

Young Master 201

Chapter 201: [Desiring to Lay Charges]

In the wee hours, a passenger plane flying from Yanjing to Dong hai smoothly landed at Dong hai Pudong International Airport and taxied towards the terminal designated by the airport.

Not far from the terminal, two off-road vehicles were parked, with Lv Canghai and the two trusted subordinates who had previously gone to Ao Xiang Villa waiting for the arrival of Yanhuang Organization Elder Xing Feng.

"An arrow once shot cannot be called back. At this point, if we don't want to suffer punishment from above, we must firmly insist that the report is true and cannot let Elder Xing see through any trickery. Do you hear me?"

As the plane slid along the runway, Lv Canghai withdrew his gaze, turned his head to look at his two trusted subordinates, and spoke somberly after seeing the panic in their eyes.

"Understood!"

Upon hearing Lv Canghai's reminder, the two Yanhuang Organization members instinctively nodded, then took a deep breath, their faces devoid of any semblance of panic, replaced by unwavering resolve.

Because they all knew that what Lv Canghai said was true.

From the moment Ye Wenhao appeared, they had already offended him.

They saw little to no chance to ask for Ye Wenhao's forgiveness in order to avoid punishment from the Yanhuang Organization. Their only choice was to report exactly as stated in the document, accusing Ye Fan of killing Situ Haotian and Huang Qi, injuring Qi Qi and others, resisting arrest with violence, and attacking them.

By doing so, they wouldn't be violating the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization and still had a slim chance of survival!

Before long, while Lv Canghai and the others waited, the plane came to a steady halt on the terminal, and the cabin door swung open.

Seeing this, Lv Canghai immediately got out of the vehicle with his two subordinates and quickly went to meet them.

As one of the elders of the Yanhuang Organization, Xing Feng held a transcendent status within the organization and was treated on a par with Provincial Governors. He and his two subordinates were seated in first class and were the first to disembark from the plane under the smiles of the flight attendants.

Click!

Despite being prepared to burn their bridges, when they saw Xing Feng's grim expression, including Lv Canghai, the three Yanhuang Organization members felt a tremor in their hearts.

Because in their memory, Xing Feng was like Yama, absolutely ruthless when it came to internal cleanups, having crippled or killed more than a few Yanhuang Organization members.

"Elder Xing."

Although they were somewhat fearful, Lv Canghai and his men knew they couldn't afford to slip up, so when Xing Feng and his entourage disembarked, Lv Canghai and his men's faces showed no trace of terror as they greeted and paid their respects immediately.

"Get in the car, we'll talk there."

Xing Feng's gaze swept over Lv Canghai and his men like a blade, and without a trace of emotion, he spoke, "Director Lu, you ride with me and report directly in the car."

"Yes."

Lv Canghai felt a tightness in his chest and responded with full deference, while the other two Yanhuang Organization members secretly breathed a sigh of relief—they didn't have to face Yama, Elder Xing, in person!

A minute later, as passengers began to disembark from the plane in an orderly fashion and board the airport shuttles, Xing Feng and his company got into the jeep prepared in advance by Lv Canghai.

"Elder Xing, this is the report about the Ao Xiang Villa case. Please review it."

As the car started, Lv Canghai, well aware of Xing Feng's way of doing things, didn't bother with pleasantries and immediately handed over the report he'd prepared ahead of time to Xing Feng.

Xing Feng emotionlessly took it and began reading without a word, while Lv Canghai sat next to him, not even daring to breathe heavily.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

As time passed, Xing Feng's brows began to slightly arch upward.

"Director Lu, according to the report, your subordinate named Xu Feng covertly kept watch on Huang Qi and followed him to Ao Xiang Villa. He then discovered an internal conflict within the Dong hai Gang, where Situ Haotian killed Situ Chen, Fei Si, and Liu Tianjun. Ye Wenhao's son suddenly appeared, injured ten Dong hai Gang members, entered the villa, killed both Situ Haotian and Huang Qi, and used a mind attack to injure Qi Qi, Feng Jing, and nine others. You arrived on time with another subordinate, entered the villa together, and tried to bring Ye Fan back for interrogation. When met with violent resistance from Ye Fan, you were forced to take action and destroyed his Dantian. Then, Ye Wenhao suddenly appeared and destroyed your Dantian."

After Xing Feng finished reading the entire report, he turned his head, narrowed his eyes, and stared intently at Lv Canghai as he asked word by word, "This report differs greatly, even totally contradicts, what Ye Wenhao told me—are you sure the content of this report is true?"

"Elder Xing, every word of the report is true. Please discern the truth!" Lv Canghai replied with an air of absolute certainty.

"Then tell me, why didn't your subordinate named Xu Feng intervene in time to stop the situation but instead allowed it to escalate?" Xing Feng mercilessly pointed out the inconsistency.

"According to him, both parties were seeing red at the time and he feared his intervention would be futile. Moreover, our intelligence suggests that Hongwu Sect Elder Huang Qi might have entered the Innate Great Success Realm, and Xu wasn't his match, which is why he secretly notified me," Lv Canghai explained cautiously.

"So that means, Ye Fan is even more formidable than Huang Qi?"

Xing Feng's tone was slightly somber. As one of the five Great Elders of the Yanhuang Organization, he was aware that the disciple of the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji was also named Ye Fan, and he had even specifically sought out 'Yan', the power behind-the-scenes of the Yanhuang Organization, three years ago to request that 'Yan' arrange for a member of the Yanhuang Organization to give Ye Fan special training, eventually a member named Qin Hai was the one who trained Ye Fan.

If the Ye Fan involved in this case was the disciple of the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan, then the situation couldn't simply be described as thorny— even 'Yan', as Huaxia's number one powerhouse and controller of the Yanhuang Organization, had to show ample respect to the Evil Emperor Chu Xuanji!

"Yes, he possesses strength not inferior to the Innate Great Success," said Lv Canghai untruthfully. In his view, since Ye Fan's Dantian had been destroyed by him, it would be impossible for Xing Feng to verify the truth anyway.

"Where is Xu Feng now?"

Xing Feng casually shifted the topic, discarding the possibility that the two Ye Fans were the same person. After all, in his memory, the disciple of Chu Xuanji had not yet reached the Great Perfection Realm three years ago, and it was impossible for him to become an Innate Great Success strong person in a mere three years!

"He is in the car up ahead," Lv Canghai said, with a hint of guilt.

"Once we arrive, we will interrogate him again."

Xing Feng said in a cold voice, then changing the direction of the conversation, he asked, "Also, based on the situation report just now, all the survivors in the villa suffered mental injuries and have become vegetative. And the villa's surveillance system temporarily malfunctioned, leaving no recordings?"

"Yes, Elder Xing, this is the assessment from the Dong hai Armed Forces Hospital. As for the surveillance recordings, neither we nor colleagues from several other departments have found them," Lv Canghai responded.

"What about those Dong hai Gang members injured by Ye Fan outside the villa, what do they say?"

Xing Feng asked next, considering that those individuals were not martial artists, the interrogation was handed over to the police, and the situation report Lv Canghai just gave him did not include the interrogation results from the police.

"According to the information from the police, they were all the trusted subordinates of Qi Qi, the person in charge of the Dong hai Gang's Nansu Branch. Qi Qi ordered them to stay at the villa entrance, to stop anyone who approached immediately. After Ye Wenhao's son, Ye Fan, arrived, he wanted to enter the villa and ended up chopping off their limbs!" Lv Canghai explained without changing his expression.

"One last question, what happened with Ye Wenhao attacking you?"

Xing Feng asked again. This time, as he spoke, his brows were tightly furrowed, and his tone became heavier—Ye Wenhao's involvement was the most crucial and complicated aspect of the case, and more importantly, by attacking and destroying Lv Canghai's Dantian, it was a serious violation of the Yanhuang Organization's rules!

"After Ye Wenhao arrived, he first asked what had happened. Before I had a chance to explain, his son made up stories, and after Ye Wenhao heard them, he believed them to be true and didn't listen to my explanations before he attacked and destroyed my Dantian!"

Lv Canghai claimed with a mixture of truth and lies, "This can be vouched for by my two subordinates! Moreover, they were so frightened that they knelt down and begged Ye Wenhao to spare them!"

"Once we arrive, you two will individually interrogate Director Lu's two subordinates, to verify the contents of the situation report, and I will confirm other details with other departments," Xing Feng arranged, having listened to Lv Canghai's words.

"Yes, Elder Xing!"

The two Yanhuang Organization members who had accompanied Xing Feng immediately accepted the order.

"Sigh~"

Seeing that Xing Feng had temporarily believed his words, Lv Canghai inwardly breathed a sigh of relief, understanding that the reports from the other departments would focus on the events after the incident. And based on the foundation of that situation report just then, nothing would be revealed.

Thus, as long as his two subordinates resolutely confirmed the authenticity of the situation report, not only could he and his trusted subordinates evade punishment from the Yanhuang Organization, but they could also pin the crime on Ye Fan!

As Lv Canghai inwardly exhaled in relief, over at a luxurious suite in the Dong hai International Conference Center.

Ye Wenhao stood with his hands behind his back, standing in front of a floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the Bund's buildings across the Huangpu River, lost in thought.

"Although Xiao Fan managed to kill Huang Qi in a critical moment by comprehending the Killing Move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' from 'Xuansha Fist', derailing the development of the event from the Bai Family's original plan, they can now turn the tables and frame Xiao Fan based on the current situation, forcing you to come to his rescue!"

On the sofa, Chu Ji, who had hurried over from the police station, patiently went over the details of the case and pondered, "Previously, not only did you attack and destroy Lv Canghai's Dantian, you also threatened Guan Yi. In such a situation, if they succeed in framing, and you still try to rescue Xiao Fan with a tough stance, it will surely cause dissatisfaction among those higher-ups, and possibly ruin your political career!"

"I know."

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Ye Wenhao didn't turn around but continued staring at the Dong hai nightscape, saying indifferently, "The moment Guan Yi exposed my relationship with Xiao Fan, I guessed all of this."

"Then what will you do?"

Chu Ji's face changed upon hearing this, she couldn't understand why, if Ye Wenhao had already foreseen the course of events, he hadn't intervened, and instead let the situation worsen.

"I didn't disrupt or expose their plot, I just want to use this matter to tell everyone that Ye Fan is my son, Ye Wenhao's son!"

Ye Wenhao spoke again, his voice was not loud, but it was exceptionally firm, "If anyone tries to wrong my son and frame him, I wouldn't mind showing them that even King Yama has only one pair of eyes!!"

Chapter 202: [The Result Appears, The Matter Isn't Over]

The next day, before the dawn broke, the conference room in the Dong hai Municipal Committee office building was brightly lit. Political leaders from Dong hai, including Guan Yi, and the chiefs of the police, armed police, and national security gathered together. In addition to them, there were also members of the Yanhuang Organization led by Xing Feng.

"Sorry, everyone, for convening this meeting so early."

In the quiet conference room, Xing Feng, an elder of the Yanhuang Organization, spoke up, breaking the silence. Though his words conveyed an apology, his expressionless face caused trepidation, "I had

planned to hold this meeting after dawn, but Secretary Guan told me that there will be a Yangtze River Delta Economic Seminar at the Dong hai International Conference Center at nine o'clock, so we had to start the meeting earlier."

Having said that, Xing Feng paused, then added, "Presumably everyone is already aware that this meeting is to resolve the violent murder case that occurred at Ao Xiang Villa yesterday evening. First, we will have our comrades from the public security, armed police, and national security brief us on the investigation. Afterward, I will speak on behalf of the Yanhuang Organization to present our findings, and finally, we who are present will vote on the conclusion of the case."

As his voice faded, Xing Feng turned his gaze toward Guan Yi.

