

Young Master 71

Chapter 71: 【Investigation】

Staring at the sticky liquid on her hand, Su Yuxin was dazed for a long time, completely forgetting about the phone call she was supposed to answer.

Later, when the phone vibrated for the second time, Su Yuxin snapped out of her trance, her expression extremely complex, with embarrassment and even more so, regret—for doubting Ye Fan!

Even though it was only for a moment!

"How could I doubt him?"

Blaming herself secretly, Su Yuxin took out a tissue from her purse, wiped off the Ai Ye on her hand, adjusted the gift, and then picked up the phone.

Hmm?

Seeing that the caller was Su Liuli, Su Yuxin was slightly taken aback, then pressed the answer button, "Liuli, have you come back?"

"Yuxin, I have to tell you something!"

On the phone, Su Liuli, who was driving back to Jiuxi Rose Garden, spoke eagerly, "I just saw that guy Ye Fan getting onto your Bentley RV!"

"Uh..."

As Su Liuli's words rang in her ear, Su Yuxin's expression stiffened. In her mind, since she had just encountered Su Liuli, she should have been seen by her, right?

"Sis, that guy pulled the car over to the side of the road, how ravenous is he?"

As Su Liuli got more and more agitated, she continued, "And I caught him red-handed. He said it was a biological need—can one just do that kind of thing on the street because of a biological need? Also, he said that you had given him the car, that he was free to do what he wanted with it, even masturbating in the car was none of my business!"

"Sis, that bastard is simply too shameless, too much of a hooligan, too disgraceful..."

Seeing that Su Yuxin wasn't speaking, Su Liuli started to fiercely denounce Ye Fan, as if Ye Fan were the most lascivious man in the world.

"Liuli, I'm outside right now. Let's talk about this when I get back," Su Yuxin said.

Realizing that Su Liuli was as frenzied as if she had been injected with chicken blood, Su Yuxin didn't know what to say. After pondering for a while, she decided to pretend ignorance and wait to clarify things with Ye Fan before talking to Su Liuli again.

As soon as she finished speaking, Su Liuli hung up the phone, and afterward, as if fearing that Su Liuli would call again, Su Yuxin turned off her phone altogether.

After doing all this, Su Yuxin, noticing how exposed she was, first turned off the car lights, then adjusted her feelings, and said in a meek voice, "Divine Doctor Ye."

In the driver's seat, Ye Fan hadn't only heard the conversation between Su Yuxin and Su Liuli, but he had even been aware of Su Yuxin waking up. However, he hadn't figured out how to explain the situation from earlier and had thus remained silent.

Now, seeing that Su Yuxin had initiated the conversation, Ye Fan had no choice but to lower the soundproof partition and said, "You're awake."

"Divine Doctor Ye, I'm sorry... "

Su Yuxin apologized proactively, partly because she hadn't heeded Ye Fan's advice and had drunk too much at the banquet, and partly because she had doubted Ye Fan earlier.

"Your condition flared up very suddenly this time, and it was more severe than initially. With no other options, I had to channel Power into the source of the yin energy."

Ye Fan pondered for a moment and said, "The Yin Qi Source is the most sensitive spot for you women. Once the power entered, you had a physiological reaction..."

Stopping there, Ye Fan believed Su Yuxin knew what he was about to say next.

"I know, it's all my fault for not listening to you, which led to the flare-up of my condition."

Su Yuxin admitted her mistake proactively, thinking of the Ai Ye in her hand just before, and knowing that she very likely had to defend herself in front of Ye Fan today, her cheeks instantly flushed red, and her heartbeat accelerated without reason, as if her heart wanted to leap out of her throat.

As if he could feel Su Yuxin's nervousness and shyness, Ye Fan actively changed the subject: "Just now when I was treating you, Su Liuli suddenly appeared. She parked her car beside us and came over to call you."

Su Yuxin's attention was successfully diverted, but she didn't utter a word, deciding to wait for Ye Fan to finish.

"With no other choice, I had to stop the treatment, return to the driver's seat, and pulled up the gear." Seeing that Su Yuxin didn't respond, Ye Fan continued to explain, "Because Su Liuli was blocking the side of the car, I couldn't turn it around and had to open the window to talk to her."

At this point, Ye Fan spoke with a slightly odd tone, "And then... while I was talking to her, you suddenly let out a cry..."

"Ah—"

Hearing this, Su Yuxin let out a cry of alarm, her face red as if it would drip water, wishing she could just jump straight off the car.

"At that time, Su Liuli heard the sound but couldn't identify it as your voice. She just misunderstood that there was another woman in my car." Ye Fan said with a wry smile, "To prevent her from seeing you in disarray and misunderstanding between us, I could only admit it."

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

Su Yuxin knew Ye Fan was not the kind of person who cared about how others viewed him; the only reason he did that was out of consideration for her image in Su Liuli's heart.

"Alright, no more apologies, let's first find you a set of clothes."

Ye Fan said with a wry smile, "Also, you need to think about how to explain to Su Liuli. If I'm not mistaken, with her temperament, she is probably waiting at the villa for us to return."

"Mhm."

Su Yuxin softly responded but was not thinking about how to explain to Su Liuli, instead... she was considering how to interact with Ye Fan in the future.

The thought of Ye Fan witnessing her defending herself made Su Yuxin wish she could immediately find a hole to crawl into and never come out again...

...

At eleven o'clock in the evening, wearing the dress that she and Ye Fan had bought together, Su Yuxin took the usual extended Mercedes back to the villa—after Ye Fan helped her buy the clothes, she called the Su Family's bodyguard surnamed Hu to pick her up.

This was Ye Fan's suggestion, with a simple purpose: to avoid exposure—if she had returned in the Bentley limousine with Ye Fan, even with ten mouths, she probably couldn't explain it to Su Liuli.

Just as Ye Fan predicted, Su Liuli, fueled by gossip, didn't go wash up and sleep after getting back to the Su Family's No.2 Villa. Instead, she sat in the living room waiting for Su Yuxin and Ye Fan, planning to confront Su Yuxin and reveal Ye Fan's true character.

Therefore, hearing the sound of a car parking in the courtyard, Su Yuxin, dressed in a nightgown and wearing slippers, waited at the entrance of the living room. Seeing Su Yuxin approaching, she hurriedly welcomed her, "Yuxin, you're finally back!"

"There was a celebration banquet at the company tonight." Su Yuxin explained the reason for coming back late without changing her expression, then tried to muddle through by deliberately changing the subject, asking, "Didn't you say you were going to come back in early September? Why did you come back early?"

"Sister Yuxin, let's put my matter aside for now and talk about that bastard Ye Fan first!"

With her arm linked through Su Yuxin's, Su Liuli was as excited as if she had discovered a new world, exclaiming, "That guy was so shamelessly carousing right there in the street, it's just despicable. But... he never dreamed that I would catch him red-handed..."

"Liuli, are you sure you didn't see it wrong? I don't think Doctor Ye is that kind of person," Su Yuxin said, defending Ye Fan.

"Sister Yuxin, at a time like this, do you still believe he's a gentleman?"

Upon hearing this, Su Liuli's chest heaved with indignation, and she huffed, "Are you saying you don't believe me?"

"Liuli, I mean that there might be some misunderstanding between you and Doctor Ye."

Su Yuxin sighed inwardly, knowing she was the actual female lead in tonight's event; if anyone was to be accused, it was herself and not Ye Fan with another woman.

"A misunderstanding? How could I possibly misunderstand him? He admitted it with his own mouth!" Su Liuli was frantic, feeling that exposing Ye Fan's 'true' face was of great significance to her.

Su Yuxin forced a smile. "Liuli, you know, Doctor Ye is a proud man, he barely cares what outsiders think of him, so much so that he doesn't explain a lot of things..."

"Sister Yuxin, you must be enchanted by him!" Su Liuli was so upset she almost couldn't stand it, and said eagerly, "Well then, when he gets back, let's have a face-to-face confrontation with him, how about that?"

"Liuli, I know you're trying to remind me not to be fooled by Doctor Ye. Don't worry, I'll keep a proper doctor-patient relationship with him," Su Yuxin pondered slightly and planned to take a step back to advance.

Su Liuli shook her head like a rattle-drum: "No, I must reveal his true face tonight!"

"Err..."

Seeing that Su Liuli would not give up until she saw the Yellow River, Su Yuxin was somewhat taken aback. Initially, she thought Su Liuli kept smearing Ye Fan in front of her just to prevent her from being tricked by him, but now it seemed there was more to it than that. Otherwise, Su Liuli should not have continued to push the issue after she had just spoken.

Later, just when Su Yuxin was struggling to persuade Su Liuli to abandon the idea of a confrontation, the sound of a car engine shutting off came from the yard again.

"He's back!"

Lit up with excitement as if hearing the most enchanting music of the heavens, Su Liuli grabbed Su Yuxin's hand and said, "Sister Yuxin, come on, let's go outside and confront him!"

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Su Yuxin said with a wry smile. "Even if we have to confront him, we can do it right here."

"I..."

Caught off guard by the comment, Su Liuli was suddenly startled, seemingly realizing herself that she was a bit too excited and at a loss for a retort.

Soon, while Su Yuxin and Su Liuli waited, Ye Fan entered the hall.

"Ye Fan, did you, or did you not, fool around with a woman in Sister Yuxin's Bentley tonight?" As soon as he walked in, Su Liuli rushed forward to block Ye Fan's path, unable to wait to interrogate him.

Ye Fan smirked, "Second Miss Su, are you suggesting I should fool around with men instead?"

"You..."

For some reason, every time she faced Ye Fan's arrogant attitude during their conversations, Su Liuli felt an urge to beat him into a pig's head, but... to quickly expose Ye Fan, she suppressed that impulse and asked again, "I'm asking you if you were carousing on Sister Yuxin's Bentley tonight!"

"What's it to you?"

Ye Fan intentionally looked at Su Liuli for a few seconds, making her feel uncomfortable enough to make a motion as if to cover her chest before he finally spoke.

"You..."

Su Liuli was at a loss for words; in some respects, whether Ye Fan was carousing indeed seemed unrelated to her.

Seeing that Su Liuli remained silent, Ye Fan mockingly greeted Su Yuxin and then headed for the staircase.

"Ye Fan, make yourself clear!"

Watching him leave, Su Liuli was reminiscent of the first time they met, demanding petulantly.

Ye Fan ignored her.

"You... you stop right there!"

Enraged, Su Liuli's chest quivered violently as she kicked off her slippers and chased after Ye Fan with her bare white feet.

"Since you're so interested in my affairs, Second Miss Su, then I might as well tell you," Ye Fan said, stopping in his tracks and turning around with a smile. "Not only did I fool around tonight, but I also had a threesome."

A threesome?! Astounded by the word, Su Liuli's pupils dilated, staring at Ye Fan in shock.

Not only was Su Liuli stunned, but Su Yuxin was also taken aback!

Although Su Yuxin had thought that Ye Fan wouldn't care about Su Liuli's accusations, she never expected him to respond in this manner.

"You... you are shameless, a hooligan, a pervert..." Su Liuli quickly recovered from her shock, shouting at Ye Fan's retreating figure, with each derogatory term firing out like bullets from a machine gun.

