

Young Master 191

Chapter 191: [Kill the Enemy with One Move, Place Them in Mortal Peril Before Granting Reprieve!]

Evil aura enveloped the area, war intent reaching for the skies.

A previously unfelt desire to survive filled Ye Fan's consciousness, perfectly integrating his essence Qi and spirit, as the power within him surged out and rushed into his right fist, which was enveloped by a swirling Qi, brimming with evil aura.

"Huff!"

As the power emerged, Ye Fan's right fist shot out like a bolt of lightning, forcefully slamming into Huang Qi, who was lunging toward him.

Fast!

This punch epitomized the essence of 'speed' from the Xuansha Fist, so much so that even Situ Haotian couldn't make out his fist, seeing only a phantom.

"Bang——"

In a flash of electric sparks, the fists of Ye Fan and Huang Qi collided, like two mountains crashing together with formidable sound. The power contained within the Iron Fist burst forth like a dam breaking, clashing and canceling each other out with continuous 'crack crack' noises filling the air.

"Crack——"

A crisp sound rang out as the wooden floor beneath Ye Fan broke into pieces, turning into a pile of sawdust, while his feet were planted into the ground unmoving, as if nailed there.

"Swoosh——"

At the same time, Huang Qi felt an excruciating pain in his right hand, arm going numb as a powerful recoil forced his body to fly backwards.

Whoosh!

Witnessing this scene, Situ Haotian's face instantly contorted with shock!

His eyes widened, staring in disbelief at Huang Qi flying through the air, his heart utterly dominated by shock!

It seemed, he could hardly believe that Ye Fan, who had just been beaten helplessly by Huang Qi, fleeing like a street rat, could now punch Huang Qi flying!

This was a complete overturn of his understanding of martial arts!

Not only Situ Haotian was taken aback but Huang Qi himself as well.

In mid-air, Huang Qi's face lost all traces of his once arrogant demeanor, replaced by fear that reached deep into his bones!

If it weren't for the throbbing pain in his arm, if it weren't for the turbulent Qi and blood within him, he might think he was dreaming!

A dream?

Feeling the overwhelming evil aura radiating from Ye Fan, Huang Qi knew it was not a dream, but because Ye Fan had used the martial arts technique known as Xuanyin Fist, feared throughout the Martial Arts World.

As an elder of the Hongwu Sect, he was well aware that the strength of a martial artist mainly relies on three things: realm strength, martial arts techniques, and combat experience.

Realm strength, as the name suggests, is the martial artist's Martial Arts Realm, while martial arts techniques refer to the movement techniques and Martial Arts moves used in combat, and combat experience is the fighting wisdom accumulated through battles.

Generally speaking, in battles between Martial Artists of the same realm, 70% of the outcome relies on martial arts techniques, while the remaining 30% on combat experience.

And when Martial Artists of different realms fight, the outcome is almost set in stone—high realm Martial Artists can easily kill those of a lower realm!

But... there are exceptions!

If a lower realm Martial Artist practices a renowned martial arts technique, it's possible to defeat a higher realm Martial Artist!

Both the Xuanyin Fist and the Yanhuang Fist are among the highest existences in martial arts techniques, both of which can enable a Martial Artist to display strength far beyond their own realm and thus overcome their opponent!

In the very moment both Huang Qi and Situ Haotian were astounded, Ye Fan narrowed his eyes slightly, carefully recalling the perilous moment he had just experienced, seeking inspiration from the essence of the 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' technique from the Xuansha Fist.

To kill with one move, to fight as if on the brink of death and then emerge into life!

As he reminisced and sought inspiration, a phrase surged in Ye Fan's heart, and he suddenly gained a realization.

Killing Move, Killing Move!

It signifies the act of killing with a single move!

When a Martial Artist executes a Killing Move, not only must they battle as if on the brink of death, but they must also possess the resolution to kill with a single blow!

Only in this way, can a Martial Artist truly unleash the full power of a Killing Move.

"Snap——"

As Ye Fan fully understood the First Level of 'Qi Rushes to the Sky', Huang Qi, seeing that Ye Fan did not pursue his advantage, quickly stabilized the Qi and blood within his body, harnessed power from his waist, and forcibly stopped his backward flight, flipping mid-air to land on the ground.

"You... how do you know the Xuanyin Fist?"

Upon landing, Huang Qi's eyes bulged as he stared intently at Ye Fan, his gaze devoid of any mockery or intent to kill, filled instead with solemnity.

On one hand, Ye Fan knowing the Xuansha Fist meant it would not be easy for him to cripple Ye Fan once again—judging by the power Ye Fan had just displayed with that punch, even if he were to use the three treasures of the Hong Fist from the Hongwu Sect, he might not have the upper hand.

On the other hand, as far as he knew, the creator of this martial technique was that supreme strongman who secretly controlled the Qinghong Organization. Across the entire global Martial Arts World, only some absolute core members of Nanqinghong were qualified to learn it.

For instance, Lin Tianyi, the head of Nanqinghong!

In such a case, if Ye Fan were a core member of the Qinghong Organization, it made no sense for Lin Tianyi to repeatedly put Ye Fan in mortal danger!

Xuanyin Fist?

Back then, when Ye Fan had rescued Situ Ruoshui at the West Lake Club, he used the Xuansha Fist in a rush to ensure Qiao Bazhi and his men couldn't escape, prompting Hongwu Sect's Qu Feng to mistake it for the Xuanyin Fist.

This was the second time Ye Fan heard someone confusing Xuansha Fist with Xuanyin Fist.

Although he was somewhat curious as to why the people of the Hongwu Sect always mistook Xuansha Fist for Xuanyin Fist, Ye Fan did not ask Huang Qi and instead looked at him with eyes reserved for the dead: "Now, it's my turn, isn't it?"

With that said, his figure appeared!

Without waiting for Huang Qi to respond, Ye Fan's form flashed, charging towards Huang Qi with boundless evil aura, his right hand swinging up again.

"Hmph!"

Even though Huang Qi was flabbergasted to discover that Ye Fan knew the Xuanyin Fist, a legendary martial art, he, reverting from the Innate Great Success Realm to the Early Innate Realm, resolved to defend the dignity of an Innate Warrior and the honor of the Hongwu Sect, chose not to flee. Instead, he snorted coldly and met the incoming fist.

—Tiger Crane Dual Form!

In that moment, Huang Qi dared not hold anything back, unleashing 'Tiger Crane Dual Form', the first of the Hong Fist's three treasures. He morphed, emulating both the tiger's ferocity and the crane's agility and grace, achieving 'Unity of mind and form, of form and intent'. His execution of the technique was several times more potent than when Hongwu Sect's genius Yang Qing and Qu Feng had used it.

"Qi Rushes to the Sky!"

Perceiving Huang Qi's move through his Spiritual Sense, Ye Fan bellowed, and his momentum surged instantly, completely cloaked in an evil aura; he seemed like a Demon God emerging from Hell, triggering palpitations in anyone who saw him.

As his roar erupted, his Iron Fist swung!

Under Situ Haotian's dumbstruck gaze, Ye Fan's fist collided violently with Huang Qi's once more!

Ten times the Power!

In an instant, an amount of power tenfold that of Ye Fan's usual punches burst forth, carrying an irresistible force that slammed into Huang Qi's fist, creating a sound resembling firecrackers exploding, followed by a series of crackling noises.

"Crack—"

After the cracking sound, the noise of breaking bones resonated; Huang Qi's wrist couldn't withstand the impact of the force and snapped instantly, with blood spurting wildly.

In that moment, his momentum plummeted drastically, internal energy and blood in complete disarray, pores wide open, his Qi Force escaping like sweat.

Thunk!

Realizing this, Huang Qi was struck by immense fear, his mind completely enveloped by the scent of death.

"Whoosh—"

Facing the crisis, Huang Qi completely disregarded the injury to his arm and abandoned any pride he had as an Innate Martial Artist, retreating as fast as a defeated soldier!

"Ugh..."

Watching this scene unfold, Situ Haotian was dumbfounded once again. According to the plan, Huang Qi was supposed to cripple Ye Fan in a snap and destroy his Martial Arts, then have Lv Canghai come forward to pin all of today's events on Ye Fan.

But here and now, Huang Qi, whom he had been fawning over, had not only failed to cripple Ye Fan but had been injured by him instead, and was fleeing like a bereaved dog...

All of this left him with an illusionary feeling!

He couldn't believe it, nor could he accept it!

Can't believe it?

"Get back here!"

As if to cement the reality for Situ Haotian, Ye Fan shouted coldly, pushed off the ground with a step, and charged towards Huang Qi as quick as flying.

Earlier, when Huang Qi was uninjured and his momentum was at its peak, he pursued Ye Fan, who evaded him each time, showing that their speeds were not much different.

Now, with Huang Qi's right wrist broken, his internal energy and blood in chaos, his Qi Force escaping, and his momentum greatly reduced, how could he possibly be a match for Ye Fan's speed?

Swish!

In an instant, Ye Fan caught up with Huang Qi. His right fist swung up again, striking with full force towards Huang Qi's face.

This punch, not only did Ye Fan perfectly integrate his spiritual energy as before, unleashing the Killing Move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky', but also with the added momentum from his run, he reached the peak of his power!

This punch was the strongest Ye Fan had ever thrown since he started practicing Martial Arts!

As the punch was thrown, the evil aura howled; Huang Qi felt as if he was falling into Hell itself, Ye Fan in front of him resembled a Demon God shrouded in evil Qi, and it seemed as if thousands of lonely souls were wailing in his ears, almost causing him to lose his Consciousness.

Spiritual attack!

Huang Qi was greatly alarmed; he had never dreamed that Ye Fan's move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' would contain a spiritual attack.

In his panic, Huang Qi swung out his uninjured left hand, opening his palm to meet the blow.

Palm counters Fist!

This was a concept all Martial Artists understood.

However—

Not only was Huang Qi injured, but his internal energy was leaking out, and his defensive move was made in haste. How could it possibly neutralize Ye Fan's strongest punch?

"Smack—"

As fist collided with palm and Inner Strength burst forth, Huang Qi's left hand was as if blasted by explosives, flesh mangled, the bones in his arm utterly crushed, and it fell limply.

Ye Fan's Iron Fist continued unabated, heading straight for Huang Qi's head.

"No!!"

Huang Qi let out a cry of despair.

"Bang—"

The pitiful wail came to an abrupt end, replaced by a dull thud.

Under the lights.

Huang Qi's head burst open like a squashed watermelon, blood spraying everywhere, his body flying backward, hitting the wall behind him with a violent impact, then collapsing to the ground like a dead dog, motionless.

"Gulp!"

Seeing this, Situ Haotian's Adam's apple moved convulsively; he felt as though a steel knife was positioned against his throat, his head was breaking out in cold sweat, and fear had completely taken over his heart!

He subconsciously wanted to flee, but his legs felt as if they were filled with lead and he could not move; his body was rigid, like a stone statue, unmoving, his face etched with terror as he watched Ye Fan.

"Tell me, how do you want to die??"

Ye Fan withdrew his blood-stained right fist and walked steadily towards Situ Haotian.

Chapter 192: 【You're Dead Today!】

In the quiet conference room, Ye Fan's words were like a clap of spring thunder exploding beside Situ Haotian's ears, making his legs go weak, and he almost fell on the ground.

Gulp!

He swallowed hard, trying to dispel the fear in his heart and think of a way to deal with the situation, but when he saw Ye Fan walking towards him, not only could he not dispel the fear inside, it skyrocketed in a straight line instead.

He retreated uncontrollably, consumed by extreme fear.

It seemed, for him, Ye Fan at that moment was like the Grim Reaper coming for his life, and only by staying away from Ye Fan could he feel safe!

One step, two steps, three steps...

After three steps, Situ Haotian backed up against the wall, his body almost sticking to it.

No way out!

This realization made Situ Haotian's heart tremble fiercely!

"Smack! Smack! Smack!"

At the same time, Ye Fan stepped towards Situ Haotian, his footsteps full of power, each step sounding like a giant hammer hitting the ground, with a continuous dull thud, the wooden floor underneath breaking apart, sending splinters flying everywhere.