"Comrades, I won't go into the specifics of the malicious murder case at Ao Xiang Villa here. I only want to say two things: first, the incident happened in Dong hai during the National Day holiday, so we must bring the criminals to justice and give an explanation to the country and the people. Second, the case is mostly involving martial artists and is primarily the responsibility of the Yanhuang Organization, with our various departments assisting and cooperating. But I still want to emphasize: in the process of assisting with the investigation and determining the case, our comrades must act legally and by the rules!"

As he spoke, Guan Yi's gaze flitted across the attendees, then he continued, "Director Chen, make sure to keep an accurate record of the meeting. Now, Director Luo, please present the police investigation results."

"Leaders and comrades, following the violent murder case at Ao Xiang Villa yesterday evening, the police deployed 200 officers to the scene immediately in coordination with the armed police and national security to control the crime scene and conduct investigations based on our duties. We interrogated related suspects, and our findings are as follows," Director Luo reported at a measured pace.

"First, the evidence collection. Based on our evidence gathered at the scene, we found that the surveillance system at Ao Xiang Villa was deliberately sabotaged yesterday evening, leaving no video footage behind.

Second, the situation of arrests. With the cooperation of our brother departments, we arrested a total of 28 suspects, all members of Dong hai Gang. Of these, 18 are employees of a security company under Situ Chen, ostensibly his private bodyguards, and the remaining ten are subordinates of Dong hai Gang elder Qi Qi.

Third, the situation of the recordings. Ten ordinary people who survived in Villa No. 16 of Ao Xiang Villa were diagnosed as vegetative by the Dong hai Armed Police General Hospital and unable to provide testimony, so no recordings were made of them. We interrogated the 28 arrested Dong hai Gang members and learned from their testimonies that Dong hai Gang elder Qi Qi conspired with Situ Haotian in a coup. Qi Qi sent ten elite subordinates to attack and take control of Situ Chen's 18 bodyguards.

Besides this, we also interrogated ten victims who were nearby the crime scene, including Zhang Jun. Based on their testimonies, the Dong hai Gang elder Qi Qi and Situ Chen's adopted son Situ Haotian joined forces in a power grab. Qi Qi ordered them to stand guard at the villa gate to prevent anyone from approaching, resulting in them being disabled by a young man named Ye Fan, with four of them fainting from excessive blood loss."

Fourth, regarding the events that took place inside Villa No. 16, the crime scene itself, we haven't been able to obtain any information.

The above is the result of our investigation into this case. If there are any discrepancies, please correct and criticize," Director Luo continued, standing and bowing as a sign of respect, stealing a glance at Guan Yi and quietly sighing in relief upon seeing his satisfied expression.

Xing Feng subtly furrowed his brows, noting that Director Luo had cleverly omitted discussing critical aspects, leaving the Yanhuang Organization to play the villain.

Compared to Director Luo, Director Wang from the National Security and Commander Zhang from the military police were even more succinct and diplomatic in their reports, not only throwing the hot potato to the Yanhuang Organization like Director Luo did but also speaking in terms of support and cooperation throughout.

"Now, I will report on the Yanhuang Organization's investigation results on the violent murder case at Ao Xiang Villa..."

After Director Luo and the other two finished their reports, Xing Feng did not stand up but took out a pre-prepared report on the investigation findings, reporting on them without mentioning Ye Wenhao crippling Lv Canghai's Dantian.

"Elder Xing, based on your report just now, Situ Chen, Fei Si, and Liu Tianjun were killed by Situ Hao, and after Ye Fan arrived, he killed Situ Hao and Huang Qi, as well as severely injuring ten ordinary people like Qi Qi in the process, rendering them vegetative. He then refused to be arrested by the Yanhuang Organization and violently resisted the law—his actions have violated the criminal law and severely breached the Yanhuang Organization's rules, correct?" asked Director Luo after Xing Feng finished his report.

"Yes," Xing Feng nodded expressionlessly.

"Sorry, Elder Xing, but as far as I know, during the apprehension of the suspect Ye Fan, Lv Canghai, a Yanhuang Organization leader in the Dong hai Region, was stopped and injured by the father of the suspect Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao, who arrived in time and disabled his martial arts. How come this wasn't reflected in your report just now?" Director Luo inquired.

Hearing this, Xing Feng narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Director Luo, "Director Luo, earlier you said that your police force knew nothing about what happened at the crime scene, and now you say this. I am very curious, which one is your actual investigation result?"

"Sorry, Elder Xing, what I mentioned just now was what I heard from your personnel..."

"Who did you hear it from?" Xing Feng asked coldly, cutting off Director Luo's words.

"__"

Director Luo was left speechless, trembling slightly as he faced Elder Xing's anger and chillness. He knew that although Elder Xing had agreed to convict Ye Fan because all evidence pointed towards him, he was reluctant to offend Ye Wenhao and the Ye Family.

It wasn't just him; others present understood this as well, silently remarking that the experienced are indeed more cunning, while also having to admit that within the Huaxia Officialdom, probably only Ye Wenhao could make the Yanhuang Organization yield like this!

At the same time, they also knew that Elder Xing's consideration of Ye Wenhao's identity was one aspect, but what was more of a concern was the past connection between Ye Wenhao and the hidden power wielder of the Yanhuang Organization, 'Yan.'

"Director Luo, I have already said before the meeting that our investigation process must be legitimate and compliant. How can you bring up hearsay at the meeting? And, your words just now were tantamount to questioning the comrades of the Yanhuang Organization, which is incorrect!" Seeing Elder Xing's resolute attitude, Guan Yi, though somewhat disappointed, didn't show it on his face but was the first to come out and reprimand Director Luo.

"I am truly sorry, Elder Xing. I should not have said what I did just now. I am willing to accept the organization's punishment for my words!" With Guan Yi playing the role of the stern critic, Director Luo hastily stood up to apologize.

"I cannot represent the organization."

Elder Xing snorted coldly, turning his head to Guan Yi and asked, "Secretary Guan, do you still plan to include those words in the meeting summary?"

"Of course not, that was just something Director Luo heard through the grapevine, not the result of an investigation." Guan Yi forced a laugh, fully aware that Elder Xing was so upset because he found himself in a difficult position.

At seven o'clock, the sky was bright, and the special session meeting came to an end. The meeting decided to report the minutes to the relevant higher-level departments, and the Yanhuang Organization would be responsible for dealing with the criminal, Ye Fan.

After leaving the City Committee Mansion by car, Elder Xing gently massaged his temples and, after a moment's thought, took out his phone to dial Ye Wenhao's number.

"Elder Xing."

The call connected quickly, and it was Ye Wenhao who spoke first on the other end, his tone no longer as polite as the day before, as if he had anticipated the outcome.

"Wenhao, I organized a special meeting on behalf of the Yanhuang Organization just before, regarding the 'Ao Xiang Villa Heinous Murder Case'..." Sensing the change in Ye Wenhao's tone, Elder Xing exhaled a sigh, intending to convey the outcome.

However—

Before Elder Xing could finish, Ye Wenhao interrupted: "If I'm not mistaken, your verdict is that my son is the murderer."

"Wenhao, based on the evidence from the scene and the testimonies of Lv Canghai, the Yanhuang Organization's person in charge in Dong hai, and his two subordinates, it is true that Situ Haotian and Huang Qi died at the hands of your son..." Elder Xing explained.

Ye Wenhao interrupted Elder Xing again: "I acknowledge this point, but there is a precondition. They coerced my son to show himself, intending to put my son to death. Even if my son did kill them, it was in self-defense, not a violation of the Yanhuang Organization's rules. Moreover, after Lv Canghai and his men arrived, my son made it very clear that he was willing to cooperate with their investigation, and yet they struck at my son first."

"Wenhao, you should know that with any case, we must speak with evidence. Even if I believe everything you've said, it's useless—there's no evidence that your son acted in self-defense; there's no evidence that he was willing to cooperate with the Yanhuang Organization's investigation!"

After listening to Ye Wenhao's words, Elder Xing sighed again, "Wenhao, although we haven't become martial brothers, we have known each other for a while. I did not mention your action of crippling Lv Canghai's Dantian in the report of the situation; I will report this matter privately to 'Yan,' and at that time, you may need to explain to him in person. Also, I have investigated Lv Canghai and will punish him for teaching the Yanhuang Fist to his son and allowing his son to cause trouble."

Without answering, Ye Wenhao chose silence.

"Wenhao, due to the special nature of this case, the final verdict will be made after consultation between the Yanhuang Organization and several other departments. During this time, my men will be responsible for watching over your son, Ye Fan."

Perhaps feeling that he had done everything possible in good conscience, Elder Xing ended with a slightly stern reminder, "I hope you won't use force to rescue your son—that would put us both in a very awkward position!"

"Elder Xing, wrongs have their perpetrators and debts have their debtors, I won't make things difficult for you, and I'll explain to Yan as well!"

Ye Wenhao spoke again, his tone solemn, "I only have one request. Before the final resolution of this case, don't let my son lose a single hair!"

"Okay."

Elder Xing readily agreed, yet he knew in his heart: this matter was far from over!

Chapter 203: [A Rage for Crown] Make up for the arrears, happy holidays~

"Buzz... Buzz... "

After ending the call with Xing Feng, Ye Wenhao was about to put away his phone when it vibrated again. He picked it up and saw, to his surprise, that it was a call from Ye Zhen, the Ye Family Patriarch.

This discovery first startled Ye Wenhao, but he quickly understood the reason for Ye Zhen's call, thought for a moment, and then pressed the answer key.

"Dad."

"What exactly is going on in Dong hai?"

On the other end of the line, Ye Zhen, sitting in his spacious office, had the morning light streaming through the window and illuminating his face, clearly showing his slightly furrowed brows and his very serious expression.

All of this was because his secretary had just reported to him about the situation in Dong hai and informed him about Ye Wenhao destroying Lv Canghai's dantian, the Yanhuang Organization's head in Dong hai, and threatening Guan Yi.

As the Ye Family Patriarch and one of the great elders in Huaxia, he was well aware of what these two issues implied!

"You must have heard about it." Detecting the seriousness in Ye Zhen's tone, Ye Wenhao was not panicking but responded calmly.

"What do you mean heard about it?"

Perhaps feeling that the situation was too thorny, or perhaps due to Ye Wenhao's improper attitude, Ye Zhen, uncharacteristically, snapped, "Who exactly is that Ye Fan?"

"Xiao Fan is mine and Ling Yun's son, and also your grandson."

Upon hearing this, images of Ye Fan and Ling Yun involuntarily came to Ye Wenhao's mind, and his tone was filled with guilt.

"Oh?"

Ye Zhen was taken aback. As the Ye Family Patriarch and Ye Wenhao's father, he was not only aware of the romance between Ye Wenhao and Ling Yun, but he also knew that if it were not for the intervention of Old Master Ye back in the day, Ye Wenhao would have given up his identity as the eldest son of the Ye Family for Ling Yun and willingly became a Jianghu people, rather than aiming at the pinnacle of red power with the full support of the Ye Group like now.

"What exactly happened?"

After coming out of his reverie, Ye Zhen asked again, his tone less stern than before, perhaps because it involved Ling Yun.

"After I took a position in Jiangnan, I met Xiao Fan at an investment meeting in Jiangnan. I noticed that he greatly resembled Ling Yun. After the meeting, through various channels, I investigated him and finally confirmed that he is mine and Ling Yun's child," Ye Wenhao answered truthfully.

Upon hearing Ye Wenhao's report, Ye Zhen fell silent for a moment and then asked, "Have you two recognized each other?"

"Not yet."

Ye Wenhao sighed softly, his expression incredibly complex, "I had originally planned to connect with him first and recognize each other when the time was right, but unexpectedly, our relationship was exposed yesterday."