"Sister Yuxin, I wasn't lying to you, right? Now you know what kind of person he is," Su Liuli said as she watched Ye Fan dismiss her words completely, feeling so angry she nearly fainted. Then, recalling something, she quickly spoke to Su Yuxin.

"I wronged you," Su Yuxin said, no longer defending Ye Fan, but nodding in agreement instead.

She knew that no matter how much she vouched for Ye Fan, Su Liuli wouldn't believe her.

What's more important, she dared not reveal the real details of tonight to Su Liuli...

Chapter 72: [Goddess of Otaku]

In the past month, every night when Ye Fan returned to his room, he would play a few rounds of League of Legends

In the past month, every night when Ye Fan returned to his room, he would play a few rounds of LoL, and only after relaxing would he start to meditate.

But today was an exception.

Because Su Yuxin's illness had suddenly flared up tonight, and it was more severe than before, Ye Fan had expended a tremendous effort to suppress the yin energy within Su Yuxin, significantly draining both his inner strength and consciousness.

As a result, after returning to his room, Ye Fan took a cold shower and then sat cross-legged on the bed, ready to meditate.

However—

Before Ye Fan could gather his thoughts and enter a Meditation State, the mobile phone on the bedside table suddenly started vibrating.

Hearing the phone buzz, Ye Fan knew without looking that it was Su Jindi—Su Jindi, attending an exclusive private school, only came home on weekends, but... in order to curry favor with Ye Fan so that Ye Fan would teach him Kung Fu, he would call Ye Fan almost every day.

Indeed, as soon as Ye Fan checked his phone, he saw it was a call from Su Jindi and immediately answered.

"Brother Ye, you haven't slept yet?" The call connected, and Su Jindi asked with eager solicitude.

"I was about to, but then you called."

"Sorry about that, Brother Ye. I was chatting with my classmates and lost track of time; only now am I calling you," Su Jindi explained before asking with a hint of excitement, "By the way, Brother Ye, have you been playing LoL recently?"

"I have, what about it?"

Usually, when Su Jindi called Ye Fan, besides exchanging pleasantries, their topics were almost exclusively about martial arts, but today he brought up LoL, which puzzled Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye, haven't you heard that the National Electronic Sports Competition is going to be held in Hanghu in a few days?"

"I know, but what does that have to do with me?"

"Brother Ye, you really don't care at all?"

Su Jindi was speechless. In his mind, if Ye Fan was still playing LoL, he should be very interested in the electronic sports competition, especially since LoL was the most popular event.

"Did you call just to tell me about this?" Ye Fan was even more perplexed.

"Brother Ye, how about we go watch the competition together when it starts?" Su Jindi revealed the purpose of his call.

"No," Ye Fan declined crisply. To him, playing LoL was merely a way to unwind, and he had no interest in the so-called competition.

"Are you sure you won't go, Brother Ye?"

In the face of Ye Fan's rejection, Su Jindi didn't give up but tried to entice him, saying, "You know, the competition will feature electronic sports masters from all over the country, including Situ Ruoshui!"

"Situ Ruoshui?"

"Oh my God, Brother Ye, you don't even know Situ Ruoshui? I'm totally kneeling for you!" Su Jindi felt like he was going to lose it, "She's the spokesperson for LoL, known as the Goddess of LoL and the Goddess of Otaku!"

"I'm not interested, you go by yourself."

"Brother Ye, you're really not going? Let me tell you, Situ Ruoshui has a Barbie doll face but a devilish figure, especially her chest, which is quite impressive and said to be 36E, a once-in-a-century youthful ****..." Su Jindi persisted, as if Situ Ruoshui were the most beautiful woman in the world.

However—

Before Su Jindi could finish speaking, Ye Fan hung up the call.

He felt the kid was thinking with the wrong head.

Because he'd talked about League of Laughing with Su Jindi, Ye Fan hung up the phone and felt an itch in his hands. Checking the time, he decided to play a few rounds for satisfaction.

Huh?

After turning on the computer and logging into the game, Ye Fan suddenly discovered there were over a dozen private messages—over the past few years, with several updates, League of Laughing's communication methods had diversified, not only had private chats but also allowed for leaving messages like ** on someone's wall.

Receiving private messages was for Ye Fan like a maiden's first time in a sedan chair—at first, which made him feel rather surprised. Amidst his surprise, he went straight to check his inbox.

"Kid, I was plastered last time and in bad shape when you thrashed me. I'm not convinced. Got the guts for another SOLO?"

"Kid, you're something, huh? Actually taking the video of our last SOLO and posting it on the forum. You planning to step over me for fame? I'm telling you, the only reason you won last time was because some chick was dying to roll in the sheets with me, and I was distracted! Have the nerve to get online and face me, I won't stop until I beat you senseless, and then I'll fricking delete League of Laughing!"

"Dude, I just saw your game video on the forum. Your plays are sick, interested in a SOLO?"

"Hello, I'm the team captain of 'Play Till Dawn,' Lu Batian. I just saw your game video on the forum and found that you're quite skilled and have potential to be a pro. Interested in joining my team? If you're interested, please reply or add my QQ..."

...

After going through over a dozen messages one by one, Ye Fan found that those who contacted him wanted either a SOLO match or to recruit him into a team.

And all this was because of a post on the forum.

Driven by curiosity, Ye Fan opened the League of Laughing forum, intending to dig out that post to see for himself.

"Situ Ruoshui's latest competition video."

"Situ Ruoshui's latest life photos."

"Exclusive, although Situ Ruoshui led a team to Hanghu for the National E-Sports Competition, she's not planning to become a professional player but is preparing to enroll at Dong Hai University."

"Major scoop, the reason why Situ Ruoshui won't become a professional player—she's the only daughter of Situ Chen, the underworld godfather of the Yangtze River Delta!"

When Ye Fan opened the forum, he found that more than half of the first page was filled with posts about 'Situ Ruoshui,' with the rest mostly being the latest game videos of some formidable professional players.

Besides that, there was one particularly hot post on the first page: The flamboyantly versatile King of Casual Play—able to jungle top, middle, or bottom—Young Master Gui, who is the master behind this smurf account?

Seeing this post, Ye Fan clicked on it without hesitation.

Because... Young Master Gui was his in-game name!

"Two hours ago, I encountered a player named 'Young Master Gui' in the game. I opened a room and played him in several SOLO matches, only to be utterly destroyed. At first, I thought I was too complacent, leading to my defeat, but after seriously playing a few more rounds, I realized that our skills are not even on the same level.

This guy called Young Master Gui may be average in many ways, but his ability to predict and calculate was absolutely jaw-dropping, on par with some of the so-called pros.

I even suspect this guy might be a big shot's smurf, just toying with people! To prove this, I had a teammate record the last three matches' videos. Have a look so nobody accuses me of incompetence while using a stronger opponent to boost my own reputation. Below are the game videos..."

Reading this post made Ye Fan can't help but laugh, then he proceeded to watch the video and found it was from the SOLO matches with a player the night before last.

Closing the video, Ye Fan was about to enter the game when he noticed another private message notification.

After thinking about it, Ye Fan still opened his inbox and was immediately met with a message: Hello, I just read the post about you on the forum and watched your game video, and found your technique quite unique. Could we have a chat?

—Ruoshui.

"Looks like this Situ Ruoshui is really famous. Her posts are all over the forum, and you can run into her fans so easily."

Seeing the name of the game player, Ye Fan couldn't help but exclaim softly. After a moment of thought, he still replied with two characters: Sure.

Chapter 73: [The Goddess's Invitation]

In Donghai, within a villa located in the Purple Garden Noble Area,

a girl sat at her computer desk, propping her chin with one hand, browsing threads on the League of Legends forum.

In the lamplight, one could clearly see the girl with long, flowing hair and straight bangs; below the bangs was a doll-like face resembling an adorably clueless female protagonist from a manga.

Looking at just her face, nearly everyone would think she was a child.

However—

If one's gaze drifted downward, to the sight of those round and perky peaks, their opinion would certainly waver—those 36D breasts were definitely not something an underage girl could possess!

Similarly, the high and pert buttocks also indicated that the girl was quite mature...

"Miss, it's almost twelve o'clock, you should go to bed,"

Shortly after, as the girl was intently reading a post, a middle-aged woman entered the study and reminded her it was time to sleep.

Upon hearing this, the girl turned her head and revealed a cute smile, "Oh... I know, Aunt Yang, I'll go to sleep now."

As her voice fell, the girl closed the webpage and was about to exit the game when she suddenly noticed she had received a message from someone she followed.

"Could it be... that player named Young Master Gui replied to me?" The girl was startled to see the private message notification.

As she had too many fans and her popularity was high, she set up notifications for private messages, not receiving any except from the people she followed.

And since she didn't follow many players, she thought it could be a reply from Young Master Gui.

After a brief moment of surprise, the girl quickly opened her inbox to find, just as she had speculated, a reply from Young Master Gui agreeing to communicate with her.

This discovery made the girl inexplicably excited.

In her excitement, she stood up and, with a bounce in her step, ran to the middle-aged woman's side, affectionately hooking her arm and flashed her signature cute smile, cooing, "Aunt Yang, can I play for another hour, please?"

"No, Mr. Situ even made a call tonight to make sure that you go to bed before twelve o'clock," Aunt Yang said, obviously troubled. "If I agree with you, Mr. Situ will get angry."

"Aunt Yang, if you don't tell and I don't tell, my dad will never know,"

the girl said as she rubbed her prominent chest against the woman's arm, batting her big eyes, and grinning mischievously as though plotting something, "Right?"

"But..."

"Aunt Yang, I know you're the best, you care about me the most, just let me play for one hour, just one hour. I promise to wash up and go to bed nicely!"

"Alright, but this is the last time. You can't do this again tomorrow," Aunt Yang said with a sigh of resignation.

"Smack!"

Delighted by the response, the girl kissed Aunt Yang's cheek and said, "Thank you, Aunt Yang."

Aunt Yang was both amused and exasperated.

The girl, like a joyful sprite, hopped and skipped back to her computer and hastily set up a room to invite Ye Fan for a SOLO match.

As the lovely female voice rang out, Ye Fan entered the game and habitually chose 'Captain Timo' as his hero.

Despite Captain Timo's short reach, he was very effective in SOLO matches—fast at farming, with abilities for speedy escapes, blinding, and bleeding opponents. In a one-on-one fight, he feared no one. It could be said that this hero, if played well, was divine; if not, he was a costly liability.

The player Ruoshui chose the standard mid-laner Dark Lady 'Annie.'

Unlike Timo, who whittled down health over time, Annie was a burst-type champion, and it was entirely normal for her to take down an opponent with one combo.

As the game started, Ye Fan quickly made his way mid and stood in the center. After 2 seconds, he entered a stealth state, Captain Timo's passive ability, Invisibility Wings. By standing still for 2 seconds, he would automatically become invisible.

Ruoshui, controlling Annie, stood honestly under her own tower.

"Girl, I saw your little chest..." Ye Fan taunted Ruoshui through the all chat.

seconds passed, and the minions started their clash. Ye Fan remained motionless as Ruoshui approached to last-hit minions. Ye Fan delivered a Q and a normal attack, stripping away a segment of Ruoshui's health.

With an exaggerated strut, Timo retreated. As Ruoshui was somewhat weakened, she dared not approach to farm, and after three waves of minions, Ye Fan's last-hit count was double hers.