"Ye... Mr. Ye, I was forced by that old bastard Huang Qi. It was Lin Tianyi from the Nanqinghong who conspired with him to frame my adoptive father for death, then pin everything on you!"

Seeing Ye Fan closing in step by step, with nowhere to hide, cold sweat uncontrollably broke out on Situ Haotian's forehead, and he looked at Ye Fan with a face full of terror, trying to explain himself.

Ignoring him, Ye Fan continued to walk towards Situ Haotian.

Five meters, four meters, three meters...

The distance between the two of them kept shrinking and shrinking!

"Ye... Mr. Ye, it really wasn't my doing, my father and the others were all killed by that old bastard Huang Qi..."

Feeling the chilling murderous intent emanating from Ye Fan, Situ Haotian seemed to realize that Ye Fan had made up his mind to kill him, and while speaking, he kept a close watch on Ye Fan's expression.

"Whoosh—"

Suddenly, Situ Haotian's words stopped abruptly, and he moved in a blur, quickly sweeping towards Situ Ruoshui—he tried to kidnap Situ Ruoshui again, hoping by doing so he could make Ye Fan hesitate, buying time until Lv Canghai and the others arrived!

Dreams are full, reality is skeletal.

The next moment.

Before Situ Haotian could get close to Situ Ruoshui, Ye Fan stood like a mountain in front of Situ Haotian, blocking his path.

"Ye... Mr. Ye..."

Situ Haotian forcibly stopped in his tracks, his face etched with unsettled horror, as he started speaking to Ye Fan, trying to explain something.

Without paying attention, Ye Fan's right hand suddenly swung, slapping Situ Haotian with the back of his hand!

"Slap—"

A crisp slap sound rang out, and Situ Haotian's voice stopped abruptly. His right jawbone shattered instantly, turning into a bloody mess, as he flew sideways, crashing into the wall beside him.

"Bang—"

Situ Haotian's body slammed harshly against the wall, his head making intimate contact with the wall, breaking open a gash, from which blood spurted out wildly.

After the collision, his body fell thunderously to the ground, twitching violently as if his bones had come apart.

"Yan... Lv Canghai from the Yanhuang Organization is outside, if you kill me, you are doomed too!"

Seemingly realizing that Ye Fan would not be swayed by pleas, Situ Haotian no longer begged for mercy; instead, he tried to scare Ye Fan away by mentioning the Yanhuang Organization.

Without responding, Ye Fan's right foot suddenly stretched out, stepping down on Situ Haotian's bloody face, instantly causing Situ Haotian to clench his mouth shut.

"Stop!"

Soon after, before Ye Fan could stomp Situ Haotian to death, a furious shout emerged from the conference room door.

As the shouting lingered, Lv Canghai appeared at the conference room door with two direct subordinates, instantly taking in everything inside the room.

Hmm?

Including Lv Canghai, the three members of the Yanhuang Organization's Dong Hai Region, upon seeing the bloody scene inside the conference room, felt like they had entered hell, and all were momentarily stunned.

After a brief pause, one of the Yanhuang Organization members coldly ordered, "We are from the Yanhuang Organization's Dong Hai Region law enforcement. I demand you stop immediately and kneel with your hands behind your head!"

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

Hearing the words of that Yanhuang Organization member, and catching a glimpse of Lv Canghai and his two men from the corner of his eye, Situ Haotian, no longer fearful, laughed triumphantly as if clutching at the last straw, "Little bastard, did you hear that? You better let me go now, otherwise... "

"I've said, you are definitely going to die today!" Ye Fan interrupted Situ Haotian coldly.

"Uh..."

As Ye Fan spoke, the smile on the left side of Situ Haotian's face instantly stiffened, as though he couldn't believe that Ye Fan would dare to kill him in front of the Yanhuang Organization members.

It wasn't just Situ Haotian, even Lu Canghai and his two companions couldn't believe that Ye Fan would act this way—since the establishment of the Yanhuang Organization, no martial artist, martial arts sects, or clans had ever dared to openly challenge the authority of the Yanhuang Organization!

Dare they not?

"Slap—"

As Lu Canghai and the others watched in disbelief, Ye Fan suddenly exerted force under his foot, crushing Situ Haotian's head in an instant!

Situ Haotian didn't even have a chance to scream before he was sent by Ye Fan to Yama Palace!

"Hiss~"

Seeing this, Lu Canghai and the others couldn't help but inhale a breath of cold air, unsure whether they were infuriated by Ye Fan's disregard for the Yanhuang Organization's rules or shocked by his decisive killing.

"Young man, your actions have violated Huaxia's laws and broken the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!"

After a moment of shock, Lu Canghai spoke up, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "If you don't want to suffer needlessly, it's best you surrender immediately!"

"Lu Canghai, are you sure you want to break the Law knowingly?" Ye Fan narrowed his eyes, staring intently at Lu Canghai.

"What do you mean by breaking the Law knowingly?"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's words, one of the tall, thin members of the Yanhuang Organization, eager to please Lu Canghai, took a stern tone and started chastising, "Young man, it seems you prefer punishment over a respectful toast, huh?"

"Lu Canghai, you secretly taught 'Yanhuang Fist' to your son and allowed your son to break the Yanhuang Organization's rules and bully ordinary people. Your actions have already violated the Yanhuang Organization's rules!"

Ignoring the tall, thin member of the Yanhuang Organization, Ye Fan spoke again, his tone neither servile nor overbearing, "Similarly, on that day, it was your son who first broke the rules of the Yanhuang Organization and attacked me, trying to put me to death. Although I injured him, my actions were in legitimate self-defense!"

"Young man, I did not mention the events of that day. I came here today because I received an anonymous report."

Lu Canghai glared at Ye Fan with a vengeful look, like a venomous snake eyeing its prey, his tone chilling to the core, "Just now, despite our attempts to stop you, you killed Situ Haotian, and even, it's very likely that everyone in this room was killed by you. Your actions have severely violated Huaxia's laws and the rules of the Yanhuang Organization. I am arresting you according to the law and regulations, so how is this breaking the law knowingly?"

"Heh, don't think I'm unaware... you, along with Situ Haotian and Hongwu Sect Leader Huang Qi, had already conspired and were waiting outside. And those Uncle Situ's followers were killed by Situ Haotian's hand, you lured me here partly to let Huang Qi cripple me, destroy my martial arts, and partly to frame me, then deal with me through legal means!" Ye Fan faced Lu Canghai's chilly gaze fearlessly, spelling it out word for word.

"So what if it's true?"

Seeing Ye Fan's fearless demeanor, the tall, thin member of the Yanhuang Organization grew a bit irritated, "Do you really think you can escape from the three of us?"

"My elder martial sister, Demon Queen Chu Ji, is in the Dong Hai Region. Before coming here, I had already informed her about this matter, and she should be arriving soon," Ye Fan said gravely.

A person's reputation is like a tree's shadow.

Being the former number one on the Qing List, the notoriously famous Demon Queen Chu Ji had a reputation known across the entire Martial Arts World.

As members of the Yanhuang Organization, Lu Canghai and the others had certainly heard of Chu Ji's great name, and even Lu Canghai's hesitation to act against Ye Fan immediately after his son was crippled was due to his fear of Chu Ji.

In such a situation, hearing Ye Fan's words, including Lv Canghai, the expressions of three Yanhuang Organization members changed instantly!

On one hand, they were somewhat intimidated by Demon Queen Chu Ji, but more importantly, as Ye Fan had said earlier, they were indeed in league with Situ Haotian and Huang Qi—according to their plan, Huang Qi would cripple Ye Fan, disable his Kung Fu, and then have Qi Qi and others act as witnesses to frame Ye Fan, while they could finalize the case before Demon Queen Chu Ji could intervene, sending Ye Fan directly to Yama Palace!

But now, Qi Qi and others lay limp on the ground like the living dead, and not only was Ye Fan unhurt, but he had also specifically notified Demon Queen Chu Ji, who was in the Dong hai Region!

Once Demon Queen Chu Ji arrived, not only would it be difficult to pin the blame on Ye Fan, but even taking Ye Fan away would be a difficult task!

By then, if Ye Fan revealed the inside story to Demon Queen Chu Ji and the matter escalated, the Yanhuang Organization headquarters would definitely send someone to investigate thoroughly. Once it was discovered that they were colluding with Situ Haotian and Huang Qi, they would definitely face punishment from the Yanhuang Organization!

Even if, by a long shot, the Yanhuang Organization headquarters couldn't find evidence of their collusion with Situ Haotian and Huang Qi, just discovering that Lv Canghai had privately taught "Yanhuang Fist" to Lu Wen, and allowing Lu Wen to abuse his identity as a Martial Artist to bully ordinary people, would be enough to get Lv Canghai in deep trouble!

Whoosh!

Realizing all this, the tall, slim Yanhuang Organization member and his companions all cast glances at Lv Canghai, as if asking for instructions on what to do next.

"Young man, your actions have violated both the laws of Huaxia and the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization. We are acting according to the law, and not even the Heavenly King coming can stop us from legally arresting you!" Lv Canghai spoke, his attitude resolute, seemingly determined to crush Ye Fan.

Hearing Lv Canghai's words and feeling the overwhelming powerful aura emanating from him, Ye Fan contemplated briefly and said, "I'm just reminding you not to abuse your power and enforce the law unlawfully—I will go with you and face trial."

"Face trial? You won't have the chance!"

Lv Canghai coldly chuckled and immediately pronounced Ye Fan's death sentence, "Send him on his way immediately!"

Chapter 193: [Ye Wenhao Arrives]

Send him on his way to death?

Upon hearing Lv Canghai's command, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization were taken aback for a moment before they quickly understood Lv Canghai's intention—he intended to kill the witness before Chu Ji arrived, then leave the crime scene and inform the police to deal with the aftermath!

In doing so, they could avoid a direct conflict with Chu Ji while also not fearing her interference in the matter!

Because they could all tell that Situ Ruoshui and the others had suffered mental shock and were destined to become vegetative. If they killed Ye Fan, there would be no evidence against them—they could simply claim that they received a tip-off and upon arriving at Ao Xiang Villa, they found a bunch of dead bodies and only Ye Fan surviving. While attempting to interrogate Ye Fan, he resisted and attacked the members of the Yanhuang Organization...

Later, even if Chu Ji got involved in this matter, she wouldn't dare to openly attack them. Likewise, the higher-ups wouldn't be able to fully investigate the ins and outs of this incident. At most, they could find out that Lv Canghai violated the rules by passing on the Yanhuang Fist to Lu Wen, letting him commit all manner of evil deeds!

Having understood Lv Canghai's intention, the two Yanhuang Organization members gave Ye Fan a silent look of condolence, then silently approached Ye Fan without saying a word.

That look of condolence seemed to tell Ye Fan that he had provoked the wrong person in Lv Canghai, practically seeking death!

"It seems you want to kill someone to silence them, with no evidence left behind!" Ye Fan squinted his eyes, his gaze sweeping across the three people of Lv Canghai, his tone extremely grim.

"Kid, in your next life be more low-profile. There are some people you simply can't afford to offend!" The tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member sneered, as a powerful aura indicative of someone in the Early Innate Realm suddenly burst forth from him.

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't wait for his companion to make a move. He suddenly leapt forward, his entire body like a Serpent Dragon emerging from the sea, quickly swooping toward Ye Fan. His hand transformed into a claw, reminiscent of a Dragon Claw, viciously reaching for Ye Fan's head!

—Yanhuang Fist!

The Yanhuang Fist, created by Yan, the strongest person in Huaxia and ranked first on the Dragon Ranking, incorporated the essence of war. It could enhance one's war intent in the shortest time, with boxing that's forceful and violent, and every move lethal. It was known as the most suitable martial art for killing enemies on the battlefield.

At this moment, when the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member made his move, it was with the Martial Arts World-shaking Yanhuang Fist!

This was also why, even though he knew that Huang Qi had died at the hands of Ye Fan, he still dared to attack Ye Fan so brazenly—the one who practiced the Yanhuang Fist was almost invincible within the same realm. He didn't believe that Ye Fan, a mere Half-step Innate Martial Artist, could withstand his attack!

