

Overlord 151

Chapter 151: At One Command

Binhai City is vast, and although Binjiang Garden is well-located, it is quite far from the bustling areas.

In big cities, the streets are very congested around seven or eight in the evening.

Yang Fei navigated to Junyue Building, which wasn't very far from Binjiang Garden – normally only a twenty-minute drive, and even faster if you hurried, arriving in just over ten minutes.

But at this time of the day, it would take at least half an hour to get there.

In the car, Yang Fei was speeding frantically while anxiously dialing Tong Yunshu's phone number, but no one answered the call.

Yang Fei then called Zhang Long.

"Hello, Mr. Yang, is there something you need?" Zhang Long quickly answered the call and asked.

He wondered if he might have to retrieve a body again.

Yang Fei asked, "How far are you from Junyue Building?"

"Junyue Building? Not too far, why?" Zhang Long responded.

"Get there immediately, Tong Yunshu is in danger. I'm on my way, but I'm a bit far and might not make it in time," Yang Fei said.

Zhang Long's expression changed upon hearing this.

Last time at the Situ family's place, Tong Yunshu had been a great support, protecting Yang Fei all along. Now, with her in trouble, it was time for Yang Fei to repay her, and his own time to serve Mr. Yang.

"Okay, I'm on my way. Mr. Yang, rest assured, after the Situ family withdrew, Binhai belongs to my Dragon and Tiger Hall," Zhang Long said with determination.

That was the response Yang Fei wanted. He nodded and said, "Hmm, get on it right away."

After hanging up, Zhang Long thought about who was in charge of Dragon and Tiger Hall in that area of Junyue Building and immediately called him to pass on the instructions.

Then, he also called Xu Xingzhou to inform him of the situation.

Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao were together, coincidentally having a massage in a foot bath shop near Junyue Building.

Hearing that it involved Yang Fei, both Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao rushed towards Junyue Building.

Zhang Long didn't expect Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao to be near Junyue Building; he was thrilled and called Yang Fei on his way to mention this.

Yang Fei was relieved to hear it.

He needed time to arrive, but Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao were close and should make it in time.

Xu Xingzhou was already a Late Stage Internal Strength master, and Xu Mao had reached the Energy Transformation First Grade. Being from the Xu family, they knew Poison Skills. Together, they were a strong force and should be able to rescue Tong Yunshu.

At the same time, Yang Fei felt secretly fortunate about his earlier strategies.

Supporting Dragon and Tiger Hall was the right move.

It seemed that if he wanted a peaceful life in the future, it was very necessary to cooperate with the Xu family and even build good relations with more powerful forces.

Upon receiving Zhang Long's call, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao sprinted towards Junyue Building.

Upon reaching the entrance of Junyue Building, they found the doors tightly shut with a dozen youths guarding it, claiming that Junyue Building was closed for the day due to some issues.

"There's noise upstairs." Xu Mao, a master of Energy Transformation, with exceptional hearing, mentioned the noise to Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou said, "Let's break in."

Both sprang into action.

The dozen youths were also practitioners, some even proficient in dark energy, but compared to Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, they were simply weaklings.

In moments, more than ten were knocked to the ground.

The Xu relatives rushed upstairs and immediately smelled a strong scent of blood.

Soon, they saw two Inner Strength masters killing Zhou Chun at the entrance of a private room.

"Pfff!"

A blade was raised and fell, severing another of Zhou Chun's arms.

He let out a terrible scream and then fainted.

Another Inner Strength master flashed a cold light in his eyes as he plunged a knife into Zhou Chun's heart.

Realizing someone had arrived, they both turned around.

Seeing Zhou Chun being killed, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao knew it was too late to save him, but facing the two murderers, Xu Xingzhou didn't hesitate and charged at them.

That day, when he followed Yang Fei at the Situ family's place, Zhou Chun was with Tong Yunshu, so he recognized him.

Tong Yunshu had earnestly tried to protect Yang Fei that day; she had shown Yang Fei kindness, and to some extent, to Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao as well.

Hence, seeing Zhou Chun being killed, Xu Xingzhou was enraged.

This was clearly targeting Tong Yunshu. Even if Yang Fei hadn't given an order to protect Tong Yunshu, they wouldn't have ignored the situation upon encountering it.

The two masters of Inner Strength who had come to kill Zhou Chun saw Xu Xingzhou rushing towards them, and a cold murderous intent flashed through their eyes. One of them said coldly, "Seeking death."

As his words fell, a flash of the blade, swift as lightning, chopped towards Xu Xingzhou's head.

Xu Xingzhou, moving with the power and grace of a dragon and a tiger, rushed forward. As the frontward strike of the blade came, he dodged with a swift movement.

The man's eyes briefly flashed, emitting a soft hiss, seemingly surprised that Xu had managed to dodge his strike.

But this man was also a skilled practitioner at the Mid Stage of Inner Strength, accustomed to a life on the blade's edge, and reacted very quickly, swinging his blade laterally.

Xu Xingzhou slapped down with his palm, landing it on the blade.

Bang!

The Short Blade trembled and almost flew out of the man's hand.

The man's expression drastically changed, he exclaimed, "It stings like a jab!"

The other man, nearly at the Late Stage of Inner Strength, sensed the danger in Xu Xingzhou's movements early on and joined the fray, chopping a blade at Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou, though unarmed and slightly more powerful than the two men, could not settle the fight quickly as he was being attacked with knives by both.

"Go save Miss Tong, leave this to me," Xu Mao's voice sounded.

The next instant, he rushed into the fray, grabbing the back of one of the blades. His robust and powerful Energy Transformation erupted forth, causing the blade-holder to nearly fracture his wrist from the shock, terrifying him into quickly letting go.

Xu Mao, holding the blade, counter-chopped, striking the man's shoulder.

That man, quick to react, burst back, just narrowly avoiding being cleaved in half.

Even so, a deep gash was left on his shoulder, from which blood flowed profusely.

"Bang!"

The next instant, the other blade-wielder was kicked in the chest by Xu Mao, sending him flying four or five meters away.

Xu Xingzhou, seeing Xu Mao's formidable combat strength, felt both shocked and envious.

Energy Transformation really is different.

He himself didn't dare to directly counter the two blades, yet Uncle Mao handled them with ease.

Damn, I must strive to advance into the Energy Transformation Realm as soon as possible.

Everything beneath the Energy Transformation Realm is like ants!

Thinking this, Xu Xingzhou didn't slow down his actions, rushing to the door of the private room and kicking it open.

"Sir, who are you, and why do you interfere with the business of Shadow?" asked the man Xu Mao had counter-slashed, looking at Xu Mao with alarmed vigilance.

Upon hearing this, Xu Mao's brow furrowed slightly, "You are people from Shadow?"

Shadow was an assassin group, and even the upper echelons of the Xu Family had some connections with Shadow. Xu Mao knew little, but he understood that provoking Shadow was not wise.

"Indeed," the man replied, tone carrying a hint of pride.

Xu Mao pondered for a moment before shaking his head, "You've taken the wrong contract."

If it were anyone else's problem, even his own, knowing that the other party was from Shadow, Xu Mao would have let them go.

But this was a task entrusted by Yang Fei; he dared not decide to let them go lightly.

"This is the Tong Family's own affair, what does it have to do with you?" the assassin asked, clearly puzzled.

Xu Mao shook his head, "The Tong Family's affair, doesn't it have nothing to do with you as well?"

"We are assassins, we only recognize money," the man said coldly.

Xu Mao said with a smile, "I am also working for someone else, just following orders."

"Hmph, it seems you are set on meddling in this matter? Aren't you afraid of Shadow's retaliation?"

Xu Mao shook his head with a smile, "If you all die here, how would Shadow know it was my doing?"

The man's face drastically changed, "You actually intend to leave us here?"

Xu Mao waved his hand, and the knife in his hand flew towards the man.

The man's pupils shrank, not daring to catch the knife, instead he rolled backward vigorously, dodging the strike.

However, as he just stood up, his vision blurred, and Xu Mao was already in front of him.

"Bang!"

A punch smashed out, and his head burst open like a watermelon.

Killing an injured Inner Strength practitioner with Energy Transformation was as easy as slicing melons.

Chapter 152 It's not convenient for us

Seeing his companion's head burst open, another Shadow assassin was terrified and, without hesitation, turned and fled.

His companion had been stronger than himself, yet he couldn't withstand a single blow and was killed instantly, leaving him with no option but death.

But before he could get far, Xu Mao was already blocking his path.

With no alternative, the man raised his blade to strike, hoping to force Xu Mao to dodge so he could escape.

Xu Mao stepped to the side, dodging his attack while his hands moved as fast as lightning, slapping the blade. The blade vibrated violently, causing the man to feel a piercing pain in his wrist, which cracked. The sword flew out of his hand.

The next moment, Xu Mao had grabbed the man by the neck.

"Don't think about escaping; you might live a bit longer," Xu Mao said to him, speaking indifferently.

Despair filled the assassin as he closed his eyes.

On the other side, Xu Xingzhou kicked open the door only to see Tong Yunshu being pinned down on a sofa by a man.

They had arrived quickly, but it had still taken them a few minutes.

In those few minutes, Tong Yunshu had used the bathroom door as a shield to fend off Sun Kangnian for some time.

Although Sun Kangnian didn't know martial arts, he was a strong adult male; it took him only two minutes to break down the bathroom door and drag out Tong Yunshu, who was nearly delirious.

The camera was set on a table nearby as Sun Kangnian pushed Tong Yunshu onto the sofa, ready to broadcast live.

At this point, Tong Yunshu was flushed and parched due to the drug, feeling an unbearable emptiness.

She had bitten her own tongue to maintain a shred of rationality despite the intense pain, struggling with all her might. Thus, Sun Kangnian had not managed to have his way with her. He had only managed to tear her clothes quite a bit; her pants hadn't even been fully pulled down.

That's when Xu Xingzhou burst into the room.

Sun Kangnian was startled and turned around furiously.