"Size doesn't prove anything!"

Whoosh—

As Ruoshui moved in to farm, Ye Fan timed it perfectly; another Q with a normal attack brought Ruoshui down to critically low health.

Now Ruoshui was even more reluctant to advance, deciding to remain safely under her tower.

Good awareness, but lacking in last-hitting skills.

Ruoshui assessed Ye Fan in her mind.

With Ruoshui not daring to advance, Ye Fan was farming unimpeded yet still missed several minions. If Ruoshui were playing Timo, she was confident she wouldn't miss a single one.

The pressure in the early game wasn't due to Ruoshui's lack of skill, but the characteristics of the hero, and the power of the Dark Lady, Annie, which would only emerge after learning her Ultimate Skill at Level 6.

"Captain Timo is on standby."

Seeing Ruoshui shrink back and not dare to come out from under the tower, Ye Fan swayed his hips and taunted again.

Ruoshui ignored him continuously, and Ye Fan had no choice but to focus on farming, trying to quickly extend his advantage. Knowing how strong Flame Girl could be at Level 6, he aimed to make the most of his early game lead, farming as much as possible and buying more equipment to keep her suppressed.

Soon, Ye Fan reached Level 6 and started planting mushrooms, while Ruoshui barely managed to reach Level 5, staying under the tower without daring to move forward much, not even farming many minions.

Back to the base to buy items.

After a wave of minions pushed forward, Ye Fan used Recall. Captain Timo's body started to shimmer as he had farmed many minions and had plenty of gold. If he went back to base and bought items now, it would be even easier to suppress Ruoshui upon his return.

However, just as Timo was 3 seconds away from recalling, the low-health Ruoshui took advantage of this moment and surprisingly ran out of the turret's range to farm minions. Ye Fan calculated her health in his mind, seeing it was just under 300. One Q, a normal attack, topped with Ignite, and she would be dead.

Ye Fan decisively gave up on recalling, flashed towards Ruoshui, and just as he ignited her and was about to cast his Q,

"Let's have a bear hug!"

Bang!

A giant bear slammed down on him, stunning him. Ignite, small fire, Fire, a normal attack... The screen went gray, and Timo fell to the ground.

Ruoshui executed a burst combo, instantly killing him.

Huh?

Ye Fan died feeling extremely stifled, he had clearly seen that Ruoshui was only Level 5 and didn't have her Ultimate Skill yet. How had she suddenly leveled up?

Little did he know, Ruoshui had perfectly calculated the timing of her level-up before stepping out of the mid lane. Her goal was to deliberately bait him into a fatal mistake...

After giving up First Blood, the unstoppable Dark Lady; by the time Ye Fan returned to the mid lane, the situation had reversed, now with him under the tower and Ruoshui being the aggressor...

Soon, the mid lane couldn't hold, and the second tower also collapsed. With three kills and two towers down, Ye Fan lost...

Following that, the second and third games went the same way, with Ye Fan being countered and killed each time he was about to take down Ruoshui.

"I'm done playing!"

After being thrashed for five consecutive games, Ye Fan was somewhat frustrated—he hadn't been dominated like this by anyone since he started playing League of Legends.

What he didn't know was that in the Huaxia eSports scene, there were almost no players who could solo defeat Ruoshui in League of Legends. Even those who managed to achieve a Single Kill on Ruoshui were exceedingly rare.

"As that post said, your sense of awareness and calculation is really not bad."

"..."

From childhood, whether studying medicine or practicing martial arts, there was almost nothing Ye Fan couldn't master. Now being complimented by gamer Ruoshui like this, he was at a loss for words.

Seeing Ye Fan not responding, Ruoshui hesitated and asked privately, "Can I ask you a very personal question?"

"Sure."

"Do you have a team?"

"No."

"Would you like to join one?"

"No!"

Having been beaten continuously, Ye Fan was in no mood to think about joining any team.

"Uh..."

Player Ruoshui seemed surprised by Ye Fan's blunt refusal, paused for a moment, and then replied, "I'm Situ Ruoshui, the captain of the Barbie Team. I would like to invite you to join the Barbie Team!"

The Barbie Team?

Situ Ruoshui?!

Ye Fan was left speechless.

Who is Situ Ruoshui?

That's the Goddess of League of Legends and the Goddess of Otaku!

For such an amazing person to come across him and personally invite him to the legendary Barbie Team?

"Beauty, can you check if there are cows flying outside the window?" Ye Fan didn't think his luck was so great; instead, he thought she was joking with him.

"Uh..."

Inside the Dong hai Purple Garden Villa, Situ Ruoshui stared at the computer screen, dumbfounded.

Chapter 74: [Endless]

He... thinks I'm deceiving him?

It took Situ Ruoshui a few seconds to snap out of her astonishment, blinking her beautiful big eyes, her tender face filled with confusion.

In her view, Ye Fan's skills in League of Legends were decent; he must be an experienced player. Even if he didn't know her, shouldn't he know about the Barbie Team, which represents the highest standard in Huaxia?

"What a strange person."

Situ Ruoshui propped her chin, pondered for a long time without figuring it out, and muttered to herself. Then, noticing it was almost 1 a.m., she quickly shut down the computer and planned to take a shower and go to bed.

Meanwhile.

Ye Fan had rapidly gathered his consciousness and entered the Meditation State.

As Ye Fan entered the Meditation State, air vortices began to form around him, enveloping his body with air currents that continuously circled.

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed to become the eye of the storm, creating a small-scale storm.

In the room, with each breath Ye Fan took, the air would crazily rush into his nostrils and then... under the control of his consciousness, it followed the "small cycle" route, infiltrating through the meridians, bones, skin, and internal organs, cleansing them like fire refining steel—purifying his body and expelling impurities.

As time ticked by, the Qi and blood in Ye Fan's body gradually became more vigorous, giving rise to warm currents. Strands of Essence Qi were produced silently, transforming into Power. However, unlike typical martial artists, this power did not surge into his Dantian...

The Dantian, that is the storage place for Power!

Every martial artist, on the day they learn to meditate, generates a Power Seed in their Dantian, and whenever Power is produced in their body during meditation, that Power would surge towards the Dantian, as if called by the Power Seed there.

Ye Fan was different!

The Power converted from his Qi and blood divided into nine parts and surged towards the nine major acupoints in the "small cycle" path, finally being stored inside these nine acupoints...

This scene, if seen by other martial artists, would probably scare them to death!

Because, it was as if Ye Fan had nine Dantians, and his Power storage was nine times that of a typical martial artist of the same realm!

...

Purple Gold Garden wealthy district.

Liu Qin, known as the top socialite of Hanghu, dressed in a black nightgown, lay on the soft, large bed, waiting for Qiao Bazhi's favor.

In fact, over the past few days, she had not gone to manage the several large nightclubs she oversaw. Each night, she bathed early, dressed in her sexiest nightgown, and waited in bed for Qiao Bazhi.

She intended to use her body to relieve the stress inside Qiao Bazhi!

However—

In the past few days, Qiao Bazhi did not even touch her, let alone feel like talking to her.

"Could it be... Master Eight is going to be replaced?"

Looking at her voluptuous, seductive body, and thinking of how Qiao Bazhi had treated her like air these days, Liu Qin had a foreboding feeling.

Being Qiao Bazhi's woman, she was well aware that Qiao Bazhi was sent to Hanghu by The Ruler of the Nanqinghong, Lin Tianyi, with one goal: to kick the Donghai Gang out of Jiangnan!

At first, Qiao Bazhi completely used ruthless tactics, but after a few bloody clashes with the Donghai Gang and finding the forces evenly matched, he changed his strategy, trying everything to befriend Han Guodong and manage both the underworld and the white-collar world.

In the last six months, Qiao Bazhi had finally managed to connect with He Fenghua. A couple of days ago, he even reached a cooperative intention with He Fenghua—to help He Fenghua kill Ye Fan, and in return, He Fenghua would introduce him to Han Guodong.

Qiao Bazhi thought he was about to succeed but didn't expect to lose his wife on top of losing his soldiers—not only did he fail to meet Han Guodong, but even his trump card, Wu He, had vanished from the world without a trace.

Under such circumstances, one can imagine the pressure Qiao Bazhi faced!

He faced not only the danger of retaliation from the Donghai Gang but also worried that the leader of the Nanqinghong, Lin Tianyi, might hold him accountable for this!

Thinking about it, Liu Qin secretly made a decision: if Qiao Bazhi was to be replaced, she would do everything possible to become the woman of Qiao Bazhi's successor; otherwise... everything she had done in Hanghu would have been in vain!

Hmm?

Just as Liu Qin made up her mind, the sound of Qiao Bazhi's footsteps suddenly came from outside the door, causing her complexion to shift slightly in fright.

Creak!

A moment later, the bedroom door opened in response. Liu Qin had intended to get up to greet him, but she saw Qiao Bazhi walking in with a smile on his face.

This discovery caused Liu Qin's heart to stir, and reason told her that Qiao Bazhi's troubles must have been resolved; otherwise, he wouldn't be smiling so happily.

Thinking so, Liu Qin didn't get up. Instead, she lay sideways on the large bed, her curves partially hidden and revealed, her legs crossed, and said with a coquettish face, "Master Eight, you haven't paid attention to me in days."

"You little minx, you've gone a few days without it, and now you're itching down there, aren't you?" Qiao Bazhi leered as he tore off his bath towel and strode to the bedside.

Liu Qin sat up very cooperatively, grabbed the steel gun under Qiao Bazhi, and said, "Master Eight, I've been thinking about it for a long time..."

As soon as her words fell, Liu Qin extended her tongue and slowly moved to Qiao Bazhi's crotch, starting her service.

About ten minutes later, accompanied by a low roar from Qiao Bazhi, his steel gun fired bullets, and his entire body shook uncontrollably for a few moments as if he had been electrocuted.

"Master Eight, you're so naughty..."

Liu Qin smirked as she picked up a tissue from the nightstand and wiped the liquid off her face. After cleaning up the aftermath, she asked nonchalantly, "Master Eight, you seem to be in a good mood today."

"Trouble's been dealt with."

Qiao Bazhi ignited a cigar, taking leisurely puffs.

Liu Qin lay obediently in Qiao Bazhi's arms, asked softly, "Mr. Lin didn't blame you?"

"Mmm."

Qiao Bazhi nodded and said with a slightly puzzled expression, "According to Mr. Lin, the storm in Jiangnan's official and commercial sectors was ostensibly triggered by the Su Family and Jiangnan's top official colluding. Yet behind the scenes, the Ye Family had a role in stirring things up, and even Han Guodong couldn't escape involvement!"

"Is that so..."

Liu Qin knew clearly, if even Han Guodong was going to be dragged into this storm in Jiangnan's official and commercial sectors, then it made no sense to try to align with him anymore. It was normal for the leaders of the Nanqinghong not to blame Qiao Bazhi.

After a slight pause, Liu Qin hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "Master Eight, what about Wu He? Have you figured out what happened with Wu He?"

"According to Mr. Lin, a few days ago, the Dong Hai Gang's Jiangnan leader Liu Tianjun and his warriors all headed to the Dong Hai."

"Master Eight, do you mean that Wu He was very likely taken down by that Ye guy?" Liu Qin gasped.

