

Y Master 701

Chapter 701 - Collect Some Interest First!

Although Xu Biao knew that using legal means to make Asakura No pay the price he deserved was a very difficult task, he still decided to go the legal route rather than let Ye Fan stand up for him.

Because in Xu Biao's view, although Ye Fan had the reputation of being the top young influencer and Young Supreme in the Cultivation World of Huaxia, with overwhelming power and influence, that was in Huaxia, not Japan—if Ye Fan really killed Asakura No, he had ten thousand reasons to believe that the Asakura Family would definitely not let Ye Fan go, but would do everything they could against Ye Fan!

He didn't want to see that happen.

He didn't want to drag Ye Fan into trouble because of his daughter's incident.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain it to Chu Ji!

Since Tianshan Group was one of Huaxia's top private enterprises, it had considerable influence worldwide. As such, Xu Biao, being the head of Tianshan Group's office in Japan, held a respectable identity and status in the Japanese business community.

On that day, after he reported the crime, the Japan Police Department took it very seriously and immediately initiated an investigation.

The next day at noon, just when Ye Fan was preparing to accompany Su Jindi to the affiliated middle school of Tokyo University for the last event of the martial arts exchange, Xu Biao returned to the villa from the Japan Police Department.

"Uncle Xu, how did it go? Were those scumbags arrested?"

Upon seeing Xu Biao enter, Su Jindi sprang up from the sofa and asked bluntly.

"Apart from Asakura No, the other six have been taken to the police station..." Xu Biao said with a somewhat grim expression.

"You mean, that scumbag Asakura No is fine?" Su Jindi's eyes widened. As the mastermind, Asakura No should have been the first to be dealt with.

"The Japan Police Department responded that they are currently interrogating the other six delinquents and collecting evidence of Asakura No's crimes, asking me to wait for further news," Xu Biao said, unable to help sighing.

At this point, he could almost be sure that the progress of the case was almost as he had anticipated; the six powerless and insignificant delinquents would soon face the law's sanction, but Asakura No, because of the Asakura Family's ability to control the wind and call the rain in the Japanese business and political worlds, could almost certainly get off scot-free.

"Damn, the Japanese really are shameless!" Su Jindi cursed in anger.

"President Xu, rest assured, my word is as irreversible as water poured out. If the law cannot punish Asakura No, I will seek justice for your daughter!" Ye Fan reiterated his stance.

"Thank... thank you, Mr. Ye."

Upon hearing this, Xu Biao was visibly grateful but still didn't want to involve Ye Fan and painfully said, "Let's still wait for the reply from the Japan Police Department first."

"Uncle Xu, no matter what the final outcome is, we must seek justice for Little Ying!"

Su Jindi said angrily, "For today's martial arts exchange, I'll give him a severe beating first, consider it collecting some interest beforehand!"

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, agreeing with Su Jindi's decision.

Although he had been in the world for less than two years, he had encountered too many things and knew that injustice existed everywhere.

Power and money are the roots of injustice!

And the Asakura Family just so happened to have overwhelming power and wealth in Japan!

Under such circumstances, he could be almost certain that the Japan Police Department would be in cahoots with the Asakura Family, making Xu Biao's hope to seek justice through legal channels for his daughter extremely unlikely.

...

According to the agreement between the affiliated middle school of Tokyo University and the affiliated middle school of Dong hai Foreign Language University, this exchange activity lasted for two days, which included academic exchanges, a soccer match, and a martial arts competition.

Both the academic exchange and soccer match had finished yesterday, leaving only the martial arts competition for today.

"Jin Emperor, although Asakura No is in the same realm as you, he achieved it through his own cultivation, while you took a shortcut. Whether in terms of solid cultivation foundation or combat experience, you are slightly inferior to him,"

On the way to the affiliated middle school of Tokyo University, Ye Fan thought about sensing Asakura No's aura of being in the Postnatal Great Success Realm the day before yesterday and said, "Your only advantage is that you have cultivated the 'Yanhuang Fist.'"

Initially, after deciding to embark on the path of cultivation, Su Jindi planned to learn the 'Xuansha Fist' from Ye Fan, but Ye Fan thought it was too profound. Given Su Jindi's low realm, it wasn't suitable for him, so he taught him a simplified version of the 'Yanhuang Fist' instead.

The simplified 'Yanhuang Fist' was specifically tailored for members of Yanhuang Organization below the Innate Realm by Yan. It was less powerful than the official 'Yanhuang Fist', but easier to comprehend and cultivate.

Although Su Jindi's comprehension and cultivation talent were average, with his cultivation over the past six months, he had managed to achieve a certain level of proficiency in the simplified 'Yanhuang Fist'. However, due to his unstable foundation and lack of combat experience, he could only barely be considered a master in his realm, still light-years away from being invincible.

Yet, Su Jindi was fearless, instead vehemently declaring, "Brother Ye, don't worry, even if I have to risk my life, I won't let that Asakura No get away easily!"

"In that case, wear my Ghost Ring during the fight. The Ghost Ring is a high-level magic artifact that can double the user's speed. With it, you can compensate for your lack of combat experience with speed, ensuring you remain unbeatable and ultimately defeating him with the simplified 'Yanhuang Fist',"

Ye Fan said while taking off the coveted Ghost Ring and handing it to Su Jindi.

"Okay!"

Su Jindi did not act pretentiously but accepted the Ghost Ring from Ye Fan promptly.

Clearly, for him at this moment, concepts like face and self-esteem appeared very cheap. All he wanted to do was to give Asakura No a harsh lesson and reclaim some recompense for Xu Ying's demise.

At 2:30 PM, Ye Fan and Su Jindi arrived at a hotel near the affiliated middle school of Tokyo University and met up with the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong hai Foreign Language University, then headed to the Martial Arts Hall of Tokyo University's affiliated middle school together.

At the hotel entrance, members from the delegation of the Affiliated Middle School of Dong hai Foreign Language University had already been waiting for a long time.

Hmm?

Just with one glance, Ye Fan noticed that almost all members of the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University seemed downcast, like frostbitten plants, totally wilted.

It wasn't just Ye Fan who noticed this; Su Jindi also keenly observed it.

"Principal Wu, what's wrong with everyone?"

Su Jindi pushed the car door open, hurried forward, and asked the deputy principal, Wu Ju.

"The Japanese are too arrogant!"

"Exactly, they just won the academic exchange and soccer matches, each one of them strutting around like they own the place!"

"It's bad enough they're arrogant, but they even insulted us, it's infuriating!"

Before Deputy Principal Wu Ju could speak, students from the delegation of the Foreign Language Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai started speaking all at once, all wearing angry expressions.

"Su Jindi, you must teach those Japanese a harsh lesson in the martial arts exchange, fight for our school and for Huaxia!"

After the discussion, a student who was on good terms with Su Jindi said with a frustrated face.

Shua!

Upon hearing this, the other students, although silent, looked at Su Jindi expectantly, hoping he could win the martial arts exchange and restore the dignity of both the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University and Huaxia.

"Although I really want you to win the martial arts exchange to vent everyone's anger, I advise you to forfeit directly."

Wu Ju hesitated for a moment but then firmed up his initial idea, saying, "That day, after you left, Asakura No's uncle made a tough statement demanding Asakura No to be harsh in the martial arts exchange, to cripple your cultivation, and make you leave the stage lying down!"

"Don't worry, Principal Wu, the one who will end up leaving the stage lying down will definitely be that scumbag Asakura No!"

Su Jindi said furiously, expressing his attitude and determination to Wu Ju and indirectly responding to those students filled with anticipation.

Because he knew, whether it was to preserve the dignity of the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University and Huaxia, or to initially avenge Xu Ying's death, he had to participate in the martial arts exchange and win the competition by crippling Asakura No!

"This is very dangerous."

Wu Ju was somewhat worried. He not only knew that Su Jindi's sister, Su Yuxin, was now the new head of the Tianshan Group, but also knew that Su Yuxin was the woman of that young man hailed as the number one young master of Huaxia.

In such a situation, if something were to happen to Su Jindi during the martial arts exchange, the consequences were not something he could bear.

"Principal Wu, please rest assured, Mr. Su won't have any issues."

Seeing Wu Ju's troubled expression, Ye Fan seemed to guess his thoughts and reassured him.

"Who are you?" Wu Ju was startled.

"I am a cultivator, following Lady Su's instructions to come to Japan to ensure Mr. Su's safety."

Ye Fan pondered briefly, first concocting an impeccable lie, then reassuring Wu Ju and the other members of the Dong Hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Middle School delegation, "I have a clear understanding of the strengths of both Mr. Su and that Asakura No, and Mr. Su is in an invincible position. You can rest assured!"

"If that's the case, then I'm relieved."

After hearing Ye Fan's words again, Wu Ju breathed a sigh of relief and no longer persuaded Su Jindi to give up on the martial arts exchange.

The other members of the delegation from the Dong Hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Middle School, meanwhile, looked eager, waiting for the martial arts exchange to start quickly.

At the same time.

In an Infiniti Sedan on the way to the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, Asakura Taiichi frowned and said, "How many times have I told you not to cause trouble outside? You just wouldn't listen. At such a young age, if you don't focus on your studies and cultivation, that's one thing, but you actually go around playing with women. Even if you want to play with women, you could completely do it by spending money. Why resort to force? In this world, as long as you're willing to spend money, what kind of woman can't you play with?"

"Uncle, I won't do it again."

Facing Asakura Taiichi's admonishment, Asakura No's expression turned ugly. He had already learned about the Japan Police Department's decision to file a case regarding Xu Ying's death caused by assault, and he also understood that if not for the family's protection, his fate right now would be the same as the other six youths without backgrounds—arrested and facing legal consequences.

As he spoke, an idea struck Asakura No, and he said viciously, "If I'm not mistaken, that director of the Tianshan Group's Japan office dared to make such a public fuss certainly because of that bastard Su Jindi stirring things up and backing him!"

"That's indeed a possibility."

Asakura No had investigated Su Jindi through Asakura Taiichi, who naturally knew everything about Su Jindi.

"That bastard not only provokes us but also meddles in affairs that don't concern him, simply asking for death!"

Asakura No clenched his fists, bristling with murderous intent, "In today's martial arts exchange, I will not only cripple his cultivation but also cut off his limbs and feed them to dogs!"

Chapter 702 - I'll Hold Up the Sky if It Falls!

As one of the best middle schools in Japan, the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University boasts first-class hardware facilities, including a library, exhibition hall, indoor basketball court, and swimming pool.

The Martial Arts Hall was the last to be built, in line with the trends of the times—as the Cultivation World began to flourish again. Although it's not yet the era of cultivation, the identity and status of cultivators have become increasingly prominent.

Located in the southwest corner of the campus, the Martial Arts Hall covers an area as large as a soccer field and is a building of typical Japanese-style architecture.

At two fifty in the afternoon, Ye Fan, Su Jindi, and other members of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University arrived at the Martial Arts Hall by bus.

The entrance of the Martial Arts Hall was deserted, with no representative from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University there to welcome them.

"Japanese people really have no manners. As hosts, they can't even manage the most basic welcoming etiquette,"

Seeing this, a student from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University couldn't help but complain.

"It's not a lack of manners, but that the Japanese are too proud and arrogant. They simply don't take us seriously," another student from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University said, pointing out the crux of the matter sharply.

His words fell, and the entire delegation fell silent.

Because everyone understood that what the student had said was true!

Firstly, the exchange event was initiated and sought after by the leadership of the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, not because Tokyo University's school believed both were on the same level, but out of consideration for Huaxia positioning itself at the forefront of the Six Major Alliances with the opportunity provided by the destroy virus.