Before he could see who had entered, a fist as big as a sand bowl smashed into his face.

"Ouch!"

Sun Kangnian's face bloomed like a peach blossom; he heard the sound of his nose bridge breaking.

In immense pain, Sun Kangnian covered his face with his hands, crying from the agony, and squatted on the ground.

Xu Xingzhou kicked out, sending Sun Kangnian flying into a wall, damaging his internal organs. A salty taste filled his mouth as he spat out fresh blood.

"Scum!" Xu Xingzhou cursed, his gaze then turning to Tong Yunshu.

His heart immediately began to race.

He quickly closed his eyes and turned away.

One must not gaze upon indecency.

This woman might, after all, become Mr. Yang's.

Thinking this, Xu Xingzhou picked up Sun Kangnian and walked out of the room.

He thought it best to leave the scene undisturbed until Mr. Yang arrived to handle it.

At this moment, Xu Mao also arrived, holding the other assassin. Seeing Xu Xingzhou carrying Sun Kangnian, he asked, "Miss Tong isn't hurt, is she?"

Xu Xingzhou shook his head, "She should be fine, but it seems she's been drugged and needs to be taken care of."

"Then you better take care of it quickly," Xu Mao urged.

Xu Xingzhou shook his head, "This matter has to be dealt with by Mr. Yang when he arrives, given Miss Tong's current condition."

Xu Mao, being a man, instantly understood.

His gaze fell on Sun Kangnian, and a hint of murderous intent flickered in his eyes.

Xu Xingzhou slapped Sun Kangnian awake and asked coldly, "Where's the antidote?"

Sun Kangnian was still dazed.

His dirty deed was about to succeed when it was interrupted, now he was experiencing dreadful pain and frustration in his heart.

Where could he even seek justice?

"Who are you... Who are you to ruin a man's good time?" Sun Kangnian blurted out after regaining his senses.

Xu Xingzhou laughed, striking him across the face, causing Sun Kangnian to spit out blood and lose several teeth.

"It seems you haven't grasped the situation yet," Xu Xingzhou said, smiling at him.

Furious, Sun Kangnian shouted, "You've ruined Young Master Tong's good time, and you'll suffer for it. Release me now, or else..."

"Slap, slap..."

Xu Xingzhou kept slapping out several more.

Sun Kangnian's cheeks were red and swollen, and blood spilled from his mouth; he was so dazed that it took a long while for him to gradually come to his senses.

"Awake yet?" Xu Xingzhou asked.

Now truly frightened, Sun Kangnian looked at Xu Xingzhou in terror and said, "Big... brother, stop hitting, I... I know I was wrong."

Then, without needing Xu Xingzhou to force him, Sun Kangnian honestly confessed everything.

"Let's wait for Mr. Yang to arrive before dealing with this," Xu Mao said after hearing everything.

Xu Xingzhou nodded, took out his phone, and called Yang Fei to tell him that the situation was under control and that Miss Tong was safe.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei immediately breathed a sigh of relief. He had been rushing over as fast as he could, but it was still too late.

Three minutes later, Zhang Long arrived first. When he came, the person in charge of Dragon and Tiger Hall on this side was with him, but seeing that the situation was under control, he then directed the Dragon and Tiger Hall people to leave.

"Thanks a lot. If something had happened to Miss Tong, I wouldn't know how to explain it to Mr. Yang," Zhang Long expressed his gratitude to Xu Xingzhou and his nephew.

Xu Xingzhou laughed and said, "In today's Binhai, is there anything that Dragon and Tiger Hall can't handle?"

Zhang Long laughed heartily upon hearing this, feeling a bit smug, and said, "It's all thanks to Mr. Yang's support, and with Uncle Xu and Young Master Xu looking out for us, otherwise, what would my Dragon and Tiger Hall count for?"

Xu Mao smiled slightly and said, "Today's events remind us that Dragon and Tiger Hall needs to step up its efforts. From now on, in Binhai, we must be able to settle any issue at a moment's notice."

Xu Xingzhou nodded. "Right, especially Mr. Yang's matters."

"What about Miss Tong?" Zhang Long asked.

Xu Xingzhou pointed at the private room and quickly stopped Zhang Long when he made to go over, saying, "It's not convenient."

Zhang Long, who had been in the underworld for many years, immediately guessed what was going on and said in shock, "Is she alright?"

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou shook their heads at the same time.

Zhang Long exhaled in relief and then said after thinking for a moment, "I'll make a call to have someone take care of Miss Tong first."

Xu Xingzhou nodded.

However, Xu Mao coughed once and suggested, "Let's wait for Mr. Yang to handle it personally when he arrives."

As he spoke, he winked at Zhang Long.

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou's eyes lit up too. "Right, if Mr. Yang personally takes care of this, it can make Miss Tong even more grateful. Heh heh."

Although the Tong Family wasn't the most prominent family, they were still ranked second, with considerable influence. If they could align with Yang Fei and later include the Xu Family, Mr. Yang's power would be even stronger.

Whether it was Xu Mao or Xu Xingzhou, both had started to truly consider what was best for Yang Fei.

They couldn't help it; ever since they helped Yang Fei clean up that 'trash' at the Top of Yun Mountain last time, the uncle and nephew duo were in awe of Yang Fei.

Xu Yingluo was indeed a real powerhouse in the family, not to mention Nan Liren.

The two of them had joined forces and were still taken down by Yang Fei. In the eyes of the uncle and nephew, Yang Fei's image was quickly approaching that of the top figure in their own family.

Such a person was worth their sincere and undivided loyalty.

It wasn't long before Yang Fei finally arrived.

Although he had known from the phone call that Tong Yunshu was okay, he was still a bit worried when he didn't see her with his own eyes: "Where is Miss Tong?"

Xu Xingzhou hurriedly said, "Inside, cough cough, it was a bit inconvenient for us, so we had to wait for you to handle it."

Yang Fei, not understanding, headed towards the private room.

He stopped short at the door.

Inside, on the couch of the private room, Tong Yunshu had lost all reason. Her clothes were half-undone, her face as red as if it was about to drip water, her jade arms constantly tearing at herself, and from her mouth came sounds that made one's blood race.

Yang Fei turned back to look at the three men.

This is your so-called 'inconvenience'?

God damn it, you guys find it inconvenient, so I'm supposed to be okay with it?

I'm a married man, for heaven's sake.

Xu Mao cleared his throat and said to Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long, "Let's go, let's go, leave it to Mr. Yang to handle."

As he spoke, he ushered Zhang Long and Xu Xingzhou towards the downstairs.

Chapter 153: Detoxification

Yang Fei really wanted to call out to the three men, but on second thought, all three of them were men, and it wasn't appropriate for Tong Yunshu to be around them in her current state.

He turned to look at the private room but felt somewhat at a loss about what to do next.

I'm a man too.

Moreover, I'm a married man.

The face of Qin Yanyang appeared in his mind, and he felt as if Qin Yanyang was looking at him with a smile.

No, I must not do anything to betray my wife.

But Tong Yunshu had been kind to me, I couldn't just ignore her.

She's a patient, and I'm a doctor.

A doctor should not shy away from treating a patient!

Yes, that's right.

Convincing himself with these thoughts, Yang Fei went over and grabbed Tong Yunshu's clothes, trying to cover her up.

However, Tong Yunshu had lost her reason. Seeing a man approach, especially a familiar face she recognized, and seeing such a handsome face, feeling the male presence getting closer, she let out a sob, lifted her jade arm, and hooked it around Yang Fei's neck, pressing her body close to his.

With the warmth of her soft body against him, Yang Fei stiffened for a moment, but then things got out of hand.

A twenty-three-year-old man, in the prime of his youth, who could withstand such a scene?

Yang Fei, who had never experienced such a situation, was completely confused.

He felt his mouth dry, his heart racing, and his mind filled with indescribable images.

"Hold me, hold me tight, I want..."

The voice of Tong Yunshu was full of seductive power.

She was already like a siren, able to make Yang Fei flush and flee in normal, non-poisoned times with her deliberate teasing, let alone now?

It could be said that Tong Yunshu in her current state would confuse any normal man who saw her.

As Yang Fei was torn and dazed, a pair of legs wrapped around his waist.

Tong Yunshu was now hanging all over him and acting restlessly, even starting to use her mouth.

Yang Fei almost shivered.

A twenty-three-year-old virgin, how could he be teased like this?

He swore that if it weren't for his high level of cultivation, Tong Yunshu would have succeeded with him today.

In his mind, he thought of Qin Yanyang and reminded himself that he absolutely must not do anything to betray her.

Lately, his relationship with Qin Yanyang had been going very smoothly; he had to save his purity for his wife.

Thinking this, Yang Fei calmed down, and it took only a moment to adjust his mindset.

But his natural reactions were beyond his control, occasionally touching Tong Yunshu's body.

All he could do was to bend his body, trying his best not to touch Tong Yunshu, and in a moment of resolve, he knocked her out.

Once unconscious, Tong Yunshu was quiet, but her face was flushed like jade, her body soft and burning hot, and from her mouth still came sounds that stirred the blood.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and carried her, rushing down the stairs.

He needed to find a quiet place to treat her.

Otherwise, with the drug acting so fiercely, it could damage her body, or even possibly burn out her nerves.

Downstairs, Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, and Zhang Long were holding Sun Kangnian and the Shadow assassin, waiting.

Before long, they saw Yang Fei carrying Tong Yunshu downstairs, and the three of them were stunned.

Then, Xu Xingzhou saw the obvious bulge on Yang Fei and couldn't help but draw in his lips tightly, "Even like this, you're not doing it?"

Yang Fei's face turned red involuntarily, "Stop talking nonsense, drive, find a quiet place."

Xu Xingzhou's eyes lit up, nodding and saying, "Right, a sofa is too cramped to get busy; a better environment is needed."

"Beat it, what the hell is in your mind?" Yang Fei cursed with a red face.

Xu Xingzhou was taken aback, looking at Yang Fei and saying, "At this point, wouldn't any man think of this?"

