's objective is for you to help him deal with Chen Daozang!"

On one hand, Master believes that Chen Daozang's cultivation talent is simply too strong. Combined with his careful and enduring disposition, including Master Yan, it's difficult for others to eliminate him. However, you have shown remarkable talents from a young age, and it's very likely that you have practiced the special Cultivation Technique left by Sister Ling Yun. He has high hopes for you, believing you have the potential to catch up to Chen Daozang on the path of cultivation, even possibly becoming the first person in the modern Cultivation World to breach that legendary realm!"

"So that's why, no wonder when I was a child and practiced other Cultivation Techniques, neither you nor Master were surprised."

Ye Fan suddenly realized and finally understood that Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji hadn't been without suspicion as to why he could learn meditation and cultivate at an astonishingly fast rate all by himself.

"On the other hand, deep down, Master doesn't wish for Chen Daozang to die by the hands of an outsider, but rather wants to cleanse our own house!" Chu Ji gently nodded, admitting this point, then spoke again to add.

"Don't worry, aunt, one day, I will personally behead Chen Daozang to appease the spirit of my mother in heaven!" Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, his expression resolute.

"Mm."

Chu Ji sighed softly, then seeing Su Yuxin and others watching them, she forced a strained smile and said, "Let's go over too."

As the words fell, Chu Ji tilted her head back and downed the red wine in her glass in one gulp, then adjusted her emotions and resumed her killer and irresistible smile, walking towards Su Yuxin and others with Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye, you're aware of the Hidden God List, right?"

As Ye Fan and Chu Ji approached, Lv Zhan suddenly spoke.

"I had only heard of it before, but today I truly understand," Ye Fan said and then asked, "Are you participating in the Hidden God List competition?"

"Mm."

Lv Zhan nodded and said, "According to the old rules, if the Qing bang competition and the Hidden God List competition occur in the same year, the Hua Xia Cultivation World will send the top ten contestants from the Qing bang to compete. That means both you and I will have to participate."

"Master Yan told me he wants me to lead the young geniuses of the Hua Xia Cultivation World in the competition," Ye Fan did not hide this fact.

"I plan to return to the Lv Family tonight, enter closed-door cultivation, and strive to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm by the end of the year!"

Lv Zhan said each word clearly, his expression no longer frivolous, but extremely serious, "If I can break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm before the competition, even if I'm not your match, I won't disgrace the Lv Family and the Hua Xia Cultivation World."

"Go for it!"

Ye Fan patted Lv Zhan's shoulder to encourage him

"You too, see you at the Hidden God List competition!"

With that, Lv Zhan tilted his head back, downed the cocktail in his glass, put down the glass, and strode away.

Seeing Lv Zhan leave, including Su Jindi who loved to play tricks and cause trouble, no one stopped him.

"I should be going too."

Once Lv Zhan's figure had disappeared from everyone's sight, Su Liuli breathed a soft sigh and her gaze swept over Situ Ruoshui, Su Jindi, and Su Yuxin in turn, finally resting on Ye Fan.

"Sister Liuli, can't you stay?"

"Su Liuli, why are you leaving? At worst I'll just yield to you more in the future, let you bully me enough!"

"Liu Li, you can also cultivate here, why leave?"

Situ Ruoshui, Su Jindi, and Su Yuxin spoke one after another, all with urgent expressions.

"Although secluded cultivation is important, experiencing the world through travel is indispensable. Make sure to come back home often."

Ye Fan also spoke, having known back at Mount Tian that Su Liuli was determined to leave, he didn't try to dissuade her.

"Although you have broken the age-old rule and eliminated a practitioner in the entry-level Gang Qi realm, you must continue to strive," Su Liuli responded playfully, feigning lightness as she teased, "Otherwise, once I receive all of Master's teachings, ten of you wouldn't stand a chance against me."

"Are you participating in the Hidden God List competition?"

For some reason, seeing Su Liuli's feigned casual demeanor, a pang of pain touched Ye Fan's heart, and he asked inadvertently.

"Master will probably have me participate."

Su Liuli's heart stirred, a glimmer of anticipation flashing through her eyes, longing for another reunion with Ye Fan.

"I'll be waiting."

Ye Fan blurted out involuntarily, the words carrying a double meaning.

Su Liuli's body trembled slightly, no longer lingering, she turned and left.

As she turned, tears blurred her vision, slowly sliding down her charming cheeks.

She cried.

During the farewell, Su Liuli cried once more.

Just like the last time she left without saying goodbye.

Only—

This time, she cried with a smile.

This time, the tears were no longer bitter.

Just because of Ye Fan's words: "I'll be waiting!"

Chapter 692 - Feng Kuang's Attempt

Early in the morning, as the first ray of dawn broke across the eastern and western horizons, cars and pedestrians began to appear on the streets, heralding the start of a new day.

In a bedroom within the Mingmen Club, as grand as a five-star hotel's presidential suite, Ye Fan had already awakened. Yet, he did not engage in his usual cultivation practices. Instead, he propped his chin on one hand, gazing at Su Yuxin beside him.

Su Yuxin lay in Ye Fan's arms like a little kitten. Her normally updone hair was now released, cascading like a waterfall and covering her sensually alluring collarbone beneath her pale neck. It draped over the uplifted snowy mounds of her chest, while a fair and straight leg restlessly pressed upon Ye Fan's body, revealing her provocatively perky posterior, a sight irresistibly seducing.

Presented with such a tempting scene, Ye Fan had a normal man's reaction but managed to control his desires with a strong will, making no further move. He simply watched the slumbering Su Yuxin in silence.

Gradually, under Ye Fan's watchful gaze, Su Yuxin's eyelashes trembled lightly twice before her eyes slowly opened, revealing a bewitching gaze filled with a slight daze, as if she was not fully awake from her dreams yet.

"Why didn't you go practice?"

A few seconds later, Su Yuxin fully woke up, and, seeing Ye Fan so close by, she gently inquired.

After last night's gathering ended, Ye Fan and she had stayed in a luxurious suite at the club.

The couple enjoyed their reunion more than a newly wedded pair, wrestling until late into the night until Su Yuxin, after reaching the peak of joy several times, fell asleep utterly exhausted.

"Today I decided to be lazy and relax a bit."

Ye Fan reached out his hand, gently brushed aside the hair obstructing Su Yuxin's face, and said with a smile.

Hearing Ye Fan's words and feeling his tender gesture, sweet warmth flooded Su Yuxin's heart, spreading a blissful smile across her face.

She knew that Ye Fan was participating in the Hidden God List competition at the end of the year.

She also knew that Ye Fan had vowed to strive hard in his cultivation, determined to one day breakthrough that legendary realm first, command the masses, and eliminate the Qinghong Organization.

Knowing all this, she was acutely aware how precious time was for Ye Fan!

Ye Fan could not be like ordinary lovers, able to accompany her every day by her side.

And she did not wish for him to be so either.

Under such circumstances, Ye Fan choosing to be lazy one morning to be with her made her feel very contented and fortunate.

"I'm sorry, I probably won't have time to be with you in the coming days."

Seeing the happy, content smile in Su Yuxin's eyes, Ye Fan sighed in self-reproach, "Coming up, I need to..."

"I know."

Su Yuxin interrupted Ye Fan, then kissed his lips and sealed the rest of his words with a kiss. "We will also work hard on our cultivation."

"Alright."

Ye Fan nodded.

Since he, Su Liuli, and Situ Ruoshui were all focusing intensively on their cultivation in preparation for the end-of-year Hidden God List competition, Situ Ruoshui decided to become a disciple of the elder from the Yanhuang Organization to concentrate on cultivating magic, and Su Yuxin also decided to devote some energy to cultivation, apart from managing Tianshan Group.

Even Su Jindi was bound and determined to train hard and even talked about participating in the martial arts competition of Dong hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Foreign Language School and Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, to thrash the students of the American Alliance in Japan and elevate the prestige of the Hua Xia Cultivation World.

Clearly, Su Yuxin and the others, despite knowing they might never catch up to Ye Fan in their lifetimes, wanted to do their utmost to minimize the gap between them!

...

Although Ye Fan said he would be lazy for a day to be with Su Yuxin, she made an excuse to go to the Tianshan Group to handle business and prompted Ye Fan to attend to his affairs after they had lunch at noon.

Understanding Su Yuxin's intentions, Ye Fan was as transparent as a mirror. Along with feeling self-reproach, he was even more moved by her gesture.

In addition to being touched, though he wanted to spend the afternoon with Su Yuxin, she insisted that he get busy with his matters.

Therefore, no longer playing the sentimentalist, after parting ways with Su Yuxin, he drove straight to the courtyard in Yanjing that belonged to Chu Ji—after Zhe Xuanji returned to Yanjing, he began his recovery and cultivation there, and he had the people from Du Sect send those twenty-five thousand Essence Stones over to the courtyard.

"Feeling good to be reunited after a small separation, isn't it?"

As soon as Ye Fan entered the courtyard, Chu Ji stepped out of her room and looked meaningfully between Ye Fan's legs.

"Where's master?"

Ye Fan, already accustomed to Chu Ji's teasing, neither blushed nor faltered, completely ignoring Chu Ji's implications and deliberately changed the subject.

"Tsk tsk, you've learned to shift topics."

Chu Ji pursed her lips; she wasn't foolish—Zhe Xuanji was right there cultivating in the room, and Ye Fan could certainly sense Zhe Xuanji's presence.

"__"

With his thoughts laid bare, Ye Fan suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

"Alright, I'll stop teasing you. The twenty-five thousand Essence Stones from Du Sect have arrived. With these stones, you might just be able to break through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm in one go!"

Chu Ji spoke, showing an expression of anticipation.

She wanted to see just how powerful Ye Fan would become after breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

"I'm not in a hurry to break through, so let's save those Essence Stones for Master to recover his strength," Ye Fan shook his head and said, "Where are the Essence Stones? I'll take them to Master."

"Do you think Master would accept them?" Chu Ji gave a wry smile.

Twenty-five thousand Essence Stones, even among the ancient cultivation families, amounted to a huge fortune that could drive a strong person in the Gang Qi Realm mad.

She had no doubt that Ye Fan would give all the Essence Stones to Zhe Xuanji so that Zhe Xuanji could absorb the Heaven and Earth Essence and recover his strength, but she also knew that Zhe Xuanji would absolutely not accept them!

"Keep the Essence Stones for breaking through the realm. You don't have to worry about me," Zhe Xuanji said.

As expected, right after Chu Ji finished speaking, Zhe Xuanji walked out of the room and refused Ye Fan's kind offer.

"Master, the urgent task at hand requires you to recover your strength as soon as possible to deal with Chen Daozang alongside Master Yan..." Ye Fan was getting anxious.

"Chen Daozang is cunning and meticulous. After being injured by my burning Gang Qi at Tian Shan Sword Sect, he will most likely find a secret base to heal and only reappear when his strength has

reached a new level—even Master Yan's entire Yanhuang Organization's intelligence network won't be able to locate him," explained Zhe Xuanji, interrupting Ye Fan.

"As such, there's no need for me to rush my recovery. It is you who must break through your realm quickly and strengthen yourself for the upcoming Hidden God List competition at the end of the year. Only then can you ensure a sweeping victory over all contestants."

"But..."

"Alright, Xiao Fan, no need to keep trying. With Master's personality, he is absolutely not going to accept your Essence Stones," Chu Ji interjected, cutting off Ye Fan once again.

Ye Fan wanted to say more but sighed and closed his mouth upon hearing Chu Ji's words.

Clearly, he also knew that what Chu Ji said was true. Zhe Xuanji had always been proud and solitary, and the fact that he did not provide Essence Stones and Magic Artifacts for Ye Fan's cultivation, which he already felt guilty about, meant he surely would not ask for Ye Fan's Essence Stones in return.

Seeing Ye Fan fall silent, Zhe Xuanji said nothing more and turned back to his room while Chu Ji took Ye Fan through a Formation laid out by Zhe Xuanji, leading him to the storage room.