"Can't find the specifics, but there's a great possibility!" As Qiao Bazhi mentioned Ye Fan, his expression grew cold, and a chill flashed in his eyes.

Feeling the cold vibe from Qiao Bazhi, Liu Qin asked, "With the He Family's downfall, Hanghu will next witness the dominance of the Su Family alone. With the Su Family's support, do we still move against that guy?"

"That Ye bastard first caused a scene in my place, then spoiled my plans; not killing him won't quench my hatred!" Qiao Bazhi's face was sinister.

"Master Eight, if Wu He truly died by his hand, then his power must be strong..." Liu Qin worried a bit. In her view, Wu He was Qiao Bazhi's trump card; if even Wu He had died, how could they deal with Ye Fan?

"Soon, Mr. Lin will send three Jianghu People to Hanghu to assist me, including Wu He's master. With his ability, taking down that Ye bastard is as easy as crushing an ant!" Qiao Bazhi sneered continuously, "Of course, before that, I need to follow Mr. Lin's instructions to handle a big matter!"

"Master Eight, what's the big matter?" Liu Qin asked, shocked.

Qiao Bazhi darkly said, "Situ Chen's daughter, Situ Ruoshui, is coming to Hanghu to participate in the national electronic gaming competition..."

"You mean to kidnap Situ Chen's daughter?"

"Exactly!"

Qiao Bazhi caressed Liu Qin's chest, his face full of anticipation, "As long as we pull this off, we practically control Situ Chen's life. After that, it's only a matter of time before Nanqinghong unifies the underworld in the south. By then, not to mention sending that Ye bastard to the Yama Palace, wiping out the Su Family won't be a problem!"

Chapter 75: [Prevent Problems Before They Happen]

People have said that doing something for twenty-one days in a row will turn it into a habit.

For Ye Fan, he had accustomed himself to getting up early and practicing martial arts from a young age. After his arrival in Hanghu, he continued his regime, simply replacing punching water with morning runs—he would run around the wealthy district five times each day, and after warming up, he would head to the small grove within the district to practice his punches.

Like many wealthy districts, over half of the residents in Jiuxi Rose Garden were canaries kept by influential people who would take time out each month to visit and have sex with them, achieving relaxation and stress relief.

Having overexerted themselves with the canaries the night before, these influential people hardly ever did morning exercises the next day.

In such circumstances, there were not many people exercising in the morning in the vast wealthy district, just a dozen or so who did so back and forth.

Ye Fan had been living in the Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District for almost a month now, exercising every morning. He wasn't particularly close with the other exercisers, but he wasn't a stranger to them either, offering a smile each time they met.

The next morning, Ye Fan got up early for his run as usual, but he hadn't gone far before he encountered two others who were exercising.

The pair were running one after another: in front was a middle-aged man with a square face, thick eyebrows, large eyes, and a burly physique—he could even be described as having broad shoulders and a strong back.

In comparison, the young man following him seemed much shorter and at first glance appeared rather frail. However... upon closer observation, one could see that his build was quite robust, exuding a sense of power from top to bottom.

Moreover, his running gait was light, and furthermore... with every step he took, there was hardly any variation in stride length.

What was more surprising was that the shorter young man kept the same distance from the middle-aged man in front at all times, his gaze intentionally or unintentionally sweeping their surroundings.

The moment Ye Fan appeared, the young man's eyes swept over him sharply, as if to pierce through Ye Fan!

After a glance, the young man shifted his gaze, but deep vigilance surfaced on his originally indifferent face as if... he felt a strong sense of danger from Ye Fan.

The middle-aged man, instead of being wary of Ye Fan, slowed his pace and took the initiative to greet him, saying, "In today's society, there aren't many young people like Mr. Ye who get up early to exercise every day."

"If I'm not mistaken, other than seeing each other during morning exercises, we have no other interactions. How did you know my last name was Ye?"

Ye Fan had felt from their first meeting that the two were not simple, but he hadn't made any inquiries into their background. Now, hearing them address him by his surname, he furrowed his brow.

Seeming to notice Ye Fan's displeasure, the middle-aged man gave a small smile and said, "Mr. Ye, please, don't misunderstand. I didn't mean to pry into your business, but your name is well-known in Hanghu's real estate circle and even in all of Hanghu."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was somewhat taken aback. Although he knew that within the company, it was rumored he had helped secure the Binhe New District phase one project, he hadn't expected to become well-known in Hanghu's real estate circle.

"Mr. Ye, let me introduce myself. My name is Liu Tianjun," the middle-aged man named Liu Tianjun said, seeing Ye Fan's surprise and stopping in his tracks to extend his hand.

Seeing that Liu Tianjun had no ill intentions, Ye Fan did not put on airs and shook his hand.

"Mr. Ye, to be frank, almost the entire Hanghu real estate world knows that it was you who saved Miss Su Yuxin, and they also know that you inadvertently discovered Xu Weize from Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company was a mole, which helped the Lv Hu Group secure the Binhe New District phase one project."

At this point, Liu Tianjun glanced meaningfully into Ye Fan's eyes as he continued, "Moreover, there are rumors that the Su Family could bring down the He Family, and you, Mr. Ye, played a crucial role in that."

"I really didn't expect to be this famous,"

Ye Fan replied with a self-deprecating smile, "I'm just a doctor. The idea that I could help the Su Family take down the He Family is quite the imagination those people have."

"Haha..."

Liu Tianjun chuckled heartily and said, "Those people mostly think that Miss Su Yuxin had the dirt on the He Family, and since it was Mr. Ye who saved her life, to say that your contribution was indispensable is probably not an exaggeration."

Ye Fan smiled, choosing not to continue the conversation.

"Mr. Ye, several times after your morning exercises, I've seen you go to the grove in the west to practice punching. Could it be that you practice martial arts?" Liu Tianjun asked again.

Having already felt somewhat uncomfortable with Liu Tianjun's probing, Ye Fan's tone turned cold when he saw Liu Tianjun attempting to probe further: "Mr. Liu, are you conducting a background check?"

Whoosh!

No sooner had Ye Fan finished speaking, the young man behind Liu Tianjun fixed his gaze on Ye Fan, as if ready to pounce on Ye Fan like a beast at Liu Tianjun's command.

"You misunderstand, Mr. Ye," Liu Tianjun said with a wry smile, "It's like this—I heard Mr. Ye had an altercation in front of CC Bar not long ago, and I just wanted to give you a heads-up."

"Is CC Bar yours?" Ye Fan asked, narrowing his eyes slightly.

Feeling the sudden chill emanate from Ye Fan, even Liu Tianjun, who had roamed the Jianghu for many years, couldn't help but shiver and shook his head immediately, "It wasn't me, it was Qiao Bazhi."

"Qiao Bazhi?"

"His real name is Qiao Ping, nicknamed Qiao Bazhi, he's the major steward of Nanqinghong in Hanghu, and known in the underworld as Master Eight."

Liu Tianjun spoke gravely, "Mr. Ye, the day you fought someone at the entrance of CC Bar, you were essentially stepping on Qiao Bazhi's turf. Although I don't know why he hasn't done anything to you yet, he is very proud and will surely trouble you."

"I see, thank you for the warning, Mr. Liu."

Though Ye Fan was aware that Liu Tianjun wouldn't offer help without reason, the fact remained that he had provided a warning, so he still thanked him politely.

Liu Tianjun smiled and said no more.

Seeing this, Ye Fan didn't waste further words either and, with a gesture, sped up and ran ahead.

"Boss, are you planning to use his hand to deal with Qiao Bazhi?" the short youth asked after Ye Fan had run off.

"I've been roaming the Jianghu since I was fifteen, and I have seen too many people. There aren't many young ones I can't figure out, and he is one of them," Liu Tianjun answered obliquely. "Little Blade, what do you feel?"

"Boss, to be honest, every time I see him, I feel a lot of pressure,"

The youth referred to by Liu Tianjun as Little Blade recalled the sudden coldness emitted by Ye Fan, a serious expression on his face for the first time, "He is very strong, I can't tell exactly how strong, but what I can be sure of is... if I tried to assassinate him, the success rate wouldn't be more than thirty percent!"

"What... what?"

This time, it was Liu Tianjun's turn to be astonished.

The youth he called Little Blade had been a sharp tool of a certain special forces unit in Huaxia, and although he might not match Wu He, who was at Qiao Bazhi's side, in martial arts strength, he was skilled in various assassination techniques.

In Little Blade's own words: I can't beat Wu He, but I can kill him!

Now, however, Little Blade had said that attempting an assassination on Ye Fan would result in less than a thirty percent chance of success, which was naturally shocking to Liu Tianjun.

"At first, I just intended to use him to oppose the Su Family against Qiao Bazhi. Now it appears, his threat to Qiao Bazhi isn't lesser than that of the Su Family," Liu Tianjun couldn't help laughing after his shock subsided.

...

As the morning sun rose fully, Ye Fan ended his martial arts practice and returned to the Su Family's No.2 Villa.

"Morning, Divine Doctor Ye."

In the villa's kitchen, Mrs. Su was preparing breakfast and greeted Ye Fan with a smile as he returned from his morning exercise.

"Good morning, aunty," Ye Fan smiled and headed straight for the stairs.

As soon as Ye Fan started upstairs, he saw Su Yuxin dressed in pajamas walking out of her room, and she took the initiative to ask, "Why not sleep a little longer?"

"My biological clock is used to it; I can't sleep anymore."

Perhaps because of the absurdity of last night's events, even with Su Yuxin's strong mentality, she still felt somewhat uneasy seeing Ye Fan.

Ye Fan, perceptive as a mirror, changed the subject proactively, "Later, help me get some information on Qiao Bazhi."

"Qiao Bazhi?"

Upon hearing these three words, Su Yuxin was momentarily startled. Although she didn't know Qiao Bazhi personally, she had heard of his notoriety, and further... she knew that He Fenghua had associations with Qiao Bazhi.

"Yes, and information on Liu Tianjun as well," Ye Fan thought for a moment and then added.

"Okay."

Su Yuxin agreed immediately but then asked with evident worry, "They're deep in the underworld; what do you need their information for? Did they provoke you?"

"It's not exactly provocation," Ye Fan pondered and then said, "It's just taking precautions!"

Chapter 76: [Destined Encounter?]

Time seemed as fleeting as sand in the palm of a hand, always slipping away when least expected.

Three days whipped by, and the countdown to the national electronic sports competition had begun. Numerous enthusiasts from all over the country rushed to Hanghu, eager to witness the event firsthand.

Beyond that, many of Situ Ruoshui's fans had also traveled from afar, solely to see Situ Ruoshui's charm.

Perhaps sensing Situ Ruoshui's unrivaled popularity, the event organizers poured a hefty sum into promoting the competition on major media outlets. They also plastered posters around Hanghu's major plazas.

On the posters, Situ Ruoshui was dressed in anime attire, posing for a cosplay. Her 36D bust and snow-white legs seemed to carry a magnetic pull, drawing people's gazes.

Especially the men, who upon seeing those 36D breasts, seemed eager to bite into them, and upon seeing those white, beautiful legs, longed to tear Situ Ruoshui's cosplay to shreds to glimpse at her springtime beauty. And yet... when they saw Situ Ruoshui's lovely, tender face, far from feeling evil, they grew even more inflamed.

Baby-faced bust, always a big killer among men!