Yang Fei's face turned even redder.

Damn it, is that implying that I'm not a man?

I'm just being faithful to love and marriage, maintaining innocence amidst temptation; this is a virtuous quality passed down through five thousand years of Chinese tradition.

Although he said this, Xu Xingzhou still admired Yang Fei quite a bit in his heart.

In Tong Yunshu's current state, the vast majority of men wouldn't have been able to resist.

He believed that even if Yang Fei had taken advantage of the situation, Tong Yunshu would not have blamed him afterward, yet Yang Fei managed to maintain control, which was an admirable show of character and temperament.

They arrived at a high-end hotel under the Dragon and Tiger Hall.

Zhang Long, Xu Mao, and Xu Xingzhou did not follow.

Xu Xingzhou even joked that Yang Fei could do whatever he wanted, even if it involved the bed.

Yang Fei was speechless. I'm here to detoxify her, and all you guys can think about is that kind of thing.

Yang Fei filled a large tub with cold water and soaked Tong Yunshu in it, clothes and all.

In this season, the cold water was a bit icy.

Submerged in the water, Tong Yunshu immediately shivered.

A moment later, she opened her eyes as if waking up, showing a hint of clarity in her gaze.

"So... so hot."

Even though she had woken up and regained some consciousness, the toxin was so oppressive that Tong Yunshu was still under its influence.

Her eyes, which seemed to have the power to captivate the souls of men, now appeared even more seductive as they fell on Yang Fei's concerned and anxious figure. Not knowing if it was the effect of the drug or some other reason, the words of Third Grandpa echoed in her mind.

Marry him.

What if she has a husband? Just take her away.

Splash!

With strength from who knows where, Tong Yunshu propped herself up to sit, her arms reaching out to wrap around Yang Fei's neck: "I'm so hot, hold... hold me..."

Her damp clothes clung tightly to her, accentuating her contours and shape, instantly causing Yang Fei's blood to surge, reigniting the wildfire that he hadn't been fully able to suppress.

This is bad!

This woman is too captivating. I can't let her regain her senses.

Moreover, the toxin seems to be more powerful than anticipated.

Yang Fei was surprised and with a ruthless resolve, he pressed his hand down on Tong Yunshu's head, pushing her entire body back into the icy water.

"Gurgle, gurgle..."

Tong Yunshu's head was submerged under water, causing her to choke and flail her arms and legs frantically, splashing water everywhere.

Seeing her choke badly, Yang Fei hurriedly released his hand.

Tong Yunshu's head emerged from the water, gasping for air, coughing heavily.

"Feeling better?" Yang Fei asked with concern.

Upon hearing his voice, Tong Yunshu looked up at him, her captivating eyes showing a flash of reason mixed with a hint of reproach.

It was as if she was saying, I'm already in such a state, and you still refuse me, how could you bear to push me into the water.

But soon, the overwhelming and intense nature of the drug erased her consciousness, her gaze becoming enticing once more, her breathing getting faster again, and her hands reached out for Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was startled, almost instinctively raising a "Qi Control Needle" at the back of her neck.

Thump!

Tong Yunshu fainted and collapsed into the bathtub, causing water to splash everywhere.

Even though she was in the cold water, Tong Yunshu still moaned embarrassingly and kept grabbing around aimlessly.

The already thin clothes turned transparent underwater, revealing her figure tantalizingly.

Yang Fei felt his mouth go dry.

He swore that if Qin Yanyang's image hadn't flashed through his mind occasionally, reminding him that he was married, he wouldn't have been able to hold back and would have pounced on her long ago.

Since he remained clearheaded and Tong Yunshu was in this state because of the drug, Yang Fei, no matter what, refused to take advantage of her vulnerability.

After a few minutes, Tong Yunshu's condition did not improve. Instead, her body grew weaker, and her hands became even more indiscreet, making Yang Fei too embarrassed to look.

A trace of anger arose in Yang Fei's heart.

Who administered such a forceful drug?

Luckily, it was him she encountered; otherwise, there really would only have been the most primal method left to rescue her.

Finally, Yang Fei pulled Tong Yunshu out of the water, helped her remove her wet clothes, blushed as he applied the "Qi-guided Needle," and began to detoxify her.

Chapter 154: This Damn Desire to Win

After Tong Yunshu was completely settled and had fallen into a deep sleep, Yang Fei finally let out a heavy sigh of relief.

The bedsheet was already soaked.

Part of it was dampened by Tong Yunshu's clothes, while the rest was soaked by the sweat that had come from Yang Fei's body.

Although the detoxification used Qi-guided Needle and consumed a considerable amount of True Yuan, Yang Fei's cultivation had recovered to 50% of its peak state. It wasn't too difficult just to remove the toxicity from Tong Yunshu's body.

The reason he was sweating profusely was due to the sounds Tong Yunshu made and her captivating physique during the process.

For Yang Fei, a virgin, this rescue treatment was indeed a significant challenge.

Fortunately, he had desperately protected his chastity, otherwise he would have been ruined by Tong Yunshu.

Looking at Tong Yunshu weakly falling into sleep, Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief and quietly retreated outside.

Zhang Long had arranged a presidential suite. After Yang Fei closed the door to Tong Yunshu's room, he went to the outside living room.

He dialed Zhang Long's phone.

At this time, Zhang Long was in another hotel suite nearby with Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao.

Upon answering the phone, Zhang Long heard Yang Fei ask, "Where are you guys?"

Before Zhang Long could speak, Xu Xingzhou exclaimed, "It's over that quickly?"

Yang Fei was speechless when he heard the voice on the phone.

He also checked the time; it had only been about twenty minutes since they had left.

Uh, that was indeed a bit short.

No, wait, I was doing serious work, what does duration have to do with it?

Just thinking about it, he heard Zhang Long cautiously ask, "Mr. Yang, did you finish that quickly there?"

Yang Fei angrily said, "Don't talk nonsense; I was detoxifying Miss Tong."

"Yes, we all know," Zhang Long said.

The type of poison that those women are infected with usually exhausts men the most during detoxification.

Worried that Yang Fei lacked experience and couldn't resist, he reminded him, "Mr. Yang, the toxins in Miss Tong's body must be completely removed; it's not enough doing it so quickly, you might need a few more sessions."

Although Yang Fei was a virgin, he understood what Zhang Long meant and immediately became furious: "Shut up, I am using Qi Control Needle for her detoxification, what kind of messy thoughts are you guys having in your minds?"

"Huh?" Zhang Long was extremely surprised, obviously taken aback.

Yang Fei even heard Xu Xingzhou's voice of regret through the phone, "Such a good opportunity, and he actually used Qi Control Needle for detoxification; f***, is he incompetent in that area?"

"Yeah, Miss Tong is really charming, how did he maintain his composure? Moreover, using Qi Control Needle consumes a lot of True Yuan," Xu Mao's voice also came from beside.

Yang Fei was speechless.

He began to doubt himself a bit.

It seemed like the opportunity just now was really precious.

No, wait, I was led astray by those three perverts; what am I thinking about?

I am a married man and cannot do anything to betray Qin Yanyang; besides, with Yang Fei's noble character, how could I take advantage of someone in distress?

Soon, Yang Fei adjusted his mentality and said with an iron face, "Get serious, I have something to ask you guys."

Zhang Long coughed dryly and quickly said, "Please tell us."

"What exactly happened today?" Yang Fei asked.

Immediately, Zhang Long narrated the information he had obtained from Sun Kangnian and the Shadow Assassin word for word, and finally said, "Mr. Yang, although we feel unfair for Miss Tong, this... this is an internal affair of the Tong Family; we shouldn't meddle too much."

He was also reminding Yang Fei.

Even if he was close to Tong Yunshu, it was fine to help, but he needed to keep a sense of proportion.

Yang Fei listened and sighed, nodding, "Yes, I understand, you did the right thing, no need to get involved further."

"What about Sun Kangnian and the Shadow Assassin?" Xu Xingzhou's voice came.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Let's talk about it tomorrow when Tong Yunshu wakes up, we'll see her attitude."

"Okay," Xu Xingzhou replied, but couldn't help reminding, "Mr. Yang, the Tong Family is not only the richest in Binhai, but also holds significant influence throughout the Jiangnan region. If you seize the opportunity to win over Miss Tong, it's very possible that you could control the entire Tong Family in the future. Today is a rare opportunity, shouldn't you..."

"Are you teaching me how to conduct my business?" Yang Fei said coldly.

"Sigh!"

Xu Xingzhou let out a heavy sigh.

Hearing this exaggerated sigh, Yang Fei felt both amused and annoyed.

On the other side, after hanging up the phone, Xu Xingzhou sighed heavily, "Such a fool, not fit for plotting!"

Xu Mao's lips twitched, he snorted, "Don't speak ill of Mr. Yang behind his back."

Xu Xingzhou snorted, "Such a good opportunity, damn, anyone else wouldn't miss it. Even if not for the Tong family, such a beautiful woman should be pursued."

Zhang Long silently nodded in agreement, knowing that Yang Fei was married, but still couldn't help but say, "Exactly, Mr. Yang is just too young. After all, what's wrong with a man having more women?"

Xu Mao also nodded, but quickly came to his senses, coughed, and said, "Stop, no more reckless talk about Mr. Yang's business."

In the presidential suite's living room, Yang Fei had a cigarette and finally calmed down completely.

But images of Tong Yunshu that he had seen today kept flashing in his mind.

Thinking of how Tong Yunshu was currently lying in the room, clad only in her undergarments, he felt his mouth go dry.

After drinking a bottle of water, Yang Fei took off his clothes, muttering, "Even the so-called presidential suite has such poor air conditioning."

After sitting quietly for a long time, feeling that the living room's air conditioning was inadequate, Yang Fei went to another room and felt much better after taking a cold shower for a long time.

Worried about Tong Yunshu being alone in the room, and not trusting anyone else to stay with her, he decided to stay himself.