Hmm?

Xuanyin Fist?!

Moments later, just as the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member was about to reach Ye Fan, his consciousness suddenly sensed a sharp change in the aura emanating from Ye Fan, who was engulfed by an evil aura, fierce and billowing.

This discovery sent a shock through his heart!

As a member of the Yanhuang Organization, he was very clear that the Xuanyin Fist did not belong to the Yanhuang Fist's system.

Not only the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member, Lv Canghai and the other Yanhuang Organization member's pupils shrunk abruptly, their faces slightly changing as they instantaneously understood the reason why Ye Fan could kill Huang Qi.

As they realized all this, the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member inwardly regretted underestimating his opponent and wanted to change his move to a killing move from the Yanhuang Fist, but it was too late!

"Whoosh!"

An evil aura surged forth, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and the inner strength within his body gathered in his right fist following the power releasing method of 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' from the Xuansha Fist, as if summoned.

Under the lighting, his right fist transformed into a Phantom, laden with boundless evil aura, as he gave his all to strike at the incoming right hand of the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member!

In the moment of life and death, he chose to use the killing move of Xuansha Fist, to fight head-on!

"Huff! Huff!"

With one punch, the air in front of Ye Fan was instantly shattered, forming a brief vacuum, and the airflow mixed with the strong wind swept towards the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member, keeping the opponent's wind a meter away from his body.

"Bang——"

The dull sound transmitted, Ye Fan's right fist struck squarely on the large hand that the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member had grabbed with. Power exploded instantly like a tidal wave, sweeping toward the opponent's right hand.

A fist defeats a finger!

The tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member felt as though he had grabbed onto a piece of scalding magma, and his fingers sent out a searing sensation, causing his figure to slacken.

"Crack——"

Meanwhile, the wooden floorboards under Ye Fan's feet shattered, and his whole body uncontrollably took a step back, his body slamming hard into the wall behind him, causing a surge of severe pain and his blood and qi to tumble.

After one move, the outcome was decided!

Even though Ye Fan had used the killing move of Xuansha Fist, the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member was using the peerless Martial Arts, Yanhuang Fist, which did not belong to Xuansha Fist. Under such circumstances, the discrepancy in Martial Arts Realm put him at a disadvantage from the first exchange!

"Die for me!"

Seeing that Ye Fan, with just half-step Innate strength, had forcefully countered his strike, the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member felt the pride belonging to a Yanhuang Organization member and

an Innate Warrior being violated. Annoyed, he bellowed lowly, turning his grab into a palm strike aimed at Ye Fan's head!

Danger struck again, and Ye Fan's heart tightened. He did not dare to continue the hard fight but instead immediately used the 'Phantom' movement technique, sidestepping with incredible speed!

"Smack——"

The tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member's palm narrowly missed Ye Fan's clothing, striking empty air and hitting the wall where Ye Fan had been standing, causing the wall to tremble and his entire hand almost embed itself into the wall, leaving a deep palm imprint.

At the same time, Ye Fan, having narrowly dodged the deadly strike, did not hesitate and rushed toward the window, planning to break through it to escape!

He could see that Lv Canghai and his two companions had come specifically for him and would not do anything to Situ Ruoshui, who was injured in spirit. And if he stayed, there was no doubt that he would die!

"Trying to escape?"

Observing the fight, Lv Canghai sensed Ye Fan's actions, sneered coldly, his feet flickered as if he had used a teleportation technique, appearing out of nowhere in front of the window Ye Fan was trying to escape through, cutting off any hope of escape!

Whoosh!

Unable to stop his momentum, Ye Fan's complexion changed, and he simply swung his right fist with the momentum of his rush, smashing it down towards Lv Canghai's head!

"A rice grain yet shines bright!"

Facing such a ferocious punch from Ye Fan, Lv Canghai did not dodge or evade, instead watching Ye Fan with a face full of scorn.

"Huff!"

Shortly after, just as Ye Fan's fist was about to smash into Lv Canghai, an aura befitting of an Innate Grandmaster surged forth from Lv Canghai's body. He swiftly swung out his left hand, grasping at Ye Fan's wrist.

Fast!

In that instant, Lv Canghai pushed his speed to its limits, so fast that even Ye Fan, known for his agility, barely sensed Lv Canghai's movement.

Whoosh!

What seemed like a casual grab from Lv Canghai firmly caught Ye Fan's wrist, immobilizing Ye Fan's right hand in mid-air as if clamped by pincers, rendering his punch unable to advance even half an inch, and his power completely dissipated.

Great shock filled Ye Fan's heart. Just as he attempted to struggle, he saw Lv Canghai let out a cold laugh, his right fist clenched, following through with a hook punch from below, aiming for Ye Fan's dantian!

"Bang—"

The sound of a fist hitting flesh echoed, and Ye Fan's body swayed like a pendulum. Since Lv Canghai was holding onto his wrist, he didn't fly away but instead spun around 360 degrees like a rotating Ferris wheel!

"Pfft—"

After completing the 360-degree spin, facing Lv Canghai head-on, Ye Fan spat out a mouthful of blood, his inner Qi leaking out, turning his originally resolute face deathly pale!

"You crippled my son's martial arts and turned him into a eunuch, causing my Lv family to be without descendants."

Looking at Ye Fan's ashen face, not a trace of mercy could be found on Lv Canghai's. Instead, there was a cold smile, "Just now, I only destroyed your dantian and crippled your martial arts. Next, I will let you experience becoming a eunuch before sending you on your way personally!"

With those words, Lv Canghai tensed his right leg, intending to kick between Ye Fan's legs!

"Stop!"

In the nick of time, a thunderous roar suddenly exploded from outside the villa!

The roar was earth-shattering, as if it could disperse the clouds above Ao Xiang Villa.

As the roar sounded, including Lv Canghai, an Innate Grandmaster, all three members of the Yanhuang Organization felt their eardrums throb and their minds shaking uncontrollably, their blood and Qi churning inside.

At the same time, they almost simultaneously sensed a powerful aura, so formidable that it made their hearts palpitate, rapidly approaching the villa.

Whoosh!

This discovery instantly changed their expressions drastically!

Although they did not know the identity of the newcomer, judging by the aura released, they were not someone they could contend with!

Perhaps because Lv Canghai and the others were stunned by the sudden emergence of the powerful aura, they failed to notice a pattern appearing above the pale-faced Ye Fan.

It was a faint image of a Crimson Golden Crown, vanishing as soon as it appeared, as if it had never existed at all!

The appearance of the pattern not only shielded Ye Fan from the mental shock of the roar but also quickly nourished his consciousness at an unthinkable fast pace.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan's recently damaged consciousness not only recovered but became even stronger than before!

What's happening?

Ye Fan, who thought the voice sounded familiar and was pondering the identity of the newcomer, noticed the change in his consciousness and was taken aback.

Without an answer, Ye Fan neither saw the emergence of the Crimson Gold Crown above his head nor sensed it.

As he was still in a crisis, Ye Fan didn't dwell on it. He also refrained from launching a rash attack on Lv Canghai, an Innate Grandmaster but instead stabilized the turbulent Qi and blood within his body while Lv Canghai was momentarily distracted.

"Boss... Director..."

Meanwhile, the tall and thin Yanhuang Organization member, his face slightly pale and with a hint of panic from the shock of the roar, called out to Lv Canghai. It seemed like he was asking what to do next.

What to do?

Lv Canghai raised an eyebrow, his reason telling him that the peerless master arriving in haste was coming for Ye Fan and likely sensed Ye Fan's presence, hence the timely intervention.

"Retreat!"

Realizing this, Lv Canghai gave an order. Then, steeling his heart, he abruptly raised his palm, attempting to strike Ye Fan dead with one blow.

"Clang—"

The next moment.

Before Lv Canghai's palm could come down, a figure burst through the window, shattering the glass into pieces that fell to the ground with a tinkling sound.

Whoosh!

As the tinkling spread, including Lv Canghai, all three turned involuntarily to gaze at the new arrival.

Under the light.

They saw the solitary figure of Ye Wenhao.

They also saw Ye Wenhao's face, filled with rage.

They felt even more the icy aura emanating from Ye Wenhao, powerful enough to make them tremble!

"If you dare touch him again, I will annihilate your entire clan!"

Under the gaze of Lv Canghai and the others, Ye Wenhao's eyes, red with fury, stared at Lv Canghai as he spoke slowly, with a low and hoarse voice.

Chapter 194: 【Some People You Can't Afford to Offend】

"Ugh..."

Upon hearing Ye Wenhao's deep and undeniable words, and perceiving his surging anger, Lv Canghai almost instinctively released Ye Fan.

Under the light, he stood stunned, rigid in place, eyes widened, staring motionlessly at Ye Fan, completely dumbfounded.

Just like Lv Canghai, the other two members of the Yanhuang Organization gaped and gawked upon seeing Ye Wenhao, their faces bearing expressions of sheer disbelief.

As members of the Yanhuang Organization, they not only knew of the legendary tale of Ye Wenhao defeating the top contender of the Qing bang and shocking the Martial Arts World but also knew that Ye Wenhao was the most powerful contender for the heir of Huaxia's foremost prestigious Ye Family.

Moreover, they also knew that 'Yan,' the revered top martial artist of Huaxia whom they worshipped like a deity, had once exceptionally offered to take Ye Wenhao as his disciple, an offer that Ye Wenhao had politely refused for the sake of his political career, causing a huge stir in the Martial Arts World!

Knowing all this, they found it utterly inconceivable that Ye Wenhao, renowned in both the Martial Arts World and Huaxia Officialdom, had appeared here so unexpectedly.

What was the relationship between Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan?

In their shock, their intimate knowledge of the Ye Family immediately made them rule out the possibility of Ye Fan being a member of the Ye Family, utterly preoccupied by this doubt.

Without an answer, despite racking their brains, they could not fathom what Ye Fan's relationship was with Ye Wenhao.

While Lv Canghai and the two others were stunned, Ye Wenhao, noticing Ye Fan's mouth smeared with blood, felt a pang in his heart. However, he didn't erupt in anger, but instead, managed to suppress his inner rage and silently walked towards Ye Fan.

He needed to understand what had happened first!

"Ye... Secretary Ye..."

Seeing Ye Wenhao approaching, Lv Canghai, as if waking from a dream, quickly bowed respectfully, extremely reverential, yet filled with unease inside.

Although he was unaware of the exact relationship between Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan, he could guess that Ye Wenhao was here for Ye Fan.

In such a situation, not only had he colluded with Situ Haotian and Huang Qi to frame and sabotage Ye Fan, but he had also just destroyed Ye Fan's Dantian with a single punch, who knows what Ye Wenhao would do upon learning all this?

"Secretary Ye."

As soon as Lv Canghai spoke, the other two members of the Yanhuang Organization also snapped out of their shock and immediately greeted Ye Wenhao, their voices tense, their hearts leaping to their throats.

Ignoring them, Ye Wenhao treated the three of them as air, brushed past Lv Canghai, walked up to Ye Fan, and asked with a mix of worry and self-reproach, "Xiao Fan, how are you?"

"My Dantian is destroyed," Ye Fan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stated factually.

"What... What??"

Startled by Ye Fan's response, even the usually unflappable Ye Wenhao was shocked, his face changing color dramatically!

As once the strongest person on the Qing bang, he was well aware of how critical the Dantian was for a Martial Artist—for the Dantian to be destroyed meant that a Martial Artist's entire Kung Fu would turn to nothing, essentially reducing him to an ordinary person!

"Who did this?"

After the shock, a terrifying anger mixed with a murderous intent emerged from Ye Wenhao's body. His tone was as cold as the Siberian cold stream, causing palpitations.

Click!

In an instant, Lv Canghai and his two companions felt a violent shock in their hearts and looked towards Ye Fan anxiously and nervously.

Ye Fan extended his hand and pointed at Lv Canghai, "Him."

Whoosh!

Lv Canghai's face changed wildly, and his brows filled with worry and tension turned into fear, manifesting on his face.

"What happened?"