Secondly, in the academic exchange competition and soccer match that concluded yesterday, the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University ended in defeat, especially in soccer, being thrashed 10:0 by their opponents, which was embarrassingly bad.

Lastly, because Su Jindi and Asakura No had a dispute at the airport, which intensified the friction, and the leadership at the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, afraid to offend the Asakura Family, intentionally cold-shouldered the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University. This made the exchange event a mere formality, almost meaningless.

If the entrance of the Martial Arts Hall could be described as empty, the inside was crowded. Aside from the seats reserved for the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, there were no empty seats. Many students were also standing in the corridors and at the back, waiting for the Martial Arts exchange event to begin.

With the arrival of the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, the originally noisy Martial Arts Hall quieted down, and almost everyone turned their attention to Ye Fan and the others.

"Hey, I didn't expect they would really come."

"Yeah, I thought after being humiliated in the academic exchange and soccer match, they would give up on the Martial Arts exchange and just end the event,"

"You don't know the half of it. The Huaxia student who is to compete in the Martial Arts match with Asakura No had a huge online spat with him before even arriving in Japan, and they had a confrontation right at the airport. Under such circumstances, if he doesn't fight and loses by default, it would be even more shameful than losing the academic exchange and soccer match!"

"Ignorant Huaxia people, do they think they can change the outcome with just courage? Too naive! Just like in the last century, if it wasn't for the battle of Pearl Harbor and the support of the Soviet Union, Huaxia would have been conquered by us long ago!"

"That's right, they think they can really become the world's masters just by seizing the opportunity of the destroy virus? Timid Huaxia people will never be able to dominate the world! Today's Huaxia is just like in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, nothing but a fat sheep, ready to be slaughtered sooner or later!"

...

After a brief silence, the Martial Arts Hall became lively again. Students from Tokyo University's middle school whispered and discussed among themselves. Among them, descendants of some of the country's right-wing fanatics from the era were particularly boisterous, completely forgetting the current fact that Japan is just a continent under the American Alliance, while Huaxia stands at the forefront of the Six Major Alliances.

Amid the echoes of Tokyo University middle school students' mocking laughter, looking at those taunting faces, not to mention the students from Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University like Su Jindi, even Wu Ju and several accompanying teachers had very unpleasant expressions on their faces.

Even Ye Fan frowned slightly!

"Principal Wu, please direct your school's teachers and students to take their seats,"

Just then, a teacher from Tokyo University's middle school stepped forward and said, in a tone that was neither warm nor cold, to the leading Wu Ju.

"Okay."

Wu Ju nodded with a grimace and turned to instruct a few teachers to usher in the students.

"The students from our school participating in the Martial Arts exchange today were called in for a talk by the principal and might be running a little late,"

As Wu Ju finished the arrangements, that teacher from Tokyo University's middle school spoke again, then cast a glance at Su Jindi, implying, "Your school's competitor can take this opportunity to warm up."

"Is warming up needed to teach a piece of trash a lesson?"

Su Jindi, who had been holding back a bellyful of anger, sneered in response to the teacher's suggestion.

"You..."

The teacher from Tokyo University's middle school flushed with anger but did not engage in a confrontation, instead resorting to a sarcastic tone, "Principal Wu, since the student from your school is full of confidence and doesn't need to warm up, you can just wait a moment."

"Fine."

Wu Ju nodded again, too tired for further word, and the other turned to leave without seeking further conflict.

But—

In the moment of turning around, he cast a glance at Su Jindi, his eyes full of mockery, as if laughing at Su Jindi's overestimation of his own ability!

"It seems that this Su Jindi, this Huaxia monkey, is pretty full of himself."

"Of course he is, otherwise he wouldn't have had that online spat with Asakura No and then a confrontation at the airport."

"Why is he so arrogant? Is his strength actually that great?"

"Great? Don't make me laugh! As far as I know, he did not cultivate from a young age; instead, he became a martial artist because his sister became a woman of the Young Supreme in the Huaxia Cultivation World, and he was turned into a martial artist by the Supreme of the Huaxia Cultivation World using a special secret technique. Both he and Asakura No are at the Postnatal Great Success Realm—Second-level Ninjas—but he's no match for Asakura No, who became a Second-level Ninja through his own cultivation!"

Not only did that teacher from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University think so, but the students in the audience also believed Su Jindi to be arrogantly overestimating himself, and one by one, they jeered without end.

"Do you think this arrogant Huaxia monkey will be defeated by Asakura No in just a few moves?"

After their laughter, a student from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University brought up this discussion topic.

"One move, I think one move is enough!"

"One move is a bit exaggerated, but three moves should be enough!"

"Let's say five moves, considering that arrogant Huaxia monkey is also a Second-level Ninja."

"Anyway, it won't be more than ten moves!"

As that student brought up the topic, most of the students in the audience made their judgments, with varying answers but one common point—Asakura No would definitely defeat Su Jindi within ten moves!

"Damn it, Little Japan is way too arrogant!"

"That's right, Su Jindi, you must stand up for us, thrash that Little Japan!"

The arrogant attitude of those students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University finally enraged the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University; they

were incredibly angry and also looking forward to Su Jindi showing great prowess shortly, giving those Japanese students a resounding slap in the face.

This time.

Su Jindi didn't reply, he just clenched his fists tightly, waiting for Asakura No to arrive!

Ten minutes later, the previously noisy Martial Arts Hall quieted down again, as nearly everyone turned their gaze towards the entrance, focusing on Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No.

The two were accompanied by a Vice Principal and several teachers from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University as they stepped into the Martial Arts Hall together.

Among them, Asakura Taiichi was clad in black Samurai attire, with the emblem of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force embroidered on his chest, while Asakura No was in a white Samurai attire with a red headband tied around his head, and wooden clogs on his feet.

Clack! Clack!

Under everyone's gaze, Asakura No walked step by step towards the center of the Martial Arts Hall—towards the ring. The sound of his wooden clogs striking the ground was incessant and especially grating in the quiet hall.

"Go Asakura No, finish that Huaxia monkey in one move and send them rolling back to Huaxia!"

"Send them rolling back—the low-quality Huaxia students have no right to exchange with us!"

After a brief silence, shouts erupted in the hall once more, with voices coming from the students of the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, who blatantly humiliated the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University and the rest of Huaxia.

"Shut the hell up, all of you!"

Su Jindi was furious.

Like an enraged lion, he suddenly stood up from his seat, turned his head, clenched his fists, and bellowed.

With this roar, he gathered his Qi in his Dantian, and his voice was resonant, instantly overpowering the shouts of the students from Tokyo University's Affiliated Middle School!

"As a cultivator, what skill is it to show off in front of ordinary people?"

Watching Su Jindi suppress everyone's voices with a roar, Asakura No sneered as he walked, "But then again, that's all the cowardly Huaxia people can do, show off in front of those weaker than themselves.

Hmm, just like that laughable 'Young Supreme' of the Huaxia Cultivation World, only daring to act tough within Huaxia and not having the courage to step out of Japan and challenge the martial arts geniuses of other continents like our Japanese martial arts genius Da Yuanchen, right?"

"Snap—"

In response to Asakura No was a sharp crack.

After the snap, the floor tiles under Su Jindi fractured. Using the rebounding force, he sprung up, leaping onto the stage and shouted angrily, "Little Japan, come up here and meet your death!"

"Meet death? Haha... Hahaha... Hahahaha..."

Upon hearing those words, Asakura No laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world, his laughter unrestrained and filled with mockery and contempt.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

After his loud laughter, Asakura No's figure flashed, and his wooden clogs tapped on the ground three times, skimming like a dragonfly touching the water, as he too leaped up the stage.

"Huaxia monkey, although I would like to fulfill your wish to die, I think it's better to spare your dog life to deliver a message for me to Xu Biao, the person in charge of the Tianshan Group's Japanese division."

Standing proudly on the ring, Asakura No looked down on Su Jindi with arrogant and disdainful eyes, sneering, "Tell him that this is Japan, not Huaxia! You better advise him to behave himself, otherwise, it won't be long before he joins his daughter in Hell!"

"Jindi, go all out on him, I'll bear the sky if it falls!"

Ye Fan spoke, his voice not loud, yet resounding through the entire venue!

Chapter 703 - Shameless

After Ye Fan and the others entered the Martial Arts Hall, students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University continuously taunted and insulted the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University and even all of Huaxia. At this moment, Asakura No not only showed no remorse for causing the death of Xu Biao's daughter, Xu Ying, through violence but was even unabashedly fearless...

All of this finally enraged Ye Fan!

Whoosh!

Ye Fan's voice, as if carrying some kind of magic, instantly caused everyone in the hall including Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No to turn their gazes toward him.

"Who is he?"

At that moment, apart from the students who had gone to the airport the day before yesterday to welcome the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, all other students harbored this doubt in their hearts.

Could he really be a Magician?

At the same time, Asakura Taiichi couldn't help but secretly ask himself.

The day before yesterday, he had suddenly lost focus and became distracted, suspecting that Ye Fan was a Magician causing trouble, but he also felt it unreasonable for a mere coachman like Ye Fan to be a rare Magician.

However, now, hearing Ye Fan's unmistakable words, he began to waver again.

Because he felt it was very unreasonable for a coachman to say such a thing in this situation, and the tone Ye Fan used when speaking to Su Jindi seemed very odd!

"Just a servant, and yet so audacious; are you tired of living?"

Immediately, without waiting for Asakura Taiichi to figure out a reason, in the ring, Asakura No spoke, appearing supremely arrogant.

"It's you who are tired of living!"

Asakura No had been fearlessly arrogant from the start, and now he dared to speak rudely to Ye Fan, driving Su Jindi to complete fury. With a loud roar, he took a step forward.

Slap!

With one step forward, his power burst forth, and a footprint appeared on the stage.

"Uh..."

This sudden scene instantly caused the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University to shift their gazes from Ye Fan and look toward the ring.

Seeing Su Jindi stamping a footprint onto the ground of the ring, their pupils dilated, and their eyes revealed varying degrees of shock.

"Since you're so eager to be beaten, I'll first beat you into a dead dog, then teach that rude servant a lesson!"

Seeing Su Jindi stamping a footprint onto the ground of the ring and feeling his explosive anger, Asakura No was not only unafraid but even sneered.

Slap!

After his sneer, ignoring Asakura Taiichi stepping into the ring to declare the start of the match, Asakura No sprang forward, dashing rapidly toward Su Jindi.

He disregarded the rules of the martial arts exchange, launching an attack directly, and did not even take off his wooden sandals, which was the height of recklessness!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Asakura No leaped several meters, turning his hand into a blade and slashing a Hand Blade toward Su Jindi.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the Hand Blade slashed through, the wind roared, dispersing the air in front of it and sweeping toward Su Jindi.

"Good timing!"

Facing Asakura No's ensuing slash, Su Jindi did not dodge; on the contrary, he rushed forward, clenched his right fist, and punched out!

Yanhuang Fist!

In this moment, Su Jindi, thoroughly infuriated, launched an attack with a simplified version of the Yanhuang Fist.

With the punch, Su Jindi resembled a soldier charging on an ancient battlefield, his expression ferocious, his eyes bloodshot, exploding with battle intent, completely disregarding life and death, determined to kill his opponent!

What?

Sensing Su Jindi's sudden surge of insane battle intent and realizing that Su Jindi was going all out from the beginning, Asakura No's heart trembled slightly, regretting having taken things too lightly and not using the renowned 'Beichen One-Sword Style' saber technique of the Japanese cultivation world.

However—

Regrets aside, with the situation urgent, it was already too late for Asakura No to change tactics, and he had no choice but to brace himself and clash head-on with Su Jindi!

Bang!

The next moment.