It was only just after nine o'clock in the evening, and he couldn't sleep. In order not to dwell on distracting thoughts and make mistakes, Yang Fei forced himself to practice cultivation, which finally calmed his restless heart.

He didn't know how much time had passed when he suddenly opened his eyes.

Knock, knock, knock, the sound of knocking came.

Then Tong Yunshu's voice followed, "Yang Fei, are you asleep?"

Yang Fei jumped out of bed and opened the door.

He saw Tong Yunshu, her face flushed, her hair wet and wrapped in a towel, her enticing figure tightly cloaked in a white nightgown.

"You're awake?" Yang Fei asked the obvious question.

Tong Yunshu smiled slightly, looking at him, "Thanks so much for today, otherwise I..."

Yang Fei quickly said, "Don't mention it. You've helped me too; we're friends, and it's only right for me to help you."

Tong Yunshu had already woken up earlier, and while lying in bed, memories of what happened after the drug took effect had surfaced in her mind.

She remembered doing many shameful things, also remembered that Sun Kangnian didn't succeed and was taken away, and vaguely remembered, it seemed Yang Fei had come.

And she had kept throwing herself at him relentlessly.

Thinking of this, she felt somewhat embarrassed, but deep inside, she also felt immensely grateful towards Yang Fei.

She had checked her body and found no abnormalities; despite her provocative condition, Yang Fei had restrained himself from touching her.

So while feeling grateful and admiring him, she also felt a bit uncomfortable.

Wasn't I, Tong Yunshu, attractive enough for you that even in that state, you could restrain yourself from touching me?

She knew she shouldn't feel this way, but somehow couldn't help it.

The pride of a woman made her think involuntarily of Yang Fei's wife mentioned earlier.

Am I really not as beautiful as his wife, or not charming enough?

Driven by unwanted competitive feelings, even though she knew Yang Fei should be resting, Tong Yunshu still ran over to wake him up, expressing her gratitude.

Yang Fei, unaware of Tong Yunshu's tumultuous thoughts, already saw she was awake and suggested, "Call someone to pick you up; I... I should leave now. Staying here could harm your reputation."

Tong Yunshu saw him preparing to leave and couldn't help but turn tearful, her frail and pitiful look directed at Yang Fei, "I'm scared being here alone, can... can you stay?"

Chapter 155: The Will to Fight

Yang Fei softened at the sight of Tong Yunshu's yearning gaze.

Honestly, he had really been afraid to be alone with Tong Yunshu before.

Of course, any man would look forward to being alone with such a stunning beauty, but at the same time, Yang Fei was truly afraid of being alone with her. Even when she wasn't trying to seduce you, the occasional inadvertent display of her charming femininity could make your heart skip a beat and leave you unable to extricate yourself.

So, Yang Fei's attitude towards Tong Yunshu was to avoid being alone with her as much as possible.

Today was an exception, and after helping her expel the poison, Yang Fei stayed because he was worried that Tong Jianzhou would target her again.

Now that she had woken up, Yang Fei felt that it was inappropriate for a single man and a single woman to be in a room together and it wouldn't look good if word got out, so he decided to leave.

But he didn't expect Tong Yunshu to ask him to stay, showing such a pitiable expression.

Seeing her like this, Yang Fei instinctively wanted to nod and agree, to say that he wouldn't leave, but when the words reached his lips, they changed into, "I won't go just yet, You call your people to come over. When they arrive, I'll leave."

Seeing Yang Fei say this, Tong Yunshu felt a little aggrieved, but still went back to her room to get her phone.

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief.

After a while, Tong Yunshu came back, her face stained with tears. Looking at Yang Fei, she said, "Uncle Zhou is dead, Qin Hu has been beaten and left crippled outside, I... I have no one I can trust here anymore."

As she spoke, she cried, "It's all my fault, I've brought trouble to Uncle Zhou, to Qin Hu. Tong Jianzhou should have been coming after me."

Yang Fei had heard about Zhou Chun's incident when he called Zhang Long, but he was unaware of what happened to Qin Hu.

Now hearing that Qin Hu's limbs had been crippled, he couldn't help but frown.

He did have some impression of Qin Hu, a loyal follower of Tong Yunshu. Now that he had been crippled, it was indeed quite tragic.

But what happened to Zhou Chun was even more tragic.

"Alas, nothing is more unfeeling than the struggles of an aristocratic family. The Xu Family is like this, and I didn't expect your Tong Family to be the same. For power and profit, you will resort to anything," Yang Fei lamented.

He actually felt somewhat relieved that he was born into a poor family where brothers were respectful and supportive of each other, and even cousins could support one another rather than engage in such ruthless scheming.

Tong Yunshu was clearly scared by what had happened this time.

Although she had some tactics in business and was decisive in her actions, this was the first time she faced something like this.

Moreover, although she knew Tong Jianzhou had something against her, she never imagined he would be so bold and maniacal to go this far against her.

Considering that the Tong Family had strict family rules, if Tong Jianzhou's actions were to leak out, he wouldn't end well either.

"So, can you call your parents, or your grandfather?" Yang Fei asked.

Although Tong Yunshu was shocked, she quickly adjusted her mindset, pausing to answer calmly, "Calling them is useless. I need to find solid evidence and return home with it to confront Tong Jianzhou."

Yang Fei spoke up, "I captured two people for you."

Tong Yunshu's eyes brightened, "Sun Kangnian?"

"Yes, he confessed everything, said it was Tong Jianzhou who ordered him to do this," Yang Fei relayed the information he got from Sun Kangnian through Zhang Long, adding, "There's also someone from the assassin organization. Zhou Chun died at their hands."

Tong Yunshu was overjoyed and said, "With these two people, I can deal with Tong Jianzhou." Then looking up at Yang Fei, she said with a plea, "But how can I, a weak woman, take these two people back home? Can't you help me out?"

Seeing her pitiful appearance, Yang Fei's heart was moved with compassion, but he understood that this was someone's family affair and getting involved would only lead to trouble.

Suddenly, an idea struck him and he said, "How about this, call your eldest uncle and ask for help from the Zhu Family."

The Zhu Family was a Martial Arts Family with many Inner Strength martial artists, and Zhu Chengyou was even an expert at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank. With the Zhu Family's help, Tong Yunshu would be safe.

A look of disappointment crossed Tong Yunshu's eyes.

She meant she did not want to rely on the Zhu family's power.

After all, it was an internal struggle among the young people of the Tong Family, and once the power of her maternal grandfather's family was borrowed, it became a different matter.

But from Yang Fei's attitude, it seemed he was reluctant to help her again.

She glanced at Yang Fei with a somewhat resentful and pitiful look, saying, "Mr. Yang, are you really unwilling to help this young woman? If you help me this time, Yun Shu will surely repay you well in the future."

Yang Fei's heart raced uncontrollably, although Tong Yunshu had said 'repay you well', he somehow felt as if she had said 'repay you with my body'.

This woman was truly a siren.

Seeing her pitiful and hopeful appearance, coupled with her past assistance to him, Yang Fei found himself unable to refuse her any longer.

After some thought, he said, "Well, before your uncle's people arrive, I'll stay to protect you and ensure that you won't get hurt."

Tong Yunshu saw that he still had not agreed to help her, and felt a bit displeased, but she also knew that this was the only option for now.

One must proceed step by step.

Sometimes, pushing too hard can backfire.

Having experienced such a drastic change, Tong Yunshu had no mood to tease Yang Fei and returned to her own room.

Since Yang Fei promised to protect her, he had no choice but to stay.

The night passed without words, and the next morning, while Yang Fei was still meditating, he heard a knock at the door.

He stood up and went to the living room, only to see that Tong Yunshu had already gone to answer it.

It was hotel staff, delivering a new set of clothes.

Realizing that her actions had woken Yang Fei, Tong Yunshu said apologetically, "Sorry for waking you up."

Yang Fei shook his head: "I am a martial artist with very little need for sleep, it's fine."

Tong Yunshu said, "I'll go change clothes. My uncle is already on his way here, so I'll trouble you to protect me for a few more hours."

Yang Fei, smiling, said, "Hmm, I will wait for your uncle to arrive before I leave."

Tong Yunshu didn't look very well, but she had already regained her usual efficiency. She nodded and went back to her room to wash up and change clothes.

After a while, she came out neatly dressed and asked, "Mr. Yang, are you really not considering helping me?"

Yang Fei gave a wry smile: "This is an internal affair of your Tong family; it wouldn't be appropriate for me to intervene, would it?"

Tong Yunshu smiled faintly and said, "By saving me yesterday and capturing Sun Kangnian and that assassin, you've already stepped into these muddy waters. Tong Jianzhou and my second uncle's family will surely hold a grudge against you. If you don't help me completely crush their family, they will certainly seek revenge on you in the future. So let's work together."

Yang Fei frowned slightly, knowing that what Tong Yunshu said was true, but he was a man of clear debts of gratitude and grievances. As the other party had not yet harbored direct animosity against him, he would not take action, and said, "If your cousin truly harbors ill will against me and comes after me, then I will deal with him when the time comes."

Tong Yunshu looked at him and said, "Nipping dangers in the bud is the choice of the wise."

In the past, Tong Yunshu had been curious about the succession to the Tong family, but she didn't feel compelled to seize it, as being a daughter, she thought it was fine for Tong Jianzhou to take over the family business.

However, Tong Jianzhou's actions this time had completely infuriated her.

Such a person did not deserve to be the head of the Tong family.

If Yun Shu was to fight, since she had decided to fight, she had to strike decisively, ensuring her opponent would never have the chance to rise again.

Therefore, Tong Yunshu placed great importance on Yang Fei and really wanted to pull him into her camp.

Chapter 156: Death Without Proof

Tong Yunshu's words resonated deeply with Yang Fei, who nodded and said, "According to my usual way of doing things, I indeed would preemptively eliminate dangers in the bud, but my wife has asked me to try not to be too harsh when handling affairs domestically, and to understand the importance of giving people chances."