In the center of the storage room, there were nine large black bags arranged according to nine different positions, emanating rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. The Qi did not disperse but concentrated in the middle of the nine bags.

Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array!

At a glance, Ye Fan recognized that the nine black bags full of Essence Stones were being used as Array Eyes to lay out a Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array, which, unlike ordinary Spirit Gathering Arrays, had some slight alterations to it.

"This array was set up by Master to assist you. As long as you step into the array, you can absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within the Essence Stones," explained Chu Ji.

"Once you stop cultivating and leave the array, the Primordial Qi within the Essence Stones will stop leaking out," she added.

Feeling a surge of emotion, Ye Fan remained silent.

Ever since he learned about the events of the past, he knew that Zhe Xuanji had not been providing him with the necessities for cultivation, not only because of an independent nature but also because Zhe Xuanji wanted to cultivate his ability to survive on his own.

Now, Zhe Xuanji's actions were clearly due to a feeling of remorse, looking to offer Ye Fan the most significant help within his power!

"Begin your closed-door cultivation," said Chu Ji, seemingly understanding Ye Fan's feelings and gently patting his shoulder before stepping out of the array.

"Whew~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, calmed his mind, and stepped into the Nine Star Gathering Spirit Array.

As soon as he entered the array, Ye Fan was engulfed in the thick Primordial Qi, feeling incredibly comfortable.

Instead of rushing to cultivate, he opened one of the black bags. Inside, there were Essence Stones, each almost the size of a chicken egg, crystal clear, and shimmering like sparkling pearls.

"Going from Innate Great Perfection to the introduction of Gang Qi is a process of breaking and standing. The first thing you need to do is 'Transforming Force into Qi', turning Gang Jin into a purer, higher-quality Gang Qi, and breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm," Ye Fan reminded himself.

"In the process of breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, it is necessary to constantly compress Gang Jin and transform it into Gang Qi, and this requires control with the mind, making sure the Gang Jin does not go out of control and destroy the Dantian," he thought.

"Ordinarily, this step is challenging for a Pure Martial Artist but should be much easier for me. However, since cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Skill, I have Power Seeds in all one hundred and eight acupoints in my body, and they are interconnected, forming a whole. Therefore, I need to simultaneously compress the Gang Jin in each of those Power Seeds, which makes it a hundred times more difficult than for other cultivators."

"Fortunately, I first broke through the Magic Cultivation to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, which increased my mental strength significantly, allowing me to control the Gang Jin in all one hundred and eight acupoints at the same time. Otherwise, breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm in Martial Arts Cultivation would be no easy task."

With these thoughts in mind, Ye Fan sat cross-legged, his eyes and nose aligned, gathering his spirit and calming his Qi.

"Since that's the case, let's try to break through the introduction of Gang Qi in one go and achieve true unrivaled superiority in my generation!"

After reaching his optimal state, Ye Fan was struck with a wild idea and quickly entered into a meditation state.

The next moment.

The rich Primordial Qi from all directions surged towards him, engulfing Ye Fan completely.

Ye Fan began his first breakthrough cultivation since starting his training, aiming for consecutive breakthroughs and true peerless dominance!

Chapter 693 - Unexpected Joy

Mind Power controlled the Gang Jin, preventing it from running wild, destroying the Dantian and the meridians within the body, which is the foundation for breaking through the Half-step Gang Qi Realm and the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Moreover, a powerful Martial Arts Will is the assurance for breaking through the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

The so-called 'Break and Stand' refers to the cultivator compressing the Gang Jin in the Dantian into Gang Qi, and ultimately causing the Power Seed to shatter, transforming into a Gang Qi Vortex.

First, shatter the Power Seed, then condense the Gang Qi Vortex!

During this process, the cultivator must always stay resolute in their Martial Arts Will, without harboring any hesitation or indecision; otherwise, after the Power Seed shatters, it would be impossible to successfully condense the Gang Qi Vortex.

Besides that, at the moment when the Power Seed shatters, a Heart Demon will appear, disturbing the cultivator. Only those with firm and strong Martial Arts Will can break the Heart Demon and achieve a successful breakthrough.

It is precisely because of all this that the Gang Qi Introduction Realm is like an insurmountable gulf standing in front of all cultivators, blocking one so-called genius after another from entering this realm, preventing them from stepping into it in their lifetime!

Ye Fan's daring attempt to break through continuously and conquer the Gang Qi Introduction Realm in one fell swoop wasn't a momentary act of rashness but stemmed from confidence and a solid foundation.

His confidence and foundation came from his powerful Mind Power and will!

Today, his Magic Cultivation has reached the Half-step Gang Qi Realm. When it comes to the strength of Mind Power, not to mention Martial Artists at the Innate Great Perfection Realm, even Magicians at the Half-step Gang Qi Realm cannot compare, and he could even rival Magicians at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

As for...

Will!

From a young age, he had been deliberately arranged by Zhe Xuanji to believe himself an orphan abandoned by others, without a father or mother, creating a knot in his heart which he had always struggled against.

Later, after extending Old Master Ye's lifespan twice, he experienced the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation and Dan Tribulation. His will had grown so powerful that not just cultivators at the same realm, but even those in the Gang Qi Realm might not compare with him!

Within the Formation, streams of dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi madly surged into Ye Fan's body, absorbed by him and transformed into power, which was then channeled into the Power Seed.

Originally, the Power in the Power Seed was already saturated. As new Power entered, the Power inside became like a group of previously calm deer that suddenly became restless and started to surge.

Ye Fan remained as calm as still water, unfazed; with his powerful Mind Power, he quickly calmed the surging Power down.

However—

The next moment.

Ye Fan's face changed!

Because he clearly perceived that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Formation had suddenly become violent, with its surging speed suddenly increasing drastically!

"What's happening?"

Ye Fan was shocked, and he hastily stopped absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. However, the Primordial Qi autonomously flooded into his body, completely out of his control!

Swish!

Meanwhile, in another room, Zhe Xuanji sensed something, his eyes abruptly opened, he rapidly got up, flashed out the door, and streaked towards the Formation where Ye Fan was.

"Could it be... the Crimson Gold Crown?"

Soon, Ye Fan clearly sensed that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi flowing into his body seemed to be summoned, heading towards his Consciousness. With a thought, he immediately associated this with something.

As expected, just as Ye Fan had anticipated, as a large amount of the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged into Ye Fan's Consciousness, a crimson gold light turned into a golden vortex outside of Ye Fan's Consciousness, and the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi madly rushed into it.

The Crimson Gold Crown reappeared!

Back then, Ye Fan defied the heavens and concocted the Lifespan Extension Pill, encountering the frightening Dan Tribulation that almost obliterated his soul and body. At the crucial moment, an elder emerged from the Crimson Gold Crown, smashing the Dan Tribulation.

At that time, Ye Fan was incredibly shocked, with many questions he wanted to ask, but he was in a rush to 'Core Formation' and temporarily left the Consciousness Space.

Later, when Ye Fan succeeded in Core Formation and re-entered the Consciousness Space, the crimson gold elder had disappeared, and the Crimson Gold Crown had vanished as well.

Now, with the sudden reappearance of the Crimson Gold Crown, Ye Fan was first startled, then overjoyed!

The joy was because, over the past year and more, the Crimson Gold Crown had given him immense help and had even saved his life!

The joy was also because, since the Crimson Gold Crown had appeared, the crimson gold elder should also appear, and then he would be able to learn everything he wanted to know from the elder!

Hmm?

As Ye Fan was joyous, Zhe Xuanji stepped into the Formation and saw Ye Fan bathed in a broad golden light, which made him pause in surprise.

"Is it the Crimson Gold Crown inside your body causing mischief?"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Zhe Xuanji couldn't help but ask aloud, his expression slightly grave.

Since he didn't know what the Crimson Gold Crown really was, why it resided within Ye Fan's body, Zhe Xuanji had always been worried, concerned that one day the Crimson Gold Crown might harm Ye Fan.

"Yes, after I concocted the Lifespan Extension Pill, it disappeared, and I didn't expect it to appear on its own today," said Ye Fan, smiling, allowing the Crimson Gold Crown to madly absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the Formation.

"It's absorbing the Primordial Qi at an alarming rate; at this pace, all the essence of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the twenty-five thousand Essence Stones will be absorbed by it."

Zhe Xuanji frowned, recalling the outrageous manner in which the Crimson Gold Crown had absorbed Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi when Ye Fan had defied fate to extend Old Master Ye's life.

At this moment, he found that the Crimson Golden Crown absorbed Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi even faster than it had before, it was practically plundering, devouring!

"I guess it might have been damaged and needs to absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to recover," Ye Fan mused thoughtfully.

"Although, according to you, it has been a great help to you and even saved your life, the pressing matter is that you must break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, or even the Gang Qi Introduction Realm as soon as possible. Only in this way can you ensure sweeping through all opponents in the Hidden God List competition."

As he spoke, Zhe Xuanji's brows furrowed even tighter, "If it absorbs all the essence from twenty-five thousand Essence Stones, it will be very difficult for your realm to advance in the short term!"

"If consuming twenty-five thousand Essence Stones can make it recover, then it is worth it—I've always felt that it is very mysterious and powerful; it's just that I haven't discovered it yet," Ye Fan said with a calm face, "As for the Essence Stones, we can think of a way later."

"Heh, this kid is quite astute."

As Ye Fan's words fell, the elder inside the Crimson Golden Crown sighed to himself, then became somewhat excitedly thought: "I thought it would take a long time to awaken again, yet I never expected this kid's luck to be so against the sky, to have acquired so many 'Spirit Stones', and to have set up a Formation that brought the concentration of Spiritual Energy to an astonishing level, inadvertently activating the Emperor Weapon."

"Although these 'Spirit Stones' are of the lowest grade, they should let this old man avoid slumber for the time being."

Thinking so in his heart, the Crimson Gold elder instantly activated the Mystic Crown's Formation, causing the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown's rate of absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to surge again.

Whoosh!

The sudden change caused both Ye Fan and Zhe Xuanji's expressions to shift dramatically!

"Lad, there's no need to panic. Although I have used your Spirit Stones, I will absolutely not treat you unfairly."

Just then, the Crimson Gold elder communicated with Ye Fan through thought, "Enter the Thought Space now, and I will tell you some secrets. Remember, you cannot tell anyone about my matters, including your master."

"Okay!"

Ye Fan immediately used his mind to restore the Crimson Gold elder, and then, fearing that Zhe Xuanji would worry, he explained, "Master, don't worry, I will be fine."

Zhe Xuanji frowned and remained silent.

Ye Fan said no more, immediately converged his Consciousness, and once his spiritual energy was in the best condition, he entered his Consciousness Space.

Unlike the last time he entered the Consciousness Space, this time, the space glittered with golden light.

A Crimson Golden palace floated in the middle of the Consciousness Space, turning into a Golden Vortex, frantically absorbing the incoming Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Inside the palace, the Crimson Gold elder, with his hands behind his back, stood proudly, exuding an air of a superior being.

The sudden scene caused Ye Fan, who had just entered the Consciousness Space, to be taken aback, standing there dumbfounded.

The next moment.

Before Ye Fan could recover from his astonishment, he felt an irresistible force acting upon him, lifting him off the ground and swiftly flying towards the palace.

"Lad, I know you must have many questions right now. Don't rush; ask them one by one, and I'll tell you everything I can," the elder spoke as Ye Fan appeared inside the palace, standing before him, taking the initiative to say, "By the way, you can call me Elder Xuan."

"Elder Xuan, who exactly are you? And what is this Crimson Golden Crown?" blurted out Ye Fan.

"What you refer to as the Crimson Golden Crown is called the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, an Emperor Weapon..."

"Emperor Weapon? Is that a Magic Artifact?" Ye Fan could not help interrupting Elder Xuan before he finished.