"It seems Jin Emperor wasn't just whistling Dixie when he called her the Goddess of Otaku," someone remarked.

On a main road in Hanghu, Ye Fan was driving his car when he spotted Situ Ruoshui's poster and felt a spark of excitement, unable to resist a silent sigh of appreciation.

To him, Situ Ruoshui, with her baby-faced charm, was the perfect blend of an angel and a witch, instantly triggering a man's desire to conquer.

Soon, Ye Fan diverted his attention back to the documents in his hands, multitasking as he drove and read about Qiao Bazhi and Liu Tianjun.

The documents had been handed to Ye Fan by Su Yuxin in the afternoon, who mentioned that due to the tight schedule, the information was somewhat brief, promising to provide a more detailed report after some time.

By the time Ye Fan reached Jiuxi Rose Garden, he had finished going through the documents and gained a preliminary understanding of Qiao Bazhi and Liu Tianjun.

According to the information provided by Su Yuxin, Qiao Bazhi was the top steward in Hanghu and Jiangnan for Nanqinghong, responsible for handling all affairs in Jiangnan. His most capable assistant was Liu Qin, while Wu He wasn't mentioned in the documents.

Qiao Bazhi had arrived in Hanghu two years ago and had entrenched himself there with an irresistible force, becoming the bona fide godfather of the Jiangnan underworld!

All this, besides his own remarkable abilities, was crucially supported by the strong backing of Nanqinghong!

Nanqinghong.

The largest underground organization in Huaxia, its influence spread across the entire Southern Hua Xia, terrifyingly powerful!

In contrast, the Dong Hai Gang paled in comparison.

The Dong Hai Gang, which rose from Dong Hai, now controlled the entire Yangtze River Delta Underground World, and was Nanqinghong's next elimination target.

The two had been engaged in both overt and covert battles for several years, with the Dong Hai Gang currently at a disadvantage.

And Liu Tianjun was Dong Hai Gang's head in Jiangnan.

Once he commanded great influence in the Jiangnan underworld, but now he was consistently being forced back by Qiao Bazhi, seemingly losing his grip on Hanghu and possibly the whole of Jiangnan, plummeting in reputation in the underworld.

This confirmed Ye Fan's suspicion—Liu Tianjun wasn't warning him out of goodwill; instead, he was planning to use Ye Fan to fight against Qiao Bazhi.

In such a situation, Ye Fan decided to wait for more detailed information from the Su Family before making a move.

Compared to Qiao Bazhi and Liu Tianjun, Ye Fan was more curious about Situ Chen mentioned in the documents.

Because... according to the records, Situ Chen was Situ Ruoshui's father!

"Black to riches?"

Thinking of Situ Ruoshui's cute and tender appearance, Ye Fan couldn't help but be curious about how such a dark and intimidating figure like Situ Chen had managed to raise his daughter to be so well-behaved.

"You've returned, Doctor Ye."

When Ye Fan returned to the villa, Su Yuxin had already arrived; she was chatting with Su Liuli. Seeing Ye Fan enter, she stopped talking and greeted him with a smile.

As long as she wasn't in the company, she would refer to Ye Fan as Doctor Ye.

Ye Fan nodded, only to spot Su Liuli watching him with a scornful look, as if he owed her money.

Regarding this, although Ye Fan was aware of the deep misunderstanding between him and Su Liuli, he couldn't be bothered to explain and let Su Liuli think whatever she wanted.

"Vroom... vroom..."

Shortly afterward, before Ye Fan could head upstairs, a sports car's roar echoed from outside the hall. Su Jindi parked his flashy Lamborghini in the villa's courtyard.

"Brother Ye!"

Soon after, Su Jindi entered the hall and, spotting Ye Fan, excitedly hurried over.

"Jindi, as the saying goes, one takes on the attributes of one's associates. I'd advise you to keep your distance from this sophisticated hooligan."

Seeing this, Su Liuli seized the chance to complain maliciously, "Your Brother Ye was rocking Yu Xin's Bentley in the middle of the road three days ago—right in the middle of the road..."

As her words fell, Su Liuli made an exaggerated gesture that almost seemed to ask, "Brother, to what extent have you sinned?"

"Wha... what?"

Upon hearing this, Su Jindi was initially taken aback and then looked at Ye Fan with admiration, "Car sex on the road, Brother Ye, you're too awesome! How did you manage that? Teach me..."

"_"

Angered, Su Liuli's chest quivered as she grabbed a sofa cushion and threw it at Su Jindi, almost as if warning him to stay away from Ye Fan.

"Sister Liuli, are you on your period?" Su Jindi, completely oblivious to the deepening misunderstanding between Su Liuli and Ye Fan, retorted irritably.

"You're the one on your period..."

"Enough, why do you two start quarreling as soon as you meet?" This time, before Su Jindi could retort, Su Yuxin intervened to break the ice and asked, "Jindi, isn't it Saturday tomorrow? Why are you back home?"

"I'm going to the national eSports competition to watch matches!"

Su Jindi declared righteously but at seeing Su Yuxin's serious face, he weakly explained, "Sis, I attended a month of makeup classes, and I haven't skipped a single class. Plus, I improved my ranking by more than ten places in the test a couple of days ago."

Upon hearing that, Su Yuxin didn't rebuke him further. She could tell that ever since Ye Fan had arrived, Su Jindi had become more ambitious than before.

"Brother Ye, shall we go together?"

Seeing that Su Yuxin wasn't angry, Su Jindi enthusiastically said, "Once you meet Situ Ruoshui, you'll understand that her goddess status isn't just for show, and... it's also a pleasure to watch the Barbie Team's match live."

"Not going."

Ye Fan shook his head while remembering the incident from last night and jokingly said, "Three days ago, Situ Ruoshui invited me to join the Barbie Team, and I declined..."

"Uh..."

Surprised by Ye Fan's words, both Su Jindi and Su Yuxin were stunned while Su Liuli said disbelievingly, "Hey, it's still daylight, and you want us to believe that cows can fly?"

"Brother Ye, really?"

Trusting Ye Fan initially, Su Jindi hadn't doubted but hearing Su Liuli's comment, he felt that it was too improbable. On one hand, he wasn't aware of Ye Fan's current League of Legends level, and on the other, he couldn't believe that the sexy otaku goddess Situ Ruoshui would personally invite Ye Fan to join the Barbie Team!

After all, the Barbie Team was the top League of Legends team in Huaxia, and countless players dreamed of joining, let alone receiving a personal invitation from Situ Ruoshui!

"Pfft—"

Seeing Ye Fan lost for words, Su Yuxin, who had realized Ye Fan was joking, laughed and helped smooth things over, "Even when Divine Doctor Ye jokes, you guys can't tell, seriously."

"I knew it, if Situ Ruoshui really invited Brother Ye to join the Barbie Team, then those fans of hers like me might as well buy a block of tofu to dash their brains out!" Su Jindi grinned, totally unbeknownst that Ye Fan was 'bragging'.

"Bragging without preparing drafts." Su Liuli didn't miss the chance to take a jab at Ye Fan.

Seeing this, Su Yuxin once again changed the topic, "Jindi, in three days, Sister Liuli and I are going to Lingyin Temple to make a vow, will you go?"

"If Brother Ye goes, I'll go," Su Jindi said, looking to Ye Fan for direction.

Hearing this, Su Yuxin looked at Ye Fan, "Divine Doctor Ye, why don't you join us?"

"Alright."

Ye Fan thought about it and, having nothing else to do, agreed.

...

Purple Garden Noble Area in Donghai.

Dressed in a cute dress, Situ Ruoshui sat at the dining table, slowly chewing her dinner while Aunt Yang kept adding more food to her bowl.

Seeing the meat and vegetables piling up in her bowl, Situ Ruoshui blinked her big eyes and said, "Aunt Yang, I shouldn't eat too much at night, or I'll get fat."

"Miss, you're at the age where you're still growing; you won't get fat," Aunt Yang laughed.

Situ Ruoshui quickly shook her head like a rattle-drum, "No, I can't get fat. I'm the spokesperson for the League of Legends game and this eSports competition."

"Alright then, just eat more vegetables, and skip the rice,"

Left with no choice, Aunt Yang conceded, then asked, "By the way, Miss, I heard that the national eSports competition will last for three days, so will Miss come back four days later?"

"It will probably be four days."

Situ Ruoshui's smile faded, she lowered her head and after a few seconds of silence, she bit her lips and said, "I need to go to Lingyin Temple to make a wish."

Chapter 77: [Father and Daughter]

Night fell, city lights twinkled on, and a Rolls-Royce Phantom, flanked by two Audi Q7s, drove slowly into the Purple Garden Noble Area, heading for Villa No. 18 along the wealthy neighborhood's roads.

A middle-aged man sat in the back seat of the Rolls-Royce Phantom, holding a pipe in his hand and gently puffing on it.

With the neon lights streaming into the car, it was evident that the man was wearing a Tang suit, had broad shoulders, and appeared very sturdy. His square face was as if chiseled, with sharp and distinct features, and dark, thick eyebrows, resembling Guan Yu from the Three Kingdoms.

Due to years of practicing boxing, his knuckles were mostly worn smooth. However... his hands were not as smooth as Ye Fan's; instead, they were covered in dead skin and calluses.

These were the marks of hitting wooden stakes.

In the quiet car, the man seemed troubled by something on his mind, furrowing his brows slightly with a flickering gaze.

"Little Four, do you think the Nanqinhong would capitalize on Ruoshui's trip to Hanghu for the gaming competition?"

Just as the Rolls-Royce Phantom was about to reach Villa No. 18, the middle-aged man came back to his senses, tapped the ash from his pipe, and asked the driver.

"Brother Chen, I think they would."

The driver, nicknamed Little Four, glanced at the middle-aged man through the rearview mirror and saw him looking undecided, which made him sigh inwardly.

He sighed because he knew there was only one person in the world who could make the man behind him so conflicted—Situ Ruoshui!

This was the dilemma of a father worrying about his daughter!

"Then you go with Ruoshui to Hanghu, you must ensure her safety!" The car stopped, and Situ Chen made a decision.

Little Four hesitated for a moment before shaking his head, "Brother Chen, if I go, your safety can't be guaranteed. I suggest not letting the miss go to Hanghu."

"Sigh."

Upon hearing this, Situ Chen sighed helplessly, "Ruoshui has only had gaming as a hobby since she was young. If I can't even allow her this one pleasure, I can't do it."

"Brother Chen, if that's the case, then let Haotian take people to accompany Ruoshui there. Haotian is always careful with his actions, and with the Sky Army there for support, there should be no danger," Little Four hesitated before suggesting.

Situ Chen frowned at Little Four.

Little Four sighed, "Brother Chen, I'm afraid Lin Tianyi will play a move like 'luring the tiger away from the mountain' and then 'cutting off the source', making a move against you."

"Ruoshui's mother has already left because of me; I can't just watch her be in danger!" Situ Chen said with a low tone, his fists tightening involuntarily.

After pondering for a moment, Little Four said, "Brother Chen, have Haotian bring Xiao Jiu and a few more capable hands, and with the Sky Army ready for support, unless Lin Tianyi sends a Postnatal Perfection expert, there won't be any danger. And... you should know that the Postnatal Perfection experts are all renowned figures in Jianghu who wouldn't stoop to something shameful like kidnapping!"