Ye Wenhao's gaze was as sharp as a knife as he stared at Lv Canghai. It felt as if, if Lv Canghai couldn't explain himself clearly, he would be unable to escape punishment.

"Ye... Secretary Ye, I... I..."

Sensing the undisguised murderous intent in Ye Wenhao's gaze, Lv Canghai trembled all over, completely filled with fear. He attempted to start explaining something, but, guilty inside, he spoke incoherently and couldn't provide a reasonable explanation.

"Xiao Fan, tell me, what happened?"

Seeing that Lv Canghai was stuttering and couldn't explain himself, Ye Wenhao fiercely suppressed the urge to slap Lv Canghai to death. He turned to look at Ye Fan, his expression no longer containing any trace of murderous or angry intent, only guilt and self-blame, "Today, I will decide for you, you don't have to hold back, just speak."

"Alright."

Although curious why Ye Wenhao would show a look of guilt and self-blame, Ye Fan didn't have time to think more about it. Instead, he spoke with some suffocation, "Uncle Ye, Nanqinghong's Lin Tianyi colluded with the Hongwu Sect, sending elder Huang Qi from Hongwu Sect to Dong hai to empower Situ Haotian, Uncle Situ's adopted son, planning a coup. They tried to use Uncle Situ to lure me here, but not only did Uncle Situ not let them succeed as they wished, he also used the opportunity to call me and reveal the insider details, warning me never to come to Ao Xiang Villa!"

Remembering Situ Chen's adherence to his oath even under the threat of death, a touch of emotion surged on Ye Fan's face. Meanwhile, Ye Wenhao couldn't help clenching his fists, his anger surging uncontrollably.

His rage was sky-high, but he did not interrupt Ye Fan's words nor did he immediately move against Lv Canghai and the others. He continued to wait for the rest of what Ye Fan had to say.

"Uncle Situ was kind to me, and I couldn't be ungrateful, so once I learned all this, I immediately notified my senior sister and then rushed here as soon as possible."

As he spoke, the muscles at the corner of Ye Fan's eyes twitched wildly, and the anger in his tone slowly intensified, "When I arrived here, Uncle Situ and the others had been killed. Elder Huang Qi from Hongwu Sect and Situ Haotian tried to cripple me and destroy my martial arts. Initially, I dodged using my movement technique and managed to fend off Huang Qi, but Situ Haotian saw this and signaled Lv Canghai and the others, who were already ambushed outside the villa, to help Huang Qi."

"Seeing the situation was critical, I planned to escape with Situ Ruoshui. Huang Qi caught the opportunity and, in a critical moment, I mastered a martial arts technique and killed both Huang Qi and Situ Haotian."

While speaking, Ye Fan looked angrily at Lv Canghai and continued, "After these three men entered and revealed their identities, I knew this was a conspiracy. I specifically told them that I had already informed my senior sister about this matter and expressed my willingness to cooperate with their interrogation for investigation, accepting the judgment of the law."

"If that's the case, why did he still destroy your dantian?" Ye Wenhao asked, his tone so heavy that it made Lv Canghai and the other two feel a chill on their scalps.

"He said I lost my chance to be judged and wanted to send me on my way directly!" Ye Fan pointed at Lv Canghai, repeating exactly what Lv Canghai had said earlier.

"Crack—"

As Ye Fan's words fell, Ye Wenhao was completely enraged. A powerful aura erupted suddenly, creating currents of air that turned the wooden floor beneath him completely into powder.

At the same time, a terrifying killing intent emerged from his body as the epicenter, spreading all around!

"Ye... Secretary Ye, I..."

Feeling the overwhelming killing intent and the unstoppable powerful aura emanating from Ye Wenhao, Lv Canghai's legs went weak, and he almost collapsed onto the ground.

"Slap—"

The slap was loud, and Lv Canghai's words were abruptly cut off.

He was slapped to the ground by Ye Wenhao!

In that moment, Ye Wenhao, fueled by rage, struck with such speed that Lv Canghai couldn't even sense it coming.

Fortunately, Ye Wenhao still retained some sanity and controlled his power; otherwise, that slap could have exploded Lv Canghai's head!

Even so, half of Lv Canghai's face was split open, bleeding profusely.

Seeing this, the remaining two members of the Yanhuang Organization turned deathly pale, their legs uncontrollably trembling as if they might fall down at any moment.

"Why did you want to put Xiao Fan in mortal danger?" Ye Wenhao looked down at Lv Canghai from above, his teeth clenched with anger.

"I... I..."

Ignoring the severe pain on his face, Lv Canghai looked at Ye Wenhao with a soul-shocked expression, trying to offer some explanation.

However—

Before he could finish his words, Ye Fan explained the reason: "He taught the 'Yanhuang Fist' to his son Lu Wen behind our backs, and let his son cause trouble at Dong Hai University. Two days ago, his son had a conflict with me, defied the rules of the Yanhuang Organization, and tried to put me to death but lost his martial arts abilities to me..."

"So that's it!"

Upon hearing Ye Fan's explanation, Ye Wenhao immediately understood the reason and said furiously, "Lv Canghai, as a member of the Yanhuang Organization, not only did you defy the rules by secretly teaching the 'Yanhuang Fist' to your son and allowing him to misbehave, but you also colluded with martial artists, meddled in underworld affairs, framed others, and bent the law to your will—have you tired of living?"

"Huff... huff..."

Lv Canghai had no words to respond, his breathing becoming rapid due to intense fear.

"You and I are not from the same system. I will report your actions against the law and the Yanhuang Organization's rules to the related heads of the Yanhuang Organization, and let them judge and punish your actions."

Ye Wenhao stared coldly at Lv Canghai, his words deliberate, "But... before that, you must take responsibility for destroying Xiao Fan's dantian!"

As his voice fell, a flash of murderous intent appeared in Ye Wenhao's eyes, and his right foot suddenly stomped down.

"Whoosh!"

With that stomp, currents swirled around Ye Wenhao's right foot, almost obscuring it from view as he kicked.

On the ground, Lv Canghai, a Postnatal Great Success strong figure, had no reaction to Ye Wenhao's attack, as if he were under an immobilization spell, completely motionless.

"Snap—"

A crisp sound echoed as Ye Wenhao's foot crashed into Lv Canghai's dantian, the terrifying power instantly shattered it.

"Pfft—"

Lv Canghai suddenly sprung up from the ground, his body curling like a shrimp, spewing a mouthful of blood mist before collapsing weakly, convulsing uncontrollably.

"Thump—"

Seeing this, the remaining two Yanhuang Organization members' legs gave out, and they knelt on the ground, begging like groveling dogs, "Ye... Secretary Ye, please spare our lives..."

"Xiao Fan, did they lay hands on you?" Ye Wenhao asked.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Responding to Ye Wenhao were loud sounds of kowtowing.

Under the light, the two Yanhuang Organization members, like ancient servants meeting their master, kowtowed and begged Ye Fan, each more vigorously than the other.

Some people you just can't afford to provoke.

And their words were proven true!

Chapter 195: [A Straight Body Casts No Crooked Shadow]

Under the light, the faces of the remaining two members of the Yanhuang Organization no longer bore any trace of arrogance. Instead, when they saw Ye Wenhao crush Lv Canghai's Dantian with a single stomp, they threw away the pride of being members of the Yanhuang Organization and Innate Martial Artists as if feeding it to the dogs.

And the reason they changed their pleas for mercy was that they had heard Ye Wenhao's question and, getting the hint, knew well that whether they could escape Ye Wenhao's punishment was not up to Ye Wenhao himself, but Ye Fan!

"It seems that 'If the upper beam doesn't sit straight, the lower ones will go askew.'"

Seeing this scene, Ye Wenhao could easily infer from their actions that the two had attacked Ye Fan. His anger unabated, he walked coldly toward the two members of the Yanhuang Organization.

"Er..."

As Ye Wenhao's words reached their ears, the act of the two members kowtowing came to an abrupt halt, and they collapsed on the ground, limp as mud, their faces filled with fear.

"Uncle Ye, let the Yanhuang Organization punish them."

Seeing that Ye Wenhao was about to act against the two members on his behalf, Ye Fan couldn't help but suggest. In his view, Ye Wenhao's timely appearance must have been informed by Chu Ji about his situation, and Ye Wenhao was helping him entirely for Chu Ji's sake.

In such circumstances, Ye Wenhao helping Ye Fan out of danger and crippling Lv Canghai's Dantian in response had already made Ye Fan very grateful. He felt uneasy about having Ye Wenhao handle the remaining two members of the Yanhuang Organization himself.

After all, he was well aware that although Ye Wenhao held a high position, as Ye Wenhao had said himself, he was not a member of the Yanhuang Organization and had no authority to punish its members—a private punishment from Ye Wenhao might be considered overstepping, or even blatantly violating the rules of the Yanhuang Organization!

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao stopped in his tracks. Because of his guilt towards Ye Fan, he had sworn an oath to use everything to make amends to Ye Fan and naturally didn't mind overstepping or violating the rules of

the Yanhuang Organization. However, when Ye Fan spoke up, he suddenly remembered that the most important thing now was to treat Ye Fan's injuries, not to punish the two Yanhuang members.

After realizing this, Ye Wenhao mentally cursed himself for his foolishness, and hurriedly said, "Xiao Fan, I am not skilled in medicine. Hang in there, I will call Ji right now to contact Miracle Doctor Chu to treat you."

"No need, Uncle Ye," Ye Fan shook his head and said, "I'm fine."

Fine?

Ye Wenhao, a former number one on the Qing bang, knew very well that the Dantian was a martial artist's second life. Once it was destroyed, it signalled the end of a martial arts career!

Not only him, but the remaining two Yanhuang Organization members, and even Lv Canghai, whose Dantian had been crippled and who had lost all his martial arts, understood this.

Hence, hearing Ye Fan's astonishing words, they all involuntarily looked at Ye Fan, their eyes filled with shock, especially Lv Canghai, who widened his eyes with a ghost-seeing expression, as if to say: I clearly crippled his Dantian just now, why is he saying he's fine?

Why?

Because by cultivating that miraculous technique, the Nine Heavens Profound Skill, stored in his mind, Ye Fan had at a very young age, without a teacher, learned meditation, and unlike other martial artists, he did not store his Power inside his Dantian.

Currently, his Power was stored within the nine acupoints of the small cycle!

This was also the reason he was able to deplete Hongwu Sect's genius Yang Qing of his Power, thereby slaying Yang Qing in the life-and-death arena that day.

Just now, though Lv Canghai had destroyed his Dantian with a punch, he had not destroyed the 'Power Seeds' within the nine acupoints, which would not affect his martial arts path—merely a damaged Dantian could, with miraculous medical skills, be self-repaired by him after the fact.

"Hum~ hum~"

Later, just as Ye Fan was considering how to explain this to Ye Wenhao, there was the sound of a car engine from outside the villa.

A few seconds later, a fiery red figure burst into the villa like a whirlwind, appearing before everyone's eyes.

"Huh~"

With just one glance, Chu Ji in a red cloak quickly understood the situation within the villa and let out a sigh of relief.

"Ji, your timing is perfect. Xiao Fan's Dantian has been destroyed; contact Miracle Doctor Chu immediately to treat him, and leave the rest to me to handle."

Seeing Chu Ji enter, Ye Wenhao, recovering from his astonishment, made arrangements immediately. Clearly, he didn't believe Ye Fan's words, assuming instead that Ye Fan was trying not to worry him and inconvenience him.

Destroyed Dantian?

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji initially paused, then instead of doing as Ye Wenhao had suggested, she asked fiercely, "Who did it?"

"I have already destroyed his Dantian, and I plan to inform the senior levels of the Yanhuang Organization to judge and punish their actions," Ye Wenhao indicated towards Lv Canghai, limp on the ground like a dead dog, indirectly giving an answer, then reminded, "The priority now is to have Miracle Doctor Chu mend Xiao Fan's Dantian!"

"Uncle Ye, I really am fine." Seeing Ye Wenhao still worried about his Dantian, Ye Fan felt compelled to speak up again.

"Since Xiao Fan says he's fine, you should not worry," Chu Ji, unaware that Ye Fan's Power was stored in nine acupoints but knowing that Ye Fan's medical skills surpassed even Chu Xuanji, took Ye Fan's word for it, assuming he could repair himself.