"On Earth, indeed, it can be called a Magic Artifact, but it is absolutely not comparable to those pieces of junk on Earth. They are as different as heaven and earth!" Elder Xuan said with a look of pride.

"Are you the master of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown?" Ye Fan asked.

"No, I am the Artifact Spirit of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown."

Elder Xuan shook his head and then, seeing the puzzled look on Ye Fan's face, further explained, "The so-called Artifact Spirit refers to when a Magic Artifact becomes powerful enough, it develops Spiritual Wisdom."

A Magic Artifact developing Spiritual Wisdom?! Shocked by Elder Xuan's explanation, Ye Fan was utterly dumbfounded—this completely overturned his understanding of cultivation!

In his memory, neither in modern times nor in the Ancient Cultivation World was there a Magic Artifact capable of developing Spiritual Wisdom!

"Earth is just a world lacking in spiritual energy, even to the extent that it is not suited for cultivation. The people of this world only grasp the superficial aspects of cultivation, so you should not be surprised..."

"Wait... wait a minute, are you saying that you and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown do not belong to Earth? That you come from another world??" Ye Fan once again interrupted Elder Xuan's words, "Where do you come from? Why did you come to Earth? And why did you appear inside of me??"

As the words fell, Ye Fan widened his eyes, eagerly looking at Elder Xuan, waiting for his answer.

Reason told him that whatever Elder Xuan was about to reveal, if it got out, it would absolutely cause chaos throughout the global Cultivation World!

Chapter 694 - Unveiling the Secret, Opening a Door

"Hmm, neither I nor the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown originally belonged to this world. We come from a place called the Xuan Realm," Elder Xuan admitted without concealment.

"Xuan Realm?" Ye Fan was puzzled.

"The Xuan Realm is rich in Spiritual Energy, vast and boundless, with Xuan Beasts roaming everywhere. It is a world that is very conducive to cultivation," explained Elder Xuan.

"Then how did you come here?" Ye Fan asked again.

"Because of your mother."

Elder Xuan sighed and then, without waiting for Ye Fan to continue asking, he continued, "Your mother was the master of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown. She was pursued by her enemies and inadvertently entered an extraterritorial passage. By chance, she encountered the seal of the extraterritorial passage loosening, and then she was transported to this world."

"My... my mother is also from the Xuan Realm?!"

Ye Fan was startled. While the origins of his mother were mysterious and even Chu Xuanji couldn't see through her, he had never dreamed that his mother actually came from another world.

Perhaps knowing that the truth would shock Ye Fan profoundly, Elder Xuan tactfully did not continue and waited for Ye Fan to come to terms with it himself.

It took a full two minutes for Ye Fan to recover from his extreme shock. He stared blankly at Elder Xuan, mouth slightly open, wanting to say something, but he found his mind in chaos, unable to organize his thoughts, not knowing what to say.

"After you were born, your mother embedded the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown into your body. In addition, she left the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' within your innate memories,"

Seeing this, Elder Xuan took the initiative to speak, "Even in the Xuan Realm, where strong people are as common as clouds, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown is one of the few Emperor Weapons, its power far beyond your imagination. When it came to Earth, although it was severely damaged, almost destroyed, it still brought you tremendous benefits while it was dormant and residing in your body all these years."

"What benefits?"

Ye Fan was a little confused. He left the mountain last year and arrived in the East Sea. The person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch wanted to kill him, and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown awoke, turning misfortune into a blessing.

Before that, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown had never appeared, so how could it have brought him any benefits?

"It has strengthened your soul."

Elder Xuan rolled his eyes and said irritably, "If it weren't for that, how could your comprehension be so high? Do you really think you are a once-in-a-millennium genius who learns everything in an instant? Besides, your soul power is stronger than that of Magicians at the same realm, and this is also because it strengthened your soul."

"So that's how it is."

Ye Fan was slightly embarrassed, as he had always taken pride in his comprehension, but he had not realized that all of it was due to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown.

"Of course, your slow cultivation progress over the years has also been somewhat influenced by me."

Seeing the embarrassed look on Ye Fan's face, Elder Xuan felt a bit awkward too and explained, "Over the past years, whenever you cultivated and absorbed Spiritual Energy, what this world calls Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, I would autonomously absorb a part of it. Hence, I was able to regain a trace of strength last year, awaken, and assist you several times."

"You helped me withstand the Heavenly Tribulation and the Dan Tribulation with just a trace of your regained strength?"

Ye Fan was once again shocked, looking at Elder Xuan as if he was a monster, he blurted out, "Just how strong are you?"

"If the old man were to regain his strength from his heyday, even in the Xuan Realm, where strong people are as common as clouds, I would still be counted as a Supreme Strongman—those Artifact Spirits and Cultivators who could be mentioned in the same breath as me are few and far between!"

Elder Xuan, upon hearing this, stood tall and proud, a face full of arrogance as he said, "As for in this world, well, that Yan you've met, who claims to be the strongest of our times, I could blow him to death with a single breath!"

"__"

Ye Fan, upon hearing this, immediately fell silent.

Elder Xuan thought Ye Fan was overwhelmed by his words and proudly said, "Boy, I've already said that Earth is a world lacking in Spiritual Energy, and it's not suitable for cultivation. Earth's cultivators only understand the superficial aspects of cultivation. To put it another way, Earth's cultivators can't even compare to frogs sitting in a well..."

"Elder Xuan, can we not boast bullshit?" Ye Fan couldn't hold it in any longer and directly interrupted.

"You think I'm boasting?"

Elder Xuan, upon hearing this, became enraged like thunder, reprimanding, "Boy, does someone of my identity need to boast to you? If you have the chance to ask around in the Xuan Realm, who wouldn't know of the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor and the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown?"

"Pssh, you know very well that I can't go to the Xuan Realm, so of course you dare to say that."

Ye Fan expressed disbelief, "I say you're boasting, but I have my reasoning. First, if you and the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown are that amazing, why were you almost destroyed? Secondly, if you and Nine Heavens Mystic Crown are really that incredible, then my mother, as your master, surely wouldn't be far behind. How then could she possibly be killed by that bastard Chen Daozang?"

"Your mother was killed by Chen Daocang? Who told you this? What exactly happened?"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again, Elder Xuan did not proceed to praise himself as before but asked with some curiosity.

"It was my master and my aunt who told me..."

Ye Fan didn't hide anything and told Elder Xuan about the things Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji had relayed to him in detail.

After listening to Ye Fan's narration, Elder Xuan was silent, his eyes flickering with sharp light, thoughts unknown.

"The mirror of truth has shattered, not boasting anymore?" Ye Fan hummed.

"Kid, according to what you've said, you aim to cultivate diligently to kill that Chen Daozang and avenge your mother?" Elder Xuan asked with interest, not directly addressing the question.

"Not just to avenge my mother, but also to stop him from killing my father, massacring the Ye Family, and turning Huaxia and even the global landscape upside down!"

As he spoke, Ye Fan's expression became serious, his face showing determination, his fists clenched, and a hint of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Good, you have spirit. I like that!"

Elder Xuan, upon hearing this, praised with a smile, his eyes shining brilliantly as he looked at Ye Fan like a big grey wolf luring a little lamb, "Kid, with my guidance, as long as you diligently cultivate, not to mention slaughtering that ant Chen Daozang, even entering the Xuan Realm would allow you to stir up a storm!"

"Are you sure?"

Ye Fan looked cautious; he always felt like Elder Xuan had some ulterior motives, as if he was setting a trap for him to fall into.

"I, a dignified Emperor Weapon Spirit, would deceive you?"

Elder Xuan spoke earnestly and then added, "Of course, one cannot rush while eating hot tofu; the path of cultivation requires one step at a time. So, let's start by helping you refine your 'Nine Profound Body' first."

"The Nine Profound Body?" Ye Fan didn't know what to make of it.

"The Nine Profound Body is one of the most powerful physiques. Once its body refining is successful, within the same realm, it could be called invincible in terms of physical strength. When cultivated to its extreme, it could be called an immortal body, existing alongside time itself," Elder Xuan explained.

"Bullshitting again!"

Ye Fan was full of disbelief. He didn't think there was anything in the world that could withstand the ravages of time.

"You brat, you..."

Elder Xuan almost fell over in anger, then pointing at Ye Fan's nose, he said with intense emotion, "Do you dare to say you haven't experienced the wonders of the Nine Heavens Profound Body? Although you have not truly refined your body yet, during the process of cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Skill, you have indirectly refined your body. Your physical strength is incomparable to those cultivators on Earth who are in the same realm as you!"

Hmm?

Ye Fan's heart stirred at these words, and he couldn't help but recall how exceptionally strong his body's functions had been since he was a child. After breaking through to the Innate Great Perfection Realm, his physical strength had leaped in quality, allowing him to use his Martial Arts Cultivation and the combined power of his physical strength to defeat geniuses like Yuan Feng at the Innate Great Perfection Realm.

"So, you're not going to accuse this old man of boasting now?"

Elder Xuan snorted coldly, then with a thought, caused the Nine Heavens Mystic Crown to stop absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Is it really that amazing?"

If Ye Fan had been completely skeptical of what Elder Xuan said before, now he was somewhat convinced.

"Why would this old man deceive you for no reason? What benefit would there be?"

Elder Xuan said irritably, "According to you, you broke the long-established laws of Earth's Cultivation World by using a Half-step Gang Qi realm to kill a cultivator who has just entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm.

Let me tell you, as long as you practice according to the method I've taught you and refine your physical body, once you step into the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you will easily be able to do this just with your Martial Arts Cultivation alone! And once you successfully form a Qi Vortex and step into the Qi Condensation Realm, beginning to consolidate the Nine Heavens Profound Body, being able to sweep through your generation and defeat enemies from higher realms with just your Martial Arts Cultivation will be no trouble at all!"

"Are you sure?"

Ye Fan's heart thumped with anticipation, but he still maintained a cautious stance.

"Boy, although the Magic Cultivation on Earth seems powerful now, it becomes increasingly useless as you go further—it's merely an insignificant path. On the path to cultivation, you must cultivate yourself. In the end, you must connect with Heaven and Earth, and even become a Heaven and Earth yourself..."

Elder Xuan went on and on until he saw that Ye Fan looked confused and could only sigh, "It's still too early to discuss these things with you. You'll understand once your cultivation reaches a certain realm. The pressing matter now is for this old man to teach you how to cultivate the Nine Heavens Profound Body."

"Fine, I want to see if you're just blowing smoke!" Ye Fan was eager to try.

"First leave the Consciousness Space and let that little guy out," Elder Xuan instructed.

Little guy?!

Ye Fan's eyes widened in displeasure—Chu Xuanji was the person he was closest to and respected the most!

"Since the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor forged the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, I was born. I'm old enough to scare you to death. That master of yours is just over a hundred years old; if he's not a little guy, then what is he?" Elder Xuan said with aged indignation.

"..."

Ye Fan was speechless and, seeing that Elder Xuan didn't seem to be lying, he didn't say anything more and left the Consciousness Space directly.

"Xiao Fan, are you okay?"

Seeing Ye Fan open his eyes, Chu Xuanji was the first to speak, concerned, having noticed Ye Fan seemed to have lost his soul earlier.

"Master, I'm fine."

Ye Fan shook his head and said, "The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown has stopped absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the essence stones; I can now begin cultivation."

"The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown?" Chu Xuanji was full of confusion.

"It's the crimson Gold Crown inside my body," Ye Fan explained.

"Oh, do you need me to act as your protector?" Chu Xuanji asked.

"No need, Master, I won't be in any trouble."

As Ye Fan spoke, he couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. Deep down, he didn't want to hide anything from Chu Xuanji, but having promised Elder Xuan and also feeling that telling Chu Xuanji everything might overturn his understanding of cultivation and shake his Martial Dao heart, he decided it wouldn't be a good thing. So, after pondering, he chose to keep it hidden.

"Okay!"

Chu Xuanji didn't notice anything odd with Ye Fan, and seeing his confidence, he was reassured and left the Formation.