"That's true, but Lin Tianyi has always been unscrupulous in achieving his goals. I'm afraid he might not care about his reputation!" Situ Chen was still somewhat uneasy, seemingly reluctant to see history repeat itself.

"If he's really determined to go through with it, then you might protect Ruoshui for the moment, but you can't protect her forever," Little Four bluntly stated.

Situ Chen was shaken, left speechless.

As the godfather figure in the Yangtze River Delta underworld, he had quite a few capable people under him, but only Little Four had reached the realm of the Postnatal Perfection.

In that case, if Lin Tianyi, the Ruler of the Nanqinghong, insisted on targeting Situ Ruoshui by sending a Postnatal Perfection expert, he wouldn't be able to guard against it.

After a long silence, Situ Chen finally agreed to Little Four's suggestion, deciding to let his sworn son Situ Haotian lead a team to protect Situ Ruoshui on her trip to Hanghu for the national electronic sports contest.

With the decision made, Situ Chen relaxed considerably, adjusted his emotions, and then got out of the car to walk towards the main building of the villa.

"Mr. Situ."

In the dining room, Aunt Yang was tidying up the dishes. Seeing Situ Chen return, she quickly greeted him.

"Where's Ruoshui?"

"Miss went upstairs after dinner," Aunt Yang said, hesitating for a moment before adding, "Mr. Situ, Miss is in a bad mood tonight."

"Oh?" Situ Chen was taken aback. "What happened?"

During dinner, Miss mentioned she wanted to go to Lingyin Temple to make a wish..." Aunt Yang didn't finish her sentence, but she believed Situ Chen would understand her meaning—the mother of Situ Ruoshui used to make and fulfill wishes there every year.

As expected, upon hearing Aunt Yang say this, Situ Chen furrowed his brows and quickened his pace up the stairs.

Soon, Situ Chen arrived at the doorway of Situ Ruoshui's room on the second floor. Through the gap in the door, he could clearly see Situ Ruoshui holding a stuffed doll, leaning against the head of the bed, lost in thought.

Under the light, her usually cheerful and adorable face now harbored no laughter, only a trace of sorrow that tugged at one's heartstrings.

Seeing this, a pang of pain shot through Situ Chen's heart. After a moment... he composed himself, gently knocked on the door, and entered without waiting for Situ Ruoshui to speak.

"Dad."

Situ Ruoshui glanced blankly at the doorway. Seeing it was Situ Chen, she appeared surprised, as if... she had not expected Situ Chen to come back.

Realizing this, Situ Chen's heart was instantly filled with self-reproach—his special identity meant he lived a life far more exhausting than ordinary people, with endless matters awaiting his attention each day, so much so that over the past few years, he spent very little time with Situ Ruoshui... very little...

"Why aren't you playing games today?" Situ Chen asked, trying to suppress his guilt and mustering a forced smile.

"I have a competition in Hanghu early tomorrow morning, so I have to get to bed early tonight," Situ Ruoshui obediently replied.

"Right, good rest is important to be in top form for the competition tomorrow." Situ Chen moved to the bedside, sat down, and gently caressed Situ Ruoshui's nose, asking, "Are you confident about winning the championship?"

"Dad is looking down on people, oh, our Barbie Team is the most formidable!" Situ Ruoshui pouted, her face brimming with pride.

"Look at you, getting all cocky." Situ Chen smiled, then hesitated before asking, "I heard from Aunt Yang that you want to make a wish at Lingyin Temple?"

"Mhm."

Situ Ruoshui nodded gently, the joy on her face slowly fading.

"Why do you want to make a wish at Lingyin Temple?" Situ Chen asked, his tone revealing an undercurrent of concern.

His concern stemmed from the fact that he thought if Situ Ruoshui was merely participating in an e-sports competition, it would not be easy for the people of Nanqinghong to scheme against her, but if Situ Ruoshui were to go to Lingyin Temple, it would be different—although Lingyin was located on the west side of West Lake with sparse visitors, it would be easy for the people of Nanqinghong to ambush her there.

"Mom said that making a wish at Lingyin Temple is the most efficacious," Situ Ruoshui said softly, her head lowered as she fiddled with her fingers.

"Is that so..."

A pain touched Situ Chen's heart. After careful consideration, he said, "Ruoshui, how about this, let's not go to Lingyin Temple this time. How about dad accompanies you during the October holiday, okay?"

"Not okay," Situ Ruoshui shook her head.

"Why not?"

"I haven't dreamed of Mom for a long time, and I want Buddha to bless me so I can dream of her soon," Situ Ruoshui trembled slightly, her voice carrying a hint of a sob.

Situ Chen opened his mouth but couldn't find the words to say, instead, he reached out and pulled Situ Ruoshui into his embrace.

"I miss Mom, I miss her so much."

Leaning against Situ Chen's chest, Situ Ruoshui wept.

Chapter 78: [Fish on the Chopping Board?]

The night deepened, and the Purple Garden Noble Area was tranquil. Inside the master bedroom of Villa No. 18, Situ Ruoshui had already fallen asleep in Situ Chen's arms.

Under the light, tear stains remained on her face, presenting a pitiable appearance.

Situ Chen reached out, intending to wipe the tears from Situ Ruoshui's face, but fearing he might wake her, he stopped his hand in mid-air.

Shortly after, he slowly lifted Situ Ruoshui's head and gently placed it on the pillow, covered her with a towel blanket, then stood up, walked to the window, and slightly closed it.

After completing all this, he quietly left the room.

In the corridor, Aunt Yang, who seemed to have been waiting for a long time, saw Situ Chen emerge and hurriedly approached him.

Situ Chen made a shushing gesture, walked over to Aunt Yang, and said, "Sister Yang, go get some sleep."

As his voice faded, Situ Chen, without waiting for Aunt Yang to respond, quickly walked to the villa's balcony, took a pipe from Little Four's hand, ignited it, and started smoking fiercely.

After letting the nicotine circulate through his lungs a few times, Situ Chen's emotions gradually calmed down. He tapped off the ash and said to Little Four, "Call Situ Haotian."

Upon hearing this, Little Four silently took out Situ Chen's phone, dialed Situ Haotian's number, and handed the phone to Situ Chen.

"Tomorrow, you and Xiao Jiu with the other eight will accompany Ruoshui to Hanghu to participate in the electronic sports competition. Have Liu Tianjun do preliminary investigations and meet you at the highway entrance."

Situ Chen sternly arranged, saying, "I will call Dong Jianjun shortly and ask him to assign more police during the electronic sports competition to ensure safety and prevent Nanqinhong's people from targeting Ruoshui."

"Unless something unexpected happens, Nanqinhong's people probably won't dare make a move in public. My only concern is that Ruoshui might encounter danger when she goes to Lingyin Temple to make a wish!" As he said this, Situ Chen's brow furrowed.

On the other end of the phone, Situ Haotian, whom Situ Chen had adopted as his son, frowned and said, "Father, to ensure safety, I suggest not letting Ruoshui go to Lingyin Temple..."

"She gave me a reason I couldn't refuse."

Situ Chen spoke in a low tone, saying, "After the competition, have Liu Tianjun pretend to take you to the highway entrance, but you take a team with Ruoshui to Lingyin Temple. Remember, under no circumstances reveal your whereabouts, and if you encounter any danger, immediately have Xiao Jiu take Ruoshui away!"

"Yes, Father!"

Situ Haotian immediately complied, though his expression was somewhat uneasy.

"Blood is thicker than water, after all..."

As the call ended, Situ Haotian gave a self-mocking smile, with thoughts swirling in his mind.

At a private club in Hanghu City.

An Audi Q7 entered the club, finally stopping in the parking lot, where three imposing men alighted from the vehicle and entered the empty clubhouse under the respectful guidance of the driver.

The leader, dressed in a black robe with long hair, a sunken nose, and deep-set eyes, had an extremely sinister look, especially his cold gaze that was bone-chilling.

Standing to his left was a man nearly 1.9 meters tall, with a stout build, long arms, large palms, and even joints. At first glance, he resembled a mountain, exuding a profound sense of oppression.

Compared to him, the man walking behind the leader on the right seemed much more normal in both stature and looks.

That is, if you didn't look at his eyes!

He had only one eye, narrow and elongated; when looking at someone, he habitually squinted, resembling a venomous snake flicking its tongue, which was absolutely terrifying.

"Damn, I'm used to wearing Martial Arts Uniforms, wearing these things is pure torture."

Upon entering the clubhouse lobby, the stout man grumbled, suddenly inhaled sharply, and his body swelled noticeably. "Pop, pop" sounds followed as the buttons on his dress shirt burst open, revealing his iron-hard pecs and abs.

The conduct of the stout man made the guiding man's heart skip a beat, pulling him from his shock before he could recover when a remark from the one-eyed young man turned his face pale with fear!

"Master Qu, Qiao Bazhi not coming to greet us is one thing, but now that we're here and he's nowhere to be seen, he's really putting on quite a show." Under the light, the one-eyed young man complained while fidgeting with a pitch-black dagger in his hand, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

"Putting on airs is a minor issue; the main thing is he needs to give me a reasonable explanation for Xiao Wu's mysterious disappearance," the middle-aged man in the black robe said for the first time, speaking

lightly yet sending a shivering coldness coursing through the stout man and the one-eyed young man from head to toe.

They well knew that Master Qu, who had reached the Peak-stage Postnatal of Martial Arts, had come to Hanghu largely due to the death of Wu He—Wu He was Master Qu's disciple!

Initially, upon discovering Wu He's talent for Martial Arts in the mundane world, Master Qu not only took him as a disciple but also brought him into the Hongwu Sect...

In such a situation, Wu He inexplicably disappeared in Hanghu, which naturally made Qu Feng quite unhappy toward Qiao Bazhi.

Even... in their eyes, if Qu Feng insisted on pursuing the matter, even if Lin Tianyi intervened to protect Qiao Bazhi, Qiao Bazhi would not have died but would have definitely been severely punished!

All of this, besides the fact that Qu Feng himself was a master of Postnatal Perfection, was also due to the terrifying power backing him from the Hongwu Sect!

By comparison, the stout Han from an unorthodox background and the One-eyed assassin held much lower positions in Lin Tianyi's heart.

Shortly after, before the stout Han and the One-eyed young man could say anything more, the sound of a car engine shutting off came from outside the club, and Qiao Bazhi quickly got out of the car and hurriedly entered the club.

"Sorry, Master Qu, Master Zhang, Master Wu, that bastard from the Dong Hai Gang, Liu Tianjun, sent people to track me. I had no choice but to shake off the tracker before coming here, and I'm late, so I hope you will forgive me!"

Originally, Qiao Bazhi was already troubled about how to explain the situation with Wu He to Qu Feng, and upon entering the door and seeing the grim expressions of the three, he immediately apologized, lowering his posture significantly.

"Hmph!"

The One-eyed young man, upon hearing this, coldly snorted, showing no regard for Qiao Bazhi's face.

And Qu Feng was staring at Qiao Bazhi with a gaze as sharp as a knife, which made Qiao Bazhi's heart suddenly clench; he could only turn his gaze to the most approachable stout young man, saying, "Master Zhang, how long have you been here?"

"Qiao Bazhi, how did Wu He just disappear out of the blue?"