"Oh?"

Seeing Chu Ji's utmost trust in Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao, though still puzzled, didn't pursue the matter of mending the Dantian any further and pulled out his phone to dial a number. Once the call connected, he identified himself, "Hello, Elder Xing, I am Ye Wenhao."

Elder Xing?

Shocked by these three words, the astonishment on the faces of Lv Canghai and his two companions, that had just appeared due to Ye Fan's statement about being unharmed, vanished completely and was replaced by faces ashen as death.

Being members of the Yanhuang Organization, they were well aware that Elder Xing mentioned by Ye Wenhao was none other than Xing Feng, one of the five great elders of the Yanhuang Organization, in charge of internal discipline, specifically responsible for the adjudication and handling of members who violated the rules.

To put it simply, it was his job to clean house!

"Wenhao, you finally call me, and you start with such an unfamiliar tone. What kind of act are you putting on?"

On the other end of the phone, although Xing Feng was puzzled by Ye Wenhao calling him, he didn't show it but acted very affectionately.

On one hand, he knew about the legends Ye Wenhao had left in the Martial Arts World and his status in both the Ye Family and the Huaxia Officialdom. On the other hand, as an elder of the Yanhuang Organization, he was a disciple of Yan, the most powerful person in Huaxia and the shadow ruler of the Yanhuang Organization. Years ago, had it not been for Ye Wenhao's rejection of Yan's offer to take him as a disciple in pursuit of his political career, Ye Wenhao could have been his junior.

"I apologize, Elder Xing, for disturbing you so late."

Hearing Xing Feng's words, Ye Wenhao hesitated for a moment. To avoid letting Lv Canghai and the others think he was exploiting personal relationships, he still kept to calling him Elder Xing, "There's something I think I need to talk to you about."

"Go ahead, Wenhao."

Seeing that Ye Wenhao's tone was serious, Xing Feng faintly felt that the matter Ye Wenhao was about to discuss was no trivial thing, so he no longer minded the estrangement in Ye Wenhao's tone.

"It's like this..."

With Xing Feng's consent, Ye Wenhao went straight to the point, detailing what Ye Fan had told him and relayed it to Xing Feng.

"Outrageous!"

After hearing Ye Wenhao's words, Xing Feng did not harbor any doubts but leapt up from the couch, furious.

"Wenhao, rest assured, I will head to Dong hai right now and personally investigate this matter thoroughly to give you an explanation!"

After his rage, Xing Feng immediately decided. This matter not only involved the most crucial person in charge of the Yanhuang Organization in the Dong hai Region but was also related to Ye Wenhao; he had

to go in person, "I'll first give Secretary Guan at Dong hai Port a call, asking him to send police officers to clean up the scene."

"Alright."

Hearing the name 'Secretary Guan,' Ye Wenhao's brows slightly furrowed, but he had no objections to Xing Feng's arrangements.

"Wenhao, pass the phone to that bastard Lv Canghai, I have something to say to him!" Xing Feng added.

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao said, walking over to Lv Canghai and bending down to hand him the phone.

Gulp!

Recalling what Ye Wenhao had just said, Lv Canghai's throat moved convulsively. He dared not reach out to take the phone, feeling as if what Ye Wenhao was handing him was not a phone, but a grenade with the pin pulled.

"If you don't want to take the call, I will have someone else take it." After three seconds, seeing that Lv Canghai was still not taking the phone, Ye Wenhao frowned and said.

"Lv Canghai, pick it up!"

No sooner had Ye Wenhao finished speaking than Xing Feng's angry shout came from the receiver.

"Xing... Elder Xing..."

Hearing Xing Feng's roar in his ear, Lv Canghai was so scared that his face changed color, and he subconsciously took the phone, speaking with sheer terror.

"Lv Canghai, listen up, I will immediately lead a team to Dong hai to thoroughly investigate this matter."

Xing Feng coldly cut off Lv Canghai, saying word by word, "Until then, Dong hai's Police will handle this affair, and you and your men must fully cooperate. Also, you must prepare a report on today's events and personally report to me once I arrive in Dong hai!"

Tick tock...

Without an answer, cold sweat continuously emerged on Lv Canghai's forehead and fell to the ground.

"Did you hear me?" Xing Feng's voice lowered menacingly.

"Report... Elder Xing, Lv Canghai understands!" Lv Canghai, drenched in sweat, didn't dare to wipe it away but trembled in response.

Beep... beep...

As the conversation ended, Xing Feng hung up, the busy tone echoing in the receiver, and Lv Canghai subconsciously handed the phone back to Ye Wenhao.

"The police and medical personnel will be here soon; let's wait outside." Taking the phone, Ye Wenhao intended to handle everything by the book, cooperating with the police investigation.

"Okay."

Hearing this, Chu Ji, fully aware that Ye Wenhao was upright and unafraid, nodded in agreement with Ye Wenhao's arrangements.

At this moment, neither Ye Wenhao nor Chu Ji could have dreamed that the real conspiracy had just begun...

Chapter 196: "A Blessing in Disguise"

Just as Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji reached an agreement, Ye Fan once again walked over to Situ Ruoshui.

Just like before, Situ Ruoshui appeared to have lost her soul, staring blankly ahead with dull eyes, motionless, completely unaware of Ye Fan's approach.

"Ruoshui."

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but reach out to grab Situ Ruoshui's fragile hand, trying once more to awaken her.

Situ Ruoshui still did not respond, not even moving her head slightly.

Ye Fan understood from Situ Ruoshui's reaction that her consciousness was severely damaged; if not healed, she would surely become a vegetative person in the future.

Realizing all this, Ye Fan thought about it and did not rush to heal Situ Ruoshui's damaged consciousness.

He knew that damage to the consciousness (soul) was the most difficult illness to treat, and even with his heavenly medical skills, he had to be careful and cautious, leaving no room for error.

What's more important was that healing the consciousness would greatly exhaust mental power.

Just now, after Ye Wenhao's shout that contained a spiritual attack, Ye Fan's damaged consciousness did not become more serious but instead inexplicably healed and seemed to grow stronger.

This made him very puzzled; he had to first understand his own situation and completely recover his spiritual energy before he could attempt to heal Situ Ruoshui.

"Ruoshui, don't worry, big brother will definitely cure you."

After making up his mind, Ye Fan took Situ Ruoshui into his arms and said softly, his tone exceptionally firm.

"Uh..."

Hearing Ye Fan's firm words, Lv Canghai and the other two, who were previously in a daze, were as if under a spell, simultaneously turning their gazes towards Ye Fan.

Under the light, their eyes were filled with doubt!

Although humanity had successfully resisted the destroy virus, until now, human science has been unable to explain the mystery of the consciousness (soul), and similarly, the medical field is unable to treat patients with damaged consciousness (soul).

Of course, this does not include martial artists.

Martial artists, with their far stronger consciousness than ordinary people, can generally recover gradually through special medicine combined with meditation cultivation, as long as the damage is not too severe.

In their view, now that Situ Ruoshui's consciousness is severely damaged and even the chance of being empowered to become a martial artist is lost, there is no possibility of cure.

In such a situation, Ye Fan's claim that he could heal Situ Ruoshui was met with their skepticism.

Unlike Lv Canghai and the others, upon hearing Ye Fan's words, Ye Wenhao subconsciously thought Ye Fan intended to ask Chu Xuanji to heal Situ Ruoshui and did not fuss over whether Situ Ruoshui's consciousness could be restored.

At this moment, his emotions were like a jar of mixed flavors spilled - both relieved and guilty.

Relieved because he felt that his son was a person of deep compassion and loyalty, who even at the risk of his life, broke into danger to rescue Situ Ruoshui out of gratitude.

Guilty because the contrast between Ye Fan's deep compassion and loyalty and Ye Wenhao's own lack of them from years ago was stark.

"Sigh..."

Even Chu Ji couldn't help but let out a deep sigh upon hearing this.

Because she had seen too much of the world's harshness and experienced life and death, she had developed a silent character, caring only about the safety and well-being of her loved ones, completely indifferent to strangers.

Although she sympathized with Situ Ruoshui's plight, she did not want Ye Fan to repair her damaged consciousness.

Because she knew that repairing the consciousness was a very dangerous affair, and the slightest carelessness could not only cause the patient with the damaged consciousness to completely become a vegetative person, but also inflict severe trauma on the healer's own consciousness, even to the point of being irreparable!

If Ye Fan were to encounter an accident while healing Situ Ruoshui's consciousness, resulting in severe damage to his own, then the grand plan meticulously laid out by Chu Xuanji over twenty years would end in failure, and Ye Fan's martial arts journey would also come to a standstill, or even regress!

Beyond that, deep down, Chu Ji did not want Ye Fan to be too compassionate and loyal - if it hadn't been for Ye Wenhao's timely arrival, she didn't believe Ye Fan could have escaped from Lv Canghai's clutches!

More importantly, a character of deep compassion and loyalty would become Ye Fan's Achilles' heel!

Ye Fan might have narrowly escaped disaster this time, but who could guarantee he would be so lucky every time in the future?

Although deep inside she strongly disapproved of Ye Fan's actions, Chu Ji also knew that Ye Fan was a person of strong resolve; once he made a decision, not even the falling of the sky could make him change it. Thus, she refrained from the futile effort of trying to persuade Ye Fan to give up his risky behavior and silently walked out of the villa with Ye Wenhao.

"Xiao Fan, didn't you say your dantian was shattered? How can you say it's okay now?" Once outside the villa, Ye Wenhao asked with concern.

"Uncle Ye, although my dantian is shattered, the Power Seed inside is undamaged. As long as the dantian is repaired, I'll be fine," Ye Fan replied, half-truthfully, seeing that Ye Wenhao was still worried.

"I see."

Upon hearing this, Ye Wenhao suddenly understood. He didn't question why Ye Fan's 'Power Seed' was untouched, but instead he let out a sigh of relief, "If that's the case, there's no major problem then. When you get Miracle Doctor Chu to treat this girl, have him fix your dantian as well."

"Xiao Fan never thought of asking my master for help; he wants to heal this girl himself," Chu Ji said with a wry smile.

"Heal her himself?" Situ Chen asked with surprise.

"Yes, his medical skills are no less than those of my master!"

Seeing their reaction, Chu Ji gave a wry smile, thought for a moment, and ultimately did not reveal the secret that only she and Chu Xuanji knew to Ye Wenhao.

"What... what??"

Even so, Ye Wenhao was still shocked and stood frozen, looking at Ye Fan in disbelief.

If he hadn't known Chu Ji's nature well, he might even have suspected Chu Ji of trying to make him happy!

"Sister, watch Ruoshui for me while I fix my dantian."

As Ye Wenhao became engulfed in astonishment, Ye Fan didn't bother to explain further and handed Situ Ruoshui over to Chu Ji.

"Alright."

Chu Ji stretched out her hands and embraced Situ Ruoshui in her arms.

"Hmm~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, sat cross-legged on the ground, his eyes slightly closed, gathering his consciousness.

"Is he going to repair his shattered Dantian through meditation?"

Originally, upon hearing what Ye Fan had said, Ye Wenhao had managed to recover from his shock, but seeing that Ye Fan didn't take out any medicine and was merely sitting in meditation, he was taken aback again.

"Hmm."

Chu Ji nodded and explained, "He has a Pure Yang Body, and the inner strength within his body contains Pure Yang Qi."

"I see!"

Ye Wenhao recalled a saying that came to mind: All things are born from yang, and all things die from yang as well.

This was a statement once made by Chu Xuanji when Ye Wenhao was on his deathbed and had gone to heaven to seek medical treatment from him.

Now, having transformed from a sickly boy into a supreme powerhouse in the Martial Arts World, he had long understood the meaning of that saying: Yang energy is the primal force of physiological functions and material metabolism in the human body, and it is the determining factor in human reproduction, growth, development, aging, and death. The normal survival of a person requires the support of yang energy. Without sufficient yang energy, one would fall ill. If yang energy is completely exhausted, death ensues.