"Even though these Spirit Stones are of poor quality and there are too few of them, they're more than enough to give you a rebirth and lay a solid foundation for cultivating the Nine Heavens Profound Body in the future!"

As soon as Chu Xuanji left, Elder Xuan communicated with Ye Fan through his mind.

"Cut the crap and get started!"

Although he spoke like this, Ye Fan was enormously excited and couldn't wait to start.

Because...

He knew that if everything Elder Xuan said was true, then becoming unparalleled among his peers, catching up with the older generation of cultivators, and being the first to break through that legendary realm to kill Chen Daocang would no longer be difficult!

...

Chapter 695 - Step Onto the World Stage

In September, Yanjing had entered autumn. The autumn wind swept through, carrying the withered yellow leaves in its wake, creating a desolate atmosphere.

In a courtyard in Yanjing, withered yellow leaves could be seen scattered everywhere. Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji stepped on the soft leaves, staring at the house in front of them, their faces revealing traces of worry.

"Master, Xiao Fan has been in closed-door cultivation for over half a month now. Why hasn't it ended yet? Shall we go in and check?" Chu Ji couldn't help but suggest as she watched.

As she said, Ye Fan had been in closed-door cultivation for more than half a month.

Compared to before, Ye Fan's current session of closed-door cultivation was longer and somewhat strange—during the early stages of his cultivation, he would often emit horrifying screams that chilled the heart!

If it wasn't for Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji, who could clearly sense that Ye Fan's energy hadn't weakened, they would have already rushed into the formation to see what was happening.

"Disturbing someone in the midst of a breakthrough is the last thing you want to do; it could ruin everything,"

Chu Xuanji shook his head, saying, "Xiao Fan has never been reckless, and his energy has been very stable all along. There shouldn't be any problems."

"Master, I understand what you're saying, but don't you think it's a bit strange?"

Chu Ji frowned, feeling utterly puzzled, "With Xiao Fan's comprehension and accumulation, breaking through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm shouldn't take this long, right?"

"Let's wait a bit longer then."

Reminded by Chu Ji, Chu Xuanji also felt something was odd, but after a moment of contemplation, he decided to wait and see.

Within the formation, Ye Fan was unaware of Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji's concerns about his condition.

He sat cross-legged in the center of the formation, his body acting like a huge vortex, frantically absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surrounding him.

Streams of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi entered his body through 108 vital acupoints, gathering together like a big river, washing his meridians, organs, bones, and flesh, cleansing them of impurities and filth, achieving the effect of Body Refinement.

Each wash of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi made Ye Fan feel as if his meridians were being torn apart, his organs shattered, his bones carved with a knife, and his blood circulation accelerated, causing unbearable pain.

"This young man's willpower and toughness are indeed impressive; even in the Xuan Realm, he would be considered among the best of the younger generation."

Thinking of how Ye Fan, during the initial days of Body Refinement, couldn't bear it and wailed like a ghost, yet in the following days, not only did he remain silent, but his body merely trembled slightly, Elder Xuan was immensely impressed.

Because, in his memory, aside from the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor who created this Body Refining Technique using Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to compress and wash the body, no one else who tried this technique managed to do as Ye Fan did.

Even Ye Fan's mother, Ling Yun, was no exception!

"It's a pity that with enough Spirit Stones, with this young man's comprehension and accumulation, he should be able to break through the Qi Condensation Realm and begin to form a Qi Sea inside his body, thus starting to condense the Nine Heavens Profound Body,"

After noticing that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within the formation began to thin, Elder Xuan knew that the remaining Spirit Stones (Essence Stones) had been exhausted and felt a bit regretful, but then he resigned himself, "Still, it's good that his body underwent a rebirth, laying a solid foundation for successfully condensing the Nine Heavens Profound Body in the future."

"My body should still be able to get stronger. If only there were more Essence Stones."

It wasn't just Elder Xuan who felt regret, but Ye Fan himself—over the past half month, he had endured pain unimaginable to other cultivators, but he could clearly feel the changes in his body and knew he had gained immensely.

"Kid, it seems you've become addicted to self-torture, huh?"

Elder Xuan, half amused and half exasperated, remembered that even the Nine Heavens Xuan Emperor, who created this special Body Refining Technique, had been left deeply traumatized after the first attempt and took a long time to adjust before trying again. Who would have thought that Ye Fan would be so eager for even more brutal self-torture?

"If there were another way, I definitely wouldn't choose self-torture."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but think back to when he first activated the 108 Power Seeds in his body to absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, resulting in a complete loss of control as the Primordial Qi rampaged within him, bringing an almost death-like agony.

At that time, his meridians, organs, even his bones and meridians suffered heavy damage, and he couldn't move at all.

Fortunately, his Power contained Pure Yang Qi, which could rapidly heal injuries. Moreover, during subsequent cultivation, while the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi wrecked havoc on his body, he could use the Pure Yang Qi to repair it, achieving a perfect balance.

Nevertheless—

Despite this, the pain he endured during the Body Refinement process wasn't lessened at all, and he persisted solely through his own willpower and toughness.

In such circumstances, if there were another way to replace Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for Body Refinement, he naturally wouldn't choose such a life-worse-than-death method of Body Refinement.

"There are other methods, but they can only be performed in the Xuan Realm, not on Earth," Elder Xuan communicated with Ye Fan through consciousness.

"Why?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan's interest was piqued and he quickly asked.

"A conventional method of Body Refinement is 'Medicine Bath', which involves blending various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures into a furnace, using the cultivator's body as the main ingredient, and refining the body in the same manner as Alchemy—this method of Body Refinement causes less pain, takes less time, and is more effective,"

Elder Xuan explained, "But those Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are extremely rare and hard to find, and they are not available on Earth. Even in the Xuan Realm, not everyone can undergo such Body Refinement; only the prodigious disciples from large sects or ancient families can enjoy such treatment."

"So that's how it is." Ye Fan suddenly understood, then felt a bit disappointed.

"Kid, you don't need to be disheartened."

Elder Xuan spoke again, "Absorbing Spiritual Energy recklessly, surpassing the limits that the body can endure, and damaging the body through this Body Refinement method, although very dangerous with the risk of Spiritual Energy (Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi) exploding the body and very painful, also has many benefits.

First, this method of Body Refinement allows you to surpass the limits of what your body can endure time and again, and the ultimate achievement will definitely not be comparable to Medicine Baths—Medicine Bath Body Refinement, whose effects decrease over time and eventually become almost useless.

Second, this method of Body Refinement constantly hovers between life and death, allowing cultivators to comprehend the true essence of life and death very early on, which is greatly beneficial for your future cultivation.

Lastly, it's about training the will—during the process of body refinement, you are constantly tempering your own will. You are now at a low realm with limited experience, and you cannot yet appreciate the impact of a strong will, but one day when you become a true strong person, you will understand how crucial a strong will is at critical moments!"

"Okay, according to what you've said, if I want to continue to torture myself to strengthen my body and condense what you called the Nine Profound Body, I must recklessly absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. And in your words, Earth's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is sparse; even setting up a Formation to gather it is not sufficient. The only way is to absorb the Essence of Primordial Qi from Essence Stones,"

Ye Fan said gloomily, "But most of my Essence Stones have been used up by you, so even if I want to torture myself, I can't."

"_"

Startled by Ye Fan's words, Elder Xuan felt a bit guilty and embarrassed, then tried to compose himself and said, "Kid, although I used your Spirit Stones, I also taught you this special method of Body Refinement. Moreover, if I maintain an awakened state, I can help you activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to kill your enemies and save your life during crises!"

"Really?"

Ye Fan's eyes brightened; he knew just how aberrant the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown was. If he could truly activate it to kill enemies, it would be like being invincible against gods and buddhas.

"Of course, it's true."

Elder Xuan spoke proudly, then thought of something else, and his tone changed as he reminded, "However, kid, don't get too excited too soon. As you know, both I and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown have been severely damaged and have only recovered a fraction of our strength. This means that although I can activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to help you, I can only do so once under the current condition. Once I exert myself, I will fall back into a deep sleep."

"You absorbed so much Essence of Primordial Qi from the Essence Stones and can act only once." Ye Fan suddenly regretted it, feeling that this deal was not worth it.

"Kid, don't fail to recognize the blessings you have—when I take action, it will certainly be earth-shattering. For all these chickens and dogs on Earth, killing them would be like slaughtering chickens!" Elder Xuan said domineeringly.

Hm?

A thought stirred in Ye Fan's heart; he wished he could immediately rush in front of Chen Daozang and compel the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown to slay Chen Daozang.

"If I could absorb more Spiritual Energy to recover," Elder Xuan added, "not only could I increase the number of times I can take action, but I could also repair the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown, allowing it to display more of its capabilities and help you rapidly enhance your strength."

"The Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown has more functions?" Ye Fan asked impulsively, his heart skipping a beat.

"As one of the Emperor Weapons in the Xuan Realm, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown naturally has other wonderful uses. However, telling you now is useless; let's wait until you find more Spirit Stones," Elder Xuan said, his words pouring cold water on Ye Fan, instantly extinguishing the fire of hope in his heart—25,000 Essence Stones was already a fortune that would make all Sects and Cultivation Families envious. Where would he find more Essence Stones?

"Kid, when I entered Earth from the outer realm channel and was not yet asleep, I briefly sensed the entire Earth and detected several places rich in Spiritual Energy. Those places might very likely have Spirit Veins; why don't you go take a look?"

Seeing Ye Fan's distressed face, Elder Xuan suddenly thought of something, slightly excited, "If you can find a Spirit Vein, not only could it be used for cultivation, Body Refinement, but it could also help me and the Nine Heavens Mysterious Crown recover some strength."

"Where?"

Ye Fan, elated, asked hastily.

"Hm... At that time, I was heavily injured while protecting your mother, and I only sensed briefly before falling asleep. My memory is not very clear. However, I do have some impression of the closest one, not far from Huaxia," Elder Xuan said, a bit embarrassed.

"It seems it's time to venture out!"

Ye Fan sighed inwardly.

This day.

It came much earlier than he had imagined!

Chapter 696 Embarking on the Journey

"The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi has become thin; the Essence Stones must have been exhausted. Xiao Fan's breath has hardly changed, what is going on?"

Just as Ye Fan was communicating with Elder Xuan through his mind, outside of the Formation, Chu Ji sensed the thinning of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within the Formation and asked with full of doubts.

Zhe Xuanji heard this and he too wore a puzzled look, not knowing what had happened.

"Master, shall we go in and take a look?" Chu Ji suggested once again.

"Okay."

This time, Zhe Xuanji no longer insisted and agreed to Chu Ji's proposal.

Whoosh!

However—

Before Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji could enter the Formation, Ye Fan's figure flashed out from inside. He moved with incredible speed, like a Phantom.

"Without using Power, relying solely on physical speed to reach such an extent, 'Nine Heavens Body Refining' is truly miraculous."

Ye Fan stabilized his figure and muttered to himself, then he noticed that both Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji were looking at him strangely. He quickly came back to his senses and started by saying, "Master, Auntie."

"You little rascal, I heard from Master that you were going to retreat for cultivation, aiming for the Half-step Gang Qi realm and the Gang Qi Introduction Realm. You consumed so many Essence Stones, but your Martial Arts Cultivation has not improved at all—what exactly is going on?" Chu Ji couldn't help but ask.

Although Zhe Xuanji didn't speak, he also looked at Ye Fan with a puzzled expression, waiting for an explanation.

"I originally planned to use those Essence Stones to break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, but then I changed my mind and used them for Body Refinement instead," Ye Fan explained upon realizing why Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji were looking at him oddly.

"Body Refinement?"

Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji spoke in unison, still not understanding.

"Yes, absorbing the essence of Primordial Qi from the Essence Stones into my body, continuously surpassing the limits my body could bear, eliminating the impurities within, to achieve the purpose of Body Refinement," Ye Fan explained truthfully.