"Do you mean he didn't recognize you?" Ye Zhen's heart stirred.

"Mhm."

Ye Wenhao responded softly, his expression slightly despondent, and even more so filled with self-reproach and guilt.

"Huh~"

Knowing that the two had not yet recognized each other, Ye Zhen breathed a sigh of relief involuntarily. In his view, it's not a big deal for an ordinary person to suddenly have an illegitimate child, but for Ye Wenhao, aiming at the pinnacle of red power, suddenly having an illegitimate child could trigger many issues.

The issues in Dong hai were a perfect example!

"Wenhao, I know your feelings for Ling Yun are deep, and you have never forgotten her, even now, your feelings for her far exceed those for Xiao Ling."

Ye Zhen pondered for a moment and continued, "Due to this affection, when you found out that you had a child, joy, excitement, and even guilt are all natural human emotions, which I can understand."

Ye Wenhao remained silent.

"It's rumored that you struck and destroyed the dantian of Lv Canghai, the head of the Yanhuang Organization in Dong hai, and that you scrapped his martial arts skills afterward and even threatened Guan Yi. Are these rumors true?" Seeing that Ye Wenhao was not responding, Ye Zhen changed his tone and asked about what he was most worried about.

"They are true," Ye Wenhao replied truthfully.

"You..."

Knowing that such allegations couldn't have arisen from thin air, Ye Zhen was somewhat prepared, but still became incensed upon hearing Ye Wenhao's affirmation, "How could you be so impulsive? Don't you realize the consequences of doing this?"

"It was intentional," Ye Wenhao remarked startlingly.

"What... what?"

Upon Hearing Ye Wenhao's words again, Ye Zhen stood up in shock, his face in disbelief, "You say it was intentional??"

"Mhm."

"Why would you do that?"

"I want everyone to know that Ye Fan is my son, Ye Wenhao's son!"

Ye Wenhao spoke again, his tone decisive, showing no regret for his actions, "For the past twenty years, I have not fulfilled my responsibilities as a father. Now that he has appeared, I won't let him suffer the slightest grievance!"

"Sss~"

Ye Zhen's mouth twitched with anger, and he couldn't help but roar lowly, "Even if you feel guilty and want to make amends, you can't use such a reckless method, can you?"

"Reckless?"

A flash of murderous intent passed through Ye Wenhao's eyes, "Xiao Fan fell into their trap and was at the brink of death. Afterwards, because he believed in the justice of the law and the Yanhuang Organization, he agreed to cooperate with Lv Canghai and the other two in the investigation. However, those three wanted to silence Xiao Fan by killing him—I've already shown great restraint by not slaughtering Lv Canghai!"

Click!

Feeling the murderous intent in Ye Wenhao's words, Ye Zhen trembled slightly, as if he could guess what Ye Wenhao was thinking. He did not admonish any further, but asked with great concern, "What's the situation now?"

"Just now, Xing Feng, the elder in charge of discipline for the Yanhuang Organization, called. According to him, the Yanhuang Organization, the Dong hai Municipal Committee, and other relevant departments held a special meeting and made a decision on this matter. They said Xiao Fan killed two Martial Artists, seriously injured twenty ordinary people, and, when Lv Canghai and his men tried to arrest him, he not only failed to surrender but also violently resisted, striking Lv Canghai and others, which was a serious violation of the criminal law and the Yanhuang Organization's rules. They want to convict Xiao Fan!" Ye Wenhao replied in a low tone.

"Since you've said that the boy was framed by a conspiracy, do you have any evidence?" Ye Zhen asked, frowning. He knew that this would determine the final outcome of the situation.

Ye Wenhao remained silent.

He knew if there was evidence, Xing Feng wouldn't dare to risk offending both himself and the Ye Family by bending the law. Moreover, as Chu Ji had said, although Ye Fan managed to understand the Xuansha Fist's Killing Move 'Qi Rushes to the Sky' during a critical moment and killed Huang Qi, thwarting the opponent's conspiracies, the opponents could still perfectly frame him with the situation after the fact.

In such a case, the only hope for a turnaround was if Situ Ruoshui and the others regained consciousness and testified for Ye Fan.

And consciousness (soul) is the most mystical realm of humanity, still unexplained by science to this day. Similarly, in the medical field, damage to the consciousness (soul) equates to an incurable disease—there are no medical means to treat it!

The only exception is Martial Artists!

If a Martial Artist's consciousness isn't severely damaged, it can gradually be repaired through a combination of medication and meditation cultivation.

But Situ Ruoshui and the others are ordinary people!

Therefore, even though Chu Ji had once told Ye Wenhao that Ye Fan's medical skills were no less than those of Chu Xuanji, Ye Wenhao had no hope that Ye Fan could heal Situ Ruoshui's consciousness.

Moreover, like Chu Ji, he did not want Ye Fan to risk his own consciousness being damaged and his Martial Arts Realm regressing in order to heal Situ Ruoshui's consciousness.

"No evidence?"

Ye Wenhao's silence made Ye Zhen's worries skyrocket. His eyebrows tightly knotted together, he couldn't help but ask, "What do you plan to do?"

"When I learned that Xiao Fan is mine and Ling Yun's child, I made a vow: from now on, I would do everything in my power to ensure that Xiao Fan never suffers the slightest grievance!"

Ye Wenhao indirectly provided an answer, "They want to kill my son with their despicable methods of slander and frame-ups, that won't happen!"

"Wenhao, given how things have developed, you should be able to see that this is a trap set by some people, just waiting for you to jump in. Once you jump in, not only will it affect your career, but it will also have an immeasurable impact on our Ye Family—by then, not only will we offend the Yanhuang Organization, but we will also cause instability among the people and possibly lose the support of some Neutral Faction members!"

Ye Zhen's expression was extremely grim. Knowing that Ye Wenhao was determined to save Ye Fan, he pleaded earnestly, "Wenhao, you've already made a mistake once, you can't continue making more."

"Dad, you are right. I already made one mistake twenty years ago; I cannot make the same mistake again!" As he spoke, Ye Wenhao couldn't help but close his eyes, his expression slightly pained. Twenty years ago, if it hadn't been for Old Master Ye's persuasion, he wouldn't have followed the Ye Family's wishes, abandoned Ling Yun to marry a woman from the Qin family, and stepped into politics.

"You... are you really willing to destroy everything the Ye Family and the entire group has worked for to save him?" Ye Zhen trembled violently with rage, the cost was far too high!

"Dad, Xiao Fan is my son. He has been falsely accused and his life hangs in the balance. You want me to let him die with grievances for the sake of my career, I really can't do that."

Ye Wenhao raised his head, his eyes red as he looked at the ceiling and spoke softly, "I'm sorry, Dad. The Ye Family can survive without me; there are others to take my place. But Xiao Fan has only one father, and he doesn't even have a mother."

"Sigh..."

Upon hearing this, Ye Zhen fell into a long silence and sighed wearily, "Since your mind is made up, I won't try to persuade you anymore. I'll talk to your grandfather to see how we can save him. But from

now on, you will lose all support from the Ye Family, and you might even have to leave the political arena."

"Dad, tell Grandfather that aside from rescuing Xiao Fan, we must also make certain people pay the price." Upon hearing this, Ye Wenhao's face showed no regret, only anger, "If Grandfather doesn't agree, I will take action myself!"

"Wenhao, don't be reckless!"

Startled by Ye Wenhao's words, and well aware of Ye Wenhao's capabilities, Ye Zhen was alarmed. If Ye Wenhao, with his martial arts cultivation, were to seek revenge, Huaxia would surely descend into chaos!

With no reply, Ye Wenhao hung up the phone and then walked straight to the room's door.

Creak!

With a soft sound, the room door was opened by Ye Wenhao, and Chu Ji, in a red cape, stood at the doorway—she had just finished a call with Chu Xuanji and was about to tell Ye Wenhao something when she arrived at the door and overheard the conversation between Ye Wenhao and Ye Zhen.

"I..."

Chu Ji faltered, her eyes flickering uncertainly.

Thinking Chu Ji wanted to explain that she wasn't eavesdropping, Ye Wenhao interrupted, "Although Xing Feng promised me that no harm would come to Xiao Fan before the case is finalized, I'm not reassured. Go and protect him in secret."

"Okay."

Chu Ji gently nodded, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke the words she had withheld, "My master said, Xiao Fan is a dragon, not a worm; the Bai Family will deeply regret this!"

Chapter 204: [The Counterattack Begins]

Dong hai International Conference Center is located in the Lujiazui Financial Trade Center, adjacent to Dongfang zhu Television tower, and faces the Bund International Architecture Group across the river. It is one of Dong hai's iconic buildings.

At eight o'clock, the main road leading to the Dong hai International Conference Center was blocked off, police tape was strung up at the entrance of the conference center, and police and armed police guarded the various entrances and exits of the conference center and the parking lot. Together with Yanhuang Organization members lurking in the shadows, they were responsible for the security work of the venue.

By the entrance of the conference center, reporters who had already arrived gathered, each waiting for the arrival of the participants.

"Director, all the preparation work is ready,"

In a reception room next to Dong hai Hall on the seventh floor of the conference center, a staff member wearing a work badge briskly walked in, reporting to Bai Luo with full respect.

"I'll go have a look,"

Hearing his subordinate's report, Bai Luo nodded slightly and rose from his seat to leave the reception room.

Just as the staff member had reported, the Dong hai Hall, which could accommodate three thousand people, had been arranged as the venue. The stage was decorated with fresh flowers, each seat had a name card and mineral water laid out on the table in front, and the lighting and sound systems had been fully tested.

"Director, do you see anything that needs to be added?"

Seeing Bai Luo personally inspecting the site, a deputy director from the city committee office, who was nearing fifty, approached him with utmost respect, addressing the young leader who, despite being only thirty, was now in charge of Dong hai City's government affairs.

Shua!

Hearing the deputy director's words, the other staff members also cast their respectful and even awe-filled gazes toward Bai Luo.

The awe was because they knew that this young steward, the deputy leader of the conference preparation group in charge of preparing for the meeting, was known for his rigorous work style, preference for perfection, and extremely high demands on his subordinates, which could even be described as harsh.

The awe was further because they were aware that this young man, referred to as Young Master Bai by certain special circles, had been designated as the fourth-generation successor of the Bai Family. In the future, he was to take the helm of the Bai Family and become one of the most powerful individuals in Huaxia!

"Follow the conference preparation plan, each responsible for their own part, to ensure the meeting's great success,"

Bai Luo gave his instructions impassively, then walked out of the venue to return to the reception room. He made a call to the second-in-command of Dong hai, reported the preparation work of the venue, and at the same time sought further instructions.

After ending the call, Bai Luo lifted his wrist to check the time, realized there were twenty minutes left before he went down to welcome the conference leaders, pondered for a moment, and then took out another private phone to dial a number.

"Lord Bai,"

The phone was quickly answered, and the voice of Lin Tianyi, the helmsman of Nanqinghong, came through the receiver, very respectful and tinged with joy—he was the mastermind behind the Ao Xiang Villa incident and had been informed of the latest developments.

"Lin Tianyi, rumor has it that you deserve the title of a great scoundrel better than Du Yuekui of last century's Dong hai Beach, possessing the cunning of a wolf and the trickery of a fox. It seems the rumors are not false," Bai Luo said with a smile, praising the situation Lin Tianyi had created according to the Bai Family's instructions.

"Trifles not worthy of entering Lord Bai's Dharma Eye," Lin Tianyi humbly said, delivering flattery without a trace.

"You don't need to butter me up,"

Although Bai Luo said this, he accepted Lin Tianyi's flattery with a clear conscience, and even his tone carried a hint of pride, "You handled this matter very well, we're very satisfied. Once this is all over, you and Nanqinghong will receive corresponding rewards."