After the incident on Yun Mountain, Qin Yanyang had indeed told him about this, asking him to be more tolerant in all matters, to not be too harsh, and to give others more opportunities.

Yang Fei knew that Qin Yanyang was concerned about him, so he had agreed to her and was making an effort to do so.

Tong Yunshu felt a bit annoyed, her bright eyes looking at Yang Fei as she asked, "Do you always listen to your wife like this?"

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "Yes, listening to my wife keeps the marital relationship strong."

Tong Yunshu felt as if a needle had pricked her heart, displeased, not knowing why she felt unhappy whenever Yang Fei mentioned his wife.

Was it that beautiful women naturally repelled and were jealous of other beautiful women, or was there another reason?

"But don't worry, as friends, if you ever have any difficulties, just call me, and I will definitely not stand by idly," Yang Fei assured Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu felt somewhat relieved.

Just then, Yang Fei's phone rang.

Seeing it was Zhang Long calling, he answered the call in front of Tong Yunshu, and also wanted to ask Zhang Long to send the two people they'd captured yesterday to Tong Yunshu.

"Mr. Yang, I'm sorry, we were careless, and we failed to handle the matter properly. Please punish us," Zhang Long's voice came through, filled with deep apology.

Yang Fei frowned, "What happened?"

"The assassin from the Shadow Organization and Sun Kangnian are dead," Zhang Long said somberly.

Yang Fei's expression changed slightly as he looked towards Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu, seeing his look, questioned, "What happened?"

Yang Fei explained the situation.

Tong Yunshu's face showed a hint of anger as she stamped her foot hard, "I didn't expect Tong Jianzhou to handle this situation so meticulously. Now that they are dead without proof, I can't complain to my family or hold him accountable."

Yang Fei silently nodded and asked over the phone, "How did they die?"

"They were killed. A thin silver needle was found on each of their necks, poisoned," Zhang Long answered. "Uncle Mao said, this must be the Shadow Organization's method."

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes, "Shadow!"

While he was overseas, he had heard of Shadow, knowing it was a powerful assassin organization. He had never crossed paths with them before, but now that he was back, he unexpectedly encountered them.

Last time in Yunshan, those two top experts from Shadow were clearly targeting Qin Yanyang; this time, Shadow was hired by Tong Jianzhou to target Tong Yunshu; neither time were they targeting him directly.

But Yang Fei had developed a strong dislike for Shadow.

"Keep the bodies for now, I will come back to take a look," Yang Fei said, hanging up the phone and said to Tong Yunshu, "I'm sorry, I..."

Tong Yunshu placed her finger on Yang Fei's lips.

This sudden intimate gesture stunned Yang Fei.

Feeling the soft and delicate finger on his lips, Yang Fei felt a tingling sensation, his whole person slightly dazed.

Tong Yunshu's face reddened, realizing her action was too intimate, but seeing Yang Fei in such a dazed state gave her a mischievous thrill of teasing a young man.

She giggled and said, "If it hadn't been for you yesterday, Yun Shu doesn't know how bad things could have been. Yun Shu is too grateful to you to allow you to say sorry."

Her voice was soft and pleasant to hear, making Yang Fei feel relaxed and clear, wanting only to remain intoxicated in this tender affection.

At that moment, a knock on the door sounded.

Yang Fei suddenly woke up, feeling a bit awkward as he said, "I... I'll go open the door."

Having said that, he turned around and scurried away.

Seeing his expression, Tong Yunshu couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

Despite being a formidable Martial Artist, he was so honest and straightforward, which was truly adorable.

Thinking about last night's events, she unconsciously bit her red lip, watching Yang Fei's retreating figure. Although he wasn't particularly tall or imposing, he made her feel incredibly safe.

Not knowing why, Tong Yunshu's face turned red.

Yang Fei opened the door and was momentarily stunned by the person standing outside.

"Ahem, Dr. Yang is here too."

Upon hearing his elder brother's orders last night, Zhu Chengpeng knew his niece was in trouble, so he drove overnight from Jiangbei to Binhai.

Having arrived at the hotel Tong Yunshu mentioned, he knocked on the door expecting his niece to answer, but when he saw Yang Fei, he was a bit taken aback.

However, Zhu Chengpeng quickly regained his composure and greeted Yang Fei proactively.

The last time Yang Fei was at the Zhu Family's residence to treat Zhu Tianshou, although unsuccessful, he instantly diagnosed Zhu Chengpeng's health issue, which greatly impressed him.

Furthermore, Zhu Chengpeng's wife had been urging him to seek treatment from Yang Fei in Binhai, so deep down, Zhu Chengpeng had a certain respect for Yang Fei, as he was the one in need.

However, seeing Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu sharing a hotel room still surprised him, and he pointed at Yang Fei and asked Tong Yunshu, "Yunshu, what is your relationship with Dr. Yang?"

Tong Yunshu's face was still a bit red, but she quickly explained, "Thanks to Mr. Yang's help yesterday, I was safe. He protected me all night."

Zhu Chengpeng, being straightforward, didn't think much of it and said while shaking Yang Fei's hand, "Dr. Yang, thank you for the trouble."

Seeing his change of attitude towards him this time, Yang Fei realized he probably wanted his help with health issues, and with a smile, he said, "Miss Tong has been kind to me, and protecting her was only right. Since you are here, I can leave."

Once Tong Yunshu saw her uncle arrive and Yang Fei was actually leaving, she couldn't help but pout, her gaze carrying a trace of grief.

Zhu Chengpeng, a straightforward man, was oblivious to his niece's feminine emotions. Seeing Yang Fei about to leave and needing his help, he said without mentioning their earlier conversation in front of his niece, "Then, let me walk you out."

Outside, while waiting for the elevator with no one around, Zhu Chengpeng, rubbing his hands together and his face turning the color of liver, murmured, "Well... uh, Divine Doctor Yang, last time you identified my issue, and my wife says you can cure me. I wonder if it's convenient for you this time? Don't worry, once it works, I'll make sure to repay you generously, and you won't have worked for nothing."

Yang Fei, seeing his straightforward nature, and any unpleasantness from last time at the Zhu's disappearing like smoke, nodded with a smile, "Okay, I'll prepare the medicine later; you just take it as prescribed, and you should see effects in no more than three days."

Zhu Chengpeng's eyes brightened, "That quickly?" He then cautiously asked, "If the effects come too quickly, could there be any side effects?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Don't worry, anyone I've treated, as long as they don't mess it up, will maintain their stamina, and you, being an Energy Transformation Realm expert, as long as your cultivation breath does not wane, could remain vigorous well into your eighties."

Zhu Chengpeng, having a man's typical interests, hearing that he could remain vigorous even into his eighties, his eyes glinted with an intense glow. He took out a card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, here is a card prepared by my wife with one million in it for you to use, and the pin is the last six digits of the card number. Once it's effective, I'll add more."

Yang Fei looked at the card in his hand, momentarily stunned.

Is making money really this easy?

He then came to terms with it.

Zhu Chengpeng wasn't short of money, and for him, being able to remain imposing was the happiest thing; a million in exchange for vigor and endurance was truly not much for the wealthy.

With that thought, Yang Fei unhesitatingly accepted the card, saying, "Come find me at Li Xuanton Medical Hall to collect your medicine later."

"Alright, Dr. Yang, have a good trip, I'll look for you later," Zhu Chengpeng said enthusiastically as he saw Yang Fei into the elevator.

Chapter 157: Yang Fei's Flaws

After Yang Fei left, Zhu Chengpeng returned to the suite and said with concern to Tong Yunshu, "Yun Shu, you weren't injured, were you?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "No, I was just a little frightened, that's all."

Zhu Chengpeng snorted heavily, murderous intent flashing in his eyes, "That Tong Jianzhou has gone too far. Although your mother has been dead for many years, you are still the granddaughter of the Zhu Family. For Tong Jianzhou to treat you like this is to completely disregard the Zhu Family. As your Fourth Uncle, I will definitely see justice done for you on this visit."

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "Thank you, Fourth Uncle. Right now, I don't have any evidence to prove that he was behind this, so there's nothing I can do to him. I can only wait for another opportunity."

Zhu Chengpeng said angrily, "Are we just going to let this go?"

Tong Yunshu replied, "Of course not. I used to think that as a woman, it was enough for me to work hard to manage the family's business and contribute to the Tong Family's prosperity. I wasn't particularly keen on becoming the Family Head, but given how he has treated me, even if I don't become the Tong Family's future heiress, I won't let him succeed."

Zhu Chengpeng said, "Yun Shu, my older brother said when I came here, if you want to fight for it, you should. The Zhu Family will absolutely support you and not let you be bullied."

Tong Yunshu was very touched and said, "Thank you, Fourth Uncle."

Yet, she knew in her heart that she could not let the Zhu Family get directly involved; otherwise, it would mean something entirely different.

Even if she ascended to power with the help of the Zhu Family, the Tong Family would disintegrate from within.

"So, what do we do now?" Zhu Chengpeng asked.

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and said, "Let's go to the hospital first."

When they arrived at the hospital, Qin Hu was lying on the bed, his face pale and filled with despair and unwillingness.

"Miss, I...I'm sorry, I'm no good. I can't believe I let something nearly happen to you in Binhai," said Qin Hu with teary eyes upon seeing Tong Yunshu.

They had contacted each other after Tong Yunshu regained consciousness the night before and were aware of what had happened.

Tong Yunshu comforted him, "You're not to blame for yesterday. Uncle Zhou was killed, and your presence wouldn't have made much difference by my side."

Qin Hu said angrily, "Tong Jianzhou has gone too far. We're all from the Tong Family. How could he do this to you?"

Tong Yunshu clenched her teeth and shook her head, "There's no proof for this matter, let's not talk about it anymore."

Qin Hu also learned about the silencing of Sun Kangnian and the Shadow Assassin. He said indignantly, "I can testify. Yesterday, Tong Jianzhou said many things in front of me. I..."

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "It's useless. If he doesn't admit it, you can't do anything to him."