Su Jindi's punch collided with the incoming Hand Blade. The power contained in his right fist erupted like a volcano, instantaneously exploding on impact with the power within Asakura No's Hand Blade.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The two powers collided violently like two torrents, generating a piercing sonic boom.

After the sonic boom, Asakura No's body was sent flying backwards, his right wrist cracked open, blood gushing incessantly.

Asakura No was injured!

This result completely surprised the teachers and students of the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University.

In the stands, they widened their eyes, staring at the flying Asakura No, their shocked expressions seeming to ask: How could Asakura No possibly be wounded by a single move from the opponent?

"Good!"

"Way to go, Su Jindi!"

"Kill the little Japanese!"

The response to the teachers and students of the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University was a crazed cheer.

In the stands, the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, as if injected with adrenaline, suddenly stood up from their seats, brandishing their fists, and roaring loudly.

They were cheering for Su Jindi this way while also venting their anger!

Sensing the pain in his wrist and feeling the turmoil of his internal energies, hearing the shouts from the students of the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, Asakura No's face turned deathly pale, his guts nearly turning green with regret.

If he had used the renowned "Beichen One-Sword Style" of the Japan Cultivation World right from the start, there would have been no chance of getting injured, let alone being at a disadvantage.

However—

In this world, there is no medicine for regret.

Just as Asakura No was regretting his arrogance and underestimation, Su Jindi did not hesitate; seizing the moment, he darted towards Asakura No like an arrow released from its bow.

Strike while the enemy is sick, take their life!

Though Su Jindi lacked extensive combat experience, he had plenty of street fighting experience and knew that in a fight, you must press on decisively without giving the opponent any chance.

So fast!

Feeling Su Jindi's rapidly approaching presence, Asakura No's heart shook, and his face drastically changed!

Shoo!

At the same time, Asakura Taiichi's expression also changed—Su Jindi's speed took him by surprise as well, far exceeding the speed expected of a Second-Level Ninja (Postnatal Great Success Realm)!

He didn't ponder why Su Jindi was so fast but instead bellowed suddenly, "Stop!"

With the shout, he moved!

Asakura Taiichi did not wait for Su Jindi to catch up with Asakura No, but swiftly moved towards Asakura No.

Hmm?

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan narrowed his eyes, his consciousness stirring, and a thought acted on the Xuan Ye Flying Blade hidden in his sleeve—should Asakura Taiichi dare to make a move against Su Jindi, he would immediately launch the Xuan Ye Flying Blade to assassinate Asakura Taiichi!

With his current strength, to drive the flying knife into an assassination that even Emperor Bai, comparable to a Gang Qi Introduction Realm Overlord Level, could not fend against, killing Asakura Taiichi would be no different from crushing an ant!

"I haven't even announced the start of the match, what are you rushing for?"

Immediately, before Ye Fan could deploy his Xuan Ye Flying Blade, Asakura Taiichi swooped onto the stage, shielding Asakura No and shouted angrily at Su Jindi.

Su Jindi, having no choice, stopped in his tracks and stabilized his stance, his face full of anger as he stared at Asakura Taiichi, "Clearly, he struck first; now that you see him injured and at a disadvantage, you intervene to stop me. You Japanese really have no shame!"

"Japanese are so damn shameless!"

"Are you trying to bully us by having two fight against one?"

"Do you really think we Huaxia people are easy to bully?"

Not only was Su Jindi furious, but also the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University in the audience, who roared like enraged lions at Asakura Taiichi on the stage, with some completely blinded by rage, trying to rush out into the corridor to stand by Su Jindi in the fight.

Facing the roaring students of the Dong Hai Foreign Language University, the thousands of students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University in the audience seats were silent as the grave.

At that moment, their mouths were clamped shut tighter than a virgin's legs!

Because they all knew very well that their side was at fault and truly lacked the confidence to argue back.

Even the observers from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University knew the score, let alone Asakura Taiichi and his nephew, Asakura No?

On the stage, Asakura Taiichi had a particularly awful expression, feeling worse than swallowing a fly while eating!

However—

As uncomfortable as he was, he believed it was all worth it.

Because he knew that if he hadn't intervened just in time to stop Su Jindi, Su Jindi would have definitely caught up with Asakura No.

Because of his arrogance and underestimation, Asakura No was not only injured but also had unstable qi in his body, completely incapable of withstanding Su Jindi's pursuit.

And now, by stopping Su Jindi, he had given Asakura No a chance to breathe.

"Both contestants return to your positions and wait till I announce the start of the match before you continue."

Asakura Taiichi, completely ignoring the roars of Su Jindi and the students of Dong Hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Middle School, put on a serious face and stated, "If any one of you acts without waiting for my announcement, that will count as a forfeit!"

"Shameless!"

"Faceless!"

Hearing Asakura Taiichi's words again, the students of Dong Hai Foreign Language University immediately burst out in furious cursing, their emotions highly charged.

Crack!

On the stage, Su Jindi was so angry he was shaking all over, his fists cracking loudly, feeling like he could beat up Asakura Taiichi right there.

"You can shamelessly halt the match to give your worthless nephew a chance to catch his breath and stabilize his qi."

At that moment, Ye Fan spoke coldly, "But next time, you'd better not interfere with the match, and definitely do not try to strike at Jindi."

"What... what did you say?"

Stunned by Ye Fan's words, the already frustrated Asakura Taiichi, found a target for his anger and growled at Ye Fan.

"Jindi, don't be impulsive, keep your calm. With your combat power, even if you give that Little Japan a hundred chances, the result won't change!"

Paying no heed to Asakura Taiichi's growl, Ye Fan spoke to Su Jindi.

"Huff~"

Hearing Ye Fan's words, Su Jindi, like doused with a bucket of cold water, suddenly calmed down. He no longer glared at Asakura Taiichi but looked disdainfully at Asakura No, sneering, "Someone like you, who only knows how to hide behind others and cower like a turtle, dares to call others cowards, that's truly laughable!"

"You..."

Su Jindi's words pierced Asakura No's heart like a needle, targeting his soft spot, making him rage yet unable to retort, only fiercely bellowing, "Huaxia monkey, you won't have any chance next!"

"Give you a hundred chances, the result won't change."

Su Jindi sneered, using Ye Fan's words in response, understanding that Ye Fan hadn't stepped in to help just now not because he didn't care about his safety, but because he wanted to leave the venting opportunity to him.

Chapter 704 - Beat Them Until They Beg for Mercy!

"Uncle, announce the start of the match, I can't wait a moment longer!"

Asakura No seized the opportunity when Asakura Taiichi blocked Su Jindi for him, first crushing a Golden Healing Pill to treat the injury on his right hand, then stabilized the chaotic blood and qi within his body, recovering his combat power.

In such a situation, when he saw Su Jindi acting even more arrogantly than himself, his body shook with rage, and he could hardly wait to rush up and tear Su Jindi into pieces.

"Don't underestimate him, bring out your strongest strength and defeat him!"

Hearing this, Asakura Taiichi noticed Asakura No's injury had recovered. He first admonished him, then stepped aside and declared in a deep voice, "The match begins!"

"Whoosh—"

As soon as Asakura Taiichi's words fell, Asakura No couldn't wait to dart out at an extremely fast pace, like a phantom, streaking towards Su Jindi.

Swish!

In the flash of movement, Asakura No once again turned his hand into a blade, delivering a Hand Blade slash aimed at Su Jindi.

Beichen One-Sword Style!

Having learned his lesson from his previous underestimation, this time, Asakura No didn't dare to be negligent. He immediately used the famous Beichen One-Sword Style from Japan's Cultivation World, aiming to defeat Su Jindi as quickly as possible and regain his honor.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Hand Blade hadn't arrived, yet the blade wind it created dispersed the air ahead, sweeping towards Su Jindi's face.

Swish!

Facing Asakura No's Hand Blade again, Su Jindi this time chose not to meet force with force as before, but instead moved his feet, sliding away like a slippery mudfish, swiftly sidestepping.

"I want to see how many times you can dodge?"

Asakura No's Hand Blade missed, but he wasn't disheartened. Instead, his aura surged as he sneered, sprung forward, and in the blink of an eye, delivered another Hand Blade slash at Su Jindi.

"I'll dodge as many times as I please, if you have the guts, catch me!"

Su Jindi dodged again, not engaging Asakura No directly, while wearing a sneer on his face, deliberately provoking Asakura No.

All of this because, on the way there, Ye Fan had told him that the Beichen One-Sword Style was a domineering martial art, seeking to integrate a lifetime of Martial Arts Insight into a single strike, emphasizing a one-strike kill with ferocious power, not suitable for a head-on clash.

Besides that, Ye Fan had also reminded him to use his speed advantage to dodge, and to do everything possible to enrage Asakura No, throw him off balance, and look for vulnerabilities.

"Damn it!"

Sure enough, when Asakura No heard Su Jindi's taunting words, he was enraged and shouted out loud, pushing his speed to the limit as he pursued Su Jindi again.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

For a time, on the platform, silhouettes flickered, and the sound of breaking air rang out continuously.

Su Jindi did exactly as Ye Fan had said, relying on his speed advantage to keep dodging while verbally taunting and infuriating Asakura No.

Meanwhile, Asakura No's face turned green with rage as he tirelessly pursued Su Jindi, wishing he could use all the strength he had, even from nursing, ended up not only failing to hurt Su Jindi, but he couldn't even touch a single hair on him!

"Cowardly Huaxia monkey, do you dare to fight me head-on?"

Asakura No, after continuous chasing and attacking, depleted much of his inner strength. Seeing that he couldn't even touch a hair on Su Jindi, he became furiously insane, stopped in his tracks, and bellowed at Su Jindi.

"Huaxia monkey, if you have the courage, stop running!"

"Cowardly Huaxia monkey, do you dare to confront Asakura No head-on?"

In the spectator seats, the students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University, upon hearing Asakura No's words and thinking of Su Jindi's constant evasion, regained their confidence and roared incessantly as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

On the other hand, the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University was silent. Everyone, including Vice Principal Zhou Ju, had a worried look on their face, except for Ye Fan.

As outsiders of the Cultivation World, they couldn't see the situation clearly on the field and felt that Su Jindi was completely being pressured by Asakura No, not daring to meet him head-on.

"Jin Emperor, you don't have to evade all the time, you can counterattack by using your speed advantage while dodging, but don't seek lethality, just be quick enough with your moves."

In the spectator seats, Ye Fan spoke up. Through observation, he had found that Su Jindi had already adapted to the speed after wearing the Ghost Ring and could completely counterattack with his speed advantage, so he reminded him.

"Xiao Ye, his speed is too fast, don't waste your power in vain, wait for the right opportunity to deliver a lethal strike..."

At the same time, Asakura Taiichi also spoke up. He was the only Japanese among them to see that the situation on the field was not favorable for Asakura No.

Swish!

The next moment.

Before Asakura Taiichi could finish his sentence, Su Jindi, following Ye Fan's advice, no longer passively dodged but suddenly took the initiative to strike.

"Good coming!"

Asakura No, who was initially worried about how to deal with Su Jindi, immediately felt joy in his heart when he sensed Su Jindi's initiative and met him head-on.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Asakura No once again turned his hand into a blade and executed a slashing move from the 'Beichen One-Sword Style' towards Su Jindi.

Just at that moment...

Su Jindi's figure suddenly slowed down, then rather than moving forward, he quickly sidestepped.

Swish!

Hand raised, blade fell, Asakura No's hand blade descended fiercely from above, striking where Su Jindi had just slowed down, only to miss again.

"Cowardly Huaxia monkey, you motherfucker, do you dare not dodge?"

Seeing that he had been deceived and played by Su Jindi, Asakura No roared furiously like a provoked beast.