"Uh..."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Chu Ji's eyes widened in shock—Body Refinement as described by Ye Fan was unheard of to her, it sounded like something from a mythical scripture.

Zhe Xuanji was also surprised.

Although he had never heard of such a method of Body Refinement, he knew that letting Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi inside the body and exceeding the limits it could bear was a very dangerous thing to do. A slight misstep could lead to an explosion and death.

"You little rascal, where did you learn this method of Body Refinement? It sounds very dangerous!" Chu Ji asked again after a brief shock.

"Just like the 'Nine Heavens Profound Skill' I practiced before, it suddenly appeared in my mind. I tried it out, and it turned out to be very effective," Ye Fan said.

As he spoke, he sighed inwardly because Elder Xuan had repeatedly warned him not to reveal anything about the Xuan Realm, forcing him to lie and deceive both Zhe Xuanji and Chu Ji.

"Is it effective?"

Zhe Xuanji finally spoke. In his view, if Ye Fan was taking such a big risk for Body Refinement without any obvious results, it would be a loss not worth the risk.

Whoosh!

Ye Fan suddenly squatted down, clenched his right fist, and smashed it towards the ground!

He planned to respond to Zhe Xuanji with action!

Boom!

A loud noise rang out, and the ground shook as if it were an earthquake.

After the muffled sound, the green tiles under Ye Fan's feet instantly shattered into powder, leaving a fist-sized hole in the ground with numerous cracks spreading out from the center like a spider web.

"Did you... did you just use your Physical Strength?" Chu Ji asked in shock.

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded excitedly.

As Elder Xuan had said, after this self-abusive Body Refinement, he felt as though his body had undergone a rebirth. His bones were as hard as steel, his blood flowed like mercury, and his internal organs were not only strong, but his Physical Strength had also soared!

"This..."

Upon seeing Ye Fan nodding, Chu Ji's mouth hung open in astonishment. In her opinion, even a cultivator at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm would not be able to compare with Ye Fan in terms of Physical Strength.

"Although the Body Refinement effect is extraordinarily good, the method you just mentioned is too dangerous, with the constant risk of an explosion. It's better not to try it," Zhe Xuanji said.

Zhe Xuanji, though astounded by the physical strength Ye Fan had displayed, was even more worried about his safety, fearing that in his eagerness to improve his combat power, Ye Fan might take unnecessary risks.

"Don't worry, Master, I have completely mastered this Body Refinement method, and there won't be any danger."

Ye Fan spoke casually, then to avoid dwelling on the issue, immediately changed the subject, "By the way, Master, I plan to go out for some experience."

"Where to?"

"Japan."

Ye Fan gave the answer, and the only place Elder Xuan remembered where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was dense was the Fuji Mountain in Japan.

According to what Elder Xuan had said, it was very likely that there was a Spirit Vein beneath Fuji Mountain, with a large amount of Spirit Stones, which, in the terms of the Earth's Cultivation World, would be Essence Stones.

"You're worried that after Su Jindi goes to Japan, the Qinghong Organization will target him for their schemes, so you want to secretly protect him?" Upon hearing this, Chu Ji asked subconsciously.

In the last half month, the Yanhuang Organization had launched an unprecedented cleanup operation against the Qinghong Organization, destroying multiple branches and causing Qinghong Organization grievous losses, which could lead them to desperate acts of retaliation.

In Chu Ji's view, it was very likely that Ye Fan would become the first target of the Qinghong Organization's retaliation!

Firstly, the Yanhuang Organization was powerful and not to be provoked. With Chen Daozang having suffered severe injuries, it was certain that the Qinghong Organization wouldn't dare to confront the Yanhuang Organization head-on.

More importantly, the publicly recognized leader of the Qinghong Organization was Chen Daozang's son, Chen Feilian—and given Chen Feilian's way of conducting affairs, combined with old grudges and new, the odds of him making a move against Ye Fan were high!

And because Huaxia was protected by the Yanhuang Organization, the only thing Chen Feilian could do to retaliate against Ye Fan was to lure him out of Huaxia.

Now, with Su Jindi going to Japan to participate in the Martial Arts exchange competition, it undoubtedly provided Chen Feilian with an opportunity.

Uh?!

When Chu Ji mentioned this, Ye Fan was initially startled, then suddenly remembered that Su Jindi had once said he would go to Japan to participate in the Martial Arts exchange match between Dong Hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Foreign Language School and the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, to boost the prestige of the Huaxia Cultivation World.

Originally, Ye Fan thought that Su Jindi was just bragging after having had too much to drink, but it turned out he was serious.

"Mm, it's indeed unsafe for Jindi to go to Japan alone."

After a brief moment of surprise, Ye Fan simply took the opportunity and used protecting Su Jindi as a pretext for his trip to Japan.

"This is too dangerous, better tell that kid Su Jindi not to act recklessly."

Chu Ji shook her head, "The Qinghong Organization is teeming with experts, including many above the Gang Qi Great Success Realm. With your current strength, you stand no chance against them."

"Master Yan gave me a Human Skin Mask that can alter my appearance when worn. Plus, I have the Ghost Ring to conceal my aura, and no one will know it's me. Besides, as far as I know, the real experts of the Qinghong Organization only take orders from Chen Daozang, not from Chen Feilian."

Ye Fan pondered, "In this way, not only can I ensure safety, but I can also take the opportunity to eliminate the Qinghong Organization's branch in Japan. If Chen Feilian is lured to Japan, even better—I'll send him to meet King Yan first, and collect some interest from Chen Daozang!"

"Though you say that, still be careful. If you truly encounter danger, remember not to act recklessly, and prioritize your own life."

Zhe Xuanji pondered for a moment and couldn't help but speak up.

He understood Ye Fan better than Chu Ji did, knowing that Ye Fan was someone who was extremely determined. Once he made a decision, it was unlikely to change. Therefore, he didn't waste his breath trying to convince Ye Fan to change his mind, but simply offered a warning.

"Got it, Master!"

Ye Fan nodded his acknowledgment, deciding in his heart to first secretly protect Su Jindi while taking the opportunity to wipe out the Qinghong Organization's branch in Japan, and then to find a way to deal with the Spirit Stone (Essence Stone) issue.

Because, as far as he knew, Fuji Mountain was considered Japan's foremost Divine Mountain, rich with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and more than one Martial Arts Sect and Cultivation Family was located there.

Thus, even if there really was a Spirit Vein under Fuji Mountain, obtaining Spirit Stones (Essence Stones) would not be an easy task; on the contrary, there would be significant risks!

However—

Plans cannot keep up with changes.

Ye Fan could never have dreamed that this trip to Japan would nearly make the entire world dance to its tune!

Chapter 697 Turtle Shrinking Head, Yelang Arrogance!

In the era of nations, Japan once was one of the most developed countries in the world and even became the second-largest capitalist economic power for a time until the 1990s when its economy entered a prolonged slump, facing severe social issues like aging and declining birthrates.

Today, although Japan has resolved these issues, it couldn't withstand the onslaught of the "destroy" virus alone. It was the biggest calamity humanity had ever faced, so, with no other choice, Japan sought refuge with its "sugar daddy," the United States, and joined the American Alliance as one of its states.

Compared to other states in the American Alliance, Japan held a much more prestigious position. Its central city, Tokyo, still firmly occupied one of the seats as one of the four major global cities.

Mount Fuji, located about eighty kilometers southwest of Tokyo, has always been revered as the "Holy Mountain" by the Japanese people. It is one of the symbols of Japan and a pillar of the Japanese people's spirit, enjoying worldwide fame.

Mount Fuji's towering peak reaches into the clouds, and its summit is blanketed in pure white snow. Looking afar, it appears like an inverted fan hanging in the sky, a charming scenery that has always been beloved by tourists.

But with the arrival of the cultivation era, the area around Mount Fuji was gradually occupied by Japan's major cultivation sects and families, closed off to the public.

Under the soft moonlight of the deep night, which cast upon the snowy Mount Fuji like a layer of silver, it looked from a distance like a silver mountain, majestic and imposing.

Despite the late hour, a villa halfway up Mount Fuji was still lit up, enveloped in a dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, akin to a fairyland on earth.

It was the only villa on Mount Fuji.

It belonged to the Dai Yuan Family.

The Dai Yuan Family is the oldest and most powerful clan in Japan's Cultivation World, with an existence that predates the formation of Japan as a nation.

When the Cultivation era arrived, the Dai Yuan Family started to emerge. It has now become one of the most powerful families in Japan.

Otherwise, their villa could not have been the sole villa atop Mount Fuji.

Inside the study of a villa in the mountain lodge,

Chen Feilin stood by the window, looking out at the night scenery with no sense of pleasure. On the contrary, his brows were furrowed, his expression extremely cold, mixed with a hint of anger!

Three men in black stood respectfully not far behind Chen Feilin. The anger on their faces was more obvious than on Chen Feilin's, and among them, the one with the most robust figure was clenching his fists tightly, giving off a murderous vibe.

"Young Master Chen, this is really too suffocating!"

Suddenly, an extremely angry voice broke the silence of the study, which belonged to none other than the burly middle-aged man emanating murderous intent.

"That's right, Young Master Chen, the Yanhuang Organization has gone too far!"

"We must do something, strike back!"

As the burly middle-aged man finished speaking, the other two black-clad men seemed to resonate with his words, echoing their agreement one after another.

All these feelings were because they were just too aggrieved.

As the heads of the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch, they had replaced the local underworld bosses like the Yakuza in previous years, ruling over Japan's Underworld with an iron fist and enjoying respect wherever they went.

However—

Over the past half a month, the Yanhuang Organization had launched a ferocious cleansing campaign against the Qinghong Organization, including its Japanese branch!

Facing the iron-fisted methods of the Yanhuang Organization, Chen Feilin, who was part of the Qinghong Organization in Japan, decisively decided to avoid their wrath, leading the core members to take refuge with the Dai Yuan Family.

They had been hiding for half a month!

In the past half-month, not only had they not returned the Yanhuang Organization's blow, but they hadn't even stepped out of the Dai Yuan Family villa, completely trapped there.

"What do you think we should do?"

Chen Feilin turned around, his gaze sharp as a knife, sweeping across the faces of the three Qinghong Organization Japan branch heads as he asked in a deep voice.

"Gather a group of skilled hands, infiltrate Huaxia, and give the Yanhuang Organization a bloody revenge!"

The burly middle-aged man spoke first, seeming to have reached his wit's end, eager to infiltrate Huaxia and unleash a frenzy of slaughter.

"Besides infiltrating Huaxia for bloody slaughter, we can also cut off the head of that worthless Huaxia Young Supreme, Ye Fan, to vent our resentment."

"I agree. Firstly, our boss was injured by the evil Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji with the collusion of many masters, so killing his disciple is the best revenge. Moreover, Ye Fan has deep enmities with our Qinghong Organization, old and new, and the time for the reckoning has come!"

The other two in charge of the Qinghong Organization Japan branch spoke up in turn, cleverly shifting the blame towards Ye Fan.

All this because Ye Fan had twice spoiled Chen Feilin's plans, leaving Chen Feilin with a great resentment against him that had long since festered.

They were, in effect, flattering Chen Feilin.

"No."

Chen Feilin curtly refused the suggestions of the three Qinghong Organization Japan branch heads.

"Why?"

The three asked in unison, looking at Chen Feilin with incomprehension.

"First, after the Mount Tian incident, the Yanhuang Organization will definitely strengthen its preventive measures, especially against smuggling into the country and the investigation and following of the immigrants—we can hardly sneak into Huaxia, let alone carry out a bloody slaughter."

Chen Feilin spoke in a deep voice, "As for... Ye Fan! You should know, that bastard is nothing but a cowardly turtle, only daring to show off his power within Huaxia, never daring to leave the country. Otherwise, there would be no need to gather a force, I would have personally taken his head long ago!"

As he finished speaking, Chen Feilin's aura exploded suddenly, his intent to kill intense and clear.