"But I'm also from the Tong Family, working for the family. He should give me an explanation for attacking me so viciously without distinguishing right from wrong," Qin Hu said, his face filled with resentment, looking at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu nodded firmly, assuring Qin Hu, "I will definitely seek justice for you over this matter. For now, just focus on recovering."

Qin Hu gave a wry smile.

He knew Tong Yunshu would absolutely stand up for him, but after all, Tong Jianzhou was of the Tong Family's direct lineage, and he was just someone working for the family.

Moreover, now that he was crippled, having become a useless person, how could the Tong Family severely punish Tong Jianzhou for his sake?

In the end, they would probably just give him some money.

Even so, Tong Jianzhou would definitely cause him trouble in the future.

The more Qin Hu thought about it, the bleaker he felt. This was the fate of a person from the Martial Arts World.

"Miss, I know your current situation isn't good, and I understand your difficulties. Let's not worry about my situation for now, think about yourself. If Tong Jianzhou can do this sort of thing once, he will certainly do it again. Now that Brother Zhou is dead and I'm disabled, you have no one reliable by your side. You must be careful," Qin Hu ultimately expressed his gratitude for Tong Yunshu's kindness over the years, setting aside his resentment and instead started worrying about her wellbeing.

Tong Yunshu was moved and said to Qin Hu, "Don't worry, one day, I will let you take your revenge with your own hands."

Qin Hu chuckled, knowing that Tong Yunshu genuinely felt sorry for him, but also more keenly aware that Tong Jianzhou dared to treat her so ruthlessly because he must have something to rely on.

Furthermore, as Tong Yunshu was a woman, the Tong Family would probably prefer Tong Jianzhou to inherit the family business.

"How are your injuries? Is there still a chance for recovery?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Qin Hu gave a sorrowful smile, shook his head, and said, "The meridians in my limbs have been destroyed. Even if they heal, I'm finished. From now on, I won't be able to serve you as I did."

Tong Yunshu clenched her fists tight, her heart raging to the extreme.

Tong Jianzhou, I, Tong Yunshu, swear I won't let you off the hook.

After calming down, Tong Yunshu remembered something and said to Qin Hu, "Your condition might not be hopeless, come, I'll take you to Yang Fei, he might have a way to cure you."

Qin Hu's eyes lit up upon hearing this.

He knew Yang Fei had cured Luu Shouwang before, and although his own condition was a bit more unique, Yang Fei's medical skills were exceptional, and maybe he had a method.

Meanwhile, after parting with Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei found Zhang Long, Xu Mao, and Xu Xingzhou, then they came upon the corpses of Sun Kangnian and that Shadow Assassin.

After examining them, Yang Fei said, "It's true, they died from a fatal poison."

Zhang Long said, "Tong Jianzhou came prepared this time, he had everything calculated, even how to erase evidence after a failure, it's going to be troublesome for Miss Tong."

Xu Xingzhou nodded, "That's right, Qin Hu is disabled, Zhou Chun is dead, and to my knowledge, Miss Tong no longer has reliable people by her side. If Tong Jianzhou continues to target her, she won't be able to protect herself."

By the end, he looked at Yang Fei with a somewhat odd expression.

Yang Fei was speechless, "What are you staring at me for?"

Xu Xingzhou said, "I just think Miss Tong is quite pitiful, she's always been good to you, and you shouldn't just abandon her."

Yang Fei said, "How have I abandoned her, I saved her last night, and protected her all night. I only left this morning after her uncle arrived, she is safe now."

"But you should also help her, she's a weak woman, she might have some talent in business, but in this kind of bloody and ruthless struggle, it's doubtful she can compete with Tong Jianzhou," Xu Xingzhou said.

Yang Fei helplessly said, "This is the Tong Family's internal affair, it's not appropriate for us to interfere."

Xu Xingzhou curled his lip, "Then what about my Xu Family's affairs, you plan to meddle in those, don't you?"

Yang Fei was at a loss for words.

Xu Mao cleared his throat and said, "Xingzhou, you don't understand, Mr. Yang is afraid of getting too involved with Miss Tong. He's not afraid of offending other members of the Tong Family, but rather he's afraid of emotional debt."

Zhang Long also sighed, "It's hardest to accept the grace of a beautiful woman!"

Yang Fei gave a speechless look, glaring at Zhang Long, "Stop speaking in such a mocking tone."

Zhang Long coughed dryly and fell silent.

Xu Xingzhou egged on, "I just don't understand, why would any man fear a woman's affection? Miss Tong is such a stunning and exceptional beauty, in someone else's case, she wouldn't be able to get out of bed today."

Xu Mao and Zhang Long chuckled.

Yang Fei flushed with anger, "You think everyone is as lecherous as you are?"

"If a man isn't lecherous, can he even be considered a man?" Xu Xingzhou argued righteously.

Xu Mao looked at Yang Fei and couldn't help asking, "Mr. Yang, don't tell me you're still a virgin?"

Yang Fei was furious, gave him a severe look, and stood up to leave, "I'm off to work."

Watching Yang Fei's retreating figure, the three grown men were stunned.

"Damn, is he really still a virgin?" Xu Xingzhou was shocked, "So handsome, so capable, and still a virgin at twenty-three?"

"No wonder he didn't take the chance yesterday. He's never tasted it before, if he had, how could he resist?" Xu Mao said understandingly.

Zhang Long suddenly said, "But isn't Mr. Yang married? How can he still be a virgin?"

"Yeah, maybe he has some problems in that department?" Xu Mao muttered to himself, puzzled.

Xu Xingzhou's face took on a peculiar expression, he sighed, "Alas, I never expected someone like Mr. Yang to have flaws. Let's not bring this up in front of Mr. Yang in the future, nobody is perfect, it's normal to have some flaws."

"But as a man, is this kind of flaw normal?" Zhang Long asked weakly.

Chapter 158: Why Are You Still Swearing at People?

Yang Fei still didn't know that in the eyes of Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, and Zhang Long, he had already become a man with a flaw.

He felt quite embarrassed because of the question Xu Mao had asked and fled in disarray.

However, after leaving, he couldn't stop thinking about it on his way to Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

In today's society, many middle school students are no longer virgins, yet at twenty-three, he was still a virgin, which indeed felt somewhat outdated.

Thinking of Qin Yanyang's stunningly beautiful face, Yang Fei made up his mind that once she returned, he would try hard to shed the label of a virgin as soon as possible.

With that thought, he was filled with immense regret.

It had been such a perfect opportunity last night, just as Xu Xingzhou had said, even if he had slept with her, Tong Yunshu wouldn't have blamed him.

And besides, if he didn't tell and Tong Yunshu didn't tell, how would Qin Yanyang find out?

"Snap!"

Yang Fei gave his own face a light slap, "What am I thinking about, how could I do something that would betray my wife!"

The key issue was, if he really did it, he certainly wouldn't dare to tell, but could Tong Yunshu keep it a secret?

It wasn't until he arrived at the medical hall and got busy diagnosing and prescribing medicine for the many patients that Yang Fei's heart finally settled down.

But once he was idle, the graceful figure of Tong Yunshu would emerge in his mind, making him tense up.

He didn't understand what was happening.

Even though he was absolutely loyal to Qin Yanyang in his heart, his body yearned for Tong Yunshu.

All because that woman was too enchanting and seductive, the temptation she presented to a man was simply too strong.

Just thinking about how he had rejected Tong Yunshu when she had flung herself at him, yet behind her back, he was full of thoughts of her body, Yang Fei felt ashamed, thinking himself quite despicable.

He couldn't help but doubt himself: Could it be that I, Yang Fei, am not a true gentleman?

"Mr. Yang, please take a look at Qin Hu's injury," Tong Yunshu's voice suddenly came from outside.

Yang Fei was startled at first, thinking he was hallucinating.

But soon enough, he saw Tong Yunshu bursting in energetically.

Following her was Zhu Chengpeng, carrying Qin Hu.

Zhu Chengpeng put Qin Hu down on a sofa nearby and curiously observed Yang Fei.

Although Yang Fei had diagnosed his condition at a glance last time, making him not dare to underestimate Yang Fei's medical skills, since Yang Fei had not treated his father after all, he still had some doubts about Yang Fei's actual abilities.

Yang Fei approached Qin Hu, who managed a pained smile toward him, calling him Mr. Yang.

"Let me see," Yang Fei said with a serious expression, rolling up Qin Hu's trouser leg and sleeve to examine his injuries.

The trio was very tense while Yang Fei was checking.

Especially Qin Hu, since his ability to walk normally for the rest of his life, and even to retain his martial artist's strength, was at stake, hence he was the most anxious.

After a moment, Yang Fei said with a smile, "The situation is pretty bad, but it's not a big problem."

Tong Yunshu was overjoyed, "Can you heal him?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Qin Hu was also incredibly pleased, but he had higher hopes and couldn't help asking, "Mr. Yang, my... can I keep my martial arts skills?"

"It's not a big problem," Yang Fei said.

Qin Hu's body trembled with excitement, and even Zhu Chengpeng beside him was full of surprise, disbelievingly pressing for an answer, "Can his martial arts cultivation really remain unaffected after having his limbs' tendons severed and reattached?"

Yang Fei said, "There will be an impact, for example, his future martial arts potential will be greatly limited, but since he only had early-stage inner strength cultivation, after my treatment, it will still be possible for him to exhibit the fighting capability of the early stage of inner strength."

Zhu Chengpeng was shocked, "Is your medical skill truly so profound?"

Yang Fei glanced at him, understanding his nervousness, and smiled, "It's alright. Since you have come, I will prepare some medicine for you later, and you can take it with you."

Zhu Chengpeng, feeling slightly embarrassed as he mentioned this in front of so many people, but still very eager inside, said, "Ahem, yes, of course, thank you, Dr. Yang."

Yang Fei looked at Qin Hu and said, "Although the hospital has already treated your injury, I need to reconnect your tendons, and to ensure a better recovery in the future, I won't use anesthesia. Can you handle that?"