Swish!

Su Jindi responded with actions!

After dodging Asakura No's hand blade, he rebounded like a spring, raising his hand to deliver a slap to Asakura No!

With this strike, Su Jindi not only caught him by surprise but also pushed his speed to the limit, leaving Asakura No no chance to react!

"Slap—"

The slap resounded loudly.

Blinded by anger, Asakura No's senses and reactions were impaired. In addition, he was too close to Su Jindi and was immediately struck by Su Jindi's slap!

"You're courting death!"

Feeling the burning pain on his face, Asakura No roared as his large hand swung out, turned into a claw, and grabbed fiercely towards Su Jindi.

Swish!

Striking successfully, Su Jindi didn't linger to fight and quickly drew back, causing Asakura No to grasp at air.

"Stupid Huaxia monkey, you have successfully enraged me!"

Su Jindi dodged successfully again, driving Asakura No into a complete rage. Like a crazed beast, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at Su Jindi, he roared in a low voice, "Originally, I just wanted to destroy your cultivation and cripple you, but now I've changed my mind—I'm going to tear you to pieces and kick your severed head around like a ball!"

"Slap—"

The response to Asakura No was a loud slap!

Taking advantage of Asakura No's unstable emotions and delayed perception and reaction, Su Jindi launched another sudden attack!

Just like the first time, Su Jindi's attack didn't cause much damage to Asakura No's body, but it severely trampled on his pride, infuriating him completely and causing him to lose all reason!

"I'm going to kill you!"

In a fit of rage, Asakura No lost all sense, bellowing as he pounced on Su Jindi again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

With his hands rising and falling like blades, Asakura No, maddened, attacked with Hand Blade after Hand Blade toward Su Jindi, utterly disregarding the consumption of his inner strength.

After three continuous Hand Blades, Asakura No pounced at Su Jindi again, but his inner strength was obstructed, and he couldn't deliver anymore.

Opportunity!

A thought flashed in Su Jindi's mind as he switched from defense to offense. With a flicker of his foot, he counterattacked Asakura No.

As he moved swiftly, Su Jindi crazily channeled inner strength into his right fist.

Ten meters, five meters, three meters...

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Su Jindi closed in and swung his right fist, unleashing its full power towards Asakura No!

Not good!

Asakura No suddenly realized the danger, but Su Jindi's speed was too fast, and combined with the disruption in inner strength flow from the continuous use of the Beichen One-Sword Style, it was too late to dodge.

In a critical moment, Asakura No could only extend both hands quickly, spreading them like a gate, to protect himself in front.

Palm counters fist!

It has to be said that Asakura No's combat experience was indeed substantial; at the most critical moment, he made the most correct decision!

However—

Earlier, his inner strength flowed smoothly, and without using the Beichen One-Sword Style, his Hand Blade was broken by Su Jindi's punch, injuring his wrist.

Now, with his inner strength flow obstructed, he could muster only a fraction of his strength. Could it withstand Su Jindi's full-force punch?

"Slap—"

A crisp sound signaled that Su Jindi's right fist struck right between Asakura No's palms, and the power concentrated in the fist burst forth instantly.

Crack—

The sound of breaking bones followed. Su Jindi's punch shattered Asakura No's hands and continued towards his chest without losing momentum.

Boom!

A muffled sound as Su Jindi's fist slammed into Asakura No's chest, the remaining power flowing from his fist into Asakura No's body.

Crack—

The sound of bones fracturing was heard again, Asakura No's defense was shattered, his chest bones broke into pieces, and shards of white bone pierced through flesh and blood, stained with blood, a ghastly sight.

"Puh!"

Asakura No was sent flying backward, spewing a mouthful of blood mist, his complexion deathly pale, as his internal organs suffered severe shock.

"Uh..."

The sudden turn of events completely defied the expectations of those students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University in the audience seats. They all widened their eyes, staring at Asakura No as he was thrown back once more, as if they couldn't believe what they were seeing was real.

Incredulous?

Swoosh!

As if in response to the students' disbelief, on the platform, Su Jindi followed up his successful strike without pause and once more, while the iron was hot, charged at Asakura No.

"How dare you?!"

Asakura Taiichi saw this and shouted angrily while quickly moving, his right hand whipping out, shaped like a claw, towards Su Jindi's back.

Only—

Someone was faster than him!

From below the platform, Ye Fan stepped forward, leapt onto the platform, standing like a mountain behind Su Jindi.

"Get lost!"

Asakura Taiichi was desperate to save Asakura No and didn't consider why Ye Fan had suddenly appeared, but instead shouted angrily, changing his grab to a punch, aiming at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan remained unmoved, letting Asakura Taiichi's punch land on his chest.

Crack!

The sound of breaking bones rang out once more.

"Ow!!"

Followed by a bone-chilling scream.

The owner of the voice was Asakura Taiichi!

On the platform, Asakura Taiichi was flung away like a baseball, his right hand a mangled mess of flesh and bone!

"How... What's going on?"

This unforeseen development stunned everyone present, with nearly all wondering within.

The next moment.

In the silence of the Martial Arts Hall, Ye Fan's voice rang out, "Jin Emperor, continue, beat him until he begs for mercy and admits defeat!"

Chapter 705 - Overwhelmingly Crazy Abuse

Ye Fan made his move.

When Asakura Taiichi tried to grab Su Jindi, Ye Fan timely blocked him, taking Asakura Taiichi's punch without any harm to himself, leaving Asakura Taiichi's right hand disabled and sending him flying backward...

This sudden scene deeply shook everyone present!

In the spectator stands, whether it was students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University or teachers and students from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University, seemed as if they hadn't heard Ye Fan's words and were still in extreme shock, just staring at Ye Fan with wide-open eyes.

Thud!

Simultaneously, Asakura No heavily fell onto the ring, his body in excruciating pain.

"Uncle punched that coachman, and not only did he not hurt him, but he got injured instead and fell off the ring?"

Asakura No disregarded the intense pain from his body, and stared in a ghost-seeing manner at Asakura Taiichi, whose right hand was disabled and who had fallen off the ring, seemingly unable to believe this was real.

"You... who are you?"

Compared to the audience and Asakura No, the shock in Asakura Taiichi's heart was beyond description. He didn't immediately use a Golden Healing Pill to treat his wounds but looked at Ye Fan with a face full of terror.

The terror stemmed from his clear understanding that what had just happened meant something—Ye Fan's strength was above his. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to neutralize his attack just with Protective Force, shattering his fist and disabling his right hand!

"Alright!"

Su Jindi responded with an excited shout.

Although Su Jindi had witnessed Ye Fan's prowess firsthand and had seen Ye Fan break ancient norms by defeating Emperor Bai who was comparable to someone in the Gang Qi Introduction Realm with only Half-step Gang Qi, he was still incredibly shaken by Ye Fan's domineering performance to the point that he stopped chasing Asakura No.

Swoosh!

As soon as the voice fell, Su Jindi didn't pause. His footwork flickering, he rushed towards Asakura No again.

Huh?!

On the edge of the ring, Asakura No, initially in deep shock, suddenly sensed that Su Jindi's aura was rapidly approaching. Looking up, he saw Su Jindi was already close at hand, getting terrified, his eyes showing a frightened gaze.

The fright came from knowing through the previous exchange that Su Jindi's strength was not less than his. He was merely pushing his speed to the limits to minimize his own losses and maximize his victory.

At this moment, not only was his breastbone broken, but his internal organs were severely injured, his circulation was disrupted, and he completely lost control of his Power, unable to block Su Jindi's assault.

The fright was more about feeling Su Jindi's anger and his hatred towards him!

He could guess with his toes that Su Jindi would not show him any mercy!

As if to confirm Asakura No's prediction, Su Jindi halted and, without a word, swung his leg toward the region between Asakura No's legs!

"Stop!"

Just then, in the silent Martial Arts Hall, Asakura Taiichi's voice rang out again.

Although Ye Fan's strength completely exceeded his expectations, even damaging his right hand, he swiftly spoke up to stop Su Jindi.

Bang!

Responding to Asakura Taiichi was a muffled sound!

Su Jindi completely ignored Asakura Taiichi's enraged shout, stomping directly on the region between Asakura No's legs, his Power erupting and directly shattering Asakura No's "third leg"!

"Ow!!"

The excruciating pain hit, and Asakura No nearly fainted, his body instantly curling up like a shrimp, as his bloody hands instinctively protected between his legs, wailing in agony.

"You..."

Seeing this, Asakura Taiichi was so furious he almost fainted. He opened his mouth wanting to roar, but a thought struck him, knowing that saying anything to Su Jindi was futile, the real issue was with Ye Fan.

Realizing this, Asakura Taiichi firstly took out a Golden Healing Pill with his uninjured left hand, crushed it, and sprinkled it on his mutilated right hand. Then, enduring the pain, he stood up, glaring at Ye Fan and said word by word, "Although I don't know your true identity, but I hope you understand, this is Japan, not Huaxia!"

"Jin Emperor, continue."

Ye Fan did not pay attention to Asakura Taiichi, not even glancing at him, but instead reminded Su Jindi again, "Beat him until he begs for mercy!"

"Ssss~"

Hearing Ye Fan's undeniable words, Asakura Taiichi trembled, his facial muscles twitching.

"You are all dead! My clan will never let you go!"

Asakura No gradually adapted to the heart-wrenching pain and regained some consciousness. He then followed up on Asakura Taiichi's earlier words and brought up the Asakura Family.

"That kick just now was to collect some interest for the deceased sister Xu Ying. Now, it's time to settle our own scores!"

Su Jindi completely disregarded Asakura No's warnings and threats, and coldly shouted, swinging his right leg once more, stomping towards Asakura No's dantian!

Bang!

A muffled sound as Su Jindi crushed Asakura No's dantian, destroying his Power Seed, rendering him completely disabled!

"Ow!!!"

Asakura No let out another deathly howl, his body convulsing non-stop.

"You... you..."

Asakura Taiichi was uncontrollably furious. He longed to rush forward and annihilate Su Jindi, but the last bit of rationality told him that if he dared to make a rash move, Ye Fan would definitely make him end up like Asakura No!

"This is just the beginning. Enjoy it."

After disabling Asakura No's 'third leg' and dantian, Su Jindi's face showed no mercy.

Because, Asakura No and six delinquents had raped Xu Ying to death, which infuriated him greatly.

Also because he remembered Ye Fan's earlier instructions and previous teachings—mercy towards an enemy is cruelty to oneself!

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

Having heard Su Jindi's words again, and sensing Su Jindi's anger and barely perceivable intent to kill, Asakura No thought Su Jindi was about to strike him down, spoke incoherently, and chose to surrender directly.

He was scared.

Asakura No was scared!

As a direct member of the Asakura Family, Asakura No had held a distinguished position within his family from the moment he made his first move, and later, due to his remarkable Martial Arts talent, he gained the doting love of the elder family members and the awe of outsiders.

All of this had cultivated his arrogant and domineering character, so that wherever he went, he was insufferably arrogant—usually, he was the one bullying others!

At this moment, Su Jindi completely disregarded the Asakura Family, struck him repeatedly, disabling his lifeline and Dantian, and even showed intent to kill him, which absolutely terrified him!

"Uh..."

As the words of Asakura No's surrender echoed in his ears, recalling everything that had just happened, the teachers and students from the Affiliated Middle School of Tokyo University in the audience were stunned.

In their expectation, the Martial Arts exchange should have been like the academic exchange or a football match—Tokyo University's Affiliated Middle School should win with overwhelming superiority, humiliating the delegation from the Affiliated Middle School of Dong Hai Foreign Language University!

They had never dreamed that things would turn into what they were now!