"Thank you, Lord Bai."

Lin Tianyi thanked him immediately, the pain of losing his son disappearing without a trace, replaced by excitement.

Excitement, because he remembered vividly that the person of power behind Nanqinghong had sent him to Huaxia with the primary task of finding any means possible to connect with the Bai Family!

Excitement, also because he knew the person of power behind Nanqinghong had put so much effort into infiltrating Huaxia through the Underworld, all for the purpose of bringing down the Ye Family and causing Ye Wenhao to fall from his pedestal!

Now, by helping the Bai Family set up this trap, not only could he avenge his son's death by putting Ye Fan in a deadly situation, but he could also cause Ye Wenhao to break the rules and lose favor in the eyes of those power players above, all while successfully establishing a connection with the Bai Family—a perfect example of killing three birds with one stone. How could he not be excited?

...

Compared to the Dong hai International Conference Center, which is a landmark of Dong hai City, the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch office looked rather shabby.

Due to the small number of personnel, the office space and yard of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch seemed rather modest with only a ten-story office building and a yard about the size of a soccer field.

Of course, this was the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch as seen by outsiders.

To some individuals with special identities, they knew that the real essence of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch building was not in its exterior but what lay underground, more precisely beneath the office building—three levels down. The first level underground was a place for Yanhuang Organization members to practice and spar, while the other two levels comprised a heavily-financed underground prison.

The underground prison with only forty cells borrowed heavy prison design from the American Alliance Prison. It was sealed on all sides with only thumb-sized holes in the ceiling of the cells, and the walls were built from the most advanced alloys, impenetrable to regular bullets, let alone rocket launchers.

This was a secret prison for incarcerating Martial Artist prisoners.

In one of the cells, Ye Fan was sitting cross-legged on the bed, engaged in meditation, with streams of energy circling around his body, constantly flowing, making his figure appear as if it were phasing in and out of visibility.

Because Chu Ji had informed him that the main purpose of this incident was to frame Ye Wenhao, and that Ye Wenhao would deal with it, Ye Fan did not lose his temper last night at the police station. Instead, he followed Chu Ji's advice, accepted the repeated interrogations from the police, and was transferred to the Yanhuang Organization members' custody at two o'clock in the morning, who then brought him here.

Since arriving here, Ye Fan didn't make any fuss but immersed himself in meditation and Cultivation.

"Heh, this kid has quite the focus."

"Yeah, even on the brink of death, he still has the mind to cultivate."

Overhead, two Yanhuang Organization members responsible for watching Ye Fan, seeing him continuously meditating and cultivating since entering the prison, couldn't help but secretly admire Ye Fan's composure while also thinking that his efforts were futile.

Whoosh!

The moment their words ended, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes and swept a gaze toward them as sharp as a blade.

Feeling Ye Fan's icy stare, the two Yanhuang Organization members felt a chill run down their spines and said no more, turning to leave at once.

Could it be that he won't be able to resolve the situation from his end?

Seeing two members of the Yanhuang Organization leave, Ye Fan couldn't help but question himself.

Without an answer, Ye Fan's brows knitted tightly together.

At the same time.

Chu Ji, dressed in a red cloak, drove a flashy red Ferrari alone to the gate of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch.

"Please present your ID," A special agent guarding the door requested upon seeing Chu Ji.

"Don't you recognize me?"

Chu Ji didn't follow the agent's request to show her credentials but instead coldly stated.

Perhaps not expecting Chu Ji to respond that way, the guarding agent was initially taken aback, then thought for a moment, and said, "Lady Chu, if you're here for your nephew, I advise you to leave now..."

"You talk too much," Chu Ji interrupted the agent coldly, her tone leaving no room for doubt, "Don't try to stop me, you don't have the capacity to do so."

With a clang—

As her words fell, Chu Ji stepped out of her car, casually closing the door. In the wide-eyed stare of the agent, she leapt over the gate with a single bound, like a streak of red light, darting towards the office building.

"Report... Chu Ji has intruded into the compound, Chu Ji has invaded!"

Seeing this scene unfold, the agent's complexion changed. He didn't try to chase after her in an overestimation of his abilities, but instead promptly reported the incident via radio.

In an instant, this message dropped like a bombshell into the quiet office building, causing an immediate uproar in the previously serene environment.

Ten seconds later, as Chu Ji arrived in front of the office building, the sound of chaotic footsteps came from inside the building. A Yanhuang Organization Punishment Hall member, who had followed Xing Feng to Dong hai, led twelve fully-armed special agents out of the office building to block Chu Ji's path.

"Lady Chu, forcibly entering the Yanhuang Organization Office is a severe violation of the organization's rules. Are you sure you want to do this?"

The Punishment Hall member from the Yanhuang Organization headquarters asked coldly, while the twelve special agents behind him aimed their guns at Chu Ji, giving the impression that at a single command, they were ready to blast her into a sieve.

"Do I need to force my way in?"

Chu Ji's expression remained unchanged, pride etched on her face, in the face of twelve dark gun barrels.

—

Whether it was the Punishment Hall member from the headquarters or the twelve agents behind him, they were all at a loss for words. Given Chu Ji's strength, she definitely could have sneaked in without anyone noticing.

"You'd better put those worthless pieces of iron down, or I can't guarantee if you'll still be able to hold a gun after today," Chu Ji coldly threatened, seeing their condition.

Swish!

Upon hearing her words, the twelve agents trembled in fear and quickly sought guidance from the Punishment Hall member named Mu Xiang, waiting for his command.

"Put down the guns."

Mu Xiang hesitated for a moment but still issued the order with a grim expression, knowing that the agents' guns posed no threat to Chu Ji's strength.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Following Mu Xiang's command, the twelve agents immediately put down their guns. They were all perimeter members of the Yanhuang Organization; not only were they required to unconditionally obey

someone from the Punishment Hall of Yanhuang Organization headquarters, but they would have had to comply even with orders from any member of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch.

"I'm not here to rescue anyone, I just want to have a few words with my nephew," Seeing that they were cooperative, the initially indifferent expression on Chu Ji's face suddenly bloomed into a smile as she revealed her true intentions.

Ssss~

For some reason, the sight of that soul-fetching smile on Chu Ji's face sent chills down everyone's spine, including Mu Xiang. Suppressing the feeling of aggrievement and anger inside him, Mu Xiang said in a heavy tone, "I apologize, Lady Chu, but according to the regulations of the Yanhuang Organization and Elder Huang's instructions, it's strictly forbidden for anyone to have contact with the suspect before the case of the malignant murder at Ao Xiang Villa is officially closed by Yanhuang Organization headquarters!"

"In that case, it seems I'll have to force my way through," Chu Ji's smile didn't fade, but an aura that instilled fear in Mu Xiang and the others began to emerge from her.

"Lady Chu, are you challenging the authority of the Yanhuang Organization?"

Faced with Chu Ji's intimidating presence, Mu Xiang felt a heart-pounding fear but still mustered the courage to block Chu Ji's path, while the special agents behind him took up their guns once again.

"With your Innate Great Success strength, I could slap you to death ten times over," Chu Ji walked towards Mu Xiang, uttering each word decisively, "As for the trash behind you, I could send them all to discuss life with the King of Hell in one second!"

"You..."

As Chu Ji's arrogant and threatening words echoed in his ears, Mu Xiang felt as though his chest was being crushed by a mountain, and the twelve agents behind him were so nervous they could barely steady their guns.

"Don't overestimate yourselves, make a call to Xing Feng and report this." Facing the dark barrels of the dozen guns, Chu Ji slowly walked up to Mu Xiang, revealing a deadly enticing smile. "Tell him he'd better hurry over. If he's late, he might not be able to remain an elder in the Yanhuang Organization!"

Chapter 205: 【Only You Can Untie the Knot in My Heart】

"Lady Chu, since you've said as much, I will call Elder Xing right now. As long as Elder Xing agrees to let you see your nephew, I'll personally take you there."

Perhaps knowing he could not stop Chu Ji, or perhaps perceiving the implied meaning behind Chu Ji's arrogant words, Mu Xiang hesitated briefly before making a decision. At the same time, he watched Chu Ji with a tense expression, fearing she might attempt to barge in forcefully.

"Good."

To Mu Xiang's and the twelve special agents' surprise, Chu Ji agreed to the proposal without hesitation.

Seeing this, Mu Xiang did not delay. He immediately took out the Yanhuang Organization's specialized communication device to contact Xing Feng.

...

At the entrance and exit of Dong hai International Conference Center, Guan Yi led several political heavyweights from Dong hai along with Xing Feng, the elder in charge of discipline at the Yanhuang Organization, into the facility.

"Secretary Guan, the preparations for the venue are all in place. Please instruct us," Bai Luo said as he quickly approached with two deputy directors upon noticing their arrival.

"I and the other members of the leadership team will wait here for the leaders from various provinces and cities. This is Elder Xing Feng from the Yanhuang Organization, who is temporarily in charge of the security for this meeting. You should report the security situation of the venue to Elder Xing Feng and see if Elder Xing has any further arrangements," Guan Yi said indifferently. On the surface, his conversation was about work, but in fact, he was introducing Xing Feng to the others.

"Yes, Secretary Guan," replied Bai Luo immediately, stepping forward and extending both hands in greeting, "Hello, Elder Xing."

"Buzz...buzz..."

Just as Bai Luo finished speaking, the sound of a vibrating phone could be heard.

"Hello."

Xing Feng, realizing that the communicator in his pocket was vibrating, shook hands with Bai Luo perfunctorily and said, "Excuse me, I have to take this call."

"Of course."

Guan Yi tactfully withdrew his hand, showing no displeasure on his face. He knew the rules of the bureaucracy too well to show any personal feelings. More importantly, as an elder of the Yanhuang Organization, Xing Feng's status and position were not inferior to those of some provincial governors.

Xing Feng didn't waste any words and immediately walked to a corner where no one was around, pulled out his communicator, and, fearing a bad hunch upon seeing it was Mu Xiang calling, quickly pressed the answer button.

"Reporting to Elder Xing, Chu Ji has requested to meet with Ye Fan, the suspect in the Ao Xiang Villa murder case. My comrades and I attempted to stop her. As a result, she insisted on forcing her way in and asked me to call and report to you, saying she would wait for your decision," Mu Xiang reported hastily over the phone, not daring to relay Chu Ji's words exactly, but making sure the meaning was clear.

Hearing Mu Xiang's report, anger surged in Xing Feng's heart—since its establishment, the Yanhuang Organization had never had an incident of a martial artist forcefully entering the Yanhuang Organization Office!

Despite his annoyance, Xing Feng also knew his subordinates wouldn't be able to stop Chu Ji. After a brief moment of thought, he said, "Don't act rashly, take her to see the prisoner."

"Yes, Elder Xing!" Mu Xiang breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing the command.

Then Xing Feng immediately put away the communicator and returned to Guan Yi's side with an expressionless face, saying, "Secretary Guan, there's a situation at the office that I need to address. The security work here will be led by the local police force, with the military police and my comrades assisting."

"Alright."

Perceiving the suppressed anger in Xing Feng's tone, Guan Yi suddenly had a hunch about what was happening and nodded his head immediately.

Xing Feng gave a nod to the political bigwigs of Dong hai surrounding Guan Yi and then strode out of the conference hall.

Watching Xing Feng's departing figure, Bai Luo pondered for a moment before suddenly catching Guan Yi's meaningful glance, which seemed to say: Ye Wenhao is about to force his way into the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch to rescue someone!

As if understanding the message in Guan Yi's eyes, Bai Luo couldn't help but smile, his heart feeling as elated as if he had consumed a Ginsengfruit.