Qu Feng coldly interrupted Qiao Bazhi, subtly reminding, "Don't tell me that Wu He was killed by those local chickens and dogs of the Dong Hai Gang, or even worse, tell me he was killed by Yanhuang's people!"

"Sorry, Master Qu, it's all my fault!" Feeling Qu Feng's anger and knowing well Qu Feng's status, Qiao Bazhi hurriedly bowed and admitted his fault.

Qu Feng, upon hearing this, felt his heart sink even further, his tone becoming even more somber, "What happened?"

"Before the recent upheaval in the official and commercial domain of Hanghu, on Mr. Lin's orders to reach out to Han Guodong, I established a cooperative intention with the He Family—I was to help the He Family eliminate a young man named Ye Fan, and in return, the He Family would connect me with Han Guodong..."

Qiao Bazhi did not dare to hide anything and spoke truthfully, "Because this matter was of great importance, and Xiao Wu felt restless and volunteered, I agreed to let him eliminate that Ye youngster, but... but he never returned!"

"Although Xiao Wu hadn't yet reached the Peak of the Postnatal Realm, he had long been at the Great Success Realm, and had few peers in the same realm."

The One-eyed young man, upon hearing this, appeared somewhat startled, "Qiao Bazhi, based on what you're saying, that Ye Fan guy must at least have the strength of the Peak of the Postnatal Realm?"

"I've never heard of such a person in Jianghu? Where did he come from?" asked the stout Han robustly and energetically.

"I don't know; he's said to be a doctor."

As Qiao Bazhi spoke, he sneakily glanced at Qu Feng, seemingly trying to gauge Qu Feng's reaction. Finding Qu Feng's face frosty, he quickly lowered his head in fright.

"Give me his information, I'll personally go and take his dog life!"

Qu Feng spoke in a low tone, his voice filled with a terrifying killing intent that spread from his body as the center, making the atmosphere in the hall extraordinarily oppressive.

"Master Qu..." Qiao Bazhi began to speak but then hesitated.

"What? You think I can't handle that junior?" Qu Feng asked coldly.

"Of course not, with Master Qu's strength, dealing with that Ye scum is as easy as slaughtering a chicken," Qiao Bazhi quickly shook his head, then hesitated for a moment before adding, "It's just that..."

"Just what?"

"I'm afraid it might startle the peacock, allowing the Dong Hai Gang to notice your arrival here, which could affect our operation."

Qiao Bazhi voiced his concern, but guessing that Qu Feng might get angry, he continued before Qu Feng could speak, "Master Qu, I personally suggest that we take action against that Ye scum after our

operation concludes, since he's a fish on the chopping block that we can slaughter at will; there's no need to rush."

"Master Qu, I think Qiao Bazhi's proposal is a good one,"

the One-eyed young man chimed in. Unlike Qu Feng, who represented a partnership between the Hongwu Sect and Nanqinghong, he was Lin Tianyi's staunch supporter and naturally prioritized the interests of Nanqinghong, focusing on the bigger picture.

"Master Qu, it's just a nobody. You don't need to take action personally. After the operation, the two of us will personally help you take that guy's dog head!" The stout young man agreed with the One-eyed, giving Qu Feng a way out.

"Fine, I'll let that ignorant fool live for three more days!"

Qu Feng briefly pondered before slowly speaking, effectively sentencing Ye Fan to death, "In three days, I'll feed his head to the dogs!"

Chapter 79: "A Storm is Brewing"

Lingyin Temple was founded in the first year of the Eastern Jin Dynasty (326 AD) and has a history of about 1,700 years, making it Hangzhou's earliest renowned temple, and one of the top ten ancient temples of Huaxia's Zen Buddhism.

Lingyin Temple is located at the foot of Lingyin Mountain to the west of West Lake in Hangzhou, backed by Beigao Peak and facing Flying Peak; the two peaks embrace each other, the woods reach for the skies, and the ancient temple sits amidst a myriad of clouds, drawing its name from the phrase "a hidden place for immortal spirits."

Three days later, in the early morning, after finishing his morning exercise routine, Ye Fan took a cold shower and changed into a set of formal clothes, planning to visit Lingyin Temple with Su Yuxin and two others.

It wasn't just Ye Fan; Su Yuxin, Su Liuli, and Su Jindi were also dressed very formally.

Among them, Su Yuxin wore a knee-length black dress and had specially draped a black chiffon scarf over her shoulders.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli abandoned her usual sexy style, dressed in a black T-shirt paired with white Capri pants, radiating youthfulness. Nevertheless, her half-exposed snowy white calves and perky backside were still fatally attractive to men.

As for Su Jindi, he habitually sported British style attire, which clashed with his defiant demeanor, creating a somewhat out-of-place feeling.

"Jin Emperor, don't drive too fast."

Before getting into the car, Su Yuxin deliberately reminded Su Jindi, knowing that as a member of the Shanghai-Hangzhou Super Car Club, he had a wild driving style.

"Sis, we're going to worship and offer incense to Buddha, not street racing. I know what I'm doing." Su Jindi said with a smile.

Su Liuli gave Su Jindi a disgruntled look: "What do you mean 'worship and offer incense to Buddha'? We're going with a sincere heart to pay respects to Buddha. It's the intention that counts, not the ritual. Regardless of who you seek, it's useless without the right mindset."

Huh?

Taken aback by Su Liuli's words, Ye Fan couldn't help but feel surprised; he hadn't expected Su Liuli to have such insight.

"Cut it out. Just because you visited Potala Palace in Southern Tibet, you're acting like you've really converted to Buddhism," Su Jindi said dismissively, curling his lip.

Seeing the two bickering again, Su Yuxin joked with a laugh, "Jin Emperor, Sister Liuli didn't just breeze through the Potala Palace. According to her, she met an enlightened hermit who saw her potential and

wanted to take her as a disciple. Although she refused, the hermit still gave her a Buddhist Scripture, which she reads daily. Who knows, maybe one day she'll see the light and enter the Buddhist sect."

"Really?" Su Jindi was somewhat incredulous.

"Cut it out. Open your eyes and see what this is," Su Liuli said haughtily, pulling out an ancient copy of the Buddhist Scripture from her bag.

The Amitabha Sutra?

Startled by the ancient Buddhist Scripture in Su Liuli's hands, Ye Fan's pupils suddenly constricted: "The person who gave you this Buddhist scripture, was it Bodhi Wuyin?"

"Who is Bodhi Wuyin?" Su Liuli curiously asked, not picking on Ye Fan for a change.

Not just her; Su Yuxin and Su Jindi also looked puzzledly at Ye Fan.

"A true hermit."

Seeing their reactions, Ye Fan was about to reveal the true identity of Bodhi Wuyin to the three, but upon second thought, he realized explaining those things to them would be like casting pearls before swine, so he simply used the term 'hermit' as an explanation.

"She must be remarkable, indeed. I've never seen any woman with an aura as outstanding as hers," Su Liuli said, proudly putting the Amitabha Sutra back into her Hermes bag.

Observing all this, Ye Fan looked at Su Liuli, who had little to do with the Buddhist sect in her stylish get-up, and after a moment's thought, he dismissed the possibility that Bodhi Wuyin was the one who gave Su Liuli the Amitabha Sutra.

"Speaking of which, Brother Ye, it's such a pity you didn't go to watch the Barbie Team match!"

As the car drove out of the Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District, Su Jindi changed the subject. Clearly... he wasn't interested in Buddhist scriptures or the Buddhist sect. The only reason he was joining them today was because of Ye Fan—it was purely ancillary.

"What's there to regret?" Ye Fan asked from the passenger seat.

"You missed out on seeing the Barbie Team's flamboyance, and above all, you didn't get to witness Situ Ruoshui's peerless elegance," Su Jindi lamented.

Mentioning Situ Ruoshui, he couldn't help but remark, "Brother Ye, Situ Ruoshui is even more beautiful in person than in photos and promotional videos. Especially in the final round, when she appeared in a cosplay outfit, she practically blew the roof off the place, almost causing the final to be called off..."

"Jin Emperor, are you aiming to chase after Situ Ruoshui?" Su Liuli asked with a teasing smile.

As if it were obvious, Su Jindi replied, "No kidding. Who wouldn't want to pursue her among those who play League of Legends?"

"As far as I know, Situ Ruoshui and I are both freshmen at Dong hai University's School of Economics. Do you want me to hook you up?" Su Liuli asked with a twinkle in her eye.

"Really?"

Su Jindi's heart skipped a beat with excitement, nearly driving the car into the roadside bushes.

"When have I ever lied to you?" Su Liuli nodded and then added, "But... there's a condition."

"What?"

"Stay away from this guy in the future, and don't learn his bad habits," Su Liuli glanced at Ye Fan. "Otherwise, if you end up like him, having car sex with Situ Ruoshui on Main Street, I won't have the face to meet anyone."

--

Ye Fan was speechless. He really wanted to ask the person who gave Su Liuli the "Amitabha Sutra" if they were blind—someone like Su Liuli, who could unabashedly talk about 'car sex,' entering the Buddhist sect was simply a blasphemy against the Buddha!

Not only was Ye Fan rendered speechless, but Su Yuxin and Su Jindi were also thunderstruck and at a loss for words.

Meanwhile.

On a main artery of Hanghu, an inconspicuous Coaster minibus was driving towards Hanghu's most famous landmark.

Situ Ruoshui, wearing a white dress, was sitting in the middle of the bus with a tablet computer in her hand, watching a match video of a League of Legends team from the European Union.

In front of her seat sat eight men dressed in black shirts and trousers, wearing sunglasses and headsets.

The morning light streamed through the window glass into the bus, making it impossible to see the expressions behind the men's sunglasses, but one could see their chests were slightly bulging as if hiding something.

Apart from them, two people were sitting in the back rows of the bus. One of them was dressed like the eight men, but he did not wear sunglasses, and his chest was not bulging from hiding anything.

In the morning light, his taiyang point was slightly protruding, looking very different from the average person.

If a martial artist saw this detail, they could instantly determine that he was a practitioner and had achieved a certain level of fire control with his inner strength.

"Young Master Haotian, Boss Liu said Qiao Bazhi's people tracked them to the highway intersection and didn't make a move," the young man with the protruding taiyang point ended his call with Liu Tianjun and immediately reported to Situ Haotian by his side.

Without answering, Situ Haotian's eyebrows twitched slightly, and a flicker of sharpness in his eyes suggested he was pondering something.

"Young Master Haotian, do you think Qiao Bazhi has discovered something?" Seeing Situ Haotian remain silent, the young man hesitated before asking.

Situ Haotian still didn't answer and instead turned his head to look behind him for nearly half a minute before slowly saying, "Even if Qiao Bazhi notices we didn't leave, he cannot possibly know we are heading to Lingyin Temple. We'll leave Hanghu immediately after Ruoshui makes her wish!"

"Young Master Haotian, actually, we don't need to be so cautious. With Qiao Bazhi's lackeys, I could crush them single-handedly!" the young man said confidently.

Situ Haotian looked at the young man intently, saying each word clearly, "The people around Qiao Bazhi indeed aren't frightening, but Xiao Jiu, you must understand, there are many masters in Nanqinghong, and they are closely associated with Hongwu Sect. Who can guarantee Lin Tianyi won't send over a master?"