"Hey, weren't you the one constantly claiming that we Huaxia people are cowards? Now, you, begging for mercy and surrendering like a whimpering dog, isn't it proof that you Japanese are even less than cowards?"

Seeing Asakura No surrender, Su Jindi did not strike again, but instead retorted with a cold sneer.

No response.

Asakura No was so furious that he trembled all over and outright fainted.

"Well done, Su Jindi!"

Seeing this scene, the students from the Dong Hai Foreign Language University delegation in the audience came back to their senses from their shock and shouted excitedly, feeling even more exhilarating than embracing a naked beauty in a hot spring in the dead of winter.

Facing all this, the teachers and students from the Tokyo University Affiliated Middle School wisely chose to remain silent—Not only had Asakura No lost the match, but he was also crippled and thoroughly reduced to a disabled person; if they spoke up to counter Su Jindi, it would only bring them humiliation!

"I guarantee you will pay a heavy price for what you did just now!"

Although the teachers and students from Tokyo University Affiliated Middle School lacked the courage and confidence to speak up, Taiichi Asakura opened his mouth angrily from below the stage.

He could accept Asakura No losing the match and even being crippled!

He could accept the fact that he himself was injured!

But... he could not accept the consequences this would cause!

In his view, if today's events were spread, it would not only disgrace the Asakura Family but also bring shame to the whole of Japan!

This was absolutely unacceptable to him!

He had to do something forceful to regain the dignity of the Asakura Family and the whole of Japan!

"Price?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan finally turned his gaze toward Taiichi Asakura, "Do you think Japan is still the Japan of World War II last century, or do you think Huaxia is still the once-sleeping East Asian lion?"

"_"

Taiichi Asakura had no answer.

Although he wanted to retort, he had to admit that Japan indeed did not even have the qualifications to be compared with Huaxia today!

"Just now, thousands of eyes were watching as you first desecrated the duties of a referee, striking a contestant. Whereas Mr. Su, he didn't strike after your nephew surrendered,"

said Ye Fan, his voice suddenly rising, his tone as cold as a Siberian cold front, "In this situation, I can guarantee that if the Japanese side dares to make things difficult for the delegation from the Dong hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Middle School because of this incident, Huaxia will not let it go lightly!"

"_"

Taiichi Asakura was silent again.

Reason told him that what Ye Fan had just said was not a threat.

Since the cataclysm that humanity had faced, the world structure had changed, and Huaxia had become one of the Six Major Alliances, not only subtly poised to become the best but also particularly tough in foreign relations.

Thus, no matter how angry he felt inside, he absolutely could not use the power of his family to do anything to the delegation from Dong hai Foreign Language University Affiliated Middle School!

"Go back and tell the Clan Leader of the Asakura Family that if the Asakura Family tries to clear Asakura No's crimes, you will bear the consequences yourself!"

Just as Taiichi Asakura was furious and all the teachers and students from Tokyo University Affiliated Middle School were feeling aggrieved, Ye Fan spoke again, his attitude extremely tough.

"You... who exactly are you??"

Taiichi Asakura blurted out.

Even if it killed him, he couldn't believe that Ye Fan was Su Jindi's chauffeur!

Shua!

As Taiichi Asakura's words fell, everyone's gaze converged on Ye Fan.

For a moment, the vast Martial Arts Hall was utterly silent!

Chapter 706 - Borrowing a Knife to Kill, Luring the Snake out of the Hole

As one of the most powerful clans in Japan, the Asakura Family's enterprises expanded across the six major alliances worldwide, with their headquarters located in Tokyo.

Like many large families, the core members of the Asakura Family did not reside in affluent neighborhoods; they lived together in a mountain villa in the suburbs of Tokyo.

Having an estate in the incredibly expensive Tokyo also indirectly confirmed the Asakura Family's power.

At dusk, as the sun gradually set behind the mountains, Asakura Taiichi, his wounds bandaged, arrived at the estate's Villa No. 1 and met with Asakura Ichiro, the Clan Leader of the Asakura Family, in the study.

"Father."

Asakura Taiichi entered the study, bowed respectfully, his face filled with humiliation and guilt.

As a Level 4 Ninja (a cultivator at the Postnatal Great Perfection Realm), although he did not enter politics or the business world, he was still one of the absolute core members of the Asakura Family, handling many difficult and clandestine matters for the family.

In addition, his position in the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force provided him with a powerful source of information, which brought many conveniences to the Asakura Family.

All this had made him highly esteemed by his father, Asakura Ichiro.

And today, not only had Asakura No been crippled under his watch, but he himself had also been seriously injured.

What made him even more ashamed to face Asakura Ichiro was that after both he and Asakura No were injured, Ye Fan not only showed no concern for the Asakura Family's retaliation but also left behind a harsh threat and left directly—Ye Fan, after issuing a warning in the Martial Arts Hall, did not answer Asakura Taiichi's questions and left with Su Jindi.

"Have you ascertained his true identity?"

Asakura Ichiro asked with a grim face. He had already learned of the incident involving Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No and was furious but did not rashly seek retribution. Instead, he first had Asakura Taiichi use the intelligence network of the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force to investigate Ye Fan's real identity.

"No."

Asakura Taiichi replied with an ugly expression: "I investigated through the Cultivator Self-Defense Force's intelligence network, but could not find any information about him. According to spies lurking in Huaxia, this person had not been active in the Huaxia Cultivation World before; he seemed to have appeared out of nowhere."

Asakura Ichiro's complexion darkened even more upon hearing Asakura Taiichi's report.

"However..."

Seeing this, Asakura Taiichi knew Asakura Ichiro was dissatisfied with his report, trying to add more.

"However, what?" Asakura Ichiro interrupted coldly.

"However, I've discovered an extremely useful piece of information. Chu Ji, the chairman of Huaxia Tianshan Group, is not only the disciple of the second-ranked person in the Huaxia Cultivation World, Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, but also secretly manipulates some cultivators to work for him. I believe that the person who injured me today is most likely a cultivator under Chu Ji's orders, specifically sent here to protect that Su Jindi."

Asakura Taiichi spoke while observing Asakura Ichiro's expression, and seeing that Asakura Ichiro did not interrupt, he continued: "After all, that Su Jindi's sister is currently the second-in-command in Tianshan Group, responsible for the entire organization's operations, and she has a close relationship with Chu Ji's nephew, Ye Fan."

"The Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji you mentioned is the same person who repelled Chen Daozang in Huaxia Tianshan some time ago, isn't he?" Asakura Ichiro said.

Although he was not a cultivator, being one of the heavyweights in the Japan business world, he had extensive channels for news and had heard about the heavy injury inflicted on Chen Daozang by Chu Xuanji during social gatherings.

"Yes, Father."

Asakura Taiichi nodded in response and then added: "The Ye Fan I mentioned just now, not only is Chu Ji's nephew but also Chu Xuanji's disciple. It is said that the young man's strength is comparable to a Basic-level Ninja God (at the Gang Qi Introduction Realm), the Supreme of Huaxia Cultivation World's younger generation. Moreover, he is also a core member of the Ye Family, the number one family in Huaxia politics—his father is very likely to be the next person in power in Huaxia..."

"Foolish!"

Upon hearing this, Asakura Ichiro's face changed color, and then, furious, he rebuked: "How could you provoke such a person?"

"__"

Asakura Taiichi was at a loss for words.

If he had thoroughly investigated Su Jindi and her backing forces from the beginning, he would never have agreed to let Asakura No have a conflict with Su Jindi, not to mention allowing a martial arts exchange.

"Father, what do you think we should do now?"

Although deeply regretful, Asakura Taiichi knew there was no medicine for regret in the world. The priority was to find a way to resolve the issue.

There was no reply.

Asakura Ichiro suddenly fell silent.

The crippling of Asakura No and the injury to Asakura Taiichi had brought shame to the Asakura Family and even made them the laughingstock of the entire Japanese upper class.

All this infuriated Asakura Ichiro so much that he immediately ordered Asakura Taiichi to do everything to investigate Ye Fan, preparing for retaliation.

But now, upon discovering Su Jindi's backing forces, his rage subsided considerably, replaced more by concern.

The Asakura Family may enjoy a distinguished status in Japan, but Japan is not what it used to be; it's on a completely different level from Huaxia.

And the Ye Fan behind Su Jindi can influence the power of Huaxia's cultivation, political, and business sectors...

For the Asakura Family, this is definitely a formidable enemy!

He did not want to make such a formidable enemy as Ye Fan, but he also couldn't bear to watch Asakura No go to jail and let the family become the joke of Japanese high society!

Chapter 707 - Borrowing a Knife to Kill Someone, Luring the Snake Out of Its Hole_2

"Father, based on the current situation, even if we want to let this matter go, I'm afraid the other party won't agree,"

Seeing Asakura Ichiro's worried expression, Asakura Taiichi hesitated for a moment, then cautioned, "Otherwise, that guy wouldn't have blatantly threatened us in front of so many people at the Martial Arts Hall!"

"What do you think we should do?" Asakura Ichiro looked up, frowning in inquiry.

"Huaxia has an idiom called 'borrowing a knife to kill,' which is one of the famous Thirty-Six Stratagems from ancient Huaxia, meaning not to take action oneself, but instead to use someone else's hand to kill,"

Asakura Taiichi's eyes sparkled as he said, "Establishing a powerful enemy is not a good thing for our Asakura Family, but doing nothing is also not an option. Therefore, I suggest we take revenge through others' hands."

"Whose hands?"

Asakura Ichiro's eyes brightened, thinking it was very feasible, and immediately asked.

"The Qinghong Organization."

Asakura Taiichi quickly said, "According to the information I have gathered, the Qinghong Organization's branch in Huaxia was eliminated by that Ye Fan. And Chen Daozang was seriously injured by the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji. It's fair to say that the enmity between Ye Fan and the Qinghong Organization is deep, and the Qinghong Organization most likely wants to take him down.

In this case, if we inform the people from the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch of Su Jindi's presence in Japan, I'm sure they will do something."

"This plan is feasible, but we must keep it secret and act fast, we must implement it before they leave Japan!"

Asakura Ichiro fell silent for a moment, then made a decision.

"Yes, Father!"

Asakura Taiichi respectfully accepted the order and quickly left the study.

Ten minutes later, Asakura Taiichi returned to his own villa and dialed the phone number of the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch leader, Jing Gang.

"Hello, Mr. Jing Gang, I'm Asakura Taiichi." The phone was quickly connected, and Asakura Taiichi identified himself.

"Mr. Asakura, do you need something?"

Although Asakura No's strength and his status in the Japan Cultivator Self-Defense Force were ordinary, he had the support of the Asakura Family behind him, so Jing Gang did not put on airs and was very polite.

"Mr. Jing Gang, I heard that your Qinghong Organization has a grudge against a young Huaxia man named Ye Fan?" Asakura Taiichi got straight to the point.

"Mr. Asakura, I'm not sure what you mean."

Jing Gang feigned ignorance, as he and Chen Feilian were still staying in the Dai Yuan Family's estate, planning to show up again after everything had completely calmed down.

In this situation, Asakura Taiichi's sudden mention of Ye Fan put Jing Gang on high alert.

"I've received information that a Huaxia man named Su Jindi has come to Japan. As far as I know, his sister is Ye Fan's woman," Asakura Taiichi said, pausing deliberately, seeing no reaction from Jing Gang, then continued, "Mr. Jing Gang, although we are not very close, we are at least friends. As a friend, I think it's necessary to share this information with you, don't you think?"

"Thank you."

After listening to Asakura Taiichi's words, Jing Gang pondered for a moment, decided that Asakura Taiichi had no reason to be hostile toward the Qinghong Organization, and immediately dismissed the idea that this was a trap, then responded with thanks.