Feeling the oppressive aura and murderous intent of Chen Feilin, an Overlord Level at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, the three Qinghong Organization Japan branch heads felt as though a mountain weighed on their chests, and they dared not even breathe heavily.

"Young Master Chen, why not consider entering Huaxia openly and issue a challenge to the Evil Emperor of Huaxia's disciple, to kill him on the dueling stage?"

Just as the three Qinghong Organization Japanese branch heads dared not even breathe deeply, an indifferent voice suddenly rang out.

As soon as the voice fell, the person appeared.

A youth with long hair, dressed in a white kimono, holding a Japanese sword, suddenly leaped in from the study's window and walked toward Chen Feilian.

Whoosh!

The three Qinghong Organization Japanese branch heads immediately turned their gaze toward the youth, their faces showing a hint of surprise.

On one hand, they didn't expect the youth to have eavesdropped on their conversation with Chen Feilian.

What puzzled them more was that the youth had just entered the Gang Qi Introduction Realm not long ago, his strength was no match for Chen Feilian, and he was utterly unable to avoid Chen Feilian's senses—Chen Feilian should have discovered the youth a while ago but did not stop him from eavesdropping.

"Young Master Chen, I originally wanted to discuss cultivation with you, and just happened to overhear your conversation,"

the youth spoke again, seemingly explaining to Chen Feilian, but actually clarifying for the three Qinghong Organization Japanese branch heads, "There's a saying in Huaxia called 'covering one's ears while stealing a bell'—since I've already heard your conversation, I think it wouldn't be appropriate to leave; I might as well come in and offer you a suggestion. What do you think?"

"Thank you for your suggestion, Young Master Dai Yuanchen."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feilian didn't get angry. Instead, he thanked him and then shook his head, "However, I regret to say that I cannot accept your suggestion."

"Why?"

Dai Yuanchen was puzzled, "With your current combat power, even the older generation at the entry level of the Ninja God Realm (Gang Qi Introduction Realm) are no match for you, almost equivalent to being unbeatable at the Early-Stage Ninja God."

The disciple of the Evil Emperor of Huaxia, although known as a young supreme in the Hua Xia Cultivation World who has killed the heir to the Huaxia Saber King upon first entering the Early-Stage Ninja God, is certainly not your opponent!"

"I'm not accepting it not because I lack the confidence to kill him, but because of two reasons."

First, compared to taking action myself, I prefer to manipulate from behind the scenes; it's a personal habit.

Second, I could change my habit for the sake of killing that scum, but the reality doesn't permit it—my identity is just too sensitive. I'm afraid the moment I set foot in Huaxia, before I even issue a challenge to that scum, the Yanhuang Organization will make a move against me!"

"I see."

Dai Yuanchen appeared contemplative, and couldn't help but say: "Your habits are probably developed from representing your father in managing the Qinghong Organization, but personally, I think it's not a good habit for a cultivator—it can shake the Martial Heart of a cultivator!"

"People are different, and so is the path of each cultivator. From beginning to end, I've always believed that both brains and martial force are equally important, and perhaps the former is even more so," Chen Feilian shook his head, disagreeing.

"It seems I was presumptuous."

Dai Yuanchen, hearing this, felt somewhat embarrassed. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Young Master Chen, if I help you kill him, what reward will you give me?"

"Essence Stones, Magic Artifacts, Cultivation Techniques, I can offer you anything except the core cultivation technique of Xuanyin Fist," Chen Feilian's eyes lit up, his face breaking into a radiant smile.

"After I consolidate my realm and cultivate my Saber Technique to the utmost, possessing the combat power of an Overlord Level at the Early Stage Ninja God, I will go to Huaxia and have a life-and-death battle with him and help you kill him on the stage," Dai Yuanchen said confidently.

Although according to the information he had received, Emperor Bai, heir to the Huaxia Saber King, possessed a combat power not inferior to that of an Overlord in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm after his breakthrough, he did not believe it.

He did not believe that a cultivator who has just broken through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm could become an Overlord of that realm!

"Good."

Chen Feilian welcomed Dai Yuanchen's initiative.

"According to what you said earlier, he is a tortoise that only hides in Huaxia, growing under the protection of the Yanhuang Organization and the Evil Emperor of Huaxia."

Dai Yuanchen thought of something else and said, "If I challenge him and he's too cowardly to fight, what should be done then?"

"Being oppressed to the extreme before rebelling and internal strife has been the two major maladies of the Huaxia people since ancient times. One could also say they are the intrinsic flaws of the nation," Chen Feilian said confidently with a smile, "If no one stands on that scum's head and pisses on him, trampling his dignity, he will always shrink in Huaxia until he thinks he's strong enough to leave the country."

But if you challenge him, it will be different—you are the number one Martial Arts genius of Japan. If you personally issue a challenge to him, he will most likely accept it in order to defend that honor and pride, which are cheaper than cabbage."

"In that case, Young Master Chen, you just wait for my good news. At most three months from now, I'll go to Huaxia and help you cut off his head!" Dai Yuanchen said with an oath.

"What do you want in return?" Chen Feilian asked.

"Fifty thousand Essence Stones," Dai Yuanchen stated bluntly.

"Good."

Chen Feilian agreed readily, his gloomy mood improving significantly, and he sneered inwardly, "Ye bastard, do you think you can be safe forever by being a shrinking turtle? Even if Dai Yuanchen fails, there are others, and I will play you to death sooner or later!"

Shrinking turtle?

Meanwhile.

Ye Fan, flying the Flying Shuttle awarded by the Yanhuang Organization, crossed the airspace over the Sea of Japan at high speed, looking like a streak of flowing light.

A moment later, he landed on a hidden coast and set foot on the land of Japan.

Chapter 698 Arrogant and Domineering

Tokyo Haneda Airport, also known as Tokyo International Airport and Tokyo Haneda Airport, is located at the southeastern end of Tokyo's Ota District, on the left bank of the Tamagawa River estuary, and is Japan's busiest airport in terms of passenger traffic.

At ten o'clock in the morning, two school buses from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University arrived at the airport parking lot. One of the buses was filled with people, most of them students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, along with a vice principal and several teachers.

They formed the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, coming to welcome the members of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University.

The other empty bus was prepared for the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University.

Soon, the buses stopped, and the vice principal from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University got off with the accompanying teachers. The students from the delegation followed behind with banners and flags, heading towards the airport entrance.

"What are the teachers and students from Tokyo's affiliated schools doing here?"

"Haven't you seen the news? Tokyo's Comfortable Middle School is holding an exchange activity with the Affiliated Middle School of Huaxia's Dong Hai Foreign Language University, they're here to pick them up."

"Hey, even though Huaxia is now flourishing, it still can't compare to the schools of Tokyo University. I really don't know what the school leaders of the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University are thinking, actually holding an exchange with such a trash school."

The arrival of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University caught the attention of the people at the airport entrance, sparking a lot of discussion, with the vast majority believing that the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University was not qualified to engage in an exchange with the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University.

"What an arrogant nation indeed!"

Within the crowd, a young man with a crew cut and dressed in a casual suit couldn't help but think to himself after hearing the surrounding comments.

The young man was none other than Ye Fan, who had used a human skin mask to change his appearance and secretly infiltrate Japan.

Last night, after he covertly arrived in Japan, he contacted the person in charge of the Tianshan Group's Japan office.

The latter had already received Chu Ji's notification and went to meet him immediately, arranged accommodations for him, and as per his instructions, drove him to the airport this morning.

"Brother Xiao Ye, we just received news that the parents of that Huaxia female student went to the school today. Won't there be any trouble?"

Later on, as Ye Fan shifted his gaze away, no longer paying attention to the arrogant Japanese around him, several boys from the Tokyo University affiliated school's delegation got together. A blond boy among them asked anxiously.

"It's said that the Huaxia girl's father is the head of some giant company's Japanese office in Huaxia, with a quite extraordinary identity. If he calls the police, they will definitely investigate this thoroughly."

A chubby, sleazy-looking boy next to the blond one also spoke up, his tone laden with anxiety.

Shua!

As they continued to speak, the expressions of three out of the other four boys changed instantly, revealing panic.

Their panic was because they had assaulted a Huaxia girl the day before, causing her to bleed profusely and die.

"Look at you all, what are you scared of?"

The only boy who didn't turn pale spoke up. He was the Brother Xiao Ye mentioned by the blond youth, his full name being Asakura No, from the well-known Asakura Family in Japan, a notorious bad student at the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University who often did atrocious deeds relying on his family's power.

It was him who led the others to abduct and assault the Huaxia girl, and after she bled out and died, he decisively decided to bury her body in the suburban area.

"Brother Xiao Ye, we..."

The chubby and sleazy-looking boy tried to speak again.

However—

Before he could finish, Asakura No, with a fearless look, interjected, "So what if that Huaxia bitch's father has an unusual status? Don't forget, this is Japan, not Huaxia. Huaxia people can't throw their weight around here!"

Huh?

Startled by the conversation of Asakura No and the other delinquents, Ye Fan raised an eyebrow.

Last night, Xu Biao, the person in charge of the Tianshan Group's Japan office, personally went to meet him. Although he seemed very respectful on the surface, always smiling, Ye Fan keenly noticed that Xu Biao had been restless ever since receiving a phone call on their way back to Tokyo.

Even this morning, Xu Biao went to him early in the morning, telling him he had an important matter to deal with and couldn't accompany him to the airport personally.

"Could the Huaxia girl they mentioned be Xu Biao's daughter?"

Recalling Xu Biao's unusual behavior and connecting it with the conversation of Asakura No and the other delinquents, Ye Fan frowned thoughtfully.

"Scumbag, stop staring at us, or I won't hesitate to gouge out your eyeballs and feed them to the dogs!"

Noticing Ye Fan's continuous gaze, Asakura No showed a ferocious expression and threatened him coldly.

Asakura No's words pulled Ye Fan out of his thoughts. He frowned and glanced at the brazen Asakura No, contemplating whether to step forward and inquire whether they had indeed killed Xu Biao's daughter through assault.

"Brother Xiao Ye, they're here!"

Just then, before Ye Fan could approach, the eagle-eyed blond boy noticed the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University approaching the airport entrance and promptly alerted the group.

Shua!

As the blond youth finished speaking, including Asakura No and the other delinquents, all turned their attention toward the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University. Far from panic, they became excited, as if injected with adrenaline.

"We'd better go back and consult Xu Biao before we act. Our priority is ensuring Jin Emperor's safety."

Ye Fan spotted Su Jindi amid the delegation from Dong Hai University Foreign Language College with just a glance. After some contemplation, he decided not to approach and question Asakura No and the others. Instead, he silently released his mind, carefully sensing everything around to detect if there were any powerful cultivators hidden nearby.

Through his sensing, Ye Fan discovered that there were only three cultivators at the airport gate. Among them, a middle-aged man donned in a black kimono embroidered with the emblem of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force was vigilantly scanning his surroundings.

Like the Yanhuang Organization, the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force was established during the national period of Japan. It was primarily responsible for managing the country's internal cultivators and working with Japanese police and military to defend national security.

After the outbreak of the destroy virus, Japan reluctantly joined the American Alliance, becoming one of its states. However, many of its systems were retained, including the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force.

Besides the member of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, the other two cultivators were from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University.

Asakura No was one of them, a cultivator in the Postnatal Great Success Realm!

The other cultivator, who had reached the Postnatal Perfection Realm and bore a resemblance to Asakura No, was a teacher at the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai University.

"The bastard who is supposed to have a Martial Arts competition with Brother Xiao Ye is about to come out!"

"Damn it, that Huaxia bastard was so arrogant in the forums, I want to see if he's as audacious in reality as he is online!"

As Su Jindi walked out of the airport gate with the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, two of Asakura No's companions scoffed coldly.

Being lackeys of Asakura No, they not only knew that Su Jindi was set to have a Martial Arts competition with Asakura No, but they had also seen photos of Su Jindi and knew about the online verbal clash he had with Asakura No.