As Situ Haotian's words echoed in his ears, the young man known as Xiao Jiu became silent.

Although he had already reached the peak of the Postnatal realm, he was very aware that the widely known Hongwu Sect in the Martial Arts World was full of experts; not to mention those at Postnatal Great Perfection, there were also Innate Realm martial artists.

Moreover, he knew that if not for those in the Innate Realm of Hongwu Sect fearing the Yanhuang Organization and choosing to abide by the rules set by the Yanhuang Organization that "Innate Martial Artists" should not behave recklessly in the secular world, the Dong Hai Gang would have been wiped out by Nanqinghong long ago!

...

"Qiao Bazhi, to be honest, I used to be curious why Mr. Lin would have you lead the way north, but today I understand that you do have some tricks," a one-eyed young man said admiringly as he saw Qiao Bazhi keeping in constant communication with the trackers ahead, one kilometer behind the Coaster minibus.

The praise was because after noticing that Situ Haotian had not followed Liu Tianjun to the highway intersection, Qiao Bazhi deliberately had people track Liu Tianjun to create a decoy, meanwhile, he had one of his men follow Situ Haotian's group in a taxi, while they kept behind.

Thus, they could ensure that Situ Haotian's group didn't escape their sight while also guaranteeing they wouldn't be detected themselves, which was an ingenious arrangement.

"Master Wu, compared to an expert like you who excels in tracking and assassination, these are just small tricks," hearing the one-eyed young man's praise, Qiao Bazhi responded with a compliment.

He understood that, even though the one-eyed young man wasn't as high ranking as he was in Nanqinghong, he was one of Lin Tianyi's men, and if the one-eyed young man spoke well of him to Lin Tianyi, his position could become more secure.

The one-eyed young man seemed to guess Qiao Bazhi's intention, gave a smile, and was about to say something but saw Qu Feng, who had a cold expression, ask, "Where are they heading?"

"Not sure yet."

Qu Feng's icy question caused Qiao Bazhi's smile to instantly freeze, and he carefully replied, "But... as soon as they get to a secluded area, we can make our move!"

"When we do, it has to be a quick battle," Qu Feng said in a tone that left no room for doubt.

Facing Qu Feng's mandate, neither Qiao Bazhi nor the burly or one-eyed young men had any objections.

On one hand, they knew Qu Feng was doing this to avoid escalating the situation to attract the attention of the Yanhuang Organization.

More importantly, they could feel that Qu Feng was itching to avenge his disciple Wu He!

Chapter 80: [Meeting at Lingyin Temple]

Because it is located on the west side of West Lake, Lingyin Temple is usually regarded as part of the West Lake Scenic Spot, more precisely, of the Flying Peak Scenic Spot — one has to enter the Flying Peak Scenic Spot to get into Lingyin Temple.

Since it was neither Golden Week nor the weekend, there weren't many tourists in the scenic area, and the large parking lot only had a few buses and a dozen private cars parked.

"Let's tour the scenic area first and then go to the Great Hall at Lingyin Temple to burn incense." After getting out of the car, Su Yuxin made the arrangements.

Su Liuli was somewhat perplexed, "Sis, aren't we here to worship the Buddha? Why tour the scenic area?"

"Yeah, haven't we toured this place at least three times already?" Su Jindi unusually joined forces with Su Liuli since he really didn't want to waste the energy or effort to tour the scenic area.

Seeing the opposition from the two, Su Yuxin felt a bit embarrassed but pretended to be calm and said, "It's rare that we come out to relax, just take a stroll around. Besides, it's Doctor Ye's first visit here."

"Sis, you want us to accompany him on the tour?" Su Liuli wasn't foolish and immediately picked up on the latter part of the statement as the main point, immediately pouting and looking displeased.

Unlike Su Liuli, Su Jindi, hearing it was for Ye Fan, quickly changed his mind, "Hmm, Yuxin is right, it's Brother Ye's first visit, we should all take a walk. Plus, the scenery here is beautiful, the air is fresh, it's beneficial for mental and physical health..."

"Su Jindi!"

Su Liuli trembled with anger, feeling as if she could have used the mountains on her chest to smother Su Jindi to death.

Su Jindi then winked at Ye Fan, as if to say, "Brother Ye, if you go east, I definitely won't go west!"

In the end, the minority succumbed to the majority, and Su Liuli, full of frustration, followed Ye Fan, Su Yuxin, and Su Jindi as they toured the scenic area.

Twenty minutes after Ye Fan and his group entered the scenic area, Situ Ruoshui's Coaster minibus arrived at the parking lot outside.

"Ruoshui, I have other issues to deal with at foster father's side, so we won't be touring the scenic area. After you make your wish, we can leave, okay?" The car stopped, and Situ Haotian stood up, walked in front of Situ Ruoshui, and asked for her consent.

"Okay, Haotian brother." Situ Ruoshui obediently nodded her head as her visit was solely for making a wish, and she had little interest in touring the scenic area.

Seeing Situ Ruoshui agree, Situ Haotian secretly sighed in relief and then instructed his subordinates to buy tickets.

Soon, Situ Ruoshui, under the protection of ten people including Situ Haotian, entered the scenic area and directly headed for Lingyin Temple.

Moments later, one of Qiao Bazhi's subordinates walked out of a taxi, hurried to the ticket sales area, and asked the staff, "Excuse me, did a group of eleven people just enter the scenic area?"

"Yes."

The ticket seller casually responded and then looked at Qiao Bazhi's subordinate somewhat curiously, seemingly puzzled as to why he would ask such a question.

"I'm with them; they left me behind because I woke up late, so I took a taxi here," lied Qiao Bazhi's subordinate. "Which scenic spot did they go to? I'll go catch up with them."

"Lingyin Temple," the ticket seller casually mentioned, then realizing something, asked in confusion, "Why don't you just call them?"

"These guys are mad at me, not picking up the phone," Qiao Bazhi's subordinate chuckled, "Thanks, one ticket please."

Half a minute later, the ticket seller handed the ticket to Qiao Bazhi's subordinate, who, holding the ticket, walked towards the scenic area entrance while calling Qiao Bazhi to report.

"Situ Chen's late wife used to come to Lingyin Temple to burn incense and worship Buddha every year. I didn't expect his daughter to have the same interest."

After receiving the information, Qiao Bazhi chuckled and said, "Had we known they were coming here, we wouldn't have had to run around in circles, just waited directly at the clubhouse."

"Yeah, we ended up coming back to West Lake after going around a big half-circle."

The one-eyed young man laughed in agreement, knowing that the clubhouse where they had stayed the previous night was located beside West Lake, very close by, within walking distance.

"Qiao Bazhi, after you drop us at the entrance to the scenic area, don't go in, just wait for us at the clubhouse," Qu Feng instructed emotionlessly.

"Okay."

Although Qiao Bazhi was somewhat annoyed by Qu Feng giving orders, he dared not show it and nodded immediately in agreement.

...

About an hour later, Situ Ruoshui and her group were the first to enter Lingyin Temple.

"Haotian brother, aren't you guys going to make a wish?" At the entrance to the Great Hall, Situ Ruoshui, seeing Situ Haotian had no intention of going in, couldn't help but ask.

Situ Haotian had already directed his subordinates to inspect the entire hall in advance and found no suspicious individuals, so he straightforwardly shook his head, "Ruoshui, we won't go in. We'll wait for you outside."

"Alright then."

Upon hearing this, Situ Ruoshui nodded and walked alone into the Great Hall.

The Great Hall, originally called Juehuang Hall, featured a single-layered architecture with triple eaves. Towering at 33.6 meters, it was extraordinarily majestic. In the center of the hall stood a 24.8-meter tall lotus seated statue of Shakyamuni, crafted with an "exquisitely dignified appearance" and "vivid charm". The head bowed slightly in a downward gaze that inspired admiration. It was one of the tallest wooden seated Buddha statues in Huaxia.

When Situ Ruoshui entered the Great Hall, the entire hall was tranquil except for a monk directly in front of the Buddha statue; no one else was present.

"Benefactor, you've come again?"

Seeing Situ Ruoshui approaching, the monk stopped fiddling with his Buddha beads and smiled politely as he greeted her.

"Master, you know me?"

Originally influenced by the solemn Buddha statue, Situ Ruoshui wore a serious face but was suddenly astonished to hear the monk's words. Her delicate cheeks immediately showed a hint of surprise.

"If I remember correctly, you often came here with your mother when you were a child. After you grew up, you came less frequently, and it was always alone." The monk answered indirectly, "What about your mother? Why doesn't she come anymore?"

"Mother has gone to Nirvana," Situ Ruoshui said softly.

Upon hearing this, the monk quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, benefactor, I spoke too much."

"It's fine, master, please give me six sticks of incense," Situ Ruoshui managed a smile more pained than crying.

The monk, no longer engaging in unnecessary talk, handed the six sticks of incense to Situ Ruoshui. She took them with both hands, lit the incense, raised it over her head to bow, and finally carefully inserted the incense sticks into the incense burner.

After completing all this, she walked past the monk, going straight to the statue of Shakyamuni in the center, knelt on the cushions, and pressed her palms together.

"Buddha, when I used to come here to burn incense with my mother, the master said burning six sticks of incense represents praying for blessings for two generations."

Situ Ruoshui looked devoutly at the statue and softly said, "Ruoshui prays that Buddha blesses my mother to be happy in Nirvana, not to worry about Ruoshui and dad; prays that Buddha blesses my dad with good health, that he might find more time to spend with Ruoshui; and lastly, that Buddha blesses Ruoshui, allowing Ruoshui to dream of my mother more often and talk to her more."

As her words fell, Situ Ruoshui bowed deeply, her head knocking on the floor, the "thud, thud" sounds echoing throughout the hall.

"Such a bitter, sensible child."

Witnessing this scene and thinking of Ruoshui's recent prayers, the monk sighed deeply, his eyes filled with sympathy.

"Master, I've finished my prayers. I'll return next year to fulfil my promise. Goodbye." After finishing her bows, Situ Ruoshui stood up, and without any concern for the lump forming on her forehead, she politely spoke to the monk.

The monk bowed, "Benefactor, Buddha will bless you."

"Thank you, master."

Situ Ruoshui returned the gesture and then left the Great Hall, descending the mountain with Situ Haotian and his group.

"Situ Ruoshui?"

Ten minutes later, just as Ye Fan and his group were heading toward Lingyin Temple, Su Jindi, who was leading the way, instantly spotted Situ Ruoshui. He excitedly exclaimed as if he had discovered a new world.

"You must be crazy with longing for Situ Ruoshui! Why would Situ Ruoshui be here?"

Su Liuli glared at Su Jindi irritably, then subconsciously followed his gaze, her pupils dilating in shock, "It really is her!"

"Ruoshui Goddess!"

Ignoring Su Liuli, Su Jindi, as if injected with adrenal rush, dashed towards Situ Ruoshui and her group.

Meanwhile, Su Liuli, recovering from her brief astonishment, withdrew her gaze and looked at Ye Fan with a mischievous smile, "Didn't someone say Situ Ruoshui would be crying and begging you to join the Barbie Team? I shall ask Situ Ruoshui myself if that's true!"

"—"

Ye Fan's expression froze.

He hadn't expected to encounter Situ Ruoshui here, and least of all, he hadn't expected that Su Liuli would hold such a 'grudge'!