Pure Yang Qi is an extremely rare existence among yang energies, not only providing its possessor with vigorous vitality and full spiritual energy but also possessing the ability to nourish and repair bodily organs.

"Hmm~"

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, Ye Wenhao exhaled a breath of pent-up air, seemingly expelling all the shock from his heart in one go, his entire demeanor instantly returning to calmness. Yet, deep down, he now faintly understood the reason why Chu Ji had once told him, "When he spreads his wings and soars into the sky, everyone, including you and me, will feel proud of him."

While guessing this, he also couldn't help but recall that unforgettable white figure, plunging into a sea of endless memories.

Hmm?

Sometime later, after Ye Fan completely gathered his consciousness and introspected, he discovered that not only had all the injuries to his consciousness fully recovered, but it had also become more than ten times stronger than before!

This discovery caused Ye Fan's heart to tremble violently!

Long ago, Ye Fan had realized that his consciousness (soul) was much stronger than that of martial artists of the same realm, which resulted in his Mind Power (spiritual power) far surpassing that of his peers.

He had always believed this to be innate!

Now, having discovered once again that his consciousness had grown stronger, Ye Fan was completely astonished!

Because... according to Martial Arts theory, a martial artist's consciousness (soul) would only become stronger when their realm increased, and their Mind Power (spiritual power) would subsequently intensify!

Yet at this moment, without any increase in his realm, his consciousness had suddenly grown stronger...

This went completely against Martial Arts theory and overturned his understanding of Martial Arts!!

"It seems that the strength of my consciousness is not innate but due to some special reason."

After the shock passed, Ye Fan gradually calmed himself down, his mind filled with curiosity, "Why did my consciousness suddenly become so strong?"

Without an answer, no matter how hard Ye Fan racked his brain, he couldn't figure it out.

"Forget it, I won't think about it anymore. I should see if my Mind Power has also grown more than ten times stronger like my consciousness!"

Unable to figure out the reason, Ye Fan stopped pondering and, with a movement of his consciousness, discovered that indeed, his Mind Power had grown more than ten times stronger than before!

Despite being somewhat prepared for this, the realization still thrilled Ye Fan.

In his excitement, he didn't pause, and with a movement of his consciousness, the inner strength in his body immediately responded to his call, controlled by him, surging towards his shattered Dantian.

Quickly, the Power from the nine major acupoints turned into a torrent that washed over the broken Dantian once, separating the Pure Yang Qi from the Power to form a net that enveloped the Dantian fragments, silently integrating into them, beginning the repair.

Join!

After an unknown period, when Ye Fan sensed that the Dantian fragments were once again brimming with vitality, his consciousness moved, and all of his Power suddenly converged, enveloping the Dantian fragments like an eggshell. The Pure Yang Qi turned into fine threads, linking all of the Dantian fragments together, akin to stitches in surgery, causing the fragments to gradually fuse.

After a considerable time and Ye Fan's relentless efforts, all the Dantian fragments fused together, revitalizing with life!

Whoosh!

Feeling this change, Ye Fan's heart relaxed, and he abruptly opened his eyes.

"Is it done?"

Chu Ji asked in shock, as she had been keeping a close watch on Ye Fan. Although she knew Ye Fan could certainly repair his Dantian, she hadn't expected it to be so quick.

Hmm?

Hearing Chu Ji's question, Ye Wenhao also snapped out of his reminiscence, looking at Ye Fan with a face full of surprise and doubt.

"Hmm."

Ye Fan nodded, thought for a moment, but decided not to tell the two about the sudden increase in the strength of his consciousness. Instead, he turned his gaze towards Situ Ruoshui, his eyes brimming with confidence.

Every cloud has a silver lining.

With his consciousness strengthened and his Mind Power increasing more than tenfold, Ye Fan no longer needed to worry about making mistakes while repairing Situ Ruoshui's damaged consciousness!

Chapter 197: [Father-Son Relationship Exposed]

"Whimper... whimper..."

Shortly after, just when Ye Fan was about to repair Situ Ruoshui's consciousness on the spot, the sound of sirens suddenly came from the distance.

This discovery made Ye Fan abandon his previous thought and, together with Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji, turn their attention toward the source of the sound, only to see a stream of police cars, ambulances, and several black sedans, roaring towards the villa.

"It seems that the one surnamed Guan has also arrived."

Soon, Chu Ji spotted a brand-new Mercedes-Benz S600 in the convoy bearing Dong hai's most prestigious official license plate, causing her brows to slightly raise.

Although she was not part of the officialdom, she was extremely knowledgeable about the Huaxia officialdom structure and was well aware that the owner of the Mercedes-Benz S600 was one of the heavyweights in the Huaxia officialdom, and also the second-in-command 'Flag Bearer' in the Bai Group, just after Bai Guotao!

If even Chu Ji, someone outside the officialdom, knew all this, what about Ye Wenhao?

Upon hearing Chu Ji's remark, Ye Wenhao didn't make a sound, his gaze fixated on the Mercedes-Benz S600, his eyes flickering, uncertain of what he was thinking.

Hmm?

Noticing the change in expressions on Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji, Ye Fan suddenly felt that this matter seemed far from over.

A few minutes later, as Ye Fan and his companions waited, the Mercedes-Benz S600 arrived in front of Villa 16, led by an Audi A6L bearing Dong hai's Police license plate number 1.

The car stopped, and a bald middle-aged man in a police uniform was the first to step out from the Audi A6L bearing the police plate number 1. He glanced sideways at Ye Wenhao and quickly walked towards the Mercedes-Benz S600.

At the same time, the driver of the Mercedes-Benz S600 hurriedly stepped out, opened the rear door of the car respectfully, and stood aside, waiting together with the bald middle-aged policeman for the person inside to alight.

Soon, a dark leather shoe emerged from the car, and under the watchful gaze of Ye Fan and the others, a slightly portly middle-aged man wearing glasses slowly walked out and immediately directed his gaze toward Ye Wenhao.

In an instant, his gaze met with Ye Wenhao's in mid-air, sparking an invisible flare.

After a brief face-off, he, accompanied by the police commander and several other heads of departments involved in security, walked towards Ye Fan and his companions, while those other senior police officials, department leaders, policemen, armed police, and medical staff stood by on-site.

"Hello, Governor Ye."

Soon, the portly middle-aged man, who had arrived in the Mercedes-Benz S600, reached Ye Wenhao with his entourage, smiled, and not only greeted Ye Wenhao but also extended his hand.

"Hello, Secretary Guan." Ye Wenhao shook hands with the middle-aged man, surname Guan and given name Yi, nonchalantly.

"I just received a call from Elder Xing of the Yanhuang Organization, and I am aware of what has occurred here," Guan Yi said, holding Ye Wenhao's hand and speaking apologetically, "Because my work was not done well, Governor Ye was involved. I deeply apologize for this and hope you can understand my position."

"Secretary Guan, you overstate the matter. Fortune and disaster are unpredictable, and some things are beyond our control," Ye Wenhao replied.

"Governor Ye, I hope you weren't injured?" Guan Yi withdrew his hand subtly and asked with feigned concern.

"Thank you for your concern, Secretary Guan, I was not injured."

Although aware that Guan Yi's concern was insincere and merely for show, Ye Wenhao, who was well accustomed to the rules of Huaxia officialdom, did not feel uneasy but instead expressed his gratitude. Then, changing the subject, he stated, "Secretary Guan, as the host of tomorrow's meeting, we can discuss these matters then. For now, it would be best if your team could quickly handle the scene."

"Okay."

Hearing Ye Wenhao's suggestion, a fleeting displeasure crossed Guan Yi's eyes, but he did not show it outwardly. Instead, he assertively stated, "I will ensure that the staff below fully cooperates with the Yanhuang Organization's investigation to find the truth and provide Governor Ye with a reply soon."

"We are staying to cooperate with the police investigation. If needed, just ask," Ye Wenhao added, exhibiting a by-the-book posture.

Upon hearing this, Guan Yi's narrow eyes slightly narrowed, and he smiled like the Maitreya Buddha, "Thank you very much for your cooperation, Governor Ye."

"Director Luo, Director Wang, Commander Zhang, have someone immediately clean up the scene and transport the injured to the hospital."

While speaking, Guan Yi turned his head and authoritatively instructed the three senior officials responsible for safety, "Also, have someone come to record Governor Ye's statement."

"Yes!"

The three responded in unison, their attitudes very respectful.

Hmm?

From the beginning of their meeting, Ye Fan had sensed that Guan Yi was no ordinary character, and now, seeing the three senior officials responding so respectfully further confirmed this.

In moments, the three officials issued orders, and waiting police officers, armed police, and security bureau personnel promptly divided the tasks as pre-arranged in the meeting, executing their respective duties systematically and with order.

Soon, led by Qi Qi, eight elders from the Dong hai Gang and Feng Jing, along with those at the door whose limbs had been severed by Ye Fan, were successively carried onto ambulances, while the bodies of Situ Chen and others were carried out and laid by the road under white cloths.

Besides this, several Dong hai Gang members hidden within the villa were also successively detained by policemen and armed police.

Meanwhile, Lv Canghai and two members of the Yanhuang Organization, heads bowed, dejectedly boarded a car under the eyes of the onlookers.

At the same time, a senior police official approached Guan Yi with two subordinates, saluted Guan Yi, and then saluted Ye Wenhao, saying, "Governor Ye, you may begin your statement."

"Alright."

Ye Wenhao nodded slightly, and calmly recounted everything Ye Fan had told him earlier without any alteration.

"I apologize, Governor Ye, but according to the relevant regulations, you are only allowed to recount your direct involvement in the case. Speculation and judgments need not be stated," the senior police official interrupted Ye Wenhao before he could finish speaking, unapologetically.

Ye Wenhao's brows slightly raised.

"What's with all the nonsense?"

Seeing this, Guan Yi deliberately stiffened his face to reprimand, "All you need to do is accurately record Governor Ye's words. Are you suggesting that Governor Ye would fabricate stories?"

"Yes!"

Seeing Guan Yi "firing up," the police bigwig didn't dare to waste any more words and diligently took notes.

Meanwhile, Ye Wenhao paid no attention to the duet of the other two, continuing to cooperate with the investigation.

"Governor Ye, thank you for your cooperation!"

A moment later, having finished recording, the police bigwig saluted Ye Wenhao, leading the way.

"Secretary Guan, the hospital staff mentioned that this girl is also injured and needs timely treatment," the police bigwig finished saluting and left with his people, while Commander Zhang suddenly said to Guan Yi.

"There's no need; we'll handle her medical condition," Ye Fan stepped forward when he saw Commander Zhang pointing at Situ Ruoshui.

Hmm?

As Ye Fan spoke, Commander Zhang frowned slightly and looked at Ye Fan.

However, Guan Yi completely ignored Ye Fan, his face showing trouble as he said, "I'm truly sorry, Governor Ye, according to the relevant regulations, all injured parties involved in a case must be arranged to receive treatment."

"Xiao Fan, just arrange for her to go to the hospital," having heard this, Ye Wenhao pondered and said.

"Alright."

Ye Fan hesitated slightly before agreeing, as apart from mental trauma, Situ Ruoshui had no other injuries; staying in the hospital temporarily wouldn't be a big issue.

"Furthermore, Governor Ye, as you may know, according to standard procedures, all personnel involved in the case must go to the police station for a statement and cooperate with the police investigation."

As Situ Ruoshui was taken away by the medical staff, Guan Yi made another request, "So, I would ask that both Young Master Ling and Lady Chu please cooperate."

Young Master Ling?!

Everyone present, except the police chief at Guan Yi's side, Director Luo, including Ye Fan, had their expressions change drastically upon hearing these three words!

Astonished and speechless, Commander Zhang and Director Wang—before arriving, they had been puzzled as to how Ye Wenhao was involved in this matter and had many speculations, but it never crossed their minds that Ye Fan, listed as an important person involved, was actually Ye Wenhao's son!

Compared to them, the shock in the hearts of Ye Wenhao and Chu Ji was beyond anything they had!

Fearing that Ye Fan wouldn't be able to accept him as his father, Ye Wenhao had never acknowledged Ye Fan, instead, following the original plan, he incrementally deepened his relationship with Ye Fan, planning to acknowledge him when the time was right.