In the meantime, under Mu Xiang's personal escort, Chu Ji took the elevator and entered the secret prison located beneath the office building.

Perhaps because the secret prison was designed to detain martial artists and wasn't staffed with prison guards, it was watched over by peripheral special agents of the Yanhuang Organization. These agents didn't stop or question Chu Ji and Mu Xiang as they entered; instead, they saluted and allowed them to pass through.

"Director Mu."

The ones responsible for guarding Ye Fan were two members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch. When they saw Mu Xiang bringing Chu Ji over, just like those special agents, they first greeted him with respect, though they looked at Chu Ji with some confusion.

"Elder Xing has approved Lady Chu to meet with the suspected criminal; open the door and let him out," Mu Xiang gave the order.

"Yes."

The two members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch obeyed respectfully, with one of them quickly taking out a remote control and pressing a red button.

Click—

With a crisp sound, an alloy gate beside them slowly opened, revealing Ye Fan's figure in everyone's view.

"Xiao Fan!" Chu Ji stepped forward.

"Is the matter resolved?"

Ye Fan glanced at the three Yanhuang Organization members led by Mu Xiang with a displeased look and asked Chu Ji.

"I have something to tell Xiao Fan that might involve some secrets unknown to others. I advise you three to leave, or else I'm afraid you'll have trouble sleeping in the future," Chu Ji didn't answer but instead turned around and meaningfully warned Mu Xiang and the others.

"Let's go."

Upon hearing Chu Ji's words, and after considering Ye Fan and Chu Ji's identities, Mu Xiang made his decision almost without hesitation.

Clearly, he knew that knowing the secrets of the wealthy wasn't a good thing.

"The issue isn't resolved?"

As he watched Mu Xiang and the other two leave, Ye Fan's mind was like a clear mirror; if the matter had been resolved, he would have left with Chu Ji directly instead of speaking here.

"Mm," Chu Ji nodded, then pondered how to explain things to Ye Fan.

"You tell him I can handle my own business," Ye Fan's expression changed slightly as he said in a deep voice.

"Sigh... Xiao Fan, do you think Ye Wenhao is reluctant to save you because of his status, unwilling to spare no expense?" Chu Ji couldn't help sighing and asking upon seeing this.

"I haven't broken the law, nor have I violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization. Given his status and position, it shouldn't be difficult to clarify everything for me, right?" Ye Fan said with a self-deprecating smile, indirectly giving his answer.

"Xiao Fan, I can tell you very clearly that he made the decision to give up everything in order to save you and make those who framed you pay the price. Before I came here, he had just finished talking to Ye Family Patriarch Ye Zhen on the phone. He promised Ye Zhen that as long as he saves you, and gives revenge to those who framed you, he would give up the qualifications to be the Ye Family's third-generation successor, even giving up his political career!"

Clunk!

Ye Fan's heart trembled, and he stood frozen in place.

"Xiao Fan is my son. He has been wronged and framed, his life hanging by a thread. You ask me to let him die wrongly for the sake of my career, I really can't do that. The Ye Family can do without me; others can replace me, but Xiao Fan only has one father, and he doesn't have a mother."

Chu Ji continued, "These were his exact words."

"Uh..."

Hearing Chu Ji's words again, Ye Fan's body shook violently as if he had been electrocuted. He tried to say something but found his throat dry, unable to utter a single word.

At this moment, his heart was filled with guilt and emotion.

He regretted and felt guilty for suspecting that Ye Wenhao wouldn't save him due to his status, and at the same time was deeply touched by Ye Wenhao's willingness to sacrifice his political career to save him!

Seeing this scene, Chu Ji didn't say anything else, but just watched Ye Fan motionless, her gaze slightly tense.

The tension came from knowing that whether Ye Fan could unravel his heart knot depended entirely on this moment, or rather, this matter!

Because she knew all this, before coming here, she did not tell Ye Wenhao certain things Chu Xuanji had told her. She wanted Ye Fan to personally call Ye Wenhao!

As Chu Ji was anxious, guilt and emotion converged like two torrents, instantly breaking open the tightly closed gate in Ye Fan's heart, sweeping away the resentment hidden behind that door!

As the resentment in his heart disappeared, Ye Fan's heart knot completely unraveled!

"What exactly is going on?"

The moment his heart knot unraveled, Ye Fan realized the Martial Arts insights he had not understood until then. He did not digest those insights carefully, but rather asked Chu Ji with a bit of agitation.

"Xiao Fan, the complexity of this matter far exceeds your imagination," Chu Ji sorted out her words in her mind before cautiously asking, "Do you know about the Bai Family?"

"The Bai Family?"

Ye Fan was momentarily stunned, then replied, "I've heard of them before. The Bai Family is second only to the Ye Family among the great clans of Huaxia."

"You only know half the story," Chu Ji revealed, "Not only is the Bai Family second only to the Ye Family, but they're also the Ye Family's rival clan. To be exact, since the sixties and seventies of the last century, the Ye Family and the Bai Family have been enemies over various issues. Since then, the two great families have been engaged in open and secret struggles, each with their share of victories and losses, until the old head of the Bai Family passed away. Only then did the Ye Family firmly claim the throne as the top clan of Huaxia, suppressing the Bai Family, who wisely chose to keep a low profile."

"Over the past two years, rumors have circulated that the health of the Ye Family's old man is deteriorating and that he may pass away at any time, and the Bai Family has started to become restless and engage in struggles with the Ye Family once again. The most intense struggles are particularly evident between Ye Wenhao and Bai Guotao—both families would prefer to have their own atop the summit!"

"While the events that have unfolded seem on the surface to be orchestrated by Huang Qi of the Hongwu Sect and Situ Haotian, but the real planner is Lin Tianyi of Nanqinghong, and according to developments after the event, the real mastermind is the Bai Family, with Lin Tianyi just being a pawn of the Bai Family!"

Chu Ji continued, "The Bai Family people must have learned about your relationship with Ye Wenhao through the Su Family, and through Ye Wenhao standing up for you in Hanghu, they judged that Ye Wenhao puts significant importance on you. That's why they set up this trap: on the surface, it's to frame you, but in reality, it's to force Ye Wenhao to break the rules of the game or even the law, violating the rules of the Yanhuang Organization to save you!"

Crack!

Hearing Chu Ji's explanation, Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, a surge of intense anger welling up in his eyes.

"At Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Wenhao already violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization to save you. Afterwards, when Guan Yi appeared and disclosed your relationship to him, he guessed it was a trap. But in order to let outsiders know you are his son, to prevent you from being mistreated, knowing it was a trap, he willingly jumped into it—he broke the game's rules, laying down hard words on Guan Yi!"

As she spoke, Chu Ji herself couldn't help but feel moved by Ye Wenhao's actions as she softly said, "And now, to save you, he's even ready to give up his political career, and if the elder of the Ye Family doesn't agree, he's prepared to use martial force to punish those who framed you!"

"Stop him, don't let him do it!" Ye Fan stepped forward, grabbed Chu Ji's arm, his eyes red and breathing heavily, and said with emotion.

"The only person who can stop him now is you!"

Chu Ji reminded, "Likewise, only you can give a resounding slap to the bastards scheming behind your backs!!"

Chapter 205: 【Only You Can Untie the Knot in My Heart】

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"The issue isn't resolved?"

As he watched Mu Xiang and the other two leave, Ye Fan's mind was like a clear mirror; if the matter had been resolved, he would have left with Chu Ji directly instead of speaking here.

"Mm," Chu Ji nodded, then pondered how to explain things to Ye Fan.

"You tell him I can handle my own business," Ye Fan's expression changed slightly as he said in a deep voice.

"Sigh... Xiao Fan, do you think Ye Wenhao is reluctant to save you because of his status, unwilling to spare no expense?" Chu Ji couldn't help sighing and asking upon seeing this.

"I haven't broken the law, nor have I violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization. Given his status and position, it shouldn't be difficult to clarify everything for me, right?" Ye Fan said with a self-deprecating smile, indirectly giving his answer.

"Xiao Fan, I can tell you very clearly that he made the decision to give up everything in order to save you and make those who framed you pay the price. Before I came here, he had just finished talking to Ye Family Patriarch Ye Zhen on the phone. He promised Ye Zhen that as long as he saves you, and gives revenge to those who framed you, he would give up the qualifications to be the Ye Family's third-generation successor, even giving up his political career!"

Clunk!

Ye Fan's heart trembled, and he stood frozen in place.

"Xiao Fan is my son. He has been wronged and framed, his life hanging by a thread. You ask me to let him die wrongly for the sake of my career, I really can't do that. The Ye Family can do without me; others can replace me, but Xiao Fan only has one father, and he doesn't have a mother."

Chu Ji continued, "These were his exact words."

"Uh..."

Hearing Chu Ji's words again, Ye Fan's body shook violently as if he had been electrocuted. He tried to say something but found his throat dry, unable to utter a single word.

At this moment, his heart was filled with guilt and emotion.

He regretted and felt guilty for suspecting that Ye Wenhao wouldn't save him due to his status, and at the same time was deeply touched by Ye Wenhao's willingness to sacrifice his political career to save him!

Seeing this scene, Chu Ji didn't say anything else, but just watched Ye Fan motionless, her gaze slightly tense.

The tension came from knowing that whether Ye Fan could unravel his heart knot depended entirely on this moment, or rather, this matter!

Because she knew all this, before coming here, she did not tell Ye Wenhao certain things Chu Xuanji had told her. She wanted Ye Fan to personally call Ye Wenhao!

As Chu Ji was anxious, guilt and emotion converged like two torrents, instantly breaking open the tightly closed gate in Ye Fan's heart, sweeping away the resentment hidden behind that door!

As the resentment in his heart disappeared, Ye Fan's heart knot completely unraveled!

"What exactly is going on?"

The moment his heart knot unraveled, Ye Fan realized the Martial Arts insights he had not understood until then. He did not digest those insights carefully, but rather asked Chu Ji with a bit of agitation.

"Xiao Fan, the complexity of this matter far exceeds your imagination," Chu Ji sorted out her words in her mind before cautiously asking, "Do you know about the Bai Family?"

"The Bai Family?"

Ye Fan was momentarily stunned, then replied, "I've heard of them before. The Bai Family is second only to the Ye Family among the great clans of Huaxia."

"You only know half the story," Chu Ji revealed, "Not only is the Bai Family second only to the Ye Family, but they're also the Ye Family's rival clan. To be exact, since the sixties and seventies of the last century, the Ye Family and the Bai Family have been enemies over various issues. Since then, the two great families have been engaged in open and secret struggles, each with their share of victories and losses, until the old head of the Bai Family passed away. Only then did the Ye Family firmly claim the throne as the top clan of Huaxia, suppressing the Bai Family, who wisely chose to keep a low profile."

"Over the past two years, rumors have circulated that the health of the Ye Family's old man is deteriorating and that he may pass away at any time, and the Bai Family has started to become restless and engage in struggles with the Ye Family once again. The most intense struggles are particularly evident between Ye Wenhao and Bai Guotao—both families would prefer to have their own atop the summit!"

"While the events that have unfolded seem on the surface to be orchestrated by Huang Qi of the Hongwu Sect and Situ Haotian, but the real planner is Lin Tianyi of Nanqinghong, and according to developments after the event, the real mastermind is the Bai Family, with Lin Tianyi just being a pawn of the Bai Family!"

Chu Ji continued, "The Bai Family people must have learned about your relationship with Ye Wenhao through the Su Family, and through Ye Wenhao standing up for you in Hanghu, they judged that Ye Wenhao puts significant importance on you. That's why they set up this trap: on the surface, it's to frame you, but in reality, it's to force Ye Wenhao to break the rules of the game or even the law, violating the rules of the Yanhuang Organization to save you!"