Qin Hu, with a resolute expression, replied, "Mr. Yang, please proceed without hesitation. As long as I can preserve this level of cultivation, I can endure any pain."

"Then good, take him to the operating room," Yang Fei instructed.

The medical hall had an operating room for emergency cases and performing simple surgeries.

For Yang Fei, Qin Hu's case was considered a simple surgery, and the sooner it was done, the better the results would be, so he decided to perform the surgery there in the medical hall.

When it was heard that Yang Fei was about to perform tendon reconnection surgery, Li Xuanton set aside his work and, along with his disciple Zhou Cheng, went to observe the procedure under the pretext of assisting.

After witnessing Yang Fei's nearly perfect precision in resewing the tendons, Li Xuanton and Zhou Cheng were too amazed to speak.

"Is this... is this using some special kind of inner energy?" Li Xuanton couldn't help asking.

Yang Fei hummed in affirmation and nodded, "Yes, doing so reduces bleeding and better ensures the vitality of the tendons."

Li Xuanton, full of shock and admiration, exclaimed, "No wonder the standard of traditional Chinese medicine is going downhill nowadays. Even I, who have dedicated my life to studying traditional Chinese medicine, cannot elevate my medical skills to a higher level because I'm not a martial artist with inner strength. Medicine and martial arts are inseparable; I truly understand that now."

Zhou Cheng, as Li Xuanton's disciple and someone with some skill, felt a profound sense of powerlessness after witnessing Yang Fei's miraculous methods, and couldn't help saying, "Mr. Yang is a

martial arts expert, which is why his mental state is stronger, his hands steadier, his speed faster, not to mention his discerning vision, all of which we ordinary people lack."

Li Xuanton nodded silently.

Throughout the procedure, although Qin Hu perspired profusely from pain, he gritted his teeth and didn't make a sound.

The surgery lasted for about fifteen minutes, and Qin Hu's limbs' tendons were reconnected by Yang Fei.

Yang Fei generously applied the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique for acupuncture treatment on his limbs to enhance the surgical results.

After being busy for full hour, Yang Fei finally exited the operating room.

"He should be able to move in about ten days to half a month, but for a full recovery, he will need to come a few more times. I will treat him with acupuncture, and in no more than two months, he should fully recover," Yang Fei told Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu's face lit up with joy, and she nodded, "I truly appreciate it."

Qin Hu, too, had tears in his eyes, looking at Yang Fei with immense gratitude, "Mr. Yang's great kindness, Qin Hu will never forget in this lifetime."

Yang Fei smiled, "Then it's time to pay up, my consultation fee is quite high."

Tong Yunshu and Qin Hu both laughed.

Yang Fei turned to Zhu Chengpeng, "I'll write a prescription for you. Go prepare the medication yourself and follow the instructions I've written for brewing and taking it."

Zhu Chengpeng had been waiting for this moment and nodded repeatedly upon hearing this.

Yang Fei found some paper and a pen, wrote the prescription, and Zhu Chengpeng took it and left to get the medicine.

"Oh, cousin, there you are. I've been searching everywhere for you," said a voice from outside not long after Zhu Chengpeng left.

Immediately after, a wave of disordered footsteps was heard, and a young man in his twenties entered with a smile on his face, followed by a group of people, causing Yang Fei's consulting room to become crowded.

Upon seeing the young man, Tong Yunshu gritted her teeth with hatred and burst out, "Tong Jianzhou, you beast, how dare you show your face to me?"

Tong Jianzhou was taken aback, his face showing innocence as he replied, "Sister, what's wrong? I heard you were frightened last night and came especially to see you. Why are you cursing at me?"

Chapter 159: This is the Last Time

"Tong Jianzhou!" Qin Hu's eyes filled with blood, stared fiercely at Tong Jianzhou, wishing he could charge over and bite him to death.

Tong Jianzhou glanced at him disdainfully, not taking him seriously at all.

"For doing such despicable deeds, worse than pigs and dogs, even cursing you is letting you off lightly." Tong Yunshu glared at Tong Jianzhou, growing more and more furious, and raised her hand to slap him.

Tong Jianzhou quickly leaned back, dodging while catching Tong Yunshu's wrist.

He wore an annoying smile on his face and chuckled, "Sister, this is where you're wrong. I came here with good intentions to see you, so why would you hit me?"

"Let go of me!" Tong Yunshu said angrily.

Tong Jianzhou released her hand.

Tong Yunshu glared at him vehemently, fury filling her gaze, "I know you're worried I'll snatch away your future heir status. I didn't expect you to stoop so low. Tong Jianzhou, let me tell you now, I'm determined to fight for the position of the Tong family's future helmsman!"

Although Tong Jianzhou still wore a smile upon hearing this, a cold and sharp glint flashed into his eyes, "Sister, you are a woman; sooner or later you will marry and leave. Why bother with all this?"

"Yes, I used to think the same way, so I've always indulged you. But this time, you've gone too far. Someone with malicious intent like you isn't worthy to be the leader of the Tong Family. You will only ruin our future."

Tong Jianzhou chuckled, "You underestimate me. Cousin, coming from the Tong family, not an ordinary household, you should know how cruel this world can be. Incidents like the one last night may happen again, and next time, you might not be so lucky."

Tong Yunshu trembled with rage, her complexion turning pale.

Was this still the cousin she knew?

This must be his true face, now that all pretenses had been discarded.

Tong Jianzhou ignored Tong Yunshu and turned to look at Yang Fei, saying with a smile, "So you're Yang Fei?"

Yang Fei nodded, "I am."

"You remember Li Biao, who died at your hands not long ago?" asked Tong Jianzhou.

Yang Fei smiled slightly, "What, you want justice for him?"

Tong Jianzhou chuckled, "Li Biao was just a dog that worked for me, his death means nothing. However, there's a saying, 'When you beat a dog, you should look at its owner.' By killing him, you've made me lose face."

Yang Fei asked with a smile, "So what now?"

Tong Jianzhou pointed at Qin Hu, "Li Biao met his end in his territory. I was very angry yesterday, so I broke his limbs. But I didn't expect that today, you would heal him. This is the second time you've slapped my face."

Yang Fei was somewhat impressed by his logic and laughed, "This is slapping your face?"

Tong Jianzhou gave a carefree laugh and said, "I'm a very magnanimous person. You were ignorant before, and my cousin has been protecting you, so let's forget those past events. I hear you're quite capable, and even the withdrawal of the Situ family from Binhai seems to be your doing. It looks like you also have a more than ordinary relationship with Dragon and Tiger Hall."

Towards the end, his smiling expression became serious, and two sharp beams shot from his eyes as he stared at Yang Fei, "But in this world, there truly are many capable people, and you're not the only one. Also, there are many people you can't afford to provoke."

If it hadn't been for my Tong family stepping in, the Martial Alliance would have suppressed you by now. And just as my Tong family could get the Martial Alliance to let you go, we can also have them suppress you again. So remember your place and don't meddle in things that don't concern you. Do you understand?"

"Are you teaching me how to conduct my affairs?" Yang Fei chuckled lightly, looking at him.

Tong Jianzhou laughed heartily and said, "No, I'm just kindly reminding you. In fact, I would very much like to become friends with Mr. Yang. My Third Grandpa has mentioned that Mr. Yang is a remarkable young talent. I wonder if Tong Jianzhou would have the honor to be your friend?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "You're not worthy."

Tong Jianzhou's pupils constricted as he stared coldly at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei didn't even spare him a glance and said indifferently, "This is a medical clinic, a place for healing and saving lives. If you're looking to get yourself killed, I suggest you find another place for it."

"Hahaha, Dr. Yang is right; Tong Jianzhou, if you're looking to get yourself killed, I suggest you find another place, don't dirty this clinic," a bright and hearty laugh came from the side.

It was Zhu Chengpeng who had just finished picking up medicine and returned.

Suddenly, a wild and ferocious aura emanated from him as he took large strides toward Tong Jianzhou.

Tong Jianzhou's pupils shrank, feeling the terrifying pressure, his expression changed, and he couldn't help but stagger backwards.

The next moment, from among the crowd that had followed Tong Jianzhou, several people stepped forward together, with two of them looking particularly solemn and wary as they stared at Zhu Chengpeng.

Zhu Chengpeng was slightly startled and gave those two a surprised glance.

He was one of the outstanding figures of the second generation of the Zhu family, and his cultivation had entered the Energy Transformation Realm, making him an expert at the Energy Transformation Realm Fourth Grade.

Yet at this moment, he felt a certain threat emanating from the two people behind Tong Jianzhou.

He was secretly alarmed.

The Tong family only had Tong Yan, a fierce individual at the Late Stage Energy Transformation Third Rank; there was no mention of anyone else reaching the Energy Transformation Realm.

So why were there two such individuals accompanying Tong Jianzhou now?

Could it be that Tong Jianzhou had collaborated with a powerful Martial Arts Family?

But even so, sending two Energy Transformation Realm experts to protect Tong Jianzhou seemed excessive.

It is known that although there are many martial artists in China, Inner Strength is a high threshold, and the Energy Transformation Realm is an even greater chasm that ninety-nine percent of martial arts practitioners cannot cross.

The Zhu family has extraordinary strength, but because they lack a National Guardian Level powerhouse, they have to be considered a second-tier Ancient Martial Family.

And there are no more than ten second-tier Ancient Martial Families in the country; even counting the capabilities of the Chinese abroad, there are not more than thirty.

Within the Zhu family, including Zhu Chengpeng's father, Zhu Tianshou, there are only three Energy Transformation Realm experts.

Yet now, Tong Jianzhou has two Energy Transformation practitioners by his side.

Even though Zhu Chengpeng was not the brightest, he realized something was amiss.

No wonder Tong Jianzhou was acting so arrogantly this time; it seemed he had found strong external support.

On the other side, feeling much relieved after being safeguarded by several experts, Tong Jianzhou looked at Zhu Chengpeng and smiled after a moment of thought, "So, my Fourth Uncle is here too.