In such a scenario, aside from secretly intervening in Hanghu to scare the Su Family Patriarch into changing his attitude, he never mentioned to anyone that Ye Fan was his son!

And Chu Ji, in order to assist Ye Wenhao and also worried about exposing the father-son relationship between Ye Wenhao and Ye Fan too soon—which might not be conducive to Ye Fan resolving his inner conflict—remained tight-lipped!

Now, however, Guan Yi confidently stated the relationship between Ye Fan and Ye Wenhao, which inevitably shocked both of them.

Shocked, they instantly realized that Su Hongyuan had leaked the information and nervously looked toward Ye Fan.

Under the light, Ye Fan seemed completely stunned.

His eyes widened, he stared motionlessly at Guan Yi and subconsciously asked, "What...what did you say??"

"Nephew Ye Fan, according to the regulations, you need to go to the police station for a statement, to assist in the investigation," seeing Ye Fan's utterly shocked expression, Guan Yi immediately understood that Ye Wenhao had not yet acknowledged Ye Fan, yet deliberately did not expose it.

Upon hearing Guan Yi's words, Ye Fan trembled violently as if electrified, his fists clenched, his breathing rapid, excitedly somewhat incoherent, "No...no! I mean, what do you mean by saying Young Master Ling??"

"Governor Ye, according to the information I received, Ye Fan is your son, or is my source mistaken?" Guan Yi asked Ye Wenhao innocently.

Swish!

As Guan Yi's words fell, Ye Fan immediately turned his head to look at Ye Wenhao, his heart lifted to his throat, his gaze immensely complex.

"I'm sorry, Xiao Fan."

Meeting Ye Fan's gaze, Ye Wenhao looked at him with a face full of self-reproach and slowly said, "For fear you wouldn't accept me as your father, I never dared tell you..."

"You...you really are my father??"

Ye Fan still seemed unable to believe it all, he involuntarily interrupted Ye Wenhao, his gaze fixedly staring at Ye Wenhao, his body shaking uncontrollably.

"Yes."

Ye Wenhao nodded heavily, looking at Ye Fan with great tension.

Noticing Ye Wenhao's tension, looking at Ye Wenhao whose figure suddenly became somewhat stooped, Guan Yi and others were slightly dazed, while Chu Ji felt deeply moved in her heart.

She knew that this man, who had left legends in the Martial Arts World and had a far-reaching reputation in Huaxia Officialdom, possessed a pride not held by ordinary people!

That pride had enabled him, over the past twenty years, to face any challenge and difficulty, always standing tall, head held high, striding forward!

And at this moment.

He bowed his proud spine!

For his son.

Chapter 198: [Father and Son, A Game Within a Game]

Stunned.

He was stunned once again.

Under the lights.

He saw a rare unease surfacing on Ye Wenhao's ordinarily commanding face.

He also saw that Ye Wenhao's once proud stature seemed to become slightly hunched in an instant.

He further saw Ye Wenhao's mouth slightly open, as though he had a thousand words to tell him, yet he was unable to utter a single one.

Memories of his encounters with Ye Wenhao began flooding his mind.

At the Jiangnan Investment Promotion Summit, Ye Wenhao was like an unsharpened heavy sword, edgeless, yet emanating a majestic aura.

On that day, Ye Wenhao made him feel that the reality matched the legend, that he was indeed a dragon among men!

On that day, Ye Wenhao also gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

After that, he kept wondering why he felt a sense of familiarity with Ye Wenhao, until this moment he understood it was the feeling of blood ties.

His bones carried Ye Wenhao's blood!

"When he looked at me that day, did he already know about our relationship, or was he suspicious?"

As the memories of that day flooded back, Ye Fan couldn't help but silently question himself.

There was no answer.

His thoughts then shifted to the Yunshan Racing Track.

That day, he had crippled Quick Blade Wang Dong and dueled with Lin Ao Feng to defend Su Jindi. Just as Lin Ao Feng was about to use a "Forbidden Technique," a powerful presence emerged, startling both him and Lin Ao Feng.

And that familiar presence was identical to the one Ye Wenhao exuded when he saved him just now!

"Could it be that he already knew I was his son at that time, and fearing Lin Ao Feng's Forbidden Technique might harm me, he timely released his energy to frighten Lin Ao Feng away?"

Ye Fan questioned himself once again, and a certain answer emerged in his heart.

Later, he recalled Lin Ao Feng's engagement to Su Yuxin.

If he hadn't intervened in secret that day, could his senior sister alone have made Su Hongyuan turn his sails with the wind?

Yes.

He didn't show up that day because he was worried it would adversely affect his reputation, or because he didn't know how to face me?

It must have been the latter.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed here to save me today and destroyed Lv Canghai's Dantian, going against the rules of the Yanhuang Organization.

Ye Fan also remembered his second encounter with Ye Wenhao at the Azure Dragon Villa.

On that day, Ye Wenhao seemed like a different person, no longer carrying the aura of commanding presence, but rather amiable, even making him feel especially close.

On that day, he thought he was hallucinating.

Now, he knew it was not a hallucination.

It was the genuine emotions of a father shedding his façade, his identity, his status, and laying bare everything in front of his son.

Just like at this moment.

It seemed, he had done quite a lot for him.

But why couldn't he feel happy? Instead, why did his heart ache so much?

Was it because he hated him??

He should hate him.

He brought him into this world, yet ruthlessly abandoned him, not caring for twenty years.

But why couldn't he bring himself to hate?

Why??

There was no answer.

He turned around and slowly squatted down, presenting a solitary figure to everyone present.

The evening breeze blew, and he resembled a homeless child in the cold night, arms wrapped around himself, shivering slightly.

Unbeknownst to him, his eyes reddened.

He bit his lip, stubbornly holding back the tears.

But—

The tears, breaking free from the constraints of his will, spilled over, sliding down his delicate and resolute face, into his mouth, and onto the ground.

Those tears, filled with bitterness, yet also a hint of sweetness.

"Xiao Fan..."

Seeing Ye Fan's slightly trembling figure, Chu Ji felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart, causing her immense pain. She couldn't help but call out to Ye Fan, taking steps forward, wanting to embrace Ye Fan and provide him warmth.

To warm his shivering frame, to warm his heart that had been lonely for twenty years.

Yet—

Someone was faster than her!

As she took a step into the air,

under Guan Yi and the others' watchful eyes, Ye Wenhao took a deep breath, moved forward two steps, approached Ye Fan from behind, leaned down, and placed a hand on Ye Fan's shoulder.

A gentle touch, yet it felt as heavy as a thousand pounds, causing Ye Fan's shoulders to dip slightly.

Then, his body tensed up like a fully drawn bow, instantly rigid.

He bit his lips, determined not to let the tears flow!

"Son, I know that no matter what I say or do, I can't make up for my past mistakes."

Ye Wenhao began to speak, his eyes faintly rimmed with red, his voice soft: "I don't dare to hope for your forgiveness, nor do I dare to expect you to acknowledge me as your father right now. All I want is to say to you one more time: I'm sorry."

I'm sorry.

Those soft three words, as if carrying some sort of magic, instantly shattered Ye Fan's willpower and resistance, and the tears flowed once more.

He buried his face in his arms, tears streaming down.

Seeing this, Ye Wenhao's vision blurred slightly.

He bit his teeth, held back his tears, and did not say anything more to comfort Ye Fan. He just patted Ye Fan on the shoulder.

Just once.

Not heavily.

But it represented a myriad of feelings he couldn't express!

"Sigh!"

Having done all that, he retracted his hand, took a deep breath, and suddenly straightened his spine!

In an instant, an oppressive and dangerous aura emerged from Ye Wenhao's upright figure, causing Guan Yi and the others to feel suffocated!

They felt as if they were suddenly dragged to the coldest place in the world, a chill rising from their very bones.

Shortly after.

While Guan Yi and his company were feeling restless, Ye Wenhao slowly turned around, his gaze sharp as a knife, locking onto them.

"Guan Yi, my son can go with your people, but until there's an official result for this case, I hope not a single hair on his head is harmed!"

Ye Wenhao stared at Guan Yi coldly, speaking again, his tone no longer filled with self-reproach or guilt, his voice no longer trembling, but instead, was resolute and forceful, "If even one is missing, I'll break one of your legs!"

Swish!

As Ye Wenhao's undeniable words echoed in their ears, the faces of the heavyweights behind Guan Yi changed dramatically!

They had heard of Ye Wenhao's various deeds and knew he was an extremely dominant person!

But—

In his wildest dreams, he had not expected Ye Wenhao to dare to make such a killer statement in front of so many people, directly to Guan Yi, the Vice Flag Bearer of the Bai Group!

Even they had not anticipated it, let alone Guan Yi himself.

Could it be... he's lost his mind?

Guan Yi stared at Ye Wenhao in dismay, speechless.

Gone mad?

"Child, I owe you and your mother far too much, so much that I don't know how to repay it, but since I've found you, I will do everything I can to make up for the past mistakes!"

"Even if it costs me everything I have, and I bear a lifetime of infamy, I will not hesitate!!"

Chu Ji remembered the oath once made by Ye Wenhao.

She knew Ye Wenhao hadn't gone mad.

In her eyes, Ye Wenhao was simply proving in action that it was an oath, not a lie.

"Sss~"

After the shock, even Guan Yi, whose schemes were deep enough to be described as terrifying, couldn't help but take a cold breath and said coldly, "Governor Ye, what do you mean by this?"

"There's no need to play the fool in front of me anymore."

Ye Wenhao's face was expressionless; if he couldn't see that this was a conspiracy, then he wouldn't deserve the identity of the Ye Family's third generation's most promising successor, nor would he be qualified to compete with Bai Guotao for the Red Peak.

"You..."

Perhaps because of a guilty conscience, or perhaps because Ye Wenhao was too assertive at the moment, Guan Yi was left at a loss for words.

"I, Ye Wenhao, accept this generous gift."

Ye Wenhao looked at Guan Yi with a cold voice, "You tell those people that plotting against me, Ye Wenhao, is fine, and using my son as a weakness is not a problem either, but they'd better pray to God that my son remains unharmed like this time!"

"Snap—"

As his voice fell, a sharp crack sounded, and the marble floor beneath Ye Wenhao instantly turned into powder!

Clack!

This sudden turn of events sent a severe quiver through the hearts of Guan Yi and the others!

Although Ye Wenhao had not made another ruthless remark, their intuition and reason told them that if anything happened to Ye Fan this time, there would undoubtedly be a significant upheaval in Huaxia!

While realizing all this, the expressions on the faces of the heavyweights behind Guan Yi were extremely grave.

The fate of a pawn is to survive in the cracks; the more intense and fervent the struggle of the game becomes, the more unpredictable the pawn's fate is.

As pawns themselves, they always had that looming sense of being abandoned!

They hoped for a 'stable' game.

The more stable the game, the more they could hold their fate in their own hands!

Not just them, even Guan Yi's expression was a bit more solemn.

Because.

Even though he was the player in today's game, he was still a pawn in the grander scheme behind the scenes!

He overestimated the intelligence of the mastermind behind him, and underestimated Ye Wenhao's intelligence and resolve!

This ensured that his future path would not be smooth.

Ignoring the shock and trepidation on the faces of Guan Yi and others, Ye Wenhao said to Chu Ji, "Ji, accompany Xiao Fan to the police station to make a statement following normal procedures."

"Okay."

Chu Ji nodded her agreement, her heart filled with turmoil.

She knew that the real battle of this hidden game had just begun!

While some killed with a soft knife without drawing blood, Ye Wenhao resorted to breaking the game with brute force!

She couldn't predict the final trend of this game, but she was sure that today's events would spread through the entire Huaxia officialdom in the shortest time possible, having an immeasurable impact on Ye Wenhao's future trajectory.

And this impact could even affect the future pattern of Huaxia!

Seeing Chu Ji agree, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but turn his head to look at Ye Fan once more.

After a glance, he no longer lingered, taking steps to leave with great strides.

Rustle—

Guan Yi and others quickly made way.