Crack!

Hearing Chu Ji's explanation, Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, a surge of intense anger welling up in his eyes.

"At Ao Xiang Villa, Ye Wenhao already violated the rules of the Yanhuang Organization to save you. Afterwards, when Guan Yi appeared and disclosed your relationship to him, he guessed it was a trap. But in order to let outsiders know you are his son, to prevent you from being mistreated, knowing it was a trap, he willingly jumped into it—he broke the game's rules, laying down hard words on Guan Yi!"

As she spoke, Chu Ji herself couldn't help but feel moved by Ye Wenhao's actions as she softly said, "And now, to save you, he's even ready to give up his political career, and if the elder of the Ye Family doesn't agree, he's prepared to use martial force to punish those who framed you!"

"Stop him, don't let him do it!" Ye Fan stepped forward, grabbed Chu Ji's arm, his eyes red and breathing heavily, and said with emotion.

"The only person who can stop him now is you!"

Chu Ji reminded, "Likewise, only you can give a resounding slap to the bastards scheming behind your backs!!"

Chapter 207: 【Reap What You Sow】

At 8:50 a.m., Dong hai International Conference Center's East Sea Hall was packed to the brim. Aside from the vacant seats on the main platform at the front, almost every other seat was taken, as representatives from state-owned, private, and foreign enterprises, officials, and media journalists had taken their places, all waiting for the conference to begin.

Meanwhile, Secretary Guan Yi, accompanied by the political heavyweights of Dong hai, was in the adjacent reception room, engaged in conversation with other bigwigs from the Yangtze River Delta region.

As the central figures of this conference, they would, like in many other meetings, not enter the venue until after the conference had started.

This was a symbol of their status!

"Secretary Guan, Governor Ye has arrived."

While the magnates of other provinces and cities in the Yangtze River Delta region were chatting enthusiastically around Secretary Guan Yi, his secretary entered the reception room, quickly approached Guan Yi, and reported in a hushed tone.

Hm?

Having previously assumed that Governor Ye Wenhao had personally gone to the Yanhuang Organization Office for a rescue, due to Elder Xing Feng's hasty departure on urgent business there and Governor Ye's prolonged absence, Secretary Guan Yi was taken aback upon hearing his secretary's report.

"Gentlemen, Governor Ye has arrived; I will go and welcome him." After a brief moment of surprise, Secretary Guan Yi pondered briefly before informing the others.

As Secretary Guan's words fell, the previously convivial atmosphere in the reception room instantly quieted down, with faces showing varying degrees of astonishment.

Their surprise was because they had all heard about Governor Ye Wenhao and had thought he wouldn't be coming, given his no-show until now.

"Secretary Guan, the conference is about to start. I think we should all accompany you to welcome Governor Ye and then proceed to the venue together," said a middle-aged man with glasses who had broken the silence. His surname was Yang Zhao Hui, the second-in-command of Nansu, and the representative of Nansu at the Yangtze River Delta Economic Symposium.

Upon hearing Yang Zhao Hui's words, the other bigwigs nodded and voiced their agreement.

"All right."

Although aware that many were there to spectate, and mindful that Governor Ye Wenhao's request for a collective welcome, especially on his own turf, irked him to some extent, Secretary Guan Yi managed not to show his displeasure and instead nodded with a smile.

Seeing Secretary Guan Yi's agreement, Yang Zhao Hui and the others stood up and followed Secretary Guan out of the reception room.

"Secretary Guan, everything at the venue is ready. When would you and the other leaders like to make an entrance?" Bai Luo approached and asked, shortly after Secretary Guan left the reception room.

"Governor Ye from Jiangnan has arrived; we will welcome him and then enter the venue together," Secretary Guan answered nonchalantly.

Ye Wenhao has come?

Bai Luo was momentarily stunned upon hearing Secretary Guan Yi's words.

Just like Guan Yi, he hadn't expected Governor Ye Wenhao to attend the conference at all; he thought he had gone to the Yanhuang Organization's East Sea Branch to save Ye Fan!

Shortly thereafter, while Bai Luo was still in a daze, Governor Ye Wenhao, accompanied by his secretary and the staff of the conference, slowly emerged from the elevator and came into view of everyone present.

Whoosh!

Upon Governor Ye's arrival, including Secretary Guan, everyone's gaze instinctively shifted toward him!

Under the illumination of the lights, they distinctly saw that Governor Ye Wenhao's face, which had usually exuded a commanding presence without anger, now showed no trace of emotion, like a dried-up well. It was subtly tinged with weariness, and there was even a slight frown on his brow.

Seeing this scene, the crowd could not help but feel bewildered—they felt as if Governor Ye Wenhao had aged several years all at once, his sharpness gone, giving off a feeling of the sun setting over West Mountain.

"Governor Ye."

After a moment of confusion had passed, Guan Yi was the first to step forward, greeting with a smile and extending his right hand.

Seeing this, Ye Wenhao reached out and shook hands with Secretary Guan, saying, "Secretary Guan, I was held up by a matter, I hope I'm not late?"

"Not at all, everyone has been waiting for you, haven't they?" Guan Yi's face was full of smiles, but his words seemed flattering and yet carried a hint of sarcasm.

"I apologize, everyone," Ye Wenhao said, as if nothing had happened, apologizing while shaking hands with the other big shots.

Whether it was because they knew of Ye Wenhao's predicament or sensed the sharpness had vanished entirely from his demeanor, those big shots felt somewhat sighful as they shook hands with Ye Wenhao.

In their view, if Ye Wenhao hadn't suddenly acknowledged an illegitimate child, how could he have ended up like this?

"Buzz...buzz..."

Just as those big shots were internalizing their lament, the sudden vibration of a mobile phone rang out. The sound came from the document bag held by Ye Wenhao's secretary.

"Governor Ye, your phone," said the secretary as he took out the phone and handed it to Ye Wenhao.

Ye Wenhao grabbed it, and upon seeing the incoming call was from Elder Xing Feng's private number, his pupils suddenly contracted!

Moments later, Ye Wenhao ignored the big shots including Guan Yi and, with a gloomy expression amidst their surprised faces, walked aside with the phone and answered, "Elder Xing..."

"It's Xiao Fan."

On the other end of the line, Ye Fan cut off Ye Wenhao before he could finish speaking, quickly revealing his identity.

Xiao Fan?! Hearing the familiar voice of Ye Fan, Ye Wenhao's pupils dilated even more, and his typically stoic face was instantly overtaken by surprise!

Clearly, he had never dreamt that Ye Fan would call him using Xing Feng's phone!

While Ye Wenhao was taken aback by Ye Fan's call, including Guan Yi, everyone else heard Ye Wenhao say the name Elder Xing.

They also saw the unflappable Ye Wenhao's complexion drastically change.

They subconsciously assumed that there had been new developments in the Ao Xiang Villa case and that it was bad news for Ye Wenhao!

"You should stay out of the matter with Ao Xiang Villa; I can handle it from here," Ye Fan spoke again while the others were speculating, going straight to the point without beating around the bush.

It must be that Xiao Fan has revealed his true identity to Elder Xing, right? Upon hearing Ye Fan's words again and realizing that Ye Fan was calling him from Elder Xing Feng's private phone, it dawned on Ye Wenhao what was happening.

With this realization, Ye Wenhao said nothing more but, with phone in hand, quickly walked a dozen meters to the side.

Seeing this, although Guan Yi and the others were very curious about what Ye Wenhao would discuss with 'Elder Xing' and what kind of developments had occurred with the case, they could only suppress their curiosity, letting it show on their faces.

"Xiao Fan, tell Miracle Doctor Chu that I can handle things on my end," Ye Wenhao spoke again after making sure that his conversation wouldn't be overheard by Guan Yi and the others, his expression resolutely determined.

Despite knowing that if Chu Xuanji intervened to rescue Ye Fan, neither those at the pinnacle of power nor 'Yan' from behind the scenes of the Yanhuang Organization would dare to object, he did not want Chu Xuanji to step in to resolve the issue!

Because he was afraid.

He feared that Ye Fan might misunderstand that he valued his career so much he'd let his son face danger alone and, therefore, would refuse to recognize him as a father!

He would never allow such a situation to happen!

"There's no need for master to intervene; I can handle it myself." Seeing Ye Wenhao misunderstand, Ye Fan hurriedly explained.

"You handle it yourself?" Ye Wenhao was stunned.

"Yes, I can repair the consciousness of Situ Ruoshui and the President of Dong hai Group, Jin Ye, and restore their awareness to testify for me." Ye Fan continued to explain, "As long as they testify for me, it can prove that I was framed..."

"No, that's too dangerous!"

Ye Wenhao interrupted Ye Fan's words with a very resolute tone, "If anything goes wrong while you're repairing their consciousness, your own consciousness will also be damaged, your Martial Arts Realm might regress, and you might even become a vegetable!"

"Even so, that's still less of a sacrifice than you giving up your political career to save me."

Although Chu Ji had already told Ye Fan that Ye Wenhao was willing to give up everything to save him, hearing Ye Wenhao say it himself still filled Ye Fan's heart with emotion, "Besides, I can guarantee that there will be no mistakes while repairing their consciousness!"

"Xiao Fan, as long as you're safe, it's worth it even if I have to give up my political career."

Ye Wenhao's eyes reddened slightly. He did not expect that Ye Fan, in order to save his political life, was actually willing to take such a risk, "Listen to me, don't take the risk, okay?"

"It's really not a risk, I can do it."

Upon hearing these words, Ye Fan felt his throat go dry, his nose sour, and his eyes warm. He fought back the tears and said with a trembling voice, "Dad, please believe me."

Dad.

This one word, 'Dad,' exploded like thunder next to Ye Wenhao's ear, leaving him stunned.

This one word, 'Dad,' was like an immobilization spell, causing Ye Wenhao to stand rooted to the spot like a statue, motionless.

Whoosh—

The next moment.

As Ye Fan waited.

Under the watchful eyes of Guan Yi and the others.

Ye Wenhao's body shuddered violently as if electrocuted, and the phone slipped straight from his hand.

"Uh..."

Seeing this, Guan Yi and the others were stunned.

In their memory, because of his Martial Arts training, Ye Wenhao had an absolutely strong heart, and his willpower and determination far surpassed ordinary people!

However, the scene before them completely overturned their impression of Ye Wenhao!

Was the decision to execute his son from above?

While in shock, the same thought emerged in the minds of Guan Yi and the others.

As the idea surfaced, political magnates like Yang Zhao Hui looked at Ye Wenhao with a mix of sympathy in their eyes.

In their view, not only would Ye Wenhao suffer the loss of his son this time, his career was also going to be affected, like losing both the wife and the soldiers!

Amidst their sympathy, they suddenly noticed that both Bai Luo and Guan Yi had a smile emerging at the corners of their mouths.

That was the unique smile of the victor!

Seeing the smiles on Bai Luo and Guan Yi's faces, Yang Zhao Hui and the others couldn't help but inwardly sigh that the Bai Family had played this game beautifully!

Beautiful?

While Yang Zhao Hui and the others were inwardly sighing.

Just as the phone was about to hit the ground.

Ye Wenhao made a move, a current of air formed beneath his feet, like a mini whirlwind, catching the falling phone.

"Dad, I really can do it, I had researched the medical technique to repair consciousness with master three years ago..." on the other end of the phone, Ye Fan, thinking that Ye Wenhao still did not believe him, explained somewhat anxiously.

"Xiao Fan, dad believes you."

This time.

Without waiting for Ye Fan to finish his sentence, Ye Wenhao, who was turned away from Guan Yi and the others, again interrupted Ye Fan's words, his face brimming with a smile.