Including Asakura No, they had come to receive the delegation today from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University specifically to meet Su Jindi in advance.

"Let's go over."

Asakura No sneered and led the six delinquents toward Su Jindi.

Although Su Jindi's talent for cultivation was mediocre, with the help of Ye Fan and Chu Ji, he had not only set foot on the path of cultivation but also solidified his standing in the Postnatal Great Success Realm after a year of training.

As a cultivator in the Postnatal Great Success Realm, he had already sensed Asakura No's presence and saw him approaching with seven delinquents looking hostile.

Even though Su Jindi detected the provocative intention of Asakura No and his group, he paid it no heed and instead looked around the crowd, searching for Ye Fan—Ye Fan had called him the day before, telling him he would come to Japan and protect him in secret.

"Huaxia monkey, are you blind? Brother Xiao Ye is right in front of you, no need to search!"

Soon after, before Su Jindi could spot Ye Fan, Asakura No and his crew blocked his path, with the blond youth stepping forward and taunting with a sneer.

Ignoring the blond youth's provocation, Su Jindi frowned at Asakura No and said, "Move aside."

"At first, I thought you were just a homebody who could only make empty threats online. But later, I had someone investigate you and found out your sister is the woman of the Young Supreme of Huaxia. And you, using your sister's connections, became a cultivator from an ordinary person in just one year, right?"

Asakura No stared at Su Jindi mockingly, like a predator eyeing its prey.

"Little Japan, what do you mean by that?"

Su Jindi was starting to get annoyed. Although he had gradually changed since meeting Ye Fan and was no longer the notorious wastrel he once was, there was still an inherent defiance in his bones.

"While I don't know what method that Huaxia Cultivation World's so-called Young Supreme used to turn you from an ordinary person into a cultivator, as far as I know, there are no shortcuts on the road of cultivation—one must rely on hard and self-disciplined training..."

Asakura No, ignoring the question and speaking with disdain, said:

However—

Before Asakura No could finish speaking, Su Jindi interrupted him in a cold voice, "Little Japan, you can provoke me all you want, but I warn you, if you disrespect my Brother Ye Fan again, I won't hesitate to finish you right now!"

"Although I'd like to make you lie down and carry you back right now, my uncle will probably not agree. However, I will give you a chance to experience Japanese culture—in two days, during the Martial Arts exchange, I will send you off the stage like a dead dog!" Asakura No retorted angrily upon hearing this.

"Remember my words, never let me hear any disrespect toward Brother Ye Fan again, or I will kill you, I promise!"

Su Jindi responded coldly.

"Young man, this exchange activity between the two schools was approved by our school authorities only after repeated requests from your headmaster. I hope you don't ruin this event with your ignorance, as you can't bear such responsibility!"

As Su Jindi finished speaking, the Postnatal Perfection Realm cultivator from Tokyo University's delegation stepped forward, looking displeased at Su Jindi and scolded in a cold voice, "Also, the way you keep talking about killing, are all Huaxia students as brutal as you are?"

With those words, the Postnatal Perfection Realm cultivator took his place by Asakura No's side.

He was none other than Asakura No's uncle, Asakura Taiichi!

Chapter 699 A Far Cry from the Past, Someone is in for Trouble!

Asakura Taiichi.

One of the official members of Japan's Asakura Family, he had been obsessed with cultivation from a young age, hence he did not follow the path of business or politics like other family members but chose the path of cultivation.

However, due to Asakura Taiichi's ordinary talent, despite decades of effort, he was just a cultivator at the Postnatal Perfection Realm, currently on assignment in the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force, in charge of the security at Tokyo University.

This time, during the exchange activity between the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University and the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, he was one of the delegation members, mainly responsible for the security during the event and serving as the referee in the martial arts exchange competition.

"Your people provoked us first, and now you're pinning the blame on me, calling our Huaxia students brutal, you really know how to throw accusations!"

Facing Asakura Taiichi's scolding, Su Jindi was so angry that his face turned blue, but he restrained the impulse to strike, instead responding with a cold laugh.

"Su Jindi, don't make trouble!"

As Su Jindi's words fell, the vice principal leading the group from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University quickly walked over.

"Hiss~"

Already furious, Su Jindi's lips twitched at the vice principal's words, immediately flaring up, "These bastards block my way, verbally provoke me, and are disrespectful to my brother Ye Fan, yet it turns out I'm the one making trouble?!"

"_"

Hearing Su Jindi's words and feeling his anger, the facial expression of Wu Ju, the vice principal of the Dong Hai University delegation, was extremely unpleasant.

On one hand, he had witnessed and heard the incident, knowing clearly who was right and who was wrong.

But as Asakura Taiichi said, this exchange activity was initiated by the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, and it had taken a long time to facilitate. He naturally could not blame Asakura No and others to ensure that the exchange went smoothly as planned.

On the other hand, with Su Jindi's special status, he did not want to offend him either.

"Why are Huaxia students so rude?"

"I really don't know what the school authorities are thinking, to let us interact with such unqualified students."

While vice principal Wu Ju was in a difficult position, students from Tokyo University's affiliated school delegation complained discontentedly and looked disdainfully at the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, proudly displaying their inherent superiority.

"Principal Wu, I demand that this student must apologize for his behavior just now!" Asakura Taiichi spoke again, his tone indisputable.

"This..."

Wu Ju wore a pained expression, turning his head towards Su Jindi.

"You're asking me to apologize, you dare be more shameless?" Su Jindi completely lost his temper, fists clenched, he was on the edge of endurance, ready to explode at any moment.

"Young Master Su."

Seeing this, Ye Fan paused to think and then stepped out from the crowd, quickly walking towards Su Jindi.

Hmm?

Hearing Ye Fan's familiar voice, Su Jindi was momentarily taken aback.

Shush!

At the same time, everyone's attention was drawn, all eyes turning to Ye Fan.

"Young Master Su, Lady Chu notified us earlier that you were coming, and she assigned me to pick you up," Ye Fan said, ignoring the stares of others and gesturing with his eyes to Su Jindi, "The car is waiting outside. Let's go now."

"Good."

Hearing Ye Fan's familiar voice again, Su Jindi quickly recovered from his shock, nodding in agreement, his anger disappearing from his face.

Clearly, he was sure the person before him was undoubtedly Ye Fan!

"Did I say you could leave? I told you, you must apologize for your behavior just now!"

Seeing Ye Fan about to take Su Jindi away, Asakura Taiichi frowned slightly and spoke coldly, his attitude very firm.

"Mr. Asakura, I think there was just a small misunderstanding. I suggest we leave the airport first, and later bring both parties together to resolve this, what do you think?"

Wu Ju spoke again, trying to mediate. He did not want Su Jindi to apologize, nor did he want to offend Asakura Taiichi.

"Mr. Asakura, let's stop this matter here and leave this place," said the vice principal of Tokyo University's affiliated school, coming over. He knew well that his side was in the wrong and also recognized that Asakura Taiichi was being protective.

"We can leave here first, but later you must apologize for this matter!" Asakura Taiichi stepped back, but still very assertive, firmly demanding an apology from Su Jindi.

"You..."

Su Jindi's face changed with anger, and he was about to erupt.

Ye Fan stopped Su Jindi with a look, then turned to Asakura Taiichi, saying, "There's a saying in Huaxia, 'times have changed.' Nowadays, Huaxia is the leader of the world's Six Major Alliances, while Japan isn't even considered a country, just a state of the American Alliance.

Although I don't know why the leaders of Dong Hai University's affiliated school initiated this exchange, if the event ends this way before it even starts, it's Japanese faces that will be lost, don't you think?"

"What... what did you say?"

Stunned by Ye Fan's remarks, Asakura Taiichi's expression changed, and he angrily questioned.

At the same time, the faces of other members of Tokyo University's affiliated school delegation also changed—Ye Fan's words were like poking at their sore spots, trampling on the pride of the Japanese Yamato people!

"I'm just reminding you to recognize the situation and see the facts, and put away your arrogant face!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly, secretly stimulating a thought, silently attacking Asakura Taiichi's consciousness.

Shush!

Asakura Taiichi's body shook violently, his face turning pale, then he stood still like a soulless person, motionless.

Without further ado, Ye Fan led Su Jindi away.

Watching Ye Fan and Su Jindi leave, including Asakura No, all members of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University were initially startled and then very displeased, but seeing that Asakura Taiichi did not voice any objections, they wisely kept silent.

"Well said, I've been finding them annoying for a while!"

"Exactly, acting all high and mighty, do they not realize what era this is?"

When Ye Fan took Su Jindi away, the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University felt as if the frustration in their hearts had been vented, truly a refreshing moment.

In contrast, the members of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University looked like frostbitten eggplants, completely wilted.

"Uncle!"

Although Asakura No was extremely frustrated, he noticed that something was off with Asakura Taiichi and immediately grabbed his arm, calling out to him.

Hmm?

As if waking from a dream, Asakura Taiichi's expression was somewhat dazed, then realizing Ye Fan and Su Jindi were gone, he asked subconsciously, "What happened? Where are they?"

"They left."

Upon hearing this, Asakura No first stuttered, then oddly asked, "Uncle, what's wrong with you?"

"Could that man just now have been the legendary Magician?"

Without answering, Asakura Taiichi recalled the strange scene earlier, unable to help but wonder inwardly, his face filled with horror.

Earlier, he suddenly felt his consciousness waver and his awareness blur, with his entire being in a dazed state, completely unaware of what was happening.

"Impossible!"

"If he was a Magician, how could he possibly be a chauffeur?!"

Quickly, Asakura Taiichi shook his head, dismissing this hypothesis.

"Xiao Ye, remember, during the martial arts exchange competition, you must thoroughly teach that punk a lesson, preferably cripple his cultivation and make him roll back to Huaxia lying down!"

Asakura Taiichi set aside what had just happened and instructed Asakura No with a grim face.

"Don't worry, uncle, I know what to do." Asakura No coldly sneered, his face filled with malice, as if he wished he could cripple Su Jindi right then.

Hearing the conversation between Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No, the Vice Principal of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University remained silent, implicitly consenting to their decision.

On one hand, the Asakura Family was deeply rooted and immensely powerful in Japan, far beyond what a mere university Vice Principal could afford to offend.

More importantly, he had also been angered by Ye Fan's words earlier and felt it necessary to give Su Jindi a severe lesson!

"Sigh..."

Wu Ju observed this and couldn't help but sigh, secretly deciding to persuade Su Jindi to withdraw from this martial arts exchange competition.

Of all this, Ye Fan and Su Jindi were unaware, having already left the airport building.

"Ye Fan, how come you look different? Is there a cultivation method that allows for changing appearance?" Su Jindi curiously asked as she walked toward the parking lot with Ye Fan.

"No, I'm just wearing a human skin mask to achieve the disguise."

Ye Fan shook his head, speaking truthfully, then reminded, "I have other matters to attend to in Japan and should not reveal my identity, so don't mention this to anyone."

"Sure, I got it."

Su Jindi quickly nodded, not daring to pry further into what Ye Fan was planning to do.

Shortly after, Ye Fan and Su Jindi got into the waiting sedan, and the driver started the car, taking them to their residence.

"Call President Xu, I need to speak with him," Ye Fan pondered for a moment and then instructed the driver.

"Right away, Mr. Chu." The driver immediately responded.

Fearing that revealing his identity might compromise his mission to locate the Spirit Vein (Essence Stone), Ye Fan not only disguised himself to infiltrate Japan but also disclosed his real identity only to Xu

Biao, the head of the Tianshan Group's Japanese office; everyone else merely knew him as Mr. Chu, a high-ranking official sent by Lady Chu to handle affairs in Japan.

As he finished speaking, the driver immediately took out his phone and dialed to contact Xu Biao, the person in charge of the Tianshan Group's Japanese office.

"Hello, is there a new request or arrangement from Mr. Chu's end?" The phone was quickly connected, and Xu Biao's anxious and uneasy voice came through the receiver.