"You're too polite, Mr. Jing Gang. By the way, I've already sent someone to investigate that guy's address. I believe there will be news soon. If Mr. Jing Gang needs anything, you can contact me at any time," Asakura Taiichi said with a smile.

"Alright, goodbye."

After Jing Gang replied, he hung up without waiting for Asakura Taiichi's response and quickly left the room.

A few minutes later, he reached the villa next door, and in the courtyard of the villa, he saw Chen Feilian engaged in Meditation Cultivation.

Chen Feilian was surrounded by numerous Essence Stones, and the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi completely enveloped him, as if he was in an Immortal Realm.

Seeing this scene, Jing Gang was filled with envy.

He was very clear that Chen Feilian's meteoric rise on the path of cultivation was not only due to his exceptional talent but more importantly, to the countless resources he possessed.

For example, when Chen Feilian was breaking through to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, he consumed a massive amount of Essence Stones.

Swoosh!

Just as Jing Gang was envying him, Chen Feilian suddenly opened his eyes wide, and his gaze swept over Jing Gang like a blade.

"Young Master Chen, I have something very important to report to you."

Jing Gang was hit by Chen Feilian's chilling gaze, feeling the hair on his body stand on end; he hastily bowed and reported.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Feilian slowly stood up and asked.

"Young Master Chen, I've just received a call from Asakura Taiichi; he said someone called Su Jindi has come to Japan with Ye Fan," Jing Gang reported frankly.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this news, Chen Feilian's pupils dilated slightly, then, after a moment of contemplation, he said, "That Asakura Taiichi is a member of the Asakura Family, right? Why would he tell you this?"

"He said, knowing that we hold a grudge against Ye Fan, as friends, we should be informed of this news..."

"Friends? Ha, has a donkey kicked you in the head? You actually believe such a lie?" This time, without waiting for Jing Gang to finish, Chen Feilian coldly reprimanded him, not sparing Jing Gang any dignity.

"Young Master Chen, what do you mean?"

Facing Chen Feilian's scolding, Jing Gang was not the least bit dissatisfied; rather, he was extremely anxious.

"Immediately send someone to investigate and see what the trickery is." Chen Feilian said gravely.

"Yes, Young Master Chen!"

Jing Gang respectfully took the command and bowed before leaving.

Because of Asakura No, the humiliating incident involving Asakura Taiichi became a scandal in Japan's upper society, and it took Jing Gang only ten minutes to find out the trickery.

Of course, knowing how carefully Chen Feilian thought things through, in order to avoid being scolded, he asked three different people consecutively, and only after getting consistent answers did he return to the villa to report to Chen Feilian.

"What a clever move to use another's hand to do the dirty work! It seems that the Asakura Family's status as evergreens in Japan's business and political worlds is not without reason."

After hearing the detailed report, Chen Feilian instantly saw through the Asakura Family's intention and couldn't help but praise it.

"Young Master Chen, in your opinion, what should we do?" Jing Gang asked for instructions.

"Opportunities like this come once in a lifetime; we must capture that Su Jindi immediately, draw the snake out of its hole, and lure that bastard Ye Fan to Huaxia!"

Chen Feilian said with a cold smile, "You will personally handle this matter. Remember to act covertly and not leak any information!"

"Yes, Young Master Chen!"

Jing Gang took the command once again and swiftly left the villa.

"Bastard, if you dare come to Japan, I guarantee this place will become your graveyard!"

Watching Jing Gang's receding figure, Chen Feilian smirked coldly, his face filled with determination, unaware that Ye Fan had already arrived in Japan!

Chapter 708 - Overturn Japan, Regain Justice!

Night had fallen, and an Infiniti drove into Tokyo's most famous wealthy area, Tokyo Bay.

In the car, Xu Biao sat in the back seat, leaning weakly against the chair, his eyes lifeless as he stared at the roof, motionless, as if he had lost his soul.

All this happened just because, an hour ago, he had received an official notification from the Japan Police Department: according to the investigation results, Asakura No did not participate in the violent act against Xu Ying.

This result directly shattered Xu Biao's hope of seeking justice for his daughter through legal channels!

"Sigh..."

The driver, Zhou Hu, seeing this scene, really wanted to say something, but in the end, he just sighed deeply, knowing that if Xu Biao couldn't handle it, he, as just a driver, was certainly helpless.

And for Xu Biao at this time, words of comfort meant nothing!

Soon, the car drove along the road of the wealthy area and directly entered the mansion's courtyard.

In the mansion's hall, Xu Ying's body was placed in a Crystal Coffin, dressed in her favorite clothes. Her once adorable face was now pale, her beautiful eyes tightly closed, falling into an eternal sleep.

Xu Ying's mother collapsed beside the Crystal Coffin, her face gaunt, her eye sockets sunken, her eyes red.

She shed not a single tear.

Because she had already cried all her tears dry, and even her throat was hoarse from crying.

Parents burying their children.

This is the last thing any parent would want to encounter.

In order to better accompany her husband, she had moved to Japan with her daughter, not working outside, devoting almost all her energy to taking care of her daughter and husband.

Now, her daughter's tragic death was like a bolt from the blue.

Ye Fan and Su Jindi stood aside, neither of them coming forward to comfort Xu Ying's mother.

They had tried to do so before, but Xu Ying's mother was like someone losing her mind, showing no reaction whatsoever, just silently staring at Xu Ying inside the Crystal Coffin, motionless.

She just kept staring silently, for several hours!

Soon, footsteps came from outside the hall, and Xu Biao, looking lost, stepped into the mansion hall.

"Uncle Xu, have the results come out?"

As Xu Biao entered, Su Jindi clenched his fists, quickly approached him, and asked. His face filled with anger, as if if Xu Biao couldn't achieve justice for Xu Ying through legal channels, he would spare no effort to seek revenge for Xu Ying.

Ye Fan did not come forward.

He had anticipated that the chances of Xu Biao achieving justice for his daughter through legal channels were slim, and now seeing Xu Biao's expression, he could almost confirm Xu Biao had failed.

As Ye Fan thought, Xu Biao scoffed at himself, "The Japan Police Department informed me, there is no evidence to show that beast Asakura No was involved in this case."

"Xiao Ying, mom and dad are useless. Not only did we fail to protect you, but we also couldn't achieve justice for you!"

As Xu Biao's words fell, Xu Ying's mother suddenly started to wail passionately, and then completely collapsed to the ground, passing out.

Overwhelmed with grief, she had held on until now solely to wait for a result, to see if it was possible to seek justice for her daughter.

Xu Biao looked at his collapsed wife and his eternally sleeping daughter with self-blame and pain, tears flowing out like broken beads and sliding down his once resolute face.

"President Xu, you should immediately take Jin Emperor, and move your wife's and your daughter's bodies to a hidden place," said Ye Fan, approaching Xu Biao.

"Mr. Ye, you?" Xu Biao, upon hearing this, came back to his senses from his grief, instinctively asking.

"I have said, if you cannot achieve justice through legal channels, I will achieve it for you!"

Ye Fan slowly spoke, his voice low but exceedingly firm, "I will use Asakura No's head to honor your daughter!"

"Mr. Ye, thank you for doing all this for me, but I can't let you get into trouble because of me, otherwise, I won't be able to explain to Chairman Chu. I appreciate your kindness..."

Upon hearing Ye Fan speak again, Xu Biao was deeply moved, but still maintained his initial resolve, not wanting Ye Fan to risk himself for him.

"Don't worry, even if I have to turn over all of Japan, I will seek justice for your daughter!"

Ye Fan, fully aware of Xu Biao's concerns, confidently said, "As for my safety, you need not worry. Since I dare to do this, I naturally have confidence and backing!"

"Uncle Xu, just be assured, Brother Ye Fan never acts without certainty," Su Jindi also spoke up in an attempt to persuade Xu Biao, partly due to his blind trust in Ye Fan, and partly because he believed the contemptible Asakura No must pay a price!

"__"

Hearing Ye Fan and Su Jindi talk one after the other, Xu Biao wanted to say something, but he didn't speak, just staring blankly at Ye Fan, his mind completely filled with one question: What are Mr. Ye's resources that make him dare to challenge all of Japan?

...

An hour later.

The sun had completely set, and night had descended, a Lexus sedan drove under the night sky into an estate in the suburbs owned by the Asakura family.

An Asakura family bodyguard had already been instructed, and seeing the Lexus sedan enter, immediately drove a car to lead the way.

A few minutes later, guided by the car leading the way, the Lexus arrived at Villa No. 1 in the estate.

At the entrance of Villa No. 1, Asakura Ichiro, the group leader of the Asakura family, waiting alongside Asakura Taiichi, went forward as soon as he saw the Lexus car stabilize.

The car door opened, and a large man in black got out, hurriedly walked to the back door of the car, pulled it open, and Jing Gang stepped out of the car.

"Mr. Jing Gang, welcome to the Asakura family."

Asakura Ichiro halted his steps, wearing a radiant smile, not daring to put on the airs of the Asakura Family.

Firstly, he could guess that since Jing Gang had come to visit, he must have seen through the Asakura Family's intentions to use others to eliminate their enemies. Moreover, though the Asakura Family had astonishing influence in Japan's business and political spheres, Jing Gang was the head of the Qinghong Organization's Japanese division, the godfather of Japan's underworld!

Such an identity was certainly not inferior to his!

Moreover, Jing Gang was also a Basic-level Ninja God, and he had the backing of the Qinghong Organization, the number one power in the global underworld?!

"Mr. Asakura Ichiro, you truly are cunning," Jing Gang said, his face not showing any warmth, but rather a hint of chilliness.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Jing Gang. When Taiichi spoke to you on the phone earlier, he failed to clarify some matters, leading to a misunderstanding. I sincerely apologize to you here," Asakura Ichiro apologized, laying all the blame on Asakura Taiichi alone, indicating that using others to eliminate enemies was not the Asakura Family's intent, but merely Taiichi's own idea.

"I can't see your sincerity, or rather, the Asakura Family's sincerity," Jing Gang snorted coldly. "All I see is you treating me like a monkey being made to perform!"

No sooner had he spoken than Jing Gang's aura burst forth, a terrible pressure engulfing Asakura Ichiro and Asakura Taiichi like a tidal wave.

In an instant, Asakura Ichiro, being an ordinary person, felt as if a mountain was pressing against his chest, making it hard to breathe or move.

Not only him, but even Asakura Taiichi, a Level 4 Ninja (Postnatal Great Perfection Realm), turned pale and felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Mr. Jing Gang, I am very sorry. I concealed some matters from you earlier. Please, out of friendship, do not be angry," Asakura Taiichi said anxiously.

"Friends?" Jing Gang laughed coldly.

"I... We have a common enemy, and naturally, we are friends," Asakura Ichiro strained against Jing Gang's imposing aura and spoke with difficulty.

"What a 'common enemy'!"

Jing Gang heard this and withdrew his aura, no longer using his imposing presence to intimidate Asakura Ichiro and Asakura Taiichi, but instead smiled, saying, "For a long time, the entire business world in Japan has regarded Mr. Asakura Ichiro as the most cunning businessman, known as 'Silver Fox.' Now that I see it for myself, it is indeed so."

"Huff~ Huff~"

Without responding, Asakura Ichiro took the opportunity to stabilize his breath and calm his mind.

"Mr. Asakura Ichiro, since you know we have a common enemy, yet you want our Qinghong Organization to face the enemy alone while the Asakura Family pays no price, do you think that is appropriate?" Jing Gang said as he opened the conversation again, questioning.