Hehe, with Fourth Uncle present, my cousin should be safe. I was worried about her and wanted to bring her home for protection, but it seems now I was being meddlesome."

"Hmph, many things are done by man, but watched by heaven. Tong Jianzhou, you better not let me catch any evidence against you, or my Zhu family, even if we have to cause a commotion at the Tong family's doorstep, will certainly seek justice for Yun Shu," Zhu Chengpeng said coldly.

Tong Jianzhou thought for a moment, nodded at Zhu Chengpeng, then gave Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei a faint smile, and said, "Since my cousin has protection, then I shall take my leave. Everyone, remember well what I said. Goodbye!"

His arrival was sudden, and his departure was swift.

After Tong Jianzhou and his group left, Yang Fei looked at Tong Yunshu and asked, "If I killed him, would the Tong family come after me?"

Tong Yunshu's eyes lit up as she looked at Yang Fei and said, "Who are you referring to?"

Yang Fei said, "Although your grandfather is the head of your family, the real decision-makers are still your Third Grandpa, right? If I were to kill a member of the Tong family, what would the two seniors do?"

Tong Yunshu fell silent.

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "In consideration of the last time the two seniors from the Tong family helped me, I'll spare his life today. Please relay a message to your two elders from me; this is the last time."

Tong Yunshu understood that his 'last time' referred to Tong Jianzhou's provocation today.

"Alright, I will definitely convey your message," Tong Yunshu said as she nodded.

Chapter 160: Life and Death Platform

Two days later, in the evening, at the Yan Family in Provincial City.

In the Yan Family's living room, Yan Cheng himself was entertaining several guests.

Wang Xiongying, Tong Jianzhou, and a middle-aged man who looked quite similar to Xu Xinghai were all sitting across the coffee table, drinking tea personally brewed by Yan Cheng.

Tong Jianzhou, the youngest and most impatient among them, put down his tea cup and asked Yan Cheng, "Mr. Yan, just speak plainly. What is the reason for calling me here today?"

Yan Cheng glanced at him and chuckled, "Young Master Tong, don't be anxious. The reason I've called you here today is definitely for something good."

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on Tong Jianzhou's face, and he said with clasped hands, "Although things didn't go as planned a few days ago, I still thank all the seniors for their help."

Wang Xiongying snorted and said, "If it weren't for that person's identity, my Wang Family would have long since torn that young man to pieces."

Yan Cheng replied, "Mr. Wang, please be patient, the opportunity has now arisen."

At these words, Wang Xiongying nodded and stated, "This time we must make sure that the young man has no place to be buried, and there absolutely can be no further mistakes."

The middle-aged man, who had been silent and bore a resemblance to Xu Xinghai, spoke with a sinister gaze, "How much longer before Yan Zhongshan can leave seclusion?"

Yan Cheng felt somewhat uncomfortable with the man addressing his father by name, but thinking of the man's identity and strength, he let it go, saying, "He will come out of seclusion by tomorrow."

The man nodded, "With his personal intervention, there should be no room for failure."

Wang Xiongying declared, "That woman is already not in Binhai, so even if there is an accident, we have contingency measures. We either do not proceed with this or ensure that this young man never has the opportunity to turn things around again."

Yan Cheng said, "If it weren't for our ignorance of Miss Qin's true identity last time, causing the kidnapper to mistakenly take her as well, that Yang Fei would have died at the top of Yun Mountain. That young man might have some skills, being capable of killing Situ Xian, but after all, he's still too young. At best, he has the cultivation of the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades, and my father, upon his return from seclusion, will be at the fifth grade, killing that young man would be as easy as flipping a hand."

The middle-aged man's name was Xu Chou, he was Xu Xinghai's father.

When his son went missing for several days, he went out searching for him and after inquiring around, he learned that his son had been at the Situ family and planned with Situ Xian to deal with Xu Xingzhou and Yang Fei. What he didn't expect was for Yang Fei to kill his son.

Xu Chou was furious and was ready to personally seek revenge for his beloved son, but Yan Cheng stopped him, revealing that Yang Fei had powerful backup.

Although Xu Chou was desperate for vengeance, the Qin Family was not to be trifled with, and given the Xu Family's special status, he dared not act rashly. He could only conspire with the Wang and Yan families, waiting for an opportune moment.

Now, hearing that Yan Zhongshan would be at the fifth-grade Energy Transformation Realm upon his return, Xu Chou couldn't help but be moved and said, "I didn't expect Brother Zhongshan to have broken through to the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, truly remarkable."

Wang Xiongying also showed a trace of awe and respect in his expression, nodding, "Elder Yan is indeed extraordinary."

Yan Cheng chuckled, showing a trace of pride on his face.

The seventh rank of Energy Transformation could be called a Grandmaster, and although his father entered the Energy Transformation Realm in his sixties, he was different from the majority of martial artists—belonging to the kind that had substantial potential growth.

Over the past decade and more, his father had continuously broken through several grades, from the first grade Energy Transformation all the way to fifth grade, a pace rarely seen in the Martial World.

Tong Jianzhou, being a martial artist himself, also felt moved upon hearing that Yan Zhongshan would step into the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, but he wasn't too surprised. After all, in the Tong Family, his Third Grandpa was a peak Energy Transformation powerhouse.

"Senior Elders, from what you're implying, once Elder Zhongshan leaves seclusion, he will personally take care of that young man?" Tong Jianzhou finally caught on and asked.

The three men nodded.

Wang Xiongying clarified, "Since this young man has support, we can no longer resort to underhanded tactics. However, if we challenge him openly and directly, I believe this hot-headed youth, unable to withstand verbal provocation, will agree to fight on the Life and Death Platform."

Tong Jianzhou's eyes lit up, "The Life and Death Platform?"

"Correct. Once he steps onto the Life and Death Platform, no matter how powerful his backing is, if he dies, no blame can fall upon us," Xu Chou affirmed.

Wang Xiongying confidently stated, "Moreover, once the young man is dead, he holds no value, and the Qin Family will not break the rules for a dead person. Besides, we have the Second Young Master Zhang covering for us, and it's said that even within the Qin Family, many would like to see that boy dead."

Tong Jianzhou laughed heartily, "Excellent, this is fantastic. That young man thought that having a bit of skill and a backing would put him above everyone else, even looking down on me. I'll see how he dies this time."

Wang Xiongying said, "Although there won't be any mistakes with Elder Yan Zhongshan making a move, to ensure nothing goes wrong, we still need to make further arrangements."

Xu Chou waved his hand grandly and said, "What other arrangements are necessary? I will personally go to watch the fight. If that kid gets killed, so be it, but if he happens to survive by luck, I won't let him leave the Life and Death Platform alive."

Yan Cheng's face showed some displeasure as he spoke, "Although that kid is formidable, at best he's just entered the Energy Transformation Realm. With my father personally taking action, how could he possibly survive?"

"Hehe, indeed, there's no doubt about Elder Yan's strength."

"Mm, that kid is bound to die without question."

"For now, let's discuss how to get that kid to agree to fight on the Life and Death Platform."

Tong Jianzhou, upon hearing this, laughed and said, "That's easy. I'll provoke him a few times, and that will do the trick."

"Correct, young people can't stand being ridiculed. With Young Master Tong personally provoking him, he will surely take the bait."

"It's settled then."

...

Xuanzhen Temple.

Tong Yan and his older brother, Tong Hai, were sitting opposite each other, drinking tea and watching the stars.

"Big brother, you seem to have something on your mind these past few days," Tong Yan put down his teacup and said.

Tong Hai paused for a moment, then shook his head with a wry smile, "I thought I could find peace, but I still can't escape worldly affairs."

A flash of anger crossed Tong Yan's eyes, "Although I also think that only boys can inherit the family business, Jianzhou has gone too far this time."

Thinking of the incident that occurred a few days ago, Tong Hai also said angrily, "That boy thinks that having connections with the nobles of Imperial City gives him the right to be arrogant and presumptuous. With such character, he is not fit to inherit the family business."

Tong Yan suddenly smiled, "If that's the case, why would Big Brother still worry?"

Tong Hai sighed, "That's ultimately a family rising to prominence in Imperial City. Our Tong Family being involved is beyond our control."

A look of disdain flashed in Tong Yan's eyes, "What the Zhang Family does is shameful to us. Committing too many injustices will lead to self-destruction; the Zhang Family is too arrogant and will soon meet the same fate as the Xu Family."

Tong Hai was startled and looked at Tong Yan.

Tong Yan picked up his teacup, smiling and saying, "Therefore, Big Brother, don't place your hopes on the Zhang Family. Remove Jianzhou from their affairs as soon as possible. If he's to be a pawn, he shouldn't get in too deep."

Tong Hai clearly had different thoughts from Tong Yan. He felt that after Tong Yan, the family would have no descendants reaching such heights and was destined to decline. If they wanted to maintain their glory, attaching themselves to the prominent Zhang Family seemed like an excellent opportunity.

So she shifted the topic, bringing up another matter, "Jianzhou said that Yan Zhongshan himself will take action."

Tong Yan's expression changed, and a flash of anger crossed his features, "Do they still have any shame?"

Tong Hai said, "That's how the Martial Arts World is, the strong prey on the weak."

Tong Yan pondered for a moment before speaking, "Have Yun Shu warn him, consider it establishing another karmic connection."

Tong Hai looked surprised, "Do you think that kid still has a chance to live?"

Tong Yan thought for a while, then shook his head, "It's difficult. At such a young age, stepping into the Energy Transformation Realm already makes him a genius among geniuses, but facing off against Yan Zhongshan now, he's truly courting death."

After some thought, Tong Hai felt that his third brother's insights were quite keen. Moreover, considering how strong the boy was, his mentor must be even more formidable. It wouldn't be a bad thing to establish a good relationship with him. So he said, "Then I'll have Yun Shu remind him not to accept the challenge."

Tong Yan nodded, "As long as he doesn't step onto the