"President Xu, it's me," Ye Fan identified himself.

"I'm very sorry, I haven't finished handling my matters here and didn't come to pick you up. Is there something you need me to do?"

Xu Biao recognized Ye Fan's voice, his tone extremely respectful, yet still tinged with anxiety and unease.

"President Xu, has your daughter gotten into trouble?" Ye Fan asked back instead of answering.

"How... how did you know?!"

On the other end of the phone, Xu Biao was startled, almost dropping his phone.

"We'll discuss this matter in detail when I get back,"

Ye Fan said, though he was already sure that the Huaxia female student who was assaulted to death by Asakura No and the other six delinquents was likely Xu Biao's daughter, his eyes narrowing.

"Someone's going to pay!"

Su Jindi thought to herself upon seeing Ye Fan narrow his eyes.

Chapter 700 Murder for Murder, a Just Retribution!

"Ye Fan, what exactly happened?"

After Ye Fan finished the call with Xu Biao, Su Jindi couldn't help but ask.

"Last night, President Xu's daughter's phone was unreachable, she lost contact, and she didn't return all night," the driver said and couldn't help asking, "Mr. Chu, do you know the whereabouts of President Xu's daughter?"

"If nothing unexpected happened, President Xu's daughter has been harmed."

Recalling the previous conversation with Asakura No and several other delinquent youths, Ye Fan spoke with a slightly somber tone, his face showing a trace of anger.

"What... What?"

Shocked by Ye Fan's words, the driver trembled all over, nearly driving the car into the green belt on either side of the road.

Su Jindi also looked at Ye Fan with a shocked face.

"The final outcome will only be known after an investigation," Ye Fan thought for a moment, then said to the driver, "President Xu must be extremely anxious right now; let's hurry back."

"Okay!"

Although the driver wanted to know what exactly happened, he didn't dare to ask further and immediately nodded, then floored the accelerator of the high-performance Infiniti. It darted out like a blast of wind, surpassing the cars ahead and disappearing into the traffic.

...

As the head of Tianshan Group's Japan office, Xu Biao could be counted as one of the Tianshan Group's feudal lords. Familiar with the Japanese market, he has stayed in Japan over the years and brought his wife and children there.

Xu Biao's residence was located in the most famous Tokyo Bay wealthy district in Tokyo, a standalone villa with a garden and outdoor swimming pool. In the incredibly valuable land of Tokyo, it was literally worth a fortune.

This villa was originally purchased by Chu Ji, but later because Xu Biao had made significant contributions to expanding the Japanese market, plus he had brought his wife and children to Japan, Chu Ji directly rewarded the villa to Xu Biao.

Chu Ji's generous gesture was the envy of the Tianshan Group's lords at that time and made Xu Biao extremely grateful.

From then on, Xu Biao turned his gratitude into motivation and worked hard to help Chu Ji manage the Japanese market, achieving remarkable results. He became Chu Ji's capable general and absolute confidant.

If it were not so, Chu Ji would not have allowed Ye Fan to comfortably reveal his true identity to Xu Biao.

Just as Ye Fan had predicted, Xu Biao indeed was in a state of extreme anxiety.

When Ye Fan and Su Jindi entered the villa, Xu Biao, with a cigarette in his mouth, was pacing in the hall, his eyebrows completely furrowed together, and Xu Biao's wife was slumped on the couch, crying her eyes out.

"Ye... Mr. Ye!"

Seeing Ye Fan and Su Jindi enter, Xu Biao quickly took off the unlit cigarette and hurriedly greeted them.

"Ye... Mr. Ye, what exactly happened to my daughter?"

At the same time, Xu Biao's wife sprang up from the couch and rushed toward Ye Fan, her eyes red and tearful as she asked.

"I'm not sure if it's true right now, but I think there is a high possibility. I hope both of you are prepared," Ye Fan said.

Although Ye Fan was almost certain President Xu's daughter had been violently killed by Asakura No and the other seven delinquents, he did not dare to speak too definitively for caution.

However—

Even so, Xu Biao's wife turned pale with fear, her legs went weak, and if Xu Biao had not supported her in time, she would have collapsed to the floor.

"President Xu, Mrs. Xu, she..."

Seeing this, Ye Fan was worried that Xu Biao's wife could not bear the shock and intended to suggest she avoid hearing more, but before he could finish speaking, Xu Biao's wife, crying, said, "Mr. Ye, please just tell me, I can take it."

"The situation is like this..."

Hearing Mrs. Xu say this, Ye Fan no longer hesitated and immediately shared everything he had heard and his own judgment with Mr. and Mrs. Xu.

"Damn it, I should have killed that scum right then and there!"

Learning that Xu Biao's daughter might have been violently killed by Asakura No and others, Su Jindi reacted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, immediately blowing up with unstoppable anger.

At the same time, Xu Biao's wife felt as if the sky had fallen, her body went limp, and she collapsed into Xu Biao's arms.

Although Xu Biao had a strong heart and his psychological quality far exceeded that of ordinary people, he was also stiff all over, mechanically supporting his wife.

Seeing this, Ye Fan said nothing more and instead waited for Mr. and Mrs. Xu to process the information and for their emotions to stabilize somewhat before he talked to them again.

A minute later, Xu Biao finally recovered from the shock. Shivering all over and with bloodshot eyes, he supported his wife toward the sofa.

Mrs. Xu seemed to have lost her soul, with a dull expression and lifeless eyes, allowing Xu Biao to lead her to the couch, her face washed with tears.

"Hoo~"

Xu Biao took a deep breath, tried to calm his emotions, then turned around and said, "Mr. Ye, whether my daughter is alive or dead, I must find her..."

"No... it can't be! Little Ying won't die! Little Ying definitely won't die!!"

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Xu was immediately agitated, letting out heart-wrenching cries, then clutched her head with both hands, unable to stop the tears.

"Uncle Xu, don't worry, I'm going to help you kill that scum right away!" Su Jindi said, seeing this scene and becoming so angry that he was practically seething, his fists clenched with a crackling sound.

"The priority right now is to ascertain the final outcome."

Although Ye Fan was angry as well, his mind was very clear as he said in a deep voice, "President Xu, have someone immediately capture one of those seven individuals and interrogate him to find out whether your daughter was really harmed."

"Right!"

Xu Biao nodded heavily, then closed his eyes briefly. When he reopened them, there was not only sadness but also indescribable fury in his gaze.

He didn't say anything more but immediately took out his cell phone and called a number: "Xiao Hu, come in."

About half a minute later, the driver who had previously picked up Ye Fan walked quickly into the hall.

His name was Zhou Hu, Xu Biao's bodyguard and driver.

"President Xu, you called for me."

Upon entering and seeing Xu Biao's expression, Zhou Hu realized that what Ye Fan had said was probably true, his heart sinking as he bowed and spoke.

"Little Ying's schoolmate, Asakura No, has six delinquents around him. Go and find out their identities right now and bring one of them here," instructed Xu Biao.

"Understood, President Xu!"

Zhou Hu bowed to accept the command, ready to leave.

"That Asakura No is a cultivator of the Postnatal Great Success Realm. Do not strike at him or take any action in front of him," Ye Fan reminded.

"Yes, Mr. Chu."

Zhou Hu gave a clean and decisive response, then without waiting for Xu Biao to say anything more, he quickly rushed out of the villa hall.

Two hours later.

The blond youth, who was Asakura No's top lackey, was brought to the villa by Zhou Hu, his face swollen like a steamed bun, his mouth cracked and oozing blood, and he had fallen into a coma.

"President Xu, the investigation is clear, the young lady has indeed been killed..."

Zhou Hu tossed the blond youth onto the floor, a face full of sorrow and rage, and said in a low voice, "According to him, that scumbag named Asakura No forcefully took the young lady to a villa yesterday, violated her, and she bled to death."

"Little... Little Ying!!"

Upon hearing Zhou Hu's words, Mrs. Xu, Xu Biao's wife, wailed as if she had been sentenced to death, then fainted on the sofa.

As for Xu Biao, he convulsed as if electrocuted, his eyes blurred, and tears uncontrollably slid down his face.

Despite the mental preparation from Ye Fan's words earlier, when Xu Biao truly learned of his daughter's gang-rape and death, he felt as if his heart were being cut open, with tears he could not stop.

"Damn it all to hell!"

Su Jindi, driven to frenzy by rage, stomped on the floor, and with a "bang", the wooden floor beneath his feet shattered inch by inch, turning into a pile of rubble.

"Do you know where Little Ying's body is?"

Ye Fan's heart was shrouded by gloom, but he still controlled his emotions, turning his head to ask Zhou Hu.

"According to him, after the young lady died, that Asakura No suggested they bury her in the eastern suburbs," Zhou Hu said.

"President Xu, let's go find Little Ying's body first," Ye Fan suggested.

"Hmm."

President Xu, with tears in his eyes and gritting his teeth, nodded faintly.

"Take him with us," Ye Fan pointed to the unconscious blond youth on the ground.

Swish!

Upon hearing this, Su Jindi, without a second word, stepped forward and grabbed the blond youth.

"Slap—"

Without any hesitation, Su Jindi gave the blond youth a hefty slap.

"Ah..."

The acute pain directly woke the blond youth from his coma, half of his face completely collapsed, his flesh a bloody mess.

"Jin Emperor, don't be impulsive."

Seeing this, Ye Fan, fearing that Su Jindi couldn't control his emotions and would kill the blond youth on the spot, first warned him, then glared at the blond youth with eyes sharp as knives, "If we don't find Little Ying's body where you said, I will bury you there."

"No... don't kill me!"

The blond youth, terrified, trembled all over, soiling himself in fear.

Ignoring him, Ye Fan glanced at Xu Biao and took the lead out of the villa hall.

Forty minutes later, Ye Fan, Xu Biao, Su Jindi, and Zhou Hu, following the words of the blond youth, drove to a grove in the eastern suburbs.

"It's... it's there..."

Entering the grove, the blond youth pointed to a place up ahead, his face white with fear.

Without a word, the group quickly walked to the spot and saw freshly turned yellow soil underfoot, confirming that the blond youth's words were true. They did not delay and quickly took out shovels from the car to start digging.

Shortly after, the body of Xu Ying, Xu Biao's daughter, was unearthed, naked and smeared with yellow dirt. Despite this, many abrasions and bruises could be seen on her, and between her legs, bloodstains remained.

"Little... Little Ying!"

Xu Biao knelt on the ground with a thud, cradling the body of his daughter, Xu Ying, and burst into tears.

"I'm going to kill this bastard!"

Su Jindi also had eyes red with rage and immediately moved to end the blond youth's life.

"No... don't kill me... it was all... all Asakura No's doing! It was him!!" the blond youth collapsed on the ground, screaming incessantly.

"Mr. Su, do not kill him."

Hearing the blond youth's screams, Xu Biao awoke from his profound sorrow and hastily spoke out to stop Su Jindi, saying, "Killing is against the law. I want to make them suffer the consequences through legal means!"

"President Xu, the mastermind of this incident is Asakura No. He is a core member of the Asakura Family."

Zhou Hu hesitated for a moment but still spoke up to remind, "If we want to seek justice for Little Ying through legal channels and make these scumbags pay the price, it will be very difficult."

With Zhou Hu's reminder ringing in his ears, Xu Biao's expression became blank, and then he fell silent.

Because he knew Zhou Hu was telling the truth—the Asakura Family was a colossus in Japan, with immense power in both the business and political worlds. Protecting Asakura No would be no challenge for them!

"If you... if you kill me, Asakura No will never let you go..."

Startled by Zhou Hu's words, the previously petrified blond youth suddenly came to his senses, screaming as if he had grasped the last straw of salvation.

"President Xu, it's only right that murder is met with death—if legal means fail, I will get justice for your daughter!"

Ye Fan's voice was cold as he interrupted the blond youth's words, directly sentencing Asakura No and his accomplices to death!