"Mr. Jing Gang, shall we discuss this inside?" Asakura Ichiro, upon hearing this and having a thought, guessed the intention behind Jing Gang's earlier display of anger, and immediately extended an invitation.

"Fine."

Jing Gang readily agreed, just as Asakura Ichiro had guessed, his earlier display of anger was not genuine, but rather a strategic posture aimed at facilitating negotiations.

"Mr. Jing Gang, what would you like the Asakura Family to do?"

Entering the villa's study, after the servant brewed the tea and left, Asakura Ichiro no longer played dumb or beat around the bush. He opened the window and spoke candidly.

"On my side, I'm responsible for capturing that young man called Su Jindi alive, and for killing that Huaxia Practitioner who injured Asakura Taiichi, but externally, it will be proclaimed that all this was done by the Asakura Family!" Jing Gang got straight to the point.

"This..."

Asakura Ichiro appeared troubled. Deep down, he didn't want to establish an enemy as terrifying as Ye Fan.

"Mr. Asakura Ichiro, you're a businessman, and you know better than I do that there is no such thing as a free lunch in this world. To gain something, a price must be paid," Jing Gang reminded in a cold voice.

"Mr. Jing Gang, what did you mean earlier about capturing the young man called Su Jindi alive?are you planning to lure Ye Fan, who supports him, to Japan?"

Recalling what Jing Gang had said earlier, Asakura Ichiro's heart stirred, catching an incredibly important piece of information, and asked.

"Yes, we plan to use Su Jindi as bait to bring Ye Fan to Japan and then eliminate him!"

Jing Gang did not conceal the truth but spoke candidly: "If it's announced that the Asakura Family captured Su Jindi, then Ye Fan will most likely come to Japan alone to save him. However, if it's announced that the Qinghong Organization did it, it might indeed attract Ye Fan to Japan, but it might also bring the Yanhuang Organization and even Chu Xuanji along. If both the Yanhuang Organization and Chu Xuanji come to Japan, it will be a nightmare for us!

"However, if you kill that Ye Fan, it will also attract the Yanhuang Organization and Chu Xuanji," Asakura Ichiro frowned.

"By that time, whether it's the Yanhuang Organization or Chu Xuanji, if they want to settle accounts, they'll look for us, the Qinghong Organization, not target your Asakura Family," Jing Gang said with a smile.

"Alright!"

Asakura Ichiro was silent for a while, then gave his reply.

Clearly, he agreed with what Jing Gang had said.

"Since you have no objections, then we can start this plan," Jing Gang said, his face breaking into a brilliant smile: "Next, I will take people to eliminate that bastard who injured Asakura Taiichi and capture Su Jindi—where are they?"

"You don't need to look for them, I'll guide you on your way!"

Before Asakura Ichiro could speak, a deep voice rang out.

As the words fell, the person appeared.

Ye Fan pushed the door and entered!

Chapter 709 - The Start of Killing Fallacies

Ye Fan, having confirmed with Xu Biao that there was no legal way to seek justice for Xu Ying, immediately had Xu Biao and others relocated, and then he went alone to the Asakura Family Mansion.

According to the plan, Ye Fan intended to kill Asakura No first, but after entering the villa, he keenly sensed the presence of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person in Villa No. 1. He secretly used the Ghost Ring to hide his presence and stealthily approached, hearing every single word of the conversation between Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro.

Originally, Ye Fan was extremely annoyed because of Xu Ying's matter, and now hearing that the Asakura Family was actually colluding with their enemy, the Qinghong Organization, to harm him, he

immediately felt the urge to kill, and thus he pushed the door and entered, appearing in front of Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro.

Swish!

The sudden appearance of Ye Fan immediately changed the expressions of both Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro!

"Who... who are you?"

Amid his shock, Asakura Ichiro blurted out.

Jing Gang didn't speak. His heart was enveloped by a sense of danger, his body broke out in a cold sweat, and his face was filled with caution and fear.

As the head of the Japanese branch of the Qinghong Organization, he had recently achieved a breakthrough to the Gang Qi Introduction Realm, due to his outstanding performance and the large amount of Essence Stones and inspirations for attacking the realm he had received.

Such strength could be considered formidable even on a global scale in the Cultivation World!

And just now, he had no idea when Ye Fan had appeared, even now, with Ye Fan standing right in front of him, he couldn't sense Ye Fan's depth of power!

The shock this brought him was far greater than that of Asakura Ichiro, who was a mere ordinary person!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Without answering, Ye Fan's hands moved rapidly to form seals.

In an instant.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around the villa surged, and in an instant, Ye Fan laid down an "Enchanting Soul Array" that isolated Villa No. 1 from the outside world—unnoticeable by ordinary people, and difficult for cultivators below the Half-step Gang Qi realm to detect and break the formation.

"Half-step Gang Qi realm cultivator?"

As soon as Ye Fan made a move, his aura was revealed, clearly sensed by Jing Gang. His face shifted from caution and fear to a sneer, "It seems Asakura Taiichi seriously underestimated your strength. But you think your strength is enough to kill me? Ha, the irony of searching high and low only to find it so easily!"

Amid his talk, Jing Gang's aura burst forth explosively, his whole being like an unsheathed treasure sword, emitting killing intent. The oppressive power of a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person, like a huge mountain, pressed towards Ye Fan.

Facing Jing Gang's oppression, Ye Fan immediately gathered his mind, firmed his Martial Arts Will, and showed an unafraid expression.

"Not bad, actually able to withstand my pressure. It really wasn't easy for Chu Ji to find an underling like you."

Seeing that Ye Fan actually resisted the pressure, Jing Gang showed a trace of surprise in his eyes, but his face still wore a mocking smile, "Mr. Asakura Ichiro, step back, let me kill this fool who knows not the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Swish!

As his words fell, Jing Gang's figure suddenly moved, like a phantom, swiftly swooping towards Ye Fan, his right fist swinging out, hammering towards Ye Fan!

This punch, Jing Gang didn't use any martial arts, just a simple punch.

Contempt!

Jing Gang completely looked down upon Ye Fan!

Because, if a magician of the same realm was approached by a martial artist, there would only be a dead end.

And in Jing Gang's view, he was a Gang Qi Introduction Realm strong person, while Ye Fan was just a Half-step Gang Qi realm magician. In his strength, approaching to kill Ye Fan was as easy as slaughtering a chicken!

As the punch was thrown, a Gang Qi burst forth from Jing Gang's right fist, turning into a Gang Qi Punch Ray, blasting towards Ye Fan!

Immediately.

Just as Jing Gang wore a mocking smile, thinking that Ye Fan was about to be hit by the Qi Ray and turned into a pile of flesh and blood, Ye Fan moved.

Swish!

Ye Fan didn't dodge or avoid, his right fist clenched, and he struck out a punch!

Qi Rushes to the Sky, Third Level!

Against Jing Gang's attack, Ye Fan not only did not avoid the sharp edge but chose to face it head-on using Qi Rushes to the Sky to withstand it!

He wanted to test the effects of his recent body cultivation through Jing Gang!

As the punch was thrown, the one hundred and eight Power Seeds inside Ye Fan's body spun wildly. Streams of Power gathered together, forming a powerful force, rushing to his right fist, combined with his physical strength, smashing towards the incoming Gang Qi Punch Ray!

Boom!

With a loud sound, Ye Fan's Power combined with physical strength, boosted by the Black Iron Fist set, instantly scattered Jing Gang's Gang Qi Punch Ray.

Bang!

An Energy Wave, with the point of collision as the center, radiated outward, directly blasting Ye Fan back, smashing the door behind him.

Meanwhile, the Energy Wave swept through, hitting everything in the study, turning them into a pile of debris.

Jing Gang, by virtue of his Protective Aura, shielded himself and Asakura Ichiro behind him from harm.

Meanwhile, outside the study, Ye Fan got up from the ground, with blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. His meridians and internal organs were somewhat damaged, but not severely.

"It seems that only by advancing my Martial Arts Cultivation to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, can I counter a Gang Qi Introduction Realm cultivator using my Martial Arts Cultivation."

While circulating the Power containing Pure Yang Qi through his body's meridians and internal organs to heal his injuries, Ye Fan felt a bit of regret.

Because of his body cultivation, he had used up all the Essence Stones left by Elder Xuan, and his realm hadn't advanced.

Just now, he broke Jing Gang's Gang Qi Punch Ray relying on his Innate Great Perfection Martial Arts Cultivation, the strong physical body, the high-level magic artifact, the Black Iron Fist set, and the killing move, Qi Rushes to the Sky.

"You practice both Magic and Martial Arts? And your strength has reached the Half-step Gang Qi realm?!"

While Ye Fan silently exclaimed to himself, Jing Gang was shocked to see that Ye Fan had only sustained minor injuries and was speechless, "No, even if your martial arts cultivation was at the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you definitely couldn't have shattered my Punch Ray..."

"If my martial arts cultivation were in the Half-step Gang Qi realm, you wouldn't even be able to block one of my punches!"

Ye Fan interrupted with a sneer. Jing Gang, having just broken through to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, was still at a primary stage in utilizing Gang Qi, with limited attack power. However, if Ye Fan's cultivation could break through to the Half-step Gang Qi realm, relying on his powerful physical strength, Black Iron Fist set, and the "Qi Rushes to the Sky" move, he could very well withstand any cultivator solidifying his cultivation in the Gang Qi Entry Realm. He might even hope to contend with the overlord of the Gang Qi Entry Realm, certainly not something Jing Gang could match!

"What... what did you say?"

If Jing Gang was merely surprised before, he was utterly dumbfounded now, "Are you suggesting your martial arts cultivation is the Innate Great Perfection Realm? Do you think I'm an idiot?!"

"Whether you're an idiot I do not know, but I do know that you don't stand a chance now." Ye Fan stopped healing and prepared to strike again, to finish the fight.

"No chance? Ha ha... Ha ha ha... Ha ha ha ha..."

Upon hearing this, Jing Gang laughed uncontrollably as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world, "Although your strength and performance have completely surprised me and even shocked me greatly, I didn't use any martial skills just now..."

"You talk too much!"

Ye Fan once again abruptly interrupted Jing Gang, and with a thought, concentrated on the Xuanye Flying Blade within his sleeve.

Shoo!

A sharp breaking sound followed, as the Xuanye Flying Blade turned into a streak of white light, shooting rapidly toward Jing Gang.

The first move of the "Flying Sword Skill," the Chun Light!

One day, with just one move, Ye Fan faced someone comparable to an overlord of the Gang Qi Entry Realm, even Emperor Bai couldn't withstand it, how could Jing Gang?

"Pff—"

Before Jing Gang could react, the sharp Xuanye Flying Blade pierced through his head, hot blood mixed with white brain matter spurted out.

Death by one strike!

Jing Gang's pupils suddenly dilated to their limits, his face's smile instantly solidified, written all over with disbelief!

He couldn't believe that he, having just broken through to the Gang Qi Entry Realm, had been so easily killed!

"It's... it's you..."

Jing Gang showed a brief revival, regaining a trace of consciousness, and suddenly realized that the person before him was indeed the renowned Ye Fan from Huaxia.

Thud—

Immediately, before Jing Gang could finish his thoughts, his body loudly fell to the ground, his soul shattered, completely leaving this world.

"Uh..."

The sudden change stupefied Asakura Ichiro.

By the window of the study, Asakura Ichiro stared wide-eyed at Jing Gang's corpse, his body stiffened as if someone had cast an immobilization spell on him, motionless.

Although he was not a cultivator, he could tell that in the initial clash between Ye Fan and Jing Gang, Jing Gang clearly had the upper hand. However, in a blink of an eye, Jing Gang turned into a corpse...

This drastic contrast, like falling from heaven to hell, even with his strong heart, was hard for him to accept!