"Tug on one thing and you find it connected to everything else, Master, your game has been set in motion entirely."

Watching Ye Wenhao's retreating lonely figure, Chu Ji thought to herself with a complex expression.

Meanwhile.

The young man, for whom Ye Wenhao was willing to give up everything, raised his head that had been buried in his arms, turning to look at the departing Ye Wenhao.

Watching him go, he couldn't help but open his mouth, yet he never managed to call out that unfamiliar term.

Dad.

Chapter 199: The Old Drunkard's Interest is Not in the Wine

The night had completely fallen, and darkness replaced the light, shrouding the earth. The shrill sound of police sirens tore through the Dong hai sky as police cars sped towards the Dong hai Police Department.

Perhaps because of the overwhelming force, pedestrians frequently looked over as they passed by, secretly guessing what major case had occurred that required so many police officers to be mobilized.

At nine o'clock, a series of police cars arrived at the Dong hai Police Department one after another. Joining them were the official cars of Commander Zhang and Director Wang. As for the Mercedes S600 with Dong hai Officialdom's most prestigious license plate, it diverted midway towards the municipal family compound.

"Director, what should we do?"

The car stopped, and Lv Canghai, accompanied by two members of the Yanhuang Organization, got out of the vehicle. One of them couldn't help but ask Lv Canghai, a look of panic on his face.

The panic was partly due to the indelible shadow that Ye Wenhao's assertiveness had left on him, and partly because Elder Xing Feng of the Yanhuang Organization personally led the team to thoroughly investigate the case.

"Keep calm and let me make the arrangements."

Lv Canghai looked pensive as intuition and reason told him that this matter was not as simple as it seemed. He vaguely sensed the scent of conspiracy and also found a sliver of hope.

Hearing Lv Canghai's words, the two members of the Yanhuang Organization wisely shut their mouths.

Meanwhile, Director Luo, Dong hai's top police official, together with Commander Zhang and Director Wang, approached Lv Canghai.

"Director Lv, Secretary Guan received a call from Elder Xing Feng of the Yanhuang Organization earlier, and learned about the incident at Ao Xiang Villa. Secretary Guan immediately organized relevant personnel to go to the scene and called an emergency meeting on the way, demanding that our three departments must control the crime scene and investigate the incident."

Soon, the three men reached Lv Canghai. Director Luo spoke first, "Next, we will investigate the case and interrogate the relevant personnel."

"Does Director Luo mean to have me subjected to police interrogation?"

Lv Canghai frowned, looking at Director Luo with doubtful eyes as if he couldn't believe that Director Luo would make such an arrangement.

After all, he judged that someone behind the scenes intended to exploit this case, and his presence at the scene would serve a key role!

Moreover, because of the Yanhuang Organization's special nature, even if its members violated the rules or the law, it would not be the police force's responsibility to adjudicate but instead would be handled internally by the Yanhuang Organization itself.

"Of course not, our police force has no authority to interrogate members of the Yanhuang Organization."

Director Luo smiled, saying, "I mean, Director Lv, you and your people were on the scene and know best about the situation. And our three departments are collaborating with your Yanhuang Organization to thoroughly investigate this case, so we will primarily rely on your investigation results. What do you think?"

As he finished speaking, Director Luo looked at Lv Canghai with a meaningful gaze.

"Let's each carry out our own investigation and compile the results later to report and wait for further instructions from the superiors."

Meeting Director Luo's meaningful gaze, Lv Canghai was almost certain of his guess but did not show it, maintaining a strictly businesslike attitude instead.

"That's what we were thinking too." Commander Zhang and Director Wang promptly agreed upon hearing this.

"Then, I suggest that we initially compile the investigation results in an hour." Director Luo nodded, then looked at his wristwatch and proposed.

Lv Canghai and the others raised no objections and entered the office building together.

After returning to his office, Director Luo lit a cigarette and inhaled deeply, the words he had heard on the way to Ao Xiang Villa echoing in his ears.

It was those words that made him realize how terrifying the conspiracy behind this incident was!

And it was precisely because he knew the conspiracy that when he saw Lv Canghai acting so officially earlier, he was somewhat unsure whether Lv Canghai would dare to deeply offend Ye Wenhao and even the entire Ye Family.

"His son's Dantian was destroyed by Ye Fan, leaving him unable to continue the family line, not to mention his own Dantian was destroyed by Ye Wenhao. The new grudge and old hatred combined should drive him to madness, right?" Surrounded by smoke, Director Luo's tightly furrowed brow seemed to relax a bit, a faint answer forming in his mind.

"Knock knock..."

A few minutes later, a knock on the door brought Director Luo back to reality. He discarded the extinguished cigarette butt into the ashtray and said in a deep voice, "Come in."

Creak!

The door opened in response, and Lv Canghai's figure appeared at the office doorway.

"Director Lv?"

Seeing Lv Canghai, Director Luo's eyes brightened, and he felt greatly reassured. He quickly smiled, standing up to greet him.

"Director Luo, things have developed to this stage, and I have a rough guess about the tricks played behind the scenes. Let's stop beating around the bush." Lv Canghai closed the door, walked straight to the opposite side of Director Luo, and got straight to the point.

Feigning ignorance, Director Luo asked, "Director Lv, what do you mean?"

"I can cooperate with you, but I have one condition." Lv Canghai cut to the chase, "Nail that little beast and let him face the judgment of both the law and the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Director Lv, since you've put it this way, there's no need for me to play dumb."

Director Luo pondered for a moment before saying, "As long as you can pin down that boy, his fate is sealed! As for Ye Wenhao, not only did he injure you, but he also threatened Secretary Guan. Just those two things alone are enough to give him a hard time."

"What if Ye Wenhao uses the entire Ye Family's influence and is bent on saving that boy?" Lv Canghai frowned, seemingly determined to doom Ye Fan.

Chapter 200: [The Old Drunkard's Interest is Not in the Wine]_2

"If he were to do so, it would amount to an open challenge to the law and the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization. Do you think those old guys from the Ye Family would agree?" Director Luo sneered.

"It seems like those people behind the scenes want to push Ye Wenhao into a desperate struggle?" Lv Canghai thought to himself.

"Originally, they just wanted him to break the rules, but given his focus on that kid today, he's more than likely to become desperate."

Thinking of the harsh words Ye Wenhao had said at the time, Director Luo still felt somewhat uneasy, but then he thought that even if they ended up falling out, Ye Wenhao's anger wouldn't fall upon his head, and he was relieved.

"Heh, he's too arrogant. Does he think he can challenge the rules of the Yanhuang Organization?"

Recalling how Ye Wenhao had crushed his Dantian with a stomp, rendering all his Kung Fu useless, Lv Canghai's teeth itched with hatred, "I'd like to see if Ye Wenhao's hand can reach into the Yanhuang Organization!"

"Let's just wait and see!" Director Luo said with a smile, "Director Lu, everyone is waiting for the outcome of the case investigation from your side."

"I'm going to sort it out now, see you in a bit." With a sinister smile, Lv Canghai answered and turned to leave the office.

Meanwhile.

In an interrogation room in the annex building, three policemen responsible for recording the interrogation stood up in unison and said, "Lady Chu, thank you for your cooperation. You may go now. If we need further information, we will contact you again."

"All right."

Chu Ji rose impassively from her seat, walked out of the interrogation room, and seeing the light still on in another interrogation room at the end of the hallway, she asked, "Has my nephew's statement not been completed yet?"

"It should be."

The policeman who had been in charge of the interrogation explained, "Lady Chu, based on what we understand, Mr. Ye didn't arrive at the crime scene after the fact like you; he was there from the beginning. Naturally, taking his statement will take longer than yours. If you wish to wait for him, there are chairs over there where you can sit and wait."

Upon hearing this, Chu Ji's eyebrows raised slightly, but she said nothing more and thoughtfully walked over to the chairs in the middle of the hallway.

In the interrogation room at the end of the hallway, Ye Fan told the three policemen taking down the records everything that had happened, including the phone call he received, what he saw upon arriving at Ao Xiang Villa, and all that ensued afterward.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ye, according to legal requirements, you must be responsible for everything you say. Furthermore, you may only speak of the incidents that occurred at the crime scene and must not voice your conjectures or subjective judgments," the middle police officer wearing glasses reminded, as Ye

Fan finished his account. "To ensure the veracity of your statement, you need to recount the incident once again."

"I've already narrated it very clearly just now." Ye Fan furrowed his brows, reasoning that the other party seemed to be deliberately nitpicking or, perhaps, stalling for time.

"Since you insist on your statement, then I have a few questions for you. Please answer them truthfully."

The bespectacled policeman said, "According to your account, you received a phone call from the deceased, Situ Chen, who informed you that he and Situ Ruoshui were kidnapped by Situ Chen's adopted son, Situ Haotian, who used their lives to force you to show up, right?"

"Yes."

"Do you have any evidence to prove all this?"

"You can check the call records between Uncle Situ and me."

"Call records can only prove that you had a conversation; they cannot confirm the content of your talk."

"Situ Ruoshui was at the scene; she can testify." Ye Fan was almost certain they were picking on him, and his tone was somewhat irritated.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Ye, according to the news from the hospital, Situ Ruoshui has sustained severe brain trauma, and her IQ is comparable to a newborn child's. She is unable to prove anything you've just said," said the bespectacled police officer.

"Can she testify once she's back to normal?" Ye Fan furrowed his brows even more tightly.

"She can, however, according to the hospital's diagnosis, the likelihood of her returning to normal is zero."

The bespectacled police officer said sternly, "It's not just her, all the other ordinary people who were present have become vegetative. They also cannot prove anything you've just said."

"I..."

"Beep... Beep..."

"Mr. Ye, please wait a moment."

Having heard the bespectacled police officer's words, Ye Fan was about to say he could heal Situ Ruoshui and help her return to normal when before he could speak, the intercom on the desk lit up. The bespectacled police officer picked up the intercom right away, stopping Ye Fan and leaving the room with it.

A minute later, the police officer with glasses returned, re-entered the interrogation room, and looked at Ye Fan with a complex expression, saying, "Mr. Ye, according to the Yanhuang Organization's investigation results of the case, as a Martial Artist, you are suspected of deliberately killing other Martial Artists and intentionally harming ordinary people, which is against the rules of the Yanhuang Organization. According to the relevant regulations, we need to transfer you to the Yanhuang Organization for interrogation."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan abruptly stood up from his chair.

"Bang—"

At the same time, the door of the interrogation room was kicked open by Lady Chu.

"You... what are you doing?"

Perhaps because of Lady Chu's menacing approach, or perhaps because they were already aware of the unusual identities of Lady Chu and Ye Fan, the three frightened police officers looked on in shock as Lady Chu kicked in the door. The lead bespectacled police officer plucked up the courage to ask.

Ignoring the bespectacled police officer, Lady Chu brushed past him and walked straight to face Ye Fan.

"Xiao Fan, at this point, you must have realized that someone behind the scenes is playing tricks, plotting to use this incident for some purpose," Lady Chu said, sensing Ye Fan's anger and lightly pressing her hands on his shoulders while sighing softly.

Ye Fan raised an eyebrow; because of Lady Chu's past instructions, he always demanded of himself to abide by Huaxia's laws and the Yanhuang Organization's rules, but this did not mean that he could accept someone using the law and regulations as a pretext to slander him!

"Don't worry, since your father said that no one would lay a finger on you until the case is entirely settled, then absolutely nobody dares to touch you!"

Seeing his reaction, Lady Chu, seemed to guess Ye Fan's thoughts and advised him, "You must not act hastily, otherwise you will not only let those who are being sneaky succeed, but you will also implicate your father—give him some time, he will give you a just outcome."

Implicate him?

Ye Fan's expression subtly shifted, and he quickly said, "Tell him not to intervene anymore; I will solve this myself!"

"At this point, it's almost impossible for him to withdraw from this," Lady Chu shook her head gently and said, "First, wait patiently for the investigation results from the Yanhuang Organization headquarters, and make plans after the results are out."

Hmm?

Ye Fan, upon hearing this, had a realization, and understood that the primary target of this matter was not himself, but Ye Wenhao!