That smile was loaded with happiness.

That smile was more radiant than the morning light outside the window!

"Dad, then immediately stop your plans over there, and wait for my news here," relieved that Ye Wenhao believed him, Ye Fan sighed and then said.

"Okay."

Ye Wenhao agreed, smiling broadly, then hung up the phone. Before he could dial Ye Zhen's number, he saw that Ye Zhen had already called him.

Without delay, Ye Wenhao answered, "Dad."

"I've already discussed with your grandfather, and he agrees to rescue, but doesn't agree to retaliatory action," Ye Zhen paused for a moment, as if considering the right words to convince Ye Wenhao to abandon revenge.

However—

Before Ye Zhen could continue, Ye Wenhao spoke, "Dad, there's no need."

"Wenhao, don't be reckless, let me finish!" Ye Zhen, thinking that Ye Wenhao was planning a desperate move, his expression instantly changed, and he urgently yelled.

"Dad, I won't be reckless."

Ye Wenhao, smiling, turned around and looked at Bai Luo and Guan Yi with a teasing gaze, declaratively saying, "I will just quietly watch, watch my son make certain people reap what they've sowed!"

Chapter 208: [Counterattack!]

"Uh..."

Ye Wenhao's brilliant smile appeared in their eyes, and they detected a playful glint in Ye Wenhao's gaze as he looked towards Guan Yi and Bai Luo, leaving Yang Zhao Hui and the others stunned.

Having just witnessed Ye Wenhao losing his composure, they had subjectively thought that Ye Wenhao had lost both his wife and his soldiers, feeling somewhat sympathetic towards him...

In such a situation, they simply couldn't understand how Ye Wenhao could still manage to smile!

In comparison, the shock that Guan Yi and Bai Luo felt was even more profound!

Knowing the inside story, they had already concluded that Ye Fan would be nailed down and, through Ye Wenhao's abnormal behavior just now, were even more convinced of this. Yet now, Ye Wenhao's brilliant smile and playful look gave them the feeling that "the outcome of who the deer falls to was still unknown."

"Uh..."

Meanwhile, Ye Zhen on the other end of the phone was also left dumbfounded by Ye Wenhao's words, even suspecting that he was temporarily having auditory issues, and couldn't believe his ears as he asked, "Wen... Wenhao, you said your son will make some people reap what they sowed?"

"Xiao Fan can produce evidence to prove his framing, and once he does, some people's conspiracies will fall apart on their own, like lifting a stone only to drop it on their own feet," Ye Wenhao explained.

"Are you sure?"

Ye Zhen was skeptical, having specifically looked into the Ao Xiang Villa case beforehand. In his view, the situation created by that case was almost an unsolvable predicament for Ye Fan, with seemingly no chance to find evidence to overturn the verdict.

"I believe in my son." Ye Wenhao said, unable to help recalling the moment when Ye Fan called him 'dad' just before, his smile growing even brighter.

"If that's the case, then we'll hold off on taking any action," Ye Zhen said with uncertainty.

"Dad, wait for my news."

As he spoke, Ye Wenhao's smile shifted from brilliant to a touch of coldness, "The moment Xiao Fan presents the evidence to overturn the case, that will be our time to counterstrike!"

"Alright."

This time, Ye Zhen did not oppose Ye Wenhao's suggestion. As the Ye Family Patriarch, he had long been frustrated about the whole affair, suppressing his anger only because there was no breakthrough and for the sake of the bigger picture.

Seeing that Ye Zhen agreed with his proposal, Ye Wenhao wasted no more words and hung up the phone, striding toward Guan Yi and others.

The morning light shone through the window into the corridor, illuminating Ye Wenhao's square face, which clearly showed no sign of fatigue or his usual commanding presence, only filled with smiles.

Could it be... Could it be that the case has been overturned?

Seeing this scene, including Guan Yi and Bai Luo, everyone couldn't help but secretly ask themselves.

There were no answers.

In their eyes, if the higher-ups had not overturned the case, Ye Wenhao could not possibly be so joyful, but if it had been overturned, Ye Wenhao would not have been so distraught before!

Shortly after, before the others could figure anything out, Ye Wenhao reached them.

"Governor Ye, do you have anything else? It's time for the meeting, shall we go in if there's nothing else?" Despite his curiosity about the progress of events, Guan Yi had to suppress it and greeted Ye Wenhao with a smile.

"Sorry for keeping you all waiting," Ye Wenhao nodded slightly and apologized to everyone.

Guan Yi responded without further ado, leading the way to the entrance to the conference room, followed by Ye Wenhao, and the others trailed behind them.

At the same time, at the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Office.

After calming his emotions, Ye Fan handed the mobile phone back to Xing Feng, saying, "Elder Xing, I would trouble you to take me to restore the consciousness of Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye."

"Xiao Fan, for safety's sake, we must keep this confidential," Chu Ji said. Though she had been happy for Ye Fan recognizing Ye Wenhao as his father, she immediately spoke up even before Xing Feng could respond after hearing Ye Fan's words.

Hmm?

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Xing Feng's mind stirred, fully aware that if the case were overturned, the Ye family would definitely not let matters rest.

Realizing this, Xing Feng said, "You two follow me to the office building to rest for a bit, and I will bring Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye over."

"Alright."

Guessing Chu Ji's intention and hearing Xing Feng say this, Ye Fan first agreed with a nod, then cautioned, "However, Elder Xing, you must ensure their safety! If something goes wrong with them, you won't be able to bear the responsibility!"

"Please rest assured, I will definitely ensure their safety," Xing Feng responded, feeling somewhat uncomfortable inside but not showing anger. Partly, it was because he had previously wronged Ye Fan and felt guilty, and he also knew Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye's safety would affect the final outcome of the case—if anything went amiss, neither the Ye family nor Chu Xuanji would spare him!

If that happened, as Chu Ji had said, even if 'Yan' intervened to protect him, he would not escape punishment!

Watching Xing Feng solemnly take on the responsibility, Ye Fan and Chu Ji said no more and followed Xing Feng out of the prison.

Hmm?

At the entrance of the prison corridor, Mu Xiang and two other members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch stood waiting. Seeing Xing Feng emerge with Chu Ji and Ye Fan, their expressions changed!

Intuition and logic told them that the direction of the Ao Xiang Villa case was about to change!

As if to confirm their guess, Xing Feng walked straight up to them and ordered sternly, "You two take Lady Chu and Mr. Ye upstairs to the reception room to rest, Mu Xiang, you go immediately to the Donghai International Conference Center and bring back those two subordinates of Lv Canghai!"

"Yes!"

Hearing Xing Feng's order, Mu Xiang and the others were taken aback at first, then quickly bowed and complied with the command.

Chapter 209: [Counterattack!]-2

"Lady Chu, Mr. Ye, please follow them to the reception room to rest and wait for a moment," Xing Feng turned his head and said to Chu Ji and Ye Fan.

"Okay."

Seeing Xing Feng's complete change of attitude, Ye Fan and Chu Ji were relieved and had no objections to Xing Feng's arrangements, following the two members of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch out of the room.

"Mu Xiang, after you bring Xu Feng and his companion back, immediately conduct another interrogation," Xing Feng ordered with a hint of anger as he watched Chu Ji and Ye Fan leave, adding, "If they do not confess truthfully, tell them that the two victims who had fallen into a vegetative state have woken up and have testified in favor of Ye Fan, proving he was framed!"

"Yes, Elder Xing!"

Mu Xiang quickly acknowledged the command, his mind filled with questions: What exactly caused such a significant shift in Elder Xing's attitude?

Forty minutes later.

Xu Feng and his companion, who had once almost killed Ye Fan in Ao Xiang Villa following Lv Canghai, entered the surveillance room of the Dong hai Conference Center.

The surveillance room had been converted into a security command center for this meeting, with a dozen or so police officers and members of the security bureau intensely watching the computer screens, closely monitoring every change inside and outside the conference center. Meanwhile, Director Luo, the head of the police, and Director Wang of the security bureau sat drinking tea and chatting on the side.

"Thank you for your hard work."

As soon as Director Luo saw Xu Feng and his companion enter the surveillance room, taking over as the temporary head of security for this meeting in place of Xing Feng, his eyes lit up. He put down his teacup, stood up, and walked straight over to them.

"Director Luo, you are too kind; we're just doing our duty," replied Xu Feng with a smile on his face, perhaps relieved to avoid punishment.

"The security in charge of this meeting was originally Elder Xing. He had some urgent matters to deal with at the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch and asked me to temporarily take over the security work," Director Luo said conversationally, asking, "Do you know what happened there at the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch? Is it a problem with the criminal suspects from Ao Xiang Villa?"

"Uh..."

Previously, Xu Feng and his companion had followed orders to monitor the attendees entering the venue, and then they patrolled the entire venue to ensure there was no danger before returning here. They had no knowledge of Xing Feng's departure, so they were taken aback upon hearing Director Luo's remarks.

"If it involves confidentiality regulations and it's inconvenient to disclose, then never mind," Director Luo laughed when he saw the dumbfounded looks on Xu Feng and his companion, saying, "You must be tired too. Go over there, have some water, and take a break."

"Okay."

Xu Feng and his companion absent-mindedly replied and headed toward the sofa in the corner, exchanging glances on the way, as if asking each other: What happened?

"Buzz... Buzz..."

As if to reveal the mystery to Xu Feng and his companion, Director Luo's phone began to vibrate.

Checking his phone, Director Luo saw that the call was from the captain of the city's special police force.

This discovery caused Director Luo's eyebrows to raise, an unpleasant premonition washing over him—according to his arrangement, the special police force was responsible for guarding all civilians involved in the Ao Xiang Villa case!

Now that the captain of the special police force was calling, it was likely there was trouble on their end!

With these thoughts flashing through his mind, Director Luo answered the call immediately, "What's happened?"

"Report, Director Luo, just now Elder Xing from the Yanhuang Organization went to the Dong hai Armed Police General Hospital and took away Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye," was the report.

"Why did he take those two away?" Director Luo asked, puzzled. As a chess piece in this game, he was well aware of the Ao Xiang Villa case, knowing that Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye were eyewitnesses at the scene of the crime and both had become vegetative due to soul injuries, with no consciousness at all.

"Elder Xing did not explain the reason. He only demanded that our personnel keep a close eye on the other eyewitnesses," the captain of the special police force sounded as baffled as a monk facing a riddle.

"I understand. Report back to me immediately if there's any further news," after pondering for a moment, Director Luo gave his instructions, still feeling uneasy.

Compelled by that unease, Director Luo walked back to Xu Feng and his companion after ending the call, asking, "Just now, my people reported that Elder Xing took away two witnesses from the crime scene who had fallen into a vegetative state. Are you aware of this?"

"Bang bang—"

The response to Director Luo was the sound of knocking.

Whoosh!

As the sound echoed, everyone in the surveillance room instinctively turned towards its source and saw Mu Xiang, with two special agents in tow, appearing at the door like grim reapers, their faces expressionless.

Click!

For some reason, seeing Mu Xiang's indifferent face sent a jolt through Xu Feng and his colleague's hearts!

And Director Luo's unease grew stronger!

"Sorry, Director Luo, to interrupt."

Ignoring everyone's gaze, Mu Xiang walked into the surveillance room with an emotionless expression and stared coldly at Xu Feng and his colleague, "You two, come back to the office with me now!"

"Gulp!"

Upon hearing Mu Xiang's words, Xu Feng and his colleague's faces turned pale, their Adam's apples bobbed, but they made no sound.

"Do I need to invite you personally?" Seeing their reaction, Mu Xiang's face showed a hint of anger, as if he would take action if Xu Feng and his colleague did not cooperate voluntarily.

"Yes, Director Mu!"

Xu Feng and his colleague stood up, trying to appear as normal as possible, but no matter how hard they tried, their faces, which previously held smiles, now bore the word 'terror,' and the muscles around their eyes twitched uncontrollably.

"Sorry for the disturbance, Director Luo."

Watching Xu Feng and his colleague head towards the door, Mu Xiang apologized to Director Luo again, but without any hint of real apology on his face.

"No problem."

Director Luo forced a smile and couldn't help but ask, "Director Mu, may I ask if something happened?"

"It was Elder Xing's instruction, I also don't know what's going on." Mu Xiang feigned ignorance, then turned around and left the surveillance room.

As Mu Xiang and the others left, the head of security, Director Wang, was about to get up and speak with Director Luo, but he saw Director Luo seemed panicked, taking out his phone and quickly walking out of the surveillance room.

"Buzz... buzz..."

At the conference site, Guan Yi, having just finished his speech and about to take a sip of water to soothe his throat, suddenly felt his phone vibrating in his pocket.

This discovery made him put down the water bottle, leaned back slightly, took out his phone, and opened the message.

"Secretary Guan, Xing Feng has personally taken the two witnesses to the incident, Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye, from Dong hai Armed Forces General Hospital, and sent people to the Conference Center to take away those two Yanhuang Organization members involved in the case."

Looking at the message sent by Director Luo, Guan Yi's pupils shrank suddenly.

The next moment.

Just as he hesitated whether to reply to the message, from the corner of his eye, he saw Ye Wenhao sitting beside him, giving him a slight smile.

That smile was like that of a demon, frightening him nearly to the point of dropping his phone!

Chapter 210: [Early Innate Entry]

In the reception room of the Yanhuang Organization East Sea Branch, Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the floor, his eyes gazing at his nose, his nose observing his heart, as still as an old monk in meditation, seemingly unaffected by anything in his surroundings.

Chu Ji sat on the sofa, her gaze unwavering as she watched Ye Fan, her charming face brimming with anticipation, and beneath that, a faint hint of worry.

Because Ye Fan addressed Ye Wenhao as "Dad" over the phone, Chu Ji knew that Ye Fan's inner demons had been resolved. She firmly believed that with Ye Fan's demonic cultivation talent, he could easily comprehend the true essence of the Innate Realm and break through to the Early Innate Realm.

But now, close to an hour had passed since Ye Fan went into deep meditation, and there had been no reaction, so how could she not be worried?

Whoosh!

Just as Chu Ji grew anxious because Ye Fan had yet to grasp the entry-level of the Innate Realm, Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes.

"Have you understood the true essence of the Innate Realm?" Chu Ji quickly got up and asked.

"Mm."

Ye Fan nodded. He had understood the true essence of the Early Innate Realm just moments after meditating, thanks to the enlightenment from resolving his inner demons. He only came back to his senses from the meditative state now because he had clearly felt his consciousness strengthen and had faintly sensed his mind enveloped by a crimson gold light the moment he had comprehended the Early Innate Realm.

This discovery had shocked Ye Fan immensely. When he steadied his consciousness again, the crimson gold light had vanished without a trace, and no matter how hard he tried afterwards, he could not sense that golden light again, as if it had never appeared.

"What did you understand?" With her worries alleviated by his words, Chu Ji smiled and asked.

"The difference between the Innate and the Postnatal lies superficially in the flow of air and Power circulating in the small cycle and Grand Circulation, but in secret, it's about the depth of Martial Arts Insight," Ye Fan shared his revelation, "In the Postnatal Realm, Martial Artists, while in meditation, cannot fully open their consciousness due to the shallow insight into Martial Arts, preventing them from merging with the world and resonating with it, leading to the circulation of air and Power along the pathways of the small cycle. Once a Martial Artist opens their heart and steps into the Innate Realm, their consciousness completely merges with the world, becoming one with it, allowing the flow of air to circulate at will within the body."

"Exactly, that's right!"

Chu Ji smiled and nodded, saying, "You have been unable to step into the Innate Realm because you had a knot in your heart, like a door that prevented anyone from peeking into your innermost secrets, thus preventing you from fully opening your consciousness. But now, with your knot untied, you've opened the door of your heart unreservedly to the world, smoothly merged with it, allowing Heaven and Earth

Primordial Qi to circulate along the Grand Circulation, energizing your internal flow more vigorously, thereby transforming the Dark Force into a more powerful Gang Jin!"

"Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi?"

Ye Fan was taken aback. He had come across these four characters in "Nine Heavens Profound Skill," which described how cultivators, through cultivation, allow Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to enter the body, transforming it and giving rise to Primordial Power.

Until now, Ye Fan had treated the so-called Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi as air and Primordial Power as Power. Surprised to hear the term "Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi" from Chu Ji, he asked, "What is this exactly?"

"This is something Master learned from an ancient book. While Martial Artists meditate and bring air into their bodies, what truly transforms the body and strengthens the flow, producing Essence Qi and converting it into Power is the Primordial Qi from the world," Chu Ji hesitated briefly before lying, "But Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is very mysterious, blended into the air, and we simply can't detect it."

"I see!"

Not realizing Chu Ji was lying, Ye Fan pondered, saying, "No wonder practicing in cities isn't as effective as in the mountains. The air in cities is polluted, which must also affect the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi."

"Indeed, that's the case," Chu Ji replied with a smile.

With Chu Ji's confirmation, Ye Fan stopped dwelling on what exactly Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was and changed the subject, asking, "Sister, you and Master must have known who my father was for a long time, but you chose not to tell me because you were afraid I couldn't resolve my inner demons, right?"

"Mm."

Chu Ji nodded and half-truthfully said, "Two years ago, before you carried out the mission according to Master's order, we found out your father was Ye Wenhao. Master feared you couldn't accept it at once, so he intended to temper your mind and will through the mission and planned to tell you when the time was right. However, due to you bringing down Han Guodong, the second-in-command in Jiangnan Province, and Ye Wenhao being assigned to Hanghu, a chain of accidents led to the discovery that you were his son, all the way to your reconciliation today."

Hearing Chu Ji's words, Ye Fan wanted to ask about his mother, but sensing a clamor in the corridor, he swallowed his questions and stood up with Chu Ji to head towards the reception room door.

Stepping out of the reception room, Ye Fan saw Xing Feng approaching with others. Four of Yanhuang Organization's external agents followed behind him, each holding a stretcher – Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye were lying motionless on the stretchers, looking like two living dead.

"You can put them down and leave," said Chu Ji, remembering her earlier statement about keeping Ye Fan's healing of Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye's minds a secret. After the agents laid Situ Ruoshui and Jin Ye in front of Ye Fan, Xing Feng immediately gave the order.

"Yes, Elder Xing!"

The agents respectfully complied, gently setting down the stretchers and exiting the area.

"Mr. Ye, do you need any facilities?" Xing Feng politely asked after the agents had left.

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head and then bent down, gently lifting the stretchers and walking back into the reception room.

Seeing this, Chu Ji hesitated for a moment but followed him straight in—although Chu Xuanji had told her that Ye Fan had figured out how to repair consciousness with him three years ago, she was still somewhat concerned about Ye Fan and also curious about how he would repair Situ Ruoshui's damaged consciousness.

Compared to Chu Ji, Xing Feng's curiosity was even stronger, as unconsciously, he believed that not even the Divine Doctor Chu Xuanji could repair the damaged consciousness of ordinary people.

However—

Curiosity was one thing, but Xing Feng knew that a medical technique as astounding as this was a deeply guarded secret for any Doctor, much like a Martial Artist who practiced a Supreme Technique. It was not something to be shared lightly. Because of this, he had no choice but to forcefully suppress the curiosity in his heart, and he tactfully made his way to the staircase.

Upon entering the reception room, Ye Fan first placed the stretcher in the center, then quickly went to the bedside and opened the windows one after another.

"Xiao Fan, if anything unusual happens while you are repairing her consciousness, you must stop immediately. It will be better for both you and her," Chu Ji could not help but remind him, fearing that Ye Fan might face some mishap, despite not knowing how he intended to proceed.

"Don't worry, Senior Sister, there won't be any problems."

Seeing the concern on Chu Ji's face, Ye Fan wanted to tell her about the strengthening of his consciousness and the surge in his Mind Power at Ao Xiang Villa. But then he thought it might worry her more, so he decided against it and just smiled.

The confident smile in Ye Fan's eyes and the self-assuredness in his words eased some of Chu Ji's worry. She no longer said anything and tactfully stepped aside.

"Whew~"

Ye Fan took a deep breath, steadied his mind, and walked over to Situ Ruoshui. Leaning over, he placed his hand on her forehead, closed his eyes slightly, and checked her injuries.

"Huh?"

A few seconds later, Ye Fan slightly raised his eyebrows, an odd expression on his face.

"What happened?"

Seeing this, the worry in Chu Ji surged once again, even more intensely than before.

"I sense that Ruoshui's soul is unharmed," Ye Fan said somewhat peculiarly.

"That's impossible," Chu Ji objected. "As an ordinary person, having been struck by Huang Qi's Lion Roar, her soul must have been injured."

"That's why I find it strange." Ye Fan retracted his hand and stared at Situ Ruoshui's pale, doll-like face in contemplation.

"Maybe we should wait and find a way to contact Master so he can come and help you repair her consciousness?" Chu Ji suggested.

"No need."

Looking at Situ Ruoshui's face still streaked with tears and the faint signs of blood by her ears, Ye Fan felt a tightness in his chest. Shaking his head, he said, "I will heal her now!"

As he spoke, Ye Fan seemed to have made up his mind. He bit his index finger, and blood immediately sprang forth.

His blood was different from that of ordinary people; it was thicker and a deeper shade of red.

"What are you doing?"

Upon seeing this, Chu Ji looked on in surprise. Although she had not inherited Chu Xuanji's medical skills, she had some understanding of medicine, and in her view, what Ye Fan was doing at that moment did not seem to relate to healing.

Ignoring Chu Ji's bafflement, as the blood emerged, Ye Fan's consciousness stirred, and his inner strength rushed towards his fingertip.

"Whoosh—"

The next moment.

Under the impact of his Power, a stream of blood shot out from Ye Fan's fingertip, staining the pristine white wall red.

After the blood spurted out, a drop of blood, red and almost translucent, emerged from his fingertip.

"Are you going to use your Essence Blood to repair her consciousness?" Chu Ji's complexion changed at the sight of the nearly transparent red droplet!

As an Innate Warrior, she was well aware that Essence Blood was the most precious substance in a human body!

Ordinary people have very little Essence Blood, and once it's used up, their life comes to an end. Although Martial Artists, due to their Cultivation, had far more Essence Blood than ordinary people, it was still extremely valuable.

Especially since Ye Fan, with his Extremely Yang Body that contained Pure Yang Qi, had infused it into his Essence Blood. Every drop of his Essence Blood was an invaluable treasure, its medicinal worth not far off from the so-called century-old ginseng!

"Mhm."

Ye Fan nodded, flicked his finger, and the precious drop of Essence Blood landed on a floor tile beside Situ Ruoshui, glowing like a blood-red pearl.

As one drop of Essence Blood was flicked away, another vivid drop formed at the tip of Ye Fan's finger.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Soon after, under the distressed gaze of Chu Ji, Ye Fan replicated the process, flicking out nine drops of Essence Blood. The nine drops were arranged according to the positions of Tianpeng Star, Tian Rui Star, Tian Chong Star, Tian Fu Star, Tian Qin Star, Tian Xin Star, Heavenly Pillar Star, Tianren Star, and Tian Ying Star from Qimen Dunjia, encircling Situ Ruoshui in the middle.

"This..."

Witnessing this, Chu Ji seemed to guess what Ye Fan was planning and was utterly dumbstruck.