Shoo!

Just then, the piercing sound of breaking air sounded again. The Xuanye Flying Blade, under Ye Fan's control, spiraled, made a turn, and returned back through the path it came, flying past close to Asakura Ichiro.

Thud—

Asakura Ichiro suddenly came to his senses, his legs trembling, he collapsed to the ground, his body shaking uncontrollably.

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

Right when the Xuanye Flying Blade returned to the sleeve of Ye Fan, Asakura Ichiro, like a groveling dog, pleaded for mercy from Ye Fan.

"Your grandson Asakura No forced Little Ying to death, relying on the Asakura Family's influence in Japan to remain beyond the law, and you even teamed up with the Qinghong Organization to strike again, you absolutely deserve to die!"

Ye Fan stepped towards Asakura Ichiro, condemning him to death as he walked.

"I... I..."

Asakura Ichiro opened his mouth, wanting to beg for mercy again.

However—

This time, before Asakura Ichiro could speak.

Ye Fan, like a ghost, appeared in front of Asakura Ichiro and struck with his palm!

"Slap—"

With a crisp sound, Asakura Ichiro's head shattered, and he died instantly!

Gazing at the bodies of Asakura Ichiro and Jing Gang, there was not a trace of mercy on Ye Fan's face, but rather a contemplative look.

After pondering for a moment, Ye Fan walked over to Jing Gang's corpse, similarly smashed Jing Gang's head with a palm, and then removed a special communicator from Jing Gang's wrist, dialing a number.

The killing had just begun!

Chapter 710 - Blood Debt Paid in Blood, The Delayed Judgment!

Because of the Enchanting Soul Array, Ye Fan's consecutive killings of Jing Gang and Asakura Ichiro did not draw attention from outsiders, and everything at the Asakura Family estate remained as usual.

Among them, Asakura Taiichi walked straight to the villa of Asakura No, planning to check on Asakura No's wounds.

As a direct descendant of the Asakura Clan, although Asakura No was not one of the future successor trainees due to his arrogant and unrestrained behavior, his notable talent for cultivation and the doting love from Asakura Ichiro gave him an impressive status among the younger generation of the family. He even owned a detached villa in the estate.

This villa was a coming-of-age gift from Asakura Ichiro.

Since owning this villa, Asakura No moved out of his parents' villa, which resulted in his frequent absence at night. He became a well-known playboy in Tokyo's high society, causing trouble for countless women.

In the villa's living room, items like the coffee table, television, and vases were smashed to pieces.

All of this was the doing of Asakura No.

As a direct descendant of the Asakura Clan, and spoiled by Asakura Ichiro since childhood, he lived amid applause and the envy, jealousy, and hatred of others. He always bullied others; it was never the other way around.

But this time, not only did he meet his match, but he was also bullied, and to make matters worse, Su Jindi destroyed both his Dantian and his manhood, reducing him to a man incapable of sexual activity—a complete invalid!

This filled him with such rage that he smashed everything smashable in the villa, but it did not quell the fury in his heart, as he wore an expression of someone wanting to commit murder.

"Xiao Ye, don't worry, the Dantian cannot be healed, but the other injury can still be treated."

Asakura Taiichi stepped into the living room of the villa, and upon seeing the mess, he did not scold Asakura No. Instead, he spoke to soothe him.

On one hand, he had a good relationship with Asakura No. More importantly, Asakura Taiichi bore an undeniable responsibility for Asakura No's current condition!

"I'm going to kill that bastard!"

On hearing this, Asakura No suddenly stood up, his body trembling, and spoke with intense emotion.

"Don't worry. It won't be long before the bastard who hurt you will die in Japan," Asakura Taiichi said confidently.

Previously, not only did Asakura Ichiro see that Jing Gang was deliberately playing the bad cop, but Asakura Taiichi also noticed it. He deduced that Jing Gang would not target the Asakura Clan; instead, he would continue to cooperate with the Asakura Clan. Playing the bad cop was just to get the Asakura Clan to exert more effort.

"And the bastard who hurt you, he must die too!" Asakura No said with a chilling hatred, wishing he could do it all right away.

"Don't worry, Xiao Ye, all your wishes can come true," Asakura Taiichi reassured him.

"Uncle... Uncle, is that true?"

Due to his overwhelming hatred, Asakura No had nearly lost his senses and was screaming wildly. He had not considered whether any of it could be carried out. Now, after letting it out, he calmed down a bit and regained some reason, asking with some doubt.

The doubt came from the fact that his father had informed him in the afternoon's reprimand that it was very likely that Asakura Ichiro would send him to the police to face legal trial, to avoid provoking the forces behind Su Jindi.

"It's true."

Asakura Taiichi said with a cold laugh. "Originally, your grandfather planned to send you to the police to appease the anger of the Huaxia people, but now he has changed his mind—not only will he not send you to the police, but he will also take revenge for you and restore the clan's honor!"

"Grandpa... What does Grandpa plan to do?"

Asakura No trembled violently, as if on the verge of an ecstatic peak.

"They hold a grudge against the Qinghong Organization, and your grandfather wants to make use of the Qinghong Organization to do away with them!" Asakura Taiichi revealed.

"Qinghong Organization?!"

Upon hearing this, Asakura No was first stunned, then became even more excited, eventually bursting out into loud laughter, "Haha, if the Qinghong Organization makes a move, then they're as good as dead! Uncle, you must negotiate with the Qinghong Organization and hand over those two bastards

who hurt you and me for us to deal with—I'm not just going to make them die, I'll also flay their skin, pick their bones, and feed their heads to the dogs!"

"Is that so?"

This time, before Asakura Taiichi could speak, a voice suddenly arose.

With the voice's drop, a figure flashed into view.

Ye Fan stepped into the villa's main hall, eyeing Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No like two corpses, his gaze sharp as a knife.

Whoosh!

Just like with Jing Gang and Asakura Taiichi before, the sudden appearance of Ye Fan startled Asakura Taiichi and his nephew Asakura No, causing their faces to change wildly!

In an instant, the two of them looked utterly terrified at the sight of Ye Fan, as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight, standing frozen in place.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Ye Fan continued to advance toward the pair, his footsteps echoing through the entire hall, sounding like the summons of the Death God, sending shivers down the spines of Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No, their scalps tingling with fear and their minds engulfed by the aura of death.

"What... what do you want to do?"

Asakura No shrieked in terror, instinctively hiding behind Asakura Taiichi, a stark contrast to his previously arrogant demeanor, as if he were a completely different person.

"Your strength might surpass that of a Level 4 Ninja, but there are more than one among the Asakura Family's Death Soldiers who are stronger than you! Also, Jing Gang, the head of the Qinghong Organization's Japan branch, is a guest at the mansion—if you know what's good for you, leave right now, or you're a dead man!"

Compared to Asakura No, Asakura Taiichi, although very fearful, forced himself to control his emotions, not letting his fear show on his face, instead trying to threaten Ye Fan in an effort to make him retreat.

"Didn't you want me dead, to flay my skin, pick my bones, and feed my head to the dogs? How can you bear to let me go?" Ye Fan laughed, and that smile, to Asakura Taiichi and Asakura No, looked like the grin of a demon.

Meanwhile, Asakura No was so scared that he trembled, barely able to stand, as if he might fall over at any moment.

And Asakura Taiichi's mouth hung open, unable to utter a word.

Because, when he just now asked Ye Fan to leave, it was only a stalling tactic, intended to scare off Ye Fan and then immediately notify the family bodyguards or even Jing Gang to capture Ye Fan.

"Don't... don't come any closer!"

Seeing that Ye Fan was walking steadily forward, Asakura No screamed out as he retreated back, trying to distance himself from Ye Fan.

Asakura Taiichi couldn't help but also retreat, while trying to suppress the fear within, he clenched his teeth and continued to threaten, "Huaxia person, even if you kill us, you absolutely won't be able to leave this place alive! Jing Gang is a Basic-level Ninja God! A Basic-level Ninja God, do you understand?!"

"He just had his head blown up by me, do you think I understand?" Ye Fan stopped in his tracks, asking calmly in response.

"What... what did you say?"

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Asakura Taiichi was so shocked that he was dumbfounded, "You... You killed Jing Gang?!"

"Impossible!"

"This... This is absolutely impossible! Jing Gang is a Basic-level Ninja God, and there are very few in all of Japan who can kill him. How could you possibly do it??"

Soon, Asakura Taiichi snapped out of his shock, his emotions extremely agitated, speaking very rapidly as if firing like a machine gun, "Do you think I'm an idiot?? I'm telling you, it's not too late for you to leave now, otherwise, once the bodyguards or Jing Gang arrive, it'll be too late for you to escape..."

"Slap—"

The next moment.

A loud slap interrupted Asakura Taiichi's words.

Ye Fan stopped wasting words and directly slapped Asakura Taiichi, flipping him onto the ground!

With this slap, although Ye Fan only used his physical strength, he had still broken through Asakura Taiichi's Power defense, directly smashing Asakura Taiichi's cheek, obliterating flesh and blood, nearly ending his life.

"Someone... Someone come... Help!"

The sudden turn of events completely paralyzed Asakura No with fear as he collapsed to the ground, his voice hoarse from continuous screaming.

"Do you think there is anyone left to save you? Him?"

Ye Fan stepped forward, pinning down Asakura Taiichi with his foot, and asked Asakura No.

"Bang bang bang..."

Without an answer, Asakura No trembled all over, his teeth chattering nonstop from extreme tension and fear.

Bang!

Immediately, before Asakura No could recover from his fear, Ye Fan moved his foot, unleashing a surge of Power, and crushed Asakura Taiichi's head with one stomp, spraying hot blood all over Asakura No's face.

"Ah...!"

Seeing Asakura Taiichi's head burst open, feeling the sticky sensation on his face, Asakura No let out a terrified scream, his eyes rolled back, nearly fainting.

"No... don't kill me... please, I beg you, don't kill me!"

After a brief spell of confusion, Asakura No pleaded like a whipped dog. Then, seeing Ye Fan continuing to approach, he instinctively supported himself with his hands, shifting his body and continually backing away.

One meter, two meters...

After three meters, Asakura No backed into a corner.

He had nowhere to retreat!

This realization brought him to complete despair, and he began to wail, "No... don't come any closer, please don't come..."

Whoosh!

Immediately, Asakura No's wails stopped abruptly, replaced by the sharp sound of piercing through the air!

A Xuanye Flying Blade flew out from Ye Fan's sleeve, like a streak of white light, heading straight for Asakura No!

"Pfft!"

The white light flashed, and blood splattered everywhere.

Asakura No's carotid artery was severed by the Xuanye Flying Blade, the hot blood spurting out like water from a squirt gun, at a very high speed.

"Demon... You demon!!"

Blood gushed wildly, and Asakura No completely broke down, howling in pain.

At this moment, not a trace of his previous arrogance could be found on his face, only deep, soul-terrifying fear!

At this moment, he could no longer arrogantly say that this was Japan, not Huaxia!

At this moment, he had completely forgotten his vicious words about giving Xu Ying a forcible death and then burying her with Xu Biao!

"The moment you stretched your demonic hand towards Little Ying, you sealed your fate!"

Looking at Asakura No in front of him and recalling the tragic death of Xu Ying, there was not a trace of mercy on Ye Fan's face.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

As his words fell, Ye Fan moved his Consciousness and the Xuanye Flying Blade danced again, cutting multiple wounds on Asakura No's body. The hot blood gushed out like a fountain, spraying into the air.

Asakura No lay in a pool of blood, gasping for air, one foot already stepping into Yama Palace.

A blood debt to be paid with blood.

This was Ye Fan's belated judgment upon Asakura No!