

Young Master 61

Chapter 61: [Slapped to Death]

The night was deep, and the moonlight spilled down, casting a serene glow over the Purple Gold Garden wealthy neighborhood, rendering the already quiet area even more tranquil.

Looking around, less than half of the villas in the vast neighborhood were lit up, including the one belonging to Qiao Bazhi.

On this special night, Qiao Bazhi did not go to the casino to oversee operations in person, nor did... even Liu Qin go to the CC Club or the other large nightspots for inspection. Instead, they all stayed in the villa, accompanying He Fenghua and waiting for results from Wu He.

"Master Eight, it's almost midnight. Why haven't your men sent back any news? Haven't they succeeded yet?"

In the villa's living room, He Fenghua sat on the sofa, leg crossed over knee, gently swaying the glass of red wine in his hand without any intent to drink. His slightly wrinkled brow as he looked at Qiao Bazhi betrayed a hint of anxiety and a subtle, hard-to-detect worry.

After leaving the police station at noon, he had called Qiao Bazhi, planning to make use of Qiao's hand to eradicate Ye Fan.

He could have let the He Family bodyguards handle the matter, but murder was always done cleaner by Jianghu People. Besides, if anything went wrong, it would all fall on Qiao Bazhi, with no connection to him whatsoever.

What He Fenghua had not expected was that, by evening time, Qiao Bazhi had called him, stating that he could deliver Ye Fan's head that very night and specially invited him over to the villa for dinner.

The dinner was Western cuisine, superior caviar paired with treasured red wine from the Bordeaux region of the European Union, very rich. Even He Fenghua, who often dined on Western food, had nothing but praise for it.

However—

As time passed, He Fenghua had forgotten the taste of the meal, even finding the fine wine in his glass tasteless now.

At this moment, all he wanted to know was whether that bastard who dared to hit him had already reported to the Yama Palace!

"Young Master He, you've forgotten. You told me you wanted it done cleanly, without leaving a trace."

Noticing He Fenghua's anxiety, Qiao Bazhi also felt puzzled, but he didn't show it. Instead, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, my man is from the Jianghu. Killing that family-named Ye is as easy as killing a chicken."

Jianghu People?

At those words, He Fenghua's pupils suddenly dilated, and the worry in his heart vanished without a trace.

As the Heir Apparent of the He Family, although he had never dealt with real Jianghu People, not having tasted pork doesn't mean not having seen pigs run—he knew what Jianghu People were and understood the significance they carried!

"Since Master Eight says it's a Jianghu Person you've sent out, then I won't be impatient."

After a brief moment of surprise, He Fenghua smiled and said, "I wonder if Master Eight could have your man capture that bastard alive for me?"

"What?" Qiao Bazhi laughed upon hearing this, "Does Young Master He want to have some personal fun with that Ye-named man?"

"Hmm."

He Fenghua sneered and nodded, "Initially, I thought he was quite capable of fighting, so I just wanted him dead. But now that Master Eight says your Jianghu Person could easily take down that Ye-named mongrel like slaughtering a chicken, catching him alive would be a piece of cake."

"No problem."

Qiao Bazhi briskly agreed to He Fenghua's request and then took out his phone to call Wu He.

"I'm sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unreachable."

Soon, the call connected, and the pleasant voice of the telephone operator came through the earpiece.

Hm?

Qiao Bazhi couldn't help but frown.

Seeing this, He Fenghua grew puzzled but refrained from asking more.

Qiao Bazhi, brows furrowed, dialed Wu He's number again.

The result was the same—still unreachable!

Whoosh!

After failing to contact Wu He two times in a row, Qiao Bazhi's expression changed dramatically!

"Master Eight, what's happened?" Seeing this, He Fenghua felt a vague unease and could not help but ask.

"I'm temporarily unable to reach my man. He might be in action," replied Qiao Bazhi after some thought. Although he was puzzled why Wu He's phone was unreachable, he did not believe Wu He, a 'Postnatal Great Success' realm Martial Artist, would encounter any mishaps over such a trivial matter.

After all, Wu He had helped him solve too many... too many problems!

"Master Eight, do you think that Ye-named bastard might also be a Jianghu Person?"

Despite Qiao Bazhi's efforts to appear calm, He Fenghua still detected something off in his tone. His unease spiked sharply, yet he partly believed that besides Ye Fan being a Jianghu Person, there shouldn't have been any issues.

"That Ye-named guy has just practiced Martial Arts and taken his outer strength to the extreme, but he hasn't even stepped into the threshold of Martial Arts, not qualifying as a Jianghu Person."

Qiao Bazhi flatly denied the possibility and then, to reinforce his point, deliberately asked, "And to play devil's advocate, if he were a Jianghu Person, would he be content to serve as an assistant to a little brat from the Su Family?"

"Master Eight makes an excellent point," agreed He Fenghua. Assured by Qiao Bazhi's words, he put down his wine glass and stood up, saying, "Then I'll be heading back, patiently waiting for good news from Master Eight."

"Alright."

Qiao Bazhi got up to see He Fenghua out, but the image of Ye Fan's resolved face appeared in his mind, and the thread of unease in his heart remained unquelled.

Meanwhile.

In the study of the Su Family's No. 1 villa, Su Hongyuan sat at the desk with reading glasses on, holding the He Family's documents in hand, his expression extremely solemn.

Even though the Su Family had won the first battle against the He Family and successfully secured the "Binhe New District Project," Su Hongyuan had learned the truth about the situation from Su Yuxin.

That so-called truth directly diluted the joy that victory had brought him.

Because... he knew very well that such a victory, in terms of the Su and He families' competition, was like Ye Fan currently treating Su Yuxin's illness—treating only the symptoms, not the root cause. It not only failed to be a fatal blow but didn't even secure an absolute advantage.

In his fantasy, it was Ye Fan using his connections to help the Su Family win this battle!

If that were so, even if they couldn't inflict a fatal wound on the He Family, they could still impose a significant deterrence on them.

Then, even if He Fenghua truly became Han Guodong's son-in-law and climbed up the mountain that was Han Guodong, he wouldn't likely have much impact on the Su Family.

But now, Ye Fan had not utilized his network of connections. If the He Family were to join forces with their existing network and Han Guodong to launch a fierce counterattack on the Su Family, and if Ye Fan didn't use his connections to help the Su Family, the Su Family would definitely not have an easy time!

"Bang Bang—"

Just as Su Hongyuan felt an immense pressure, someone knocked on the door of his study.

"Come in."

Glancing at the time, Su Hongyuan saw that it was past midnight and thought it was Uncle Fu coming to tell him to rest, so he put down the materials in his hands.

Creak!

The door opened at the sound, and Uncle Fu entered the study.

Without waiting for Uncle Fu to speak, Su Hongyuan stood up with a bitter smile, "Uncle Fu, I'm going to sleep now."

"Master, Doctor Ye is here to see you."

"Doctor Ye wants to see me?" Su Hongyuan was momentarily stunned at the words, "Where is he?"

"Master, Doctor Ye is in the downstairs hall," Uncle Fu said.

Hearing Uncle Fu say so, Su Hongyuan didn't waste any more words. He quickly walked out of the study, intending to go downstairs to meet Ye Fan rather than putting on airs and asking Ye Fan to come up.

Soon, Su Hongyuan arrived downstairs with Uncle Fu, a full smile on his face, "Divine Doctor Ye, if you need something, just have Yuxin call and tell me. Why did you come in person?"

"I personally think this matter is quite important and it's better to discuss it face-to-face," Ye Fan said earnestly.

"Oh?" Su Hongyuan was taken aback, "Please speak, Divine Doctor Ye."

"I have obtained evidence of the He Family bribing officials over the years," Ye Fan did not avoid Uncle Fu, knowing that as the Su Family's head steward, Uncle Fu was the person Su Hongyuan trusted the most.

Evidence of the He Family bribing officials?!

Compared to Su Yuxin, Su Hongyuan and Uncle Fu were more familiar with the rules of the game and methods of struggle in the world of officials and businessmen. They understood the implications of what Ye Fan held in his hands even more than Su Yuxin did!

Thus, Ye Fan's words brought them a shock that was infinitely greater than what Su Yuxin had experienced!

Under the light, they stared at Ye Fan with blank expressions, completely taken aback by the revelation!

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

After a full five seconds, Su Hongyuan finally snapped out of his state of shock. His whole person became as excited as if he had been injected with adrenaline, confirming, "Ye... Divine Doctor Ye, are you saying you have evidence of the He Family's acts of bribery over the years?"

"All here." Ye Fan directly tossed the black notebook to Su Hongyuan.

Su Hongyuan caught it swiftly, holding it carefully in his palms as if it were a priceless treasure.

"Hu~"

Afterward, Su Hongyuan took a deep breath and steadied himself before slowly opening the notebook.

Looking at the diary entries that resembled a ledger, Su Hongyuan's eyes shone brightly as he read slowly and earnestly, his heartbeat quickening with excitement...

After reading all the contents, Su Hongyuan's excitement was incomparable, as if an ordinary person had won five million.

"Mr. Su, with your means, by leveraging the information in this notebook, it shouldn't be a problem to bring down the He Family, right?" Ye Fan asked.

Su Hongyuan did not immediately answer Ye Fan's question but caressed his chest first, trying to slow his racing heart.

"Hu~"

A few seconds later, Su Hongyuan took another deep breath, trying to calm himself, his tone still filled with excitement, "Divine Doctor Ye, once the people from the Disciplinary Committee get their hands on this document, not to mention the He Family, the entire Jiangnan officialdom and business world will be turned upside down!"

"I'm not concerned whether Jiangnan's officialdom and business world will be turned upside down. I just want one result—the He Family to be eliminated from the Jiangnan business world!" Ye Fan's face did not show even a hint of excitement, as if he was talking about something trivial.

As a big shot in the Jiangnan business world, Su Hongyuan was not only well-informed about the Jiangnan officialdom and business world but also had some understanding of the entire Huaxia officialdom.

Initially, Su Hongyuan thought that Ye Fan was bringing out this information because Chu Ji or even the Ye Family behind her was pulling the strings, aiming to undercut Han Guodong, the Bai Family's representative in Jiangnan. However, after hearing what Ye Fan had said, he felt that things might not be as he had thought—Ye Fan was only targeting the He Family!

Realizing this, Su Hongyuan suddenly remembered the incident of Ye Fan throwing He Fenghua out of the bidding hall and had an inkling of understanding. He couldn't help but ask, "Divine Doctor Ye, did someone from the He Family retaliate against you?"

"Mr. Su, if a fly kept buzzing around you, what would you do?" Ye Fan responded with a question.

Uh?

Su Hongyuan looked confused, not understanding Ye Fan's meaning.

"I would slap it dead. That's my choice!"

Ye Fan gave his answer.

Chapter 62: [Deadly Strike]

In the early morning, as the eastern horizon was dyed red by the dawn, He Fenghua got out of bed, drew back the curtains, and the originally dark bedroom became bright.

The morning glow illuminated He Fenghua's handsome face, allowing one to clearly see that his complexion was somewhat yellowish, with two distinct dark circles under his eyes, and even bloodshot veins within them.

The cause of all this was: he had not slept at all last night.

It wasn't that he didn't want to sleep, but that he couldn't.

Last night, after returning from Qiao Bazhi's villa, the unease in his heart lingered like a curse, never dissipating.

And as time passed, the anxiety in his heart became even more intense—Qiao Bazhi had yet to call him.

Rubbing his face, He Fenghua quickly walked to the bedside table, picked up his phone, and directly dialed Qiao Bazhi's number.

"Young Master He."

Upon connecting, Qiao Bazhi was the first to speak, his tone carrying an unhideable weariness and anxiety; he too hadn't slept well last night, having made dozens of calls to Wu He in the past few hours, none of which were answered.

"Master Eight, any news?" Sensing the abnormality in Qiao Bazhi's tone, He Fenghua pretty much guessed the answer, but still couldn't let it go.

Qiao Bazhi spoke with a somewhat grave tone: "Young Master He, there's still no news."

"Master Eight, didn't you say that your men are Jianghu People, that killing that Ye bastard would be like slaughtering a chicken? How come there is still no news?" His suspicion confirmed, He Fenghua felt an inexplicable irritation.

Because he felt guilty and needed to ingratiate himself with He Fenghua, Qiao Bazhi didn't show any dissatisfaction but frowned and explained: "Young Master He, logically there shouldn't be any problems. Looking at the current situation, it's very likely that my men have fallen to the Dong hai Gang's poison!"

"Dong hai Gang?"

"Yes, Young Master He! The man I sent is named Wu He, my right-hand man, and the Dong hai Gang is well aware of this. They might very well have used this opportunity to eliminate Wu He, gaining an edge in the struggle."

As the main shopkeeper of Nanqinghong in Jiangnan, Qiao Bazhi had come to Jiangnan two years ago with only one mission: to drive the Dong hai Gang out of Jiangnan and thus fulfill Nanqinghong's ambition to unify the South underworld.

In the past two years, Qiao Bazhi and the Dong hai Gang's forces in Jiangnan had fought openly and covertly. Although he had gained some advantages, he had not been able to drive the Dong hai Gang out of Jiangnan.

Under such circumstances, Wu He not returning any news overnight, and his whereabouts unknown, Qiao Bazhi instinctively believed that Dong hai Gang's people had made a move.

As for...the possibility that Wu He was killed by Ye Fan, Qiao Bazhi hadn't even considered it!

Let alone the fact that Wu He had judged from the surveillance recording that Ye Fan was only at the 'Early Postnatal' level, in his own words: If Ye Fan was a Jianghu person even deadlier than Wu He, how could he possibly be Su Yuxin's assistant?

As the heir apparent of the He Family, He Fenghua not only had a clear understanding of Qiao Bazhi's identity but was also very informed about the struggle between Qiao Bazhi and the Dong hai Gang; even

more so... he knew that the reason Qiao Bazhi went to all lengths to get to know Han Guodong through him was to use Han Guodong's influence, attacking from both legal and underworld fronts, to drive the Dong hai Gang out of Jiangnan!

"Master Eight, do you mean to say that our cooperation is terminated?"

Despite understanding all of this, He Fenghua felt that Qiao Bazhi's feud with the Dong hai Gang was none of his business; his only concern was whether Qiao Bazhi could take down Ye Fan for him.

"Of course, that's not what I mean."

Qiao Bazhi hurriedly said: "I'm just informing Young Master He of the specific situation. Please rest assured that once I report this matter to the higher-ups, I will definitely fulfill our agreement and deliver that Ye person to you."

"All right." He Fenghua brooded for a moment, then reminded him, intentionally or otherwise: "However, Master Eight, I hope you can act quickly on your end."

"No problem."

Perhaps because last night's affairs had gone so terribly, sensing the disappointment and impatience in He Fenghua's tone, Qiao Bazhi had no choice but to endure and bear it.

Hearing Qiao Bazhi say this, He Fenghua stopped beating around the bush and hung up the phone directly.

"Buzz buzz..."

Just as He Fenghua hung up, his phone vibrated, and picking it up, he was surprised to find it was Han Jing's call. He quickly answered: "Xiao Jing."

"So busy early in the morning, could it be because of the Su Family's matter?"

On the other end, Han Jing, the only daughter of Jiangnan's number two, casually asked, appearing entirely unconcerned about how this would affect He Fenghua—in her view, this setback was nothing much for He Fenghua!

"No, it's about the company."

A man always wants to appear strong and powerful in front of his woman, especially a self-important man like He Fenghua.

"Oh, if it's company business, then you should quickly deal with it," Han Jing didn't doubt He Fenghua's words at all and reminded him: "Make sure to be there before twelve o'clock, my dad and I will arrive at twelve."

"Rest assured, I won't be late for such an important matter," He Fenghua said, unable to help but laugh, and the unease and irritability in his heart vanished with the smile.

Because... he suddenly felt that compared to the first time dining with Han Guodong, teaching Ye Fan a lesson seemed trivial—once Han Guodong fully acknowledged him, not just Ye Fan, but the entire Su Family would be trampled under his feet!

After ending the call, He Fenghua pondered whether to bring that piece of Emperor Green Guanyin from the safe with him.

The Emperor Green Guanyin was something He Fenghua had put great effort into acquiring from the Myanmar region of the Southeast Asia Special Zone.

Though Myanmar was now part of the whole Southeast Asia Special Zone under Huaxia, the price of jadeite had become even higher than before.

He Fenghua spent a total of one hundred and eighty million to get this piece of Emperor Green jadeite, only twenty million less than the pair of porcelain vases he previously presented to Han Guodong!

This also indicates, from another perspective, that He Fenghua and the entire He Family spared no expense to win over Han Guodong's approval!

After some consideration, He Fenghua decided not to bring the Emperor Green Guanyin with him; after all, this was the first time he was having a meal with Han Guodong, and bringing a gift would seem crass.

At eleven o'clock, He Fenghua hurried to a Tujia restaurant by the West Lake and handed over the top-grade Longjing tea he had brought from home to the waiter, instructing them to prepare the tea for the guests upon their arrival.

At eleven forty, He Fenghua was waiting at the entrance of the Tujia restaurant, anxious as if he were afraid of neglecting Han Guodong.

As the second in command of Jiangnan Officialdom, Han Guodong had arrived in Jiangnan four years ago. With the support of the Beijing Bai Family, he had not only firmly established himself, but he had also subtly outshone the first in command. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the de facto number one figure in Jiangnan.

Because of his distinguished identity and lofty position, looking across Jiangnan, the line of people wanting to invite Han Guodong to a meal could stretch from West Lake to the East Sea, yet very few could actually succeed in doing so. Even when they did manage to invite him, Han Guodong usually just made a brief appearance and almost never arrived on time.

However... today, Han Guodong arrived at the Tujia restaurant punctually at twelve o'clock.

This discovery thrilled He Fenghua immensely, and he immediately went to greet the high-displacement Audi with the number plate of the provincial government's number one.

"Uncle Han."

As he saw Han Guodong get out of the car, He Fenghua quickly bent over to give his greetings.

Han Guodong gave a slight nod before he, accompanied by Han Jing, first headed towards the Tujia restaurant. Seeing this, He Fenghua smiled at Han Guodong's driver to show his gratitude, and then followed behind Han Guodong and Han Jing.

"Uncle Han, this is the Pre-Qingming Longjing tea from Shifeng Mountain. Please try it and see if it's authentic," He Fenghua said, taking the teapot from the waiter and eagerly serving tea to Han Guodong as soon as he and Han Jing entered the private room.

Seeing this, Han Jing couldn't help but smile and said, "We're family, why the formality?"

Han Guodong, as if he hadn't heard anything, just focused on the tea, while He Fenghua, noticing that Han Guodong showed no dissatisfaction with Han Jing's remark, could not help but feel overjoyed inside, although he kept a restrained demeanor and sat down.

"Lv Hu Group won the bid for the first phase of the Binhe New District project. I heard that you originally planted a spy inside Lv Hu Group, but the Su Family turned the tables on you?" Han Guodong asked indifferently after gently putting down his teacup.

"Yes, Uncle Han, that was my oversight," He Fenghua nodded. He was well aware that such matters could never be concealed from Han Guodong, especially since he had been taken into the police station because of Xu Weize's affair, right?

"Avoid crooked paths in the future," Han Guodong advised.

"I will take Uncle Han's teachings to heart," He Fenghua responded, feeling exuberant inside as if a beggar had stumbled upon a feast.

In his eyes, since Han Guodong was giving him such reminders, it meant that he was already recognizing him!

This meant that it was only a matter of time before he became part of the Han Family!

And Han Guodong, who was only a little over fifty this year, not only had outstanding capabilities but also received strong support from the Beijing Bai Family; his career would definitely not end at the provincial-ministerial level!

If one man attains the Tao, even his pets ascend to heaven, let alone as the son-in-law of the Han Family?

"Buzz buzz..."

Later, while He Fenghua was fantasizing about how far he could progress with Han Guodong's help, Han Guodong's phone suddenly vibrated.

Han Guodong directly took out his phone in front of He Fenghua and answered a call from his secretary.

This detail caught He Fenghua's attention, making his heart almost leap out of his throat in excitement!

But then—

He Fenghua quickly sensed something wrong. While answering the call, Han Guodong's expression turned grave, and he stared at He Fenghua with a stern gaze.

What happened?

The abrupt change left He Fenghua feeling completely bemused, like a monk who has reached the second level but still cannot figure out the puzzle.

"Does the He Family have a notebook that records the gifts and bribes given over the years?" Han Guodong asked after about a minute, his tone having shifted from the mildness of early spring to the coldness of midwinter.

"Uh..."

Shocked by Han Guodong's question, He Fenghua at first froze, then hesitated briefly before nodding in admission—he didn't know why Han Guodong was asking, but reason told him it was best not to lie to Han Guodong!

As He Fenghua agreed, Han Guodong's eyes twitched violently, and his eyebrows furrowed instantly, his commanding presence making He Fenghua feel as if he were on tenterhooks.

"Dad, what's wrong? Why would you suddenly ask that?" Han Jing asked, confused as the atmosphere had suddenly become tense and suffocating.

"That notebook is now in the hands of the provincial discipline inspection commission!" Han Guodong spoke slowly, his somber words reverberating in the private room like a thunderclap in spring!

Whoosh!

In an instant, He Fenghua's complexion changed drastically!

Chapter 63: Chapter 058 [He who insults others, insults himself!]

How could this be?

How could that notebook possibly have fallen into the hands of the Disciplinary Committee?

In the private room, He Fenghua's face could no longer find a trace of the joy and excitement of being acknowledged by Han Guodong, there was only confusion and panic.

The confusion stemmed from his certainty that the notebook was hidden in his safe, a safe manufactured by the military of the American Alliance, which not even ordinary people, let alone the so-called Thief Kings, could open!

The panic was because he knew what the notebook meant for the He Family—it was no exaggeration to say that once the contents of that notebook were exposed, it would be akin to dropping a nuclear bomb on the official and business sectors of Jiangnan!

"Buzz...buzz..."

Just as He Fenghua was completely stunned by this sudden news, his cell phone vibrated, waking him from his astonishment.

Perhaps because the matter was too grave, he directly ignored Han Guodong and took out his phone to answer at the first opportunity.

"Where are you right now?"

As soon as the call connected, before He Fenghua could speak, the voice of his father, He Rui, came from the handset, sounding extremely solemn.

"I am having dinner with Uncle Han."

He Fenghua replied subconsciously, then hurriedly asked, "Dad, I just heard Uncle Han say that the notebook is in the hands of the Disciplinary Committee?"

"I'm calling you specifically to talk about this!", He Rui said with an urgency.

"I put it in the safe, and only I can open it...", He Fenghua explained in disbelief.

"Listen, Xiao Hua, I've just received accurate information, many officials associated with our family have been secretly taken away, including your eldest uncle!"

He Rui cut He Fenghua off abruptly, his tone as grave as can be, "That means, surely that notebook has been stolen and given to the Disciplinary Committee! Without a doubt, the higher-ups will soon take action against our family!"

"Dad, what should we do?"

He Fenghua felt lost; although he was known as a rising star in the Jiangnan Business World and designated as the successor to the He Family, the severity of the situation was entirely beyond his control.

"Xiao Hua, listen, the severity of this matter goes far beyond your imagination!"

On the other end of the phone, He Rui, who was in the He Family's Villa No. 1, seemed to fear that someone would come in at any moment to arrest him and spoke at a rapid pace, "According to the information I've received, they might even target your Uncle Zhao soon, our only option now is to ask Han Guodong for help, only he can minimize the impact of this situation!"

As the words of his father, He Rui, rang in his ears, He Fenghua broke out in a cold sweat.

Because... the Uncle Zhao mentioned by He Rui had been the He Family's rock over the past few years, and now, like Han Guodong, he was one of the titans of the Jiangnan Officialdom!

If even such individuals with their status and positions were vulnerable, one could imagine the severity of the current situation!

"Creak!"

"He Rui, we have evidence to prove that you have on multiple occasions bribed state functionaries, violating Article 389 of the Criminal Law, which constitutes the crime of bribery. Please come with us."

A few seconds later, just when He Fenghua wanted to say something else, over the phone, the police entered He Rui's study, intending to take him away.

Barely hearing the police's words, He Fenghua was so frightened that his heart lurched, and his phone nearly slipped from his hand.

"Han... Uncle Han..."

After the phone hung up, He Fenghua looked at Han Guodong with a pleading gaze, hoping Han Guodong could step in to save both him and the He Family.

However—

Before He Fenghua could finish his words, Han Guodong coldly interrupted him, "This incident was clearly orchestrated on purpose. At this point, even I can't save you."

Perhaps not expecting Han Guodong to reject him so briskly, He Fenghua was caught off guard and stunned.

"Dad, please help him," Han Jing pleaded urgently upon hearing this, "At least ensure he's safe!"

"Offering bribes is punished less severely than accepting them, usually no more than five years. Five years will pass by quickly," Han Guodong remained unmoved. He could accept He Fenghua for the sake of his daughter's love, but... he absolutely would not take the risk to save He Fenghua!

Besides, even if he were willing to, those behind him wouldn't allow it!

"Dad..."

Anxious, Han Jing quickly stepped forward and grabbed Han Guodong's arm, while He Fenghua looked at him with a pitiful expression, akin to a desperate dog, hoping for Han Guodong's mercy.

"Xiao Jing, come with me!" Han Guodong's expression was steely as he stood up, ready to leave.

"Dad, I'm begging you, please save him!"

"How can I save him? Even Zhao Xigu has been taken away, how can I save [him]?" Han Guodong's face was full of anger, seemingly blaming his daughter for not seeing the gravity of the situation.

"Uh..."

Han Jing's mouth gaped open, speechless. On one hand, she had never seen Han Guodong so furious with her before; more importantly, she knew that Zhao Xigu, mentioned by her father, was also a major figure in Jiangnan officialdom. Given that Zhao Xigu had been taken away, the seriousness of the situation far exceeded her expectations!

"Right, did you list those two porcelain vases in the notebook?" Seeing that his daughter was silent, Han Guodong suddenly thought of something else and his gaze sharpened as he stared down He Fenghua.

Thud!

He Fenghua's heart skipped a beat and his mouth fell open, "I'm... I'm sorry, Uncle Han, I..."

"You..."

Seeing this, Han Guodong realized the truth, his face changed in fury, and he turned his head to address Han Jing with resolute tone, "Let's go!"

It seemed, in that moment, he didn't even have the interest to speak to He Fenghua anymore.

Upon hearing this, Han Jing was first taken aback, then... she bit her lip, motionless, her eyes fixated on He Fenghua!

Originally, she thought that He Fenghua was with her not only for the advantage of her family's power, but also to a great extent because he liked her.

However, judging by He Fenghua's actions, he was with her solely to climb up to her father!

That was his only purpose!!

Realizing all this, Han Jing felt as if her heart had been stabbed, the pain was unbearable.

"Xiao Jing, I..." He Fenghua tried to explain, realizing that only Han Jing could persuade Han Guodong to save him now.

"He Fenghua, you bastard!" Han Jing, furious and frustrated, cursed and impulsively threw the teacup at He Fenghua.

Smack—

The teacup hit He Fenghua square on the forehead, striking precisely on the bulge previously caused by Ye Fan's throw. Blood spurted out instantly, staining his face red, and the scalding tea burned his handsome features.

"Xiao... Xiao Jing!"

Perhaps not expecting Han Jing to strike him, He Fenghua was completely flabbergasted. Seeing Han Jing follow Han Guodong out, he pathetically reached forward and grabbed her arm like a desperate dog.

"Let go, from now on, I don't know you!"

As the daughter of Han Guodong, Han Jing was exalted as a princess in Jiangnan, courted by countless men. She had rejected them time and again for He Fenghua, and now that she had learned He Fenghua didn't even like her, how could she possibly bear it?

Upon hearing Han Jing's ruthless words, He Fenghua, his face covered in blood, stiffened, and instinctively let go of her hand.

"He Fenghua, I remind you, some things must not be said carelessly, or you and your father will face more than just five years in prison!" Han Guodong coldly said upon seeing this.

Without responding, He Fenghua stood there, dispirited, as if completely stupefied.

"How could this have happened?"

After Han Guodong and Han Jing left, He Fenghua collapsed to the ground, as if he had plummeted from heaven into hell, mumbling to himself.

"Sir... Are you alright?"

At the entrance to the private room, the waiter rushed over after hearing the commotion and, seeing He Fenghua sitting on the ground with blood on his face, weakly asked.

"Get lost!"

He Fenghua roared furiously, grabbing a chair in front of him and hurling it at the waiter.

"Aah—"

The waiter screamed in fright and quickly dodged.

Clang—

The chair struck the door of the private room, creating a loud noise.

"Why has it come to this??"

Inside the private room, He Fenghua was like a madman, smashing and throwing things around, the clanging sounds incessant.

"He Fenghua, we have evidence that proves you have repeatedly bribed government officials, in violation of Article 389 of the criminal law. You are charged with the crime of bribery. Please come with us!"

Five minutes later, just as He Fenghua left the private room in a terrible state, several police officers entered the room.

In fact, they had arrived at the private room earlier but did not move in hastily due to Han Guodong's presence. Instead, after seeking instructions from their superiors, they waited for Han Guodong to leave before proceeding to arrest He Fenghua.

"You son of a bitch bribing!"

Far from surrendering, He Fenghua grabbed a chair and hurled it at the leading police officer, like a rabid dog, completely losing his reason!

He Fenghua indeed was going insane.

Originally, he had secured Han Guodong's approval and was looking forward to soaring to great heights with Han Guodong's support; he had even entertained the fantasy of someday making it onto the Forbes list...

But now, not only had he been abandoned by Han Guodong and Han Jing, the entire He Family was facing disaster—he and He Rui were headed for prison!

In just a short span of time, his whole life was ruined, as if falling from heaven into hell!

The impact on He Fenghua was unimaginable!

"Cuff him and take him away!"

The leading police officer, dodging the chair thrown by He Fenghua, turned livid with rage and coldly barked the order.

Upon the command, his fellow officers, saying nothing, pounced on He Fenghua like hungry tigers leaping at their prey, swiftly pinning He Fenghua to the ground and handcuffing him.

"He Fenghua, an additional charge of assaulting an officer will be added to your crimes!" Seeing He Fenghua subdued, the leading police officer said coldly, "Take him away!"

As the leading police officer's icy words rang in his ears, He Fenghua shuddered, his feral nature seemingly drained from him in an instant, not daring to resist any further, and was dragged out of the private room like a lifeless dog.

Soon, He Fenghua was escorted out of Tujia Restaurant by the police and led to the police car.

Moments later, just as two police officers were about to push He Fenghua into the car, he suddenly spotted a young couple alighting from a stretch Mercedes.

Ye Fan and Su Yuxin.

It was Sunday, so Su Yuxin wasn't at the company. Instead, she had accompanied Ye Fan to West Lake for a stroll, planning to have lunch at this famous Tujia Restaurant in Hanghu.

The appearance of Ye Fan and Su Yuxin, like wielding some kind of magic, rekindled the extinguished beast within He Fenghua, and even more furiously than before!

"Adulterers!"

The beast within He Fenghua burst out as he violently broke free from the two police officers, roaring and charging like a crazed wild beast at Ye Fan and Su Yuxin ahead.

Hm?

As the hate-filled roar of He Fenghua sounded in her ears and she saw the bloodied He Fenghua charging towards Ye Fan and herself, Su Yuxin froze on the spot in shock.

Ye Fan, however, calmly stepped forward, shielding Su Yuxin from the approaching danger.

"Get back here!"

Under the gaze of Ye Fan, Su Yuxin, and the onlookers, the fully crazed He Fenghua had only managed to charge out two meters before he was pinned to the ground by the two police officers.

"Let's go," Ye Fan said with a smile, leading Su Yuxin towards Tujia Restaurant, as he saw He Fenghua subdued.

"Adulterers!"

Watching Ye Fan and Su Yuxin leave, He Fenghua ignored the police officers who were forcefully grabbing his hair, instead continuing to howl at them madly.

No response.

Ye Fan treated He Fenghua's howling as mere flatulence, completely ignoring it.

Su Yuxin, on the other hand, looked at He Fenghua with silent mourning.

Could it be their doing?

A thought flashed across He Fenghua's mind, and he remained frozen in place.

With no answer, the arrogant words from yesterday echoed in He Fenghua's ears like a curse.

"Su Yuxin, I have to admit, you've played your comeback beautifully this time. However... this last move of yours is absolutely ridiculous, and quite frankly, laughable,"

"Mr. Ye, don't you think I could use your assault as an excuse to send you to the police station?"

"I would never resort to such foolish tactics, and I am above using them,"

"I just want to remind Mr. Ye that no one has ever dared lay a finger on me,"

Thinking about it, He Fenghua felt as if struck by lightning, collapsing to the ground, his face as pale as paper.

He who humiliates others, humiliates himself!

Chapter 64: [Master in distress, servant to be buried with]

In a single day, more than a dozen officials of various levels in Jiangnan were secretly taken away by the Disciplinary Committee, and He Li, who held office in the governmental field of the He Family, could not escape. In addition to him, members of the He Family's second generation led by He Rui as well as the heir apparent He Fenghua were successively taken away by the police.

A storm had abruptly risen in Hanghu's realm of officials and businessmen...

However—

Xu Weize, the key figure who had sparked this storm, was completely unaware of all this.

After leaving the police station, he returned home to vent his anger on women and numb himself with alcohol.

The reason he did so was that he knew that although He Fenghua hadn't given up on him, his role in He Fenghua's chessboard had significantly decreased.

In such a situation, it was not about eventually becoming a rook, knight, or cannon in He Fenghua or the He Family's chess game— he had even lost the privilege of continuing to enjoy the passionate services of Zhou Xinran, a popular actress in the entertainment circle!

On the third morning, Xu Weize seemed to have vented enough, dismissing the two tender models who had kept him company with ten stacks of red banknotes.

After the two models happily left with the banknotes, Xu Weize walked into the bathroom naked, took a cold shower, slowly shaved off his beard, dressed in his beloved Armani, and left home with his expensive Hermes leather bag.

He was using this way to bid farewell to the past and planned to start anew.

To utterly forget the past, he planned to drive to the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch to go through the resignation process.

It must be said that as a representative of the Hanghu's grassroots transforming into a Phoenix man, Xu Weize had displayed the tenacity unique to the grassroots to the fullest extent!

Even when Xu Weize stepped out of the car and walked towards the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch, the confident smile that once enchanted the company's female employees reemerged on his face.

It's just that—

The same person, the same smile, they now appeared less enchanting to the receptionists than before.

Watching Xu Weize walk into the company's first-floor lobby, the receptionists looked at him as if seeing a ghost in broad daylight, their faces full of astonishment!

The astonishment was because... Xu Weize was now a spy for the He Group, and the fact that he had betrayed company secrets had spread throughout the entire Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch— he was the traitor that everyone wanted to hit. They had not expected Xu Weize to dare to step into the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company again!

"Hello, may I ask who you are looking for?" After the initial shock, one receptionist snapped back to her senses and blocked Xu Weize's way.

"Do I need to report to you who I'm looking for?"

Seeing the receptionists who used to look up to and admire him now staring at him with serious faces, the anger in Xu Weize's heart flared up again as if fanned by a spring breeze.

"Xu Weize, remember this, you are no longer the company's vice president, you are the company's traitor!" Another receptionist who could not stand by coldly said.

"Is that so?"

With a smile, Xu Weize sized up the receptionist who dared to challenge him from head to toe, and his gaze unintentionally lingered on her flat chest as flat as an airport runway, he chuckled, "Sorry, but my personnel file is still in the company, and I'm here to go through the resignation process."

"Er..."

Seeing Xu Weize's fearless demeanor in their eyes and hearing his shameless credentials, several receptionists turned pale with anger but did not know how to refute.

Seeing this, Xu Weize held his head high and chest out, smiling as he walked past the receptionists and confidently entered the elevator as he once did.

"I've seen shameless, but never this shameless!"

"Exactly, does he think no one knows of his dirty deeds?"

"I used to regard him as a standard for choosing boyfriends, what a blindness on my part!"

After Xu Weize had left, the receptionists finally came back to their senses and started cursing angrily.

Xu Weize couldn't hear the receptionists' curses, and even if he could, he would not have cared.

Once inside the elevator, he straightened his attire in front of the shiny elevator mirror, wanting to be in his best state to go through the resignation process.

"Ding-dong—"

Soon, with a light chime, the elevator doors opened, and Xu Weize stepped out of the elevator with his head held high and chest puffed out.

Shh!

In the corridor, several employees holding documents about to be signed were shocked to see Xu Weize, their pupils dilating instantly and their faces bewildered, as if to ask: How can he still have the face to come to the company?

Faced with those scrutinizing and disdainful gazes, Xu Weize smiled proudly, walking confidently and boldly under their watchful eyes, he strode to the office door of Wu Wanyong, the head of the General Affairs Department, and walked straight in.

Creak!

The door opened at his touch.

Shh!

Wu Wanyong, the head of the General Affairs Department who was browsing through some files, looked up with puzzlement to see who had entered so rudely without even knocking.

Hmm?

Seeing Xu Weize enter the office with a confident smile, Wu Wanyong was taken aback for no apparent reason.

"Xu Weize, you still have the face to come to the company?"

After a brief moment of disbelief, Wu Wanyong voiced the same doubt other employees had.

Xu Weize smiled indifferently, "Minister Wu, if I remember correctly, my personnel file is still in the company. That also means, for now, I am still a part of the company."

"You... ** can really say that out loud!"

As the head of the General Affairs Department, Wu Wanyong was one of Su Yuxin's confidants, and now seeing Xu Weize so brazen, he immediately started cursing.

"Minister Wu, I'm just here to complete the resignation process, why are you so agitated?"

Xu Weize laughed, seemingly enjoying the feeling— So what if I betrayed the company? What can you all do to me??

"You..."

Although Wu Wanyong was a mid-level employee at the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company, in the grander scene of Hanghu and even Jiangnan, he was nothing more than a small fry, not privy to the seismic events occurring in the official and commercial realms of Jiangnan.

Consequently, he subconsciously believed that Xu Weize had managed to secure a fantastic new position at the He Group, which was why he seemed so brazen and confident, leaving Wu Wanyong with a face that turned green with anger.

"Minister Wu, could it be that you're unwilling to let me resign?" Seeing Wu Wanyong's state, Xu Weize smiled even more joyously, as if using that to offset the sense of defeat in his heart.

"Xu Weize, I've just realized, you. damn. have some thick skin!"

Wu Wanyong nearly passed out from anger, so much so that he forgot Xu Weize needed to report his resignation to Su Yuxin and directly said in a cold voice, "Your resignation process will begin immediately, and once it's done, if you still have the shamelessness to stay in the company, I assure you the security will throw you out!"

"In the future, even if Su Yuxin begs on her knees for me to come back, I wouldn't return." Xu Weize scornfully laughed.

"Get lost!"

"Heh heh..."

Watching Wu Wanyong rage like thunder, Xu Weize's laughter became even more unbridled, even deliberately provoking him by saying, "Minister Wu, a kind reminder for you—I'm the company's vice president. My resignation has to be approved in a group headquarters meeting and signed off by both the company's general manager and group's chairman."

"You..."

Wu Wanyong was completely infuriated as he glared at Xu Weize, wanting dearly to teach him a lesson, but his rational mind told him, since both Su Yuxin and the entire Su Family hadn't taken any action against Xu Weize, he certainly didn't have the power to chastise Xu Weize either.

Having realized this, Wu Wanyong forcibly calmed his emotions and picked up the phone to call Su Yuxin, intending to seek her guidance.

"Mr. Su said your resignation only needs my approval, so you can get lost!" After ending the call with Su Yuxin, Wu Wanyong said coldly.

"Minister Wu, does holding so much power feel exhilarating?" Xu Weize sarcastically remarked before striding out of the office with his head held high without waiting for Wu Wanyong to explode.

Half an hour later, having received approval for his resignation, Xu Weize, with a few personal belongings, walked to the first floor lobby under the furious gazes of the employees, his face full of disdainful smiles.

"Tell Su Yuxin for me that I regret not seeing her."

Sensing the scorn and anger in the front desk girls' eyes, Xu Weize spoke with a smile, feeling that it was indeed a great pity not to provoke Su Yuxin one last time upon his departure!

Clack! Clack!

Just as Xu Weize finished speaking, the crisp sound of high heels striking the floor came from the entrance, as Su Yuxin and Ye Fan, dressed in professional attire, walked into the lobby.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing the sound, Xu Weize and the front desk girls all turned their heads, the girls immediately greeting, "Mr. Su, Assistant Ye!"

As usual, Su Yuxin had a cold and frosty expression today, especially when she saw Xu Weize, her look was so cold it sent shivers.

She first nodded slightly to the front desk girls, then turned her gaze to Xu Weize. She was about to speak but heard Xu Weize laugh first, "I was regretting not seeing Mr. Su, but heaven seems to dote on me, allowing me to speak to Mr. Su before I resign—Mr. Su, didn't you say that the law would give me a fair judgment? Now that I haven't even seen a judge, doesn't that prove I haven't leaked company secrets? Or perhaps I have the right to sue you for slander and defamation?"

"Xu Weize, it seems you're unaware of He Fenghua being taken away by the police?"

Confronted with Xu Weize's intentional provocation, Su Yuxin didn't get angry; instead, she smiled—she could tell that Xu Weize was unaware of the earthquake shaking the official and commercial circles of Jiangnan.

As expected, upon hearing her words, Xu Weize, mistaking it for the police incident with He Fenghua the day before, sneered even more disdainfully, "Are you referring to the incident the day before yesterday, Mr. Su? I'm so sorry, but Mr. He and I were personally escorted out by the police that afternoon."

"It was yesterday's incident." Su Yuxin smiled as she provided the answer.

"Uh..."

Upon Su Yuxin's words, Xu Weize first paused, then burst into laughter, "Young Master He got caught yesterday? Su Yuxin, are you fooling a fool??"

"Woo woo..."

As if to respond to Xu Weize's words, a sudden wail of sirens came from outside; a police car arrived at the company's entrance, blaring its siren.

Hmm?

Seeing this, Xu Weize shook all over, staring at Su Yuxin in shock... could it be that she was telling the truth?

There was no answer.

Side by side, Su Yuxin and Ye Fan walked towards their exclusive elevator.

Impossible!

This absolutely can't be happening!

Watching Ye Fan and Su Yuxin's retreating figures, Xu Weize consoled himself with a kind of Ah Q spirit, only to see several police officers heading straight for him.

"Xu Weize, you are charged with leaking Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company secrets, violating Article 219 of the Criminal Law, you have committed the crime of leaking commercial secrets—you are under arrest!"

Soon, the lead police officer stood in front of Xu Weize, speaking in an expressionless tone. Those chilling words were like a hammer blow to Xu Weize's heart, shattering the last bit of luck inside him!

He was led out of the lobby like a walking dead man, his mind completely consumed by one thought: What... what the hell is happening?

What's happening??

"Thank you."

In the elevator, Su Yuxin said to Ye Fan.

Chapter 65: [Celebration Party]

In the next three days, the storm in the Jiangnan official and business domain not only did not stop, but it seemed to intensify—three days later, the number of officials who had been taken away reached 23, including one of the Jiangnan officialdom titans, Zhao Xigu!

Compared to the shock in the officialdom, the business world was somewhat weaker, with only the Lu Family and a few other clans closely related to the He Family also being affected besides the He Family itself.

However—

Whispers from an unknown source suggested that this affair was not yet over. It was rumored that even Han Guodong, the covert ruler of Jiangnan, would be implicated!

As for all this, Ye Fan did not care in the slightest.

In fact, after he had handed over that "nuclear bomb" of the Jiangnan official and business domain to Su Hongyuan, he had stopped paying attention to the matter.

To him, whether it was the officialdom or the business world, how they were shaken was irrelevant; he just needed to see the collapse of the He Family's business empire and ensure that He Fenghua, that pesky fly, would no longer bother him in the future!

Three days later, the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company held a celebration party at the LV Hu Hotel for successfully winning the bid for the "Binhe New District Phase One Project." The celebration would be attended not only by the middle management and the bidding project team of Lv Hu Group but also by corporate tycoons, including Su Hongyuan.

The LV Hu Hotel, located in the center of Hanghu City, was one of the few five-star hotels owned by the Lv Hu Group.

Although the Jiangnan Company was hosting the celebration party, the LV Hu Hotel was still open for business as usual, only vacating the largest banquet hall.

After noon passed, employees of the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company began arriving, with the men in shirts and trousers, their shoes polished to a shine, and the women either in evening gowns or short dresses, paired with high heels, various pieces of jewelry, their attractiveness skyrocketing, becoming a splendid sight to behold.

At 2:30 pm, Ye Fan and Su Yuxin arrived at the LV Hu Hotel.

Unlike a normal workday, today Ye Fan and Su Yuxin rode together in one car; more precisely, Ye Fan drove Su Yuxin's infrequently used Bentley limousine to attend the dinner party.

As the dinner was quite formal, Su Yuxin had also dressed up meticulously.

That evening, she was in a black evening gown, which was an off-shoulder, waist-cinching, trailing design made especially for her by a master tailor from Nangang, fitting her perfectly and, with those ten-centimeter heels, exquisitely presenting her sensual and graceful figure.

Perhaps it was because Su Yuxin was so stunning tonight that she attracted numerous gazes as soon as she alighted from the car.

The men's gazes mixed astonishment, admiration, and concealed desire, while the women displayed sheer envy and resentment.

Unperturbed by all this, Su Yuxin, holding up her dress, walked towards the hotel entrance with Ye Fan in all her composed glory.

The crisp sound of her high heels striking the ground seemed to carry a kind of magic, causing the adrenaline of the men watching in secret to soar, especially when they saw Su Yuxin's exposed fair and shapely calves as she lifted her dress—they felt an urge to rush forward, tear her evening gown, and reveal her charms.

Even Ye Fan felt that Su Yuxin was particularly stunning that night.

When Ye Fan and Su Yuxin entered the hotel, the banquet hall on the sixteenth floor of the LV Hu Hotel had been arranged into a venue, with a red carpet symbolic of celebration laid on the floor, and a banner hanging above the main stage at the front of the hall. Several tables were set up on the stage, each with cards displaying the names and positions of the designated seat-holders.

The cards were also placed on the tables in the first row off-stage, reserved for the executives of the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch. The rest of the tables had no cards, allowing other attendees to choose their seats freely.

Since the celebration and banquet had not yet begun, the attendees were not seated but grouped together, chatting.

Shush!

Moments later, as the venue staff respectfully led Su Yuxin into the hall, the vast hall instantly fell silent, almost everyone turning their gaze towards Su Yuxin in her black evening gown.

At that moment, she became the focus of the entire hall.

Without a rival!

"Clap Clap—"

Shortly afterward, led by someone, warm applause filled the entire hall.

Clearly... everyone had not expected Su Yuxin to arrive at the venue early. On the contrary, they had thought Su Yuxin would arrive with the group leaders.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan couldn't help but inwardly sigh; Su Yuxin's decision was right again—She used such a minor detail to effortlessly narrow the distance with the company employees. Compared to her usual cold, stern demeanor at work, it created a stark contrast, taking full advantage of the 'tighten then loosen' approach.

As he inwardly acknowledged that Su Yuxin indeed had a knack for management, Ye Fan suddenly saw that most people shifted their gazes toward him, their looks somewhat playful—although Su Yuxin had arranged to travel in separate cars to work with Ye Fan to minimize troubles for him, the employees still secretly speculated that there was some ambiguity in their relationship.

The applause subsided, and Su Yuxin, rarely flashing a smile, went forward with Ye Fan to greet the arriving employees, who responded warmly, smiling at Ye Fan as well.

They all knew very well that without Ye Fan, the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company would not have won the contract for the Binhe New District Phase One project, and there wouldn't have been a celebration today!

After Su Yuxin and Ye Fan had greeted everyone, only a few minutes were left before the celebration was to begin. The employees took their seats in turn, Su Yuxin went up to the podium, and Ye Fan sat at the edge of the first row, next to Su Yuxin's assistant, Yang Miaomiao.

"Mr. Su is really beautiful and has such a great presence."

Looking at Su Yuxin on the podium, Yang Miaomiao said sincerely, her eyes sparkling with admiration.

"You aren't doing too badly either—lots of the guys are sneaking glances at you," Ye Fan said with a laugh as he noticed many people looking toward Yang Miaomiao.

Today, Yang Miaomiao was dressed in a black and white short dress, with light makeup on, looking less stern and more stunning than usual.

Typically, Yang Miaomiao's looks and figure would have already met the standards of beauty, but this transformation and outfit made it hard not to attract attention from men.

"I'm nothing compared to Mr. Su."

After spending a month together, Yang Miaomiao and Ye Fan had become familiar with each other. Hearing Ye Fan say this, she rolled her eyes at him but then joked with a smile, "Honestly, today you should be sitting on the podium."

"I'm just here to make up the numbers."

Ye Fan shrugged. He wasn't interested in tonight's celebration and had come only because he felt awkward refusing Su Yuxin's invitation.

"If you're just here to make up the numbers, the rest of us don't even qualify as spectators," Yang Miaomiao said, half laughing, half crying. She wanted to say more but saw Su Yuxin standing up at the podium.

"Let's welcome the chairman and the group leaders with a warm round of applause!"

On the podium, Su Yuxin, unusually smiling, spoke loudly and then started clapping, prompting the employees to rise, turn around, and join in the applause.

Seeing this, Ye Fan also stood up and clapped.

Suddenly, another tidal wave of applause erupted, with Su Hongyuan leading the group representatives as they waved and walked toward the podium amidst the crowd's applause.

A moment later, the applause subsided, Su Hongyuan and others took their seats, and everyone else sat down as well.

"Now, the celebration begins. Please, either turn off your phones or switch them to vibrate mode."

At the podium, Zhang Tiejun from Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company, tasked with hosting the meeting, waited for the room to quiet down. He then brought the microphone in front of him and said, "To begin, we invite the chairman of the group, Mr. Su Hongyuan, to speak."

"Applause—"

Once again, applause filled the hall. Su Hongyuan smiled, waved his hands gently downward, and when the applause fell silent, he slowly began, "I am so delighted to be here on this sunny afternoon, sitting with everyone, sharing the joy of our success..."

Su Hongyuan's speech felt down-to-earth, more like casual conversation. In contrast, Su Yuxin's ensuing speech was much more formal and serious. She first acknowledged the company's recent successes and then outlined the next steps to be undertaken, issuing related directives.

This was the first time Ye Fan saw Su Yuxin deliver a formal speech.

Watching her on stage, displaying a strong female persona, and sensing the respectful gaze of the employees around him, a bizarre thought emerged in Ye Fan's mind: What would their expression be like if everyone here saw Su Yuxin blushing and shy?

At that thought, Ye Fan couldn't help but laugh quietly.

And at that moment, Su Yuxin's gaze, accurately and squarely, landed on Ye Fan's face.

"Could it be... did I say something wrong?"

Seeing Ye Fan's unusual smile, Su Yuxin felt a sudden tightness in her chest—nervousness silently crept over her for the first time in front of her employees.

All because of Ye Fan!

Chapter 66: [Drunkenness]

The moment tension arose, it was as if a curse had been etched into Su Yuxin's heart, causing her subsequent speech to lack the resounding force she used to have.

What's wrong with Yuxin?

Because of their proximity to Su Yuxin, Su Hongyuan and other group leaders sensed something was amiss with her and were very surprised.

However, because the employees were further away, they didn't really feel anything odd.

After the speech ended, Su Yuxin caught Su Hongyuan's inquiring look and shook her head slightly, indicating she was fine. Then... she couldn't help but glance at Ye Fan, secretly resolving to ask him after the celebration banquet what exactly was wrong with her speech.

Below the stage, Ye Fan hadn't expected that a slight diversion of his thought could stir ripples in Su Yuxin's heart.

"Next, please welcome Mr. Luo Hu, the Vice President in charge of business operations for the group, to speak."

After Su Yuxin's speech concluded, Zhang Tiejun, who was the moderator, once again took the floor to announce the next speaker, allowing Lv Hu Group Vice President Luo Hu to give a speech.

As the vice president of Lv Hu Group, Luo Hu used to be one of Su Hongyuan's trusted allies, a veritable veteran within the company who witnessed its growth from small to large, and from large to powerful. He had a wealth of experience and insights, gave his speech without a script, and won unanimous acclaim.

"The fourth item on the agenda, Mr. Chen Youcheng, our group's CEO, will announce the 'Decision on Commendation and Rewards for successfully bidding on the Binhe New District Phase One Project!'"

As Zhang Tiejun's words fell, the employees became a little excited. Clearly... being rewarded by the group was every employee's dream; on one hand, it was an affirmation of their personal worth, and on the other, it involved material rewards.

"It is an honor to represent the group and announce the decision on commendation and rewards. Before I do so, I hope that the individuals and teams who are commended will continue to work humbly and diligently; and those not commended should not be disheartened, but rather take them as examples and do their own duties well..."

Chen Youcheng began with his usual introductory remarks for commendation, then teased and played with the audience's anticipation before saying, "Given that Jiangnan Company successfully won the bid for the Binhe New District Phase One project, setting an excellent start for the group's operations in the

latter part of the year, the board of directors has decided to reward every employee of Jiangnan Company with twenty thousand yuan."

"Clap clap—"

Perhaps because it was unexpected that everyone would get a reward, those employees not involved in the bidding work were initially stunned, but then, excitedly, they were the first to start applauding.

"For the members of the Jiangnan Company bidding work group, an additional one million yuan will be awarded, and the specific distribution will be carried out in accordance with the company's regulations." After the applause subsided, Chen Youcheng announced the second reward decision, once again sparking a wave of cheers.

As the cheering gradually subsided, Chen Youcheng pushed the microphone forward, thus concluding the announcement.

"Assistant Ye, why didn't you get a reward?"

Seeing this scene, Yang Miaomiao was full of confusion. The company's successful bid for the Binhe New District Phase One project was thanks to Ye Fan's crucial contribution; the group should have given a significant reward to Ye Fan.

Not only did Yang Miaomiao find it puzzling, but other employees of the company were also surprised and turned their eyes towards Ye Fan.

Hearing Yang Miaomiao's confused words and seeing the surprised looks in the eyes of the employees, Ye Fan just carelessly smiled and said, "Don't I have a reward of twenty thousand yuan?"

"That's what everyone gets; I mean a substantial reward for you alone!"

Yang Miaomiao felt a sense of injustice. In her opinion, even though Ye Fan had joined the company under false pretenses, merely to treat Su Yuxin's illness, he should be rewarded for his contributions regardless.

Ye Fan could only respond with a bitter smile upon hearing this, as he had intervened solely to prevent the Binhe New District Phase One project bid from affecting Su Yuxin's health, and he had never cared about any reward.

Furthermore, compared to winning the bid for the Binhe New District Phase One project, the 'nuclear bomb' he handed over to Su Hongyuan about Jiangnan's official and business circles was worth no less than the entire Jiangnan Company!

"Who do you think is the biggest contributor to the company's success in winning the bid for the Binhe New District Phase One project?"

Later, just as the employees of Jiangnan Company were feeling indignant on behalf of Ye Fan, Su Hongyuan, the chairman of Lv Hu Group, began to speak with a smile.

In the light, it could be seen that his smile contained a hint of surprise—he hadn't expected that Ye Fan would become so popular within Jiangnan Company in just a short month!

"Ye Fan!"

A unified and resounding answer suddenly erupted, with a sound so thunderous it seemed as if it could overturn the roof.

"It seems the eyes of the people are indeed bright."

Su Hongyuan joked with a laugh, then shifted his emotions, seriously saying, "In light of Mr. Ye Fan's identification of a company traitor and his help in securing the Binhe New District Phase One project, thus avoiding damage to the group's interests, the board of directors has decided to appoint Mr. Ye Fan as the deputy general manager of Jiangnan Company!"

"Uh..."

Stunned by Su Hongyuan's words, everyone in the large banquet hall, except for the informed senior management and Su Yuxin, including Ye Fan himself, was taken aback by this reward decision.

The employees of Jiangnan Company, in particular, were so shocked that their eyes bulged and mouths gaped open. To them, while the group should have given Ye Fan a significant reward, this one was far too substantial—from an assistant manager straight to a deputy general manager, it was a meteoric rise!

After all, Lv Hu Group, Jiangnan Company was a private enterprise, not a state-owned enterprise, where 'assistant' was just a fancy title with low position and treatment, while the deputy general manager was a senior executive, not only enjoying high compensation but also holding real power. The gap between the two was as vast as the difference between the clouds and the mud!

"Clap clap—"

Once the shock had passed, the crowd again burst into enthusiastic applause, but the looks they gave Ye Fan were filled with envy, jealousy, and resentment.

Among them, Lin Zhiping, the deputy director of the Jiangnan Company's General Affairs Department, felt it the most.

To think that he was the one who initially spread rumors about Ye Fan playing games during working hours, causing the rest of the company to privately regard Ye Fan as a leech...

And now, Ye Fan had transformed into the company's deputy general manager!

It was as if a loud slap had struck his face, making him feel humiliated and shamed beyond consolation!

However—

If he knew that the position of vice president was essentially inconsequential to Ye Fan, he'd probably buy a block of tofu to commit suicide with!

Seeing the joyous smile on Su Yuxin's face on the stage, Ye Fan understood that she most likely had a hand in this — Su Yuxin wanted him to enjoy the treatment of a hero, rather than being mistaken as a parasite of the company!

Although he had no interest in the position of vice president, Ye Fan didn't publicly refuse this foolish thing. Instead, he gladly accepted Su Yuxin's kind gesture and Su Hongyuan's profound message.

As the awards decision was announced, the celebration came to an end, and the staff immediately cleared up the furniture used for the meeting, replacing them with tables and chairs ready for dining.

Once the staff had finished, the sun had set behind the mountains, and the dinner began. Everyone took their seats, with the group leaders headed by Su Hongyuan and Su Yuxin sitting at the table closest to the center of the stage, while the other staff sat in the places arranged by the event organizers in advance.

Perhaps knowing that Ye Fan wouldn't be dining at the same table as him, Su Hongyuan didn't presumptuously invite Ye Fan to table number one.

Like many other dinners, after it began, the highly esteemed Su Hongyuan proposed a toast. Three consecutive times, each met with tremendous applause.

For Ye Fan, this was his first time attending such a dinner, yet he didn't find it novel; instead, he found it somewhat dull and tasteless.

Of course, he also understood that this was a microcosm of the rules of the secular world.

With the dinner underway, toasts were frequent and continuous, including those among group leaders, from employees to leaders, and of course... many people toasted to Ye Fan to offer their congratulations.

Faced with everyone's goodwill, Ye Fan didn't refuse anyone and would down the drink in one go each time, leaving the employees dumbfounded, praising him for his high tolerance.

What they didn't know was that with Ye Fan's "Postnatal Great Perfection" Martial Arts Realm, not to mention a few pounds of liquor, even drinking a large vat wouldn't be a problem for him — the alcohol that entered his body would be directly pushed out by his power, turning into sweat and flowing from the palms of his hands.

"Assistant Yang, go tell Mr. Su that her body hasn't fully recovered, it's not suitable for her to drink alcohol, and excessive drinking might even trigger a sudden onset of her condition."

Halfway through the dinner, Ye Fan noticed Su Yuxin not only frequently clinking glasses with toasting employees but also accompanying Su Hongyuan to toast others, which made him somewhat concerned. He whispered to Yang Miaomiao.

"Divine Doctor Ye, red wine should be okay, right?" Yang Miaomiao was slightly taken aback.

Ye Fan shook his head: "Though red wine has a lower degree, it's still alcohol. Drinking too much isn't good."

"Okay."

Seeing that Ye Fan was serious, Yang Miaomiao didn't dare to delay and quickly agreed, intending to rise to convey Ye Fan's instructions.

However—

Before Yang Miaomiao could get up, Su Yuxin suddenly put down her wine glass and walked towards the restroom.

"Sigh."

Seeing this, Ye Fan sighed to himself, and to avoid any misunderstanding, waited until Su Yuxin entered the restroom before silently getting up and following.

Reaching the restroom, Ye Fan did not enter the men's room. Instead, he waited beside the washbasin for Su Yuxin to emerge.

About two minutes later, Su Yuxin came out of the ladies' room, her steps somewhat unsteady, wiping her pink lips with a wet towel, looking like she had just thrown up.

"Ye... Divine Doctor Ye."

After wiping her mouth, Su Yuxin was about to walk towards the basin, but upon seeing Ye Fan, she looked like a child caught wrongdoing by an adult, somewhat flustered and panicked.

"You threw up, didn't you?"

Watching Su Yuxin, who had been strong and efficient on the stage, now showing a vulnerable side, Ye Fan couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Yes."

Su Yuxin lowered her head, murmured a reply, her hands anxiously grasping her skirt, fiddling with it, as if trying to cover her inner unease with this gesture.

"Don't drink anymore."

Seeing her like this, Ye Fan felt a sense of helplessness. He simply couldn't remain stern and lecture Su Yuxin who had transitioned from a cold CEO to a shy young woman.

"Divine Doctor Ye, I'll stop after I've toasted the remaining tables," Su Yuxin stepped forward, gathering the courage to say, her face red, whether from the alcohol or being caught in the act, her cheeks seemed wet enough to drip water.

Ye Fan firmly refused: "No."

"It's a special occasion today. Can't you make an exception just this once?"

Seeing Ye Fan's blunt refusal, an inebriated Su Yuxin pouted, her eyes watery as she gazed at him, looking like a young girl in love playfully whining to her boyfriend.

As she spoke, she almost pressed herself against Ye Fan, her nose nearly touching his face, her white and profound cleavage completely exposed in his view, the mixture of alcohol and her unique body fragrance filling his nose, inciting his hormones like a lethal poison.

"Uh..."

Ye Fan suddenly felt a hard reaction!

Chapter 67: [Confession, Seizure]

Even with his remarkable willpower and the ability to control his own body, Ye Fan still found himself overwhelmed. After all, he was a virile virgin facing the seductive, noble, and shy Su Yuxin right before his very eyes—and his lower body responded excitedly!

"Huff~"

Noticing the excited reaction of his lower body, Ye Fan took a deep breath to suppress the boiling hormones. Just as he was about to inform Su Yuxin about how drinking could affect her condition, he heard footsteps outside the restroom.

This discovery made Ye Fan swallow the words that had reached his lips and take a step back. He quickly changed his tone, "Mr. Su, you've drunk too much, please drink less!"

Huh?

Su Yuxin, slightly tipsy, was startled when Ye Fan called her 'Mr. Su' and deliberately took a step back. Following her suspicions, she turned her head and was astonished to see Lin Zhiping, the deputy head of the general department, approaching.

Ever since the banquet began, Lin Zhiping's attention had never strayed far from Su Yuxin. He had wanted to follow her when he saw her face flushed on her way to the restroom, but since Su Hongyuan was toasting, he had to give up the idea.

However—

When Su Hongyuan finished speaking and the toast was over, Lin Zhiping noticed that Su Yuxin had gone into the restroom—and Ye Fan followed soon after!

This discovery made Lin Zhiping restless.

He suspected that Ye Fan was trying to take advantage of Su Yuxin while she was drunk!

With this thought in mind, Lin Zhiping hurried to the restroom at the first opportunity.

"Ye Fan, what have you done to Yuxin?"

Upon entering the restroom, Lin Zhiping saw Ye Fan and Su Yuxin standing face to face, very close to each other. He stepped between them at once, glaring at Ye Fan with an air that suggested he was ready to duel Ye Fan if he admitted any dishonorable intentions towards Su Yuxin.

When Ye Fan heard him, he simply treated Lin Zhiping as if he were thin air and turned around to wash his hands.

"Ye Fan, I'm warning you, don't think you can take advantage of Yuxin just because she's drunk..."

"Lin Zhiping, are you sick?"

This time, before Lin Zhiping could finish his sentence, Su Yuxin's drunkenness faded somewhat, and she interrupted him coldly. Lin Zhiping was nobody to her, what right did he have to meddle in her affairs?

Moreover, Lin Zhiping was self-righteously chastising Ye Fan. How could Su Yuxin tolerate this?

"Yuxin, you..."

"Lin Zhiping, I haven't settled the score with you for the rumors you spread about President Ye last time. If you dare to talk nonsense behind our backs again, I'll have you packing your bags and out the door, even if Uncle Lin intervenes!"

At that moment, Su Yuxin was completely transformed from her earlier state. Not only did the drunken blush on her face fade, but she also regained her usual icy demeanor.

"_"

Lin Zhiping was taken aback and speechless, could only watch helplessly as Ye Fan walked past him as if nothing had happened.

Su Yuxin gave Lin Zhiping a chilly glance and quickly followed Ye Fan.

"Damn it!"

As he watched them leave, Lin Zhiping was so furious that he almost spat blood, cursing under his breath.

However—

Curse as he might, he was well aware that with Ye Fan's current position as the vice president and Su Hongyuan's appreciation for him, he had no ground to pick a fight with Ye Fan. Otherwise, just as Su Yuxin had said, even with his father's intervention, he could still face being ousted from the company!

Back in the banquet hall, Su Yuxin first glanced at Ye Fan timidly, as if asking for permission or making an apology—without waiting for a response from Ye Fan, she picked up her wine glass and continued to toast.

Seeing this, Ye Fan was speechless, but... he empathized with Su Yuxin's predicament—let alone the extent to which Su Yuxin went for her work, she had already toasted at other tables. If she didn't toast the remaining few, it could lead to unwanted speculation among those employees.

After toasting with the remaining few tables, Su Yuxin, feeling guilty, didn't dare to look at Ye Fan and returned to her seat.

Shortly afterwards, for the later toasts, Su Yuxin used her feeling unwell as an excuse and substituted with juice.

After doing so, she dared muster the courage to sneak a peek at Ye Fan. When she saw that Ye Fan was looking her way, she discreetly blinked—an act that seemed to say, "I didn't drink."

Ye Fan couldn't help but smile.

At nine o'clock in the evening, as Su Hongyuan and the others left, signaling the near end of the celebration banquet, the employees went in groups to sing at the KTV.

Since Su Yuxin's frosty nature was well-known within the ranks of Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company, no one dared invite Su Yuxin; many invited Ye Fan, but he turned them all down.

On one hand, he wasn't well acquainted with those employees, so it wouldn't hold much meaning for him to join. Moreover... he had a very important task—escorting Su Yuxin home.

Although she had only drunk red wine, Su Yuxin had drunk quite a bit that night and was nearly eight parts drunk. Upon leaving the hotel, she relied heavily on Ye Fan for support, her body almost sticking to him.

Fortunately, as they left, most of the employees of Jiangnan Company had already departed, and not many people saw them.

Perhaps it was because she'd had too much to drink, but once they got into the car, Su Yuxin kicked off her high heels, revealing her tender, pink soles, and slurred, "Ye... Divine Doctor, I'm really sorry, but I had to drink those last two glasses."

"I know, you lie down and rest for a while."

During the conversation, Ye Fan helped Su Yuxin onto the fold-down seat at the back of the car, put the seat down, and let Su Yuxin lie on it.

Having done all this, just as Ye Fan was about to turn around and return to the driver's seat, he suddenly saw Su Yuxin's tender, pink soles and her snow-white ankles exposed to the air, and he felt a slight stir in his heart.

With his excellent control, Ye Fan quickly averted his gaze, returned to the driver's seat, and slowly started the car, driving Su Yuxin away.

"Ye... Divine Doctor, can I ask you a question?" After the car entered the street, Su Yuxin, with her face flushed red, looked at Ye Fan's profile and asked.

"Of course you can."

Ye Fan agreed crisply, and through the rearview mirror, he saw Su Yuxin lying on the seat, propping up her chin with one hand, her cheeks flushed, like a stunning beauty in her inebriation, enchanting and moving.

"Today... when I was speaking on the stage, why were you laughing? Did I say something wrong?"

As the saying goes, alcohol can bolster courage, and at this moment Su Yuxin proved this true. Normally, she was too shy to actively inquire about such a matter, but now, because of the alcohol, she didn't feel it was abrupt at all.

"Uh..."

Startled by Su Yuxin's question, Ye Fan's mouth opened slightly unsure of how to reply, after all, he couldn't tell Su Yuxin that at that moment, he had been thinking about how the staff of Jiangnan Company would see the shy side of Su Yuxin.

"Ye... Divine Doctor, just tell me the truth, I won't mind."

Seeing that Ye Fan didn't respond, Su Yuxin grew more curious, so much that she sat up slightly, only to accidentally press her arm against her dress, pulling it down a large stretch. Not only did the peaks of her chest slightly reveal themselves, but even the corner of her black lace bra became exposed.

Seeing this scene through the rearview mirror, Ye Fan's heart skipped a beat, and then he averted his gaze, adjusted his emotions, and said, "I was thinking, you're so different on the stage compared to how you are normally."

"I see..."

Upon hearing this, Su Yuxin suddenly realized, then as if remembering something, she sighed lightly, with a hint of sorrow, "It's just a mask. Although I don't like wearing it, I have... for the sake of establishing authority in the company and to avoid some unnecessary troubles, I have had to wear it."

"I don't think women need to work so hard."

Ye Fan couldn't help but remind her, knowing that what Su Yuxin referred to as 'unnecessary troubles' meant giving off an icy demeanor to keep men who harbored feelings or inappropriate thoughts towards her at bay.

"Ye... Divine Doctor, you don't understand, when my dad was still alive, my brother spent all his time idling away and was constantly suppressed by my uncle, scolded by my grandfather, and he lived unhappily. To make my dad a little happier, I secretly resolved to study hard from then on and to come out and help him after I graduated."

Su Yuxin seemed to drift into her memories, speaking softly, "Later on, I finally graduated, but then my dad died in a car accident. After my dad passed, my mom, my brother, and I had an even lower status at home, constantly suppressed and bullied by my uncle's family. To protect my mom and my brother from being bullied, I had to work my hardest for the family to earn my grandfather's approval..."

Hearing the heartfelt words of Su Yuxin, Ye Fan sighed. He knew that Su Yuxin didn't want to show people her true 'face,' but that she had no choice!

"Divine Doctor, thank you."

Su Yuxin spoke again, full of gratitude and deep affection as she looked at Ye Fan, softly saying, "If it wasn't for you, I might have already left this world, not to mention being valued by my grandfather now, and my brother would not have gotten the chance to compete with Su Feiyu for the family heir."

"Haven't I told you before? You don't need to thank me," Ye Fan said with a wry smile.

"Divine Doctor, you don't know, because of what happened to my mother and a series of events after stepping into society, I once believed a woman could only stand firm and feel secure by relying on herself."

Su Yuxin's eyes became misty as she gazed at Ye Fan, murmuring, "But... your arrival has overturned my thoughts. Sometimes I even wonder if you are a Guardian God sent to me by the heavens..."

"If it weren't for that, you wouldn't have appeared when I was most desperate, most helpless, nor would you have helped me time and time again..."

"Divine Doctor, I truly owe you so much, so much that I don't even know how to repay you..."

"Ye... Divine Doctor..."

Su Yuxin lay on the seat, murmuring her inner thoughts to Ye Fan under the influence of the alcohol, until Ye Fan drove into the highway leading to Jiuxi Rose Garden, and then she stopped speaking.

Suddenly, her complexion turned deathly pale, feeling as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, her body growing cold, her heart rate suddenly increasing, and even breathing became difficult!

Whoosh!

Seeing this through the rearview mirror, Ye Fan's expression changed!

Su Yuxin's illness had suddenly flared up!

Chapter 68: [Falling into Madness]

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan pressed the brake immediately, and the tires screeched intensely against the ground, leaving a clear trail of marks on the pavement.

Due to the abrupt stop, Su Yuxin rolled forward from inertia and hit the seat in front of her.

After pulling over to the side of the road, just as Ye Fan turned his head, he was greeted by a sight that could make blood surge.

Su Yuxin was facing Ye Fan sideways, her knees slightly bent, her skirt wide open, and the T-back stretched between her legs was clearly visible— even... the scenery inside was faintly discernible.

After a brief moment of shock, Ye Fan immediately regained his senses. Concerned for Su Yuxin, he had no lustful thoughts but instead rushed to her side immediately, stretching out his hand to her waist, gently pulling her into his embrace.

"Cold... so cold..."

Su Yuxin felt Ye Fan's embrace was incredibly warm, leaning against him, eyes half-closed, her lips purple from the cold, constantly clattering against each other, her voice like that of a mosquito.

As her body entered his arms, Ye Fan felt as though he were holding a beauty carved from ice, utterly cold to the touch.

Without thinking, Ye Fan quickly placed his hand over the exposed smooth area on Su Yuxin's back, and with a thought, his power, infused with yang energy, began to flow from his palm and seep into Su Yuxin's icy body.

"Mmm..."

As the power entered her body, Su Yuxin felt a warm current flowing up her spine. It was like someone freezing suddenly jumping into a warm bath, so comfortable it reached the bones, causing her sensual pink lips to part slightly and let out a soft moan.

Hearing the moan, which could bewitch any man, Ye Fan didn't become lascivious, but instead... his brow furrowed deeply!

Because... he realized that Su Yuxin's relapse was extremely severe—worse than the first time he had treated her, with yin energy crazily flooding into her vital organs.

Noticing this, Ye Fan quickly increased the outpouring of his power while simultaneously directing it to Su Yuxin's vital organs. After dispelling the invasive yin energy there, he protected her vital organs with his power.

"Phew..."

Seeing the yin energy expelled from Su Yuxin's organs, Ye Fan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, glad that he had discovered it in time. Otherwise, if the yin energy had damaged her vital organs, the problem would have been serious.

After securing Su Yuxin's vital organs with his power, Ye Fan continued to transmit it into her body, first circling a small cycle within her, then slowly allowed the power to flow towards her entire body.

As with every treatment, Ye Fan deliberately avoided the area below Su Yuxin's navel.

Although that was the source of yin energy, it was also the most sensitive part of a woman's body. With the yang energy contained in Ye Fan's power, once it entered that area, Su Yuxin would surely experience burning torment.

Hmm?

After expertly guiding his power through Su Yuxin's body, Ye Fan noticed the yin energy surging up again, like wild grass that, burned by fire, springs back at the first breath of spring.

This discovery made Ye Fan realize that Su Yuxin's condition had far surpassed his expectations—the source of yin energy in her body was erupting like a volcano, completely out of control!

Ye Fan understood that all this was closely linked to Su Yuxin's overexertion in the recent period, and the excessive drinking today served merely as a catalyst, making the source of yin energy erupt sooner than expected!

Even though he understood all this, Ye Fan dared not increase the power any further—Su Yuxin was a normal person with delicate meridians, and increasing the power could burst them. Then, even if the yin energy within her body was dissipated, she would become crippled.

"It seems I can only suppress it from the source by inputting power into it!"

Ye Fan frowned slightly, and after pondering, he made a decision. In his view, only by doing so could he completely suppress the yin energy in Su Yuxin's body, or else, like an indestructible roach, it would always persist.

Ye Fan had never been one to hesitate. Thinking quickly, he immediately changed the route of the power input and headed straight for the Primordial Source of Yin within Su Yuxin's lower abdomen.

"Ah—"

The moment the power infused with yang energy poured into the Yin Qi Source, Su Yuxin reacted as if a sensitive spot had been touched. Her legs involuntarily clenched together, her body shuddered uncontrollably, and a high-pitched, soul-stirring moan escaped her lips.

Even though Ye Fan had anticipated such a reaction, hearing Su Yuxin's soul-piercing moan and seeing her bewildered and beguiling state, Ye Fan felt a surge of heat in his lower abdomen, and his manhood stood erect, ready for battle.

Is this a test of my willpower?

Ye Fan let out a wry smile, suppressing the flame of desire with willpower while continuing to input his power into the Yin Qi Source within Su Yuxin.

As the power was infused, Su Yuxin's body temperature gradually rose, her originally fair skin blushing red, her reactions growing more intense.

"Ah... ah... ah..."

On the folding chair, Su Yuxin, like a seductive serpent, writhed her soft body wildly, gripping the edges of the seat tightly with both hands; her previously pale face now flushed a deep red. Her alluring eyes were half-open, her gaze hazy.

Seeing this, Ye Fan knew that because of the yang energy-infused Power he had channeled, Su Yuxin had been completely consumed by the flames.

And at that moment, Ye Fan did not stop channeling the Power.

Because... this was the critical moment. If he were to stop the flow of Power now, the flames within Su Yuxin's body would instantly transform into Yin Fire, which would devour her body at an unimaginable speed.

By then, not to mention him, even the legendary immortals descending to earth wouldn't be able to save Su Yuxin!

"Ah—"

Later, when the yang energy-containing breakthrough overcame all obstacles and surged into the endpoint of the Yin Qi Source within Su Yuxin, the yang energy was instantly absorbed. Su Yuxin reached the peak of pleasure in an instant, and her moans of ecstasy once again filled the car.

Under the light, she closed her eyes, her heated body tense like a bow, the upper half slightly lifted, with legs tightly clamped together.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

After holding this position for a full three seconds, Su Yuxin's body gradually relaxed, twitching rhythmically as if she had been electrocuted, her chest heaving uncontrollably, the amplitude striking.

"Gulp—"

Despite his remarkable composure, seeing this made even Ye Fan feel a dryness in his throat; his Adam's apple moved slightly as his manhood pitched a small tent below.

With no other choice, Ye Fan had to close his eyes and continue to channel the Power.

But—

The painful part for Ye Fan was that, after he closed his eyes, the image of Su Yuxin having reached the peak of pleasure seemed to be seared into the depths of his mind and refused to dissipate.

"Hiss~"

At the same time, the sound of cloth tearing echoed, and Ye Fan opened his eyes instinctively.

The next moment.

Ye Fan's pupils dilated to their fullest!

Using the light, he could clearly see Su Yuxin, who had completely lost herself in the ocean of pleasure, opening her eyes, filled with an insatiable desire, tearing at her evening gown haphazardly, ripping a slit in it.

"Hot... so hot..."

"Hiss~"

In the light, Su Yuxin muttered incoherently while fiercely tearing at her evening gown, repeatedly until she ripped the straps completely.

The evening gown slowly slid off, first revealing her flushed shoulders, then the peaks wrapped in black lace lingerie, stopping only when her flat abdomen, quivering with each breath, was exposed.

"Uh..."

At this sight, Ye Fan's mouth hung slightly open as the flames of desire he had been desperately suppressing, as if provoked, began a ferocious counterattack.

With no other recourse, Ye Fan struggled to suppress them again.

Only—

Before Ye Fan could suppress the flames once more, Su Yuxin became even more frenzied. Not only did she pull down the hollowed black lace lingerie to let her pinkish little rabbits breathe fresh air, but her other hand also lifted the hem of her skirt as if naturally skilled...

Seeing this, even Ye Fan, with his willpower far beyond ordinary people, found his resolve wavering, and his manhood roared with an insane fury. It was as if it couldn't wait to immediately compete with Su Yuxin's little sister!

"Enough, I'll just help her out."

Watching Su Yuxin's awkward yet frantic actions, Ye Fan secretly made a decision.

Chapter 69: Lending a Hand

Having witnessed the crazed Su Yuxin, Ye Fan felt as if a fire was burning inside his body, scorching him and putting his consciousness at risk of being overrun.

Especially when he saw Su Yuxin place her hand between her legs, which led to her "mysterious garden" soaking through her t-back, Ye Fan felt his heartbeat accelerating.

In such a situation, Ye Fan knew he had to do something, or sooner or later he would end up like Su Yuxin, completely lost in the ocean of desire, and consequently develop a relationship with her!

Even though that would cure Su Yuxin's illness, and moreover... if Ye Fan used the "Fusion" cultivation technique during their union, it could also improve Su Yuxin's constitution, instantly turning her into a martial artist, yet... he knew he couldn't do that!

On one hand, although the highway had scant traffic, it did not mean there were no cars at all. If someone discovered him and Su Yuxin in such an act, it wouldn't be a laughing matter.

More importantly, if Ye Fan went ahead, it would mean taking Su Yuxin's first time without her consent!

Although Ye Fan could sense that Su Yuxin was grateful to him, and her gratitude was mixed with some fondness, he would not presumptuously assume that such gratitude and fondness would make Su Yuxin willingly sacrifice herself.

And if Su Yuxin was unwilling, as he once said, it would cause her indelible harm and leave a shadow in her heart!

In doing so, he might heal Su Yuxin's body but would harm her spirit, which in a sense, did not really mean completing the task.

He planned to use his hand to help Su Yuxin, accurately speaking, to use the Lan Hua Sect's Imperial Female Technique to help her.

That way, Su Yuxin would be sent to the peaks of pleasure repeatedly in a very short time.

At that point, not only would it allow the yin energy in Su Yuxin's body to dissipate, shortening his treatment time, but it would also wear her out quickly, stopping the madness.

Thus, Ye Fan would no longer have to worry about losing control over his consciousness and could safely treat Su Yuxin.

Thinking this, Ye Fan extended his free left hand, touched Su Yuxin's burning body, and following the Imperial Female Technique of Lan Hua Sect from the Outer Eight Sects, brushed across certain special acupoints on her body.

"Ah—"

With Ye Fan's help, Su Yuxin very quickly experienced the feeling of reaching the peak of pleasure again, even more intensely than before.

Especially when Ye Fan's burning palm lightly pressed on Su Yuxin's abdomen, she completely fell into madness...

"The Imperial Female Technique of Lan Hua Sect is truly formidable!"

Seeing the immediate effect of his actions, Ye Fan couldn't help but inwardly marvel at the efficacy of the Lan Hua Sect, and while feeling amazed, he didn't stop his movements, instead increasing the pace.

...

While Ye Fan was 'assisting' Su Yuxin using the Imperial Female Technique of Lan Hua Sect, a red Land Rover was approaching from the direction of the city.

"Shariputra. In the world above, there is the Buddha Who Sees All Meanings, Sumeru Mountain Buddha, and others, as numerous as the sands of the Ganges, each in their own realms, with their tongues covering the entire three thousand great thousand worlds..."

In the car, a girl dressed in a white sports tank top and sports shorts was driving while humming along with the Amitabha Sutra playing from the car's CD, her beautiful face showing hints of divine and mysterious vibes.

She was none other than Su Liuli, who had gone on a trip to Southern Tibet.

For Su Liuli, in the past eighteen years, she had listened to pop, classical music, piano pieces, country music, and more, but never Buddhist scriptures.

And now, she was enraptured listening to the Buddhist scriptures, completely captivated by a chance encounter she had in Southern Tibet.

The encounter was with a woman dressed in a white robe.

To this day, Su Liuli could not remember how she came across that woman in the white robe; she only recalled that this exceptional woman appeared before her as she was climbing Sumeru Mountain.

"Child, your heart is like crystal, pure and flawless, and you are destined to follow the Buddha. Would you like to take me as your master?"

These were the first words spoken by the woman in the white robe.

At that moment, Su Liuli's first reaction was to think that the woman in the white robe was ill. However, when she sensed the sacred and mysterious aura of the woman, she didn't voice her thoughts; instead, she just shook her head to decline the woman's proposal.

"So be it. Your emotional entanglements are not yet resolved, and your wisdom roots are hard to open; it's not the best time for you to take refuge in my Buddha."

Seeing Su Liuli shake her head, the woman in the white robe remained silent for a long while before she slowly articulated her second sentence and then handed an ancient copy of the "Amitabha Sutra" to Su Liuli, suggesting she could read it in her spare time.

At that moment, Su Liuli was like a person under a spell, taking the ancient "Amitabha Sutra" with a blank face, to the extent that she didn't even notice when the mysterious woman in the white robe left.

Out of curiosity, after the woman in the white robe had left, Su Liuli opened the ancient "Amitabha Sutra."

The "Amitabha Sutra" seemed to possess a certain magic that captivated Su Liuli, immersing her so deeply that she specifically bought a CD of the "Amitabha Sutra" when she passed through 'Tiansa', and listened to it all the way until now.

"Eh, why is Yu Xin's car stopped ahead?"

After listening to the "Amitabha Sutra" again, Su Liuli suddenly noticed a Bentley motorhome parked on the side of the road ahead and, upon closer inspection, found it to be Su Yuxin's car.

Could it be that Yu Xin's car has broken down here?

This discovery struck Su Liuli as somewhat odd, and she couldn't help but question herself silently, yet she couldn't figure out why.

At the same time.

In the Bentley motorhome, Su Yuxin had passed out from repeatedly reaching the peak of pleasure.

Even though Ye Fan saw another car approaching, he did not stop transmitting power into Su Yuxin's body but intended to take this opportunity to suppress the yin energy in Su Yuxin's body from the source.

Because... Ye Fan thought that since Su Yuxin was asleep, she would not make any moaning sounds. Even if the owner of the approaching car were curious, they wouldn't be able to see through the car window what he and Su Yuxin were doing inside, so there was no reason for them to stop.

"Zzz~"

Just as Ye Fan was reassured and continued transmitting power into Su Yuxin, accompanied by a harsh screeching of tires, an off-road vehicle with excellent performance stopped less than ten meters away from the Bentley motorhome.

Hm?

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan slightly furrowed his brow, but his hands remained busy.

Shortly thereafter, just as Ye Fan was about to see which thoughtless fellow was about to disturb his treatment of Su Yuxin, Su Liuli pushed open the car door and stepped down from the vehicle.

Su Liuli?!

Startled upon seeing Su Liuli's familiar, beautiful face, Ye Fan's pupils dilated instantly!

He had learned from Su Yuxin that Su Liuli had gone to Southern Tibet for a trip and had not heard any news about Su Liuli's return; yet now, Su Liuli had suddenly appeared as if she had descended from the heavens...

After a brief moment of being stunned, Ye Fan did not think twice; he immediately ceased transmitting power into Su Yuxin's body, and a hint of tension appeared on his usually unruffled face.

Although a clear conscience fears no accusation, Su Yuxin's dress was torn, her body flushed with a red tinge, and traces of wetness were evident between her legs...

If Su Liuli were to see this scene, who knows what she might imagine?

Chapter 70: [Misunderstanding]

"Yu Xin!"

Outside the car, Su Liuli, dressed in sportswear with a tank top and shorts along with sports shoes, was walking towards the Bentley while shouting.

No response.

In the car, Ye Fan stopped transferring energy into Su Yuxin, didn't hesitate, and immediately returned to the driver's seat, ready to drive away.

A moment later.

Just as Ye Fan returned to the driver's seat and was about to start the car, Su Liuli reached the front of the car and tried to pull open the door but failed.

"Hey!"

Unable to open the door, Su Liuli knocked on the car window, making a "bang bang" sound.

Hearing the knocking, and looking at Su Liuli's delicate body so close at hand, Ye Fan felt a headache surge.

Previously worried about Su Yuxin's illness, Ye Fan had parked the car at a sixty-degree angle on the road. If he wanted to leave now, he needed to straighten the car first, but... Su Liuli was right next to the window. If Ye Fan started the car and straightened it, he would hit Su Liuli!

After thinking for a while, Ye Fan first pulled up the car's shielding, then rolled down the window, planning to greet Su Liuli and then ask her to move away.

Hm?!

Startled to see Ye Fan, Su Liuli suddenly froze: "Wha... why is it you?"

"Lady Su, honestly speaking, I also find it strange to bump into you here," Ye Fan said, his face showing puzzlement, "didn't your sister say you went to Southern Tibet for a trip?"

"Just because I went on a trip doesn't mean I can't come back, does it?"

Su Liuli replied aggrievedly, then like a machine gun, fired a series of questions: "What about you, why are you driving my sister's car? Is my sister in the car? Why have you parked here?"

"Um... the car just had a small issue, I stopped to check it," Ye Fan coolly responded.

"Is my sister in the car then?"

Not knowing why, seeing Ye Fan dodging the important and dwelling on the trivial, Su Liuli vaguely felt something was amiss. During the conversation, her eyes couldn't help but peek into the car, as if trying to discover something.

"She's not," Ye Fan confidently said.

"Hmm..."

The moment Ye Fan's words fell, Su Yuxin, who was lying on the back seat, turned over in her sleep, her legs unintentionally rubbed against each other as if enjoying the warmth of being at the peak of pleasure, she subconsciously moaned softly.

"What... what was that sound?"

Although Su Yuxin's moan was faint, Su Liuli heard it.

Gulp!

The sudden change made Ye Fan's heart tighten for no reason, though he pretended as if nothing had happened, full of confusion he said, "What sound?"

"There was, I clearly just heard something! Ah... I remember now, it was a woman's voice, there's a woman in your car!"

Su Liuli said confidently, and after a bit of thought, she identified it as a woman's moan—unlike Su Yuxin, she not only understood clearly about such matters between men and women but had also secretly watched romantic films.

"Lady Su, are you sure you didn't hear wrongly? There's no woman here,"

By this point, Ye Fan could only continue to lie, all the while secretly praying Su Yuxin wouldn't make any more sound unexpectedly; otherwise, even jumping into the Yellow River wouldn't wash him clean.

"How could I possibly hear it wrong?"

Su Liuli stared straight at Ye Fan, snorted, and said: "I've been shouting for so long, and you wouldn't open the door; turns out you were engaging in car sex on my sister's car, huh?"

Car sex?!

Ye Fan was speechless.

Just a while ago, when Su Yuxin had become completely frenzied, her body shaking made the car indeed feel like it had shook a bit, but it wasn't him playing with Su Yuxin...

"Guessed it right, huh?"

Seeing Ye Fan at a loss for words, Su Liuli felt as though she had the upper hand in a contest, getting more excited, "You filthy hooligan, to do such a thing in my sister's car, it's simply despicable!"

"Just a normal physiological need."

Seeing no grounds for justification, Ye Fan simply chose not to justify. For him, as long as Su Liuli didn't see Su Yuxin's current state, it was fine.

"You... you're shameless!"

Hearing that, Su Liuli got so angry her breast hurt, and she retorted in annoyance, "You open the car door for me; I want to see which shameless vixen is playing car sex with you on a public road!"

"Lady Su, this is my personal matter, it's none of your business, right?" Ye Fan purposefully scowled, responding in annoyance.

"You..."

This time, not only did Su Liuli's breast hurt, but she also felt a bit of a bellyache. She pointed her delicate, fair finger at Ye Fan, infuriated, "You're doing that shameless thing in my sister's car with another woman. Why can't I intervene? What if you dirty my sister's car? What if that horny vixen leaves the HIV virus in the car?"

Hearing Su Liuli's words, Ye Fan really wanted to pry open her head to see what was stuffed inside it, wondering how her imagination could be so rich.

He thought for a moment, then responded unkindly, "Lady Su, you are not aware, but your sister already gave this car to me. That means I am now the owner of this car. Not to mention finding a woman for car sex, even if I were to masturbate in the car, it would still be none of your business."

"Ah... you... shameless!" Su Liuli was so angered her face turned beet-red, she couldn't understand how there could be people as shameless as Ye Fan in the world.

"Hmm, Lady Su, you just reminded me, when we were having car sex, it got a bit intense, and we left some marks on the seat, are you sure you want to see?" Ye Fan asked with a smug smile.

"You... pervert!" Su Liuli, after visually imagining that scene, unnaturally took a couple of steps back.

"Goodbye!"

Ye Fan smiled as he started the car and sped away.

"Shameless, dead hooligan, dead pervert..."

As she watched the Bentley limousine drive away, Su Liuli stomped her foot in anger. Then, with a sudden thought, she quickly dashed into the Range Rover, started the car, and pursued Ye Fan—she wanted to see which woman had the audacity to set her sights on Ye Fan!

Hmm?

Through the rearview mirror, Ye Fan saw this scene and couldn't help but be stunned—what was Su Liuli trying to do?

After a brief moment of distraction, Ye Fan immediately floored the accelerator. The Bentley limousine suddenly sped up, roaring toward the Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District like a steel monster.

"Hmph!"

Not to be outdone, Su Liuli also floored the accelerator, determined to catch up with Ye Fan or she wouldn't deserve the Su surname.

Noticing this, Ye Fan thought for a moment, decided against going straight back to Jiuxi Rose Garden, and chose to turn at the upcoming intersection—the road was practically empty and the two cars were nearly equal in speed, making it unlikely for him to shake off Su Liuli.

"Zzz~"

Quickly under Ye Fan's control, the Bentley performed a textbook drift at the intersection before accelerating again and whistling away.

"Uh..."

Seeing this, Su Liuli's mouth dropped open in shock so much so that she forgot to slow down and turn. By the time she came to her senses, the stretched Bentley was already out of sight...

"Ah—"

Meanwhile, inside the Bentley limousine, Su Yuxin had rolled over and hit the front seat during the drift, letting out a muffled groan, and slowly opened her eyes stimulated by the pain.

"Ye... Doctor Ye..."

Because she had just woken up, Su Yuxin's mind was still in a daze, only remembering that she was on the way home with Ye Fan, having no recollection of the madness that had just occurred.

However—

As the words "Doctor Ye" left her lips, Su Yuxin adjusted to the dim light in the car and saw clearly her evening gown had not only been torn but had slipped down to her waist, and her black lace bra was also pulled down, exposing her soft peachy bosom to the air.

How... How could this happen?

This discovery frightened Su Yuxin, changing her complexion as she instinctively made a woman's defensive move: closing her legs and covering her chest, while quickly pondering what had happened.

Soon, Su Yuxin remembered that she had been chatting with Ye Fan on the way back home, then suddenly, she had a seizure. Ye Fan stopped the car to treat her, and during the treatment, Su Yuxin felt inexplicably excited, uncontrollably moaned, and even began tearing at her dress...

Her memory stopped there, and after that, Su Yuxin completely succumbed to madness, retaining no memory, only recalling a feeling as if she had flown up into the clouds, experiencing an ethereal sensation.

Could it be Doctor Ye he?

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Su Yuxin's mind.

At the thought, Su Yuxin involuntarily held her breath, her hands tense and worried as she reached under her dress.

Soon, Su Yuxin felt a damp sensation from her tender white hand...

Click!

Su Yuxin thought she had touched blood, which frightened her so much that her heart skipped a beat, and her body stiffened in the folded seat, completely stupefied.

Although because of Ye Fan's words "hands heal symptoms, intercourse cures the root," Su Yuxin had thought about giving her first time to Ye Fan so that he could completely cure her, she never imagined it could happen so soon, and in the car no less...

"Why would Doctor Ye do this?"

After being stunned, the idea completely filled Su Yuxin's mind, bringing to mind the first time Ye Fan treated her.

That time, in order to live, to end the pain quickly, she had steeled herself, planning to give her first time to Ye Fan so that he could cure her ailment at once, but Ye Fan had clearly refused her with his clear eyes.

That time, her heart was filled with gratitude, and even more so with emotion.

Because of that emotion, when she heard Su Liuli say that Ye Fan was watching pornography in his room and even tried to make a move on Su Liuli, she just laughed it off—she didn't believe Ye Fan would do such a thing at all!

"Could it be that what Liuli said was true?"

Su Yuxin asked herself again.

Impossible!

Almost reflexively, a definite answer surged in Su Yuxin's mind.

Her gut feeling and rationale told her that Ye Fan was not the kind of person who would take advantage of others!

"It must have been because my condition suddenly worsened, became very severe, and he had no choice but to do this."

After dismissing the idea that Ye Fan took advantage of her, Su Yuxin thought so, and her mood somewhat improved.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

Meanwhile, the previously quiet cabin suddenly resounded with the vibration of a phone, Su Yuxin pulled her hand from under her dress and grabbed her purse with her other hand.

After thinking it over, Su Yuxin still turned on the car light—she needed to find some tissue to wipe her hand before answering the phone.

The light came on, illuminating the entire cabin, and Su Yuxin, looking at her sticky right hand, was immediately shocked!

There was no blood on her hand, only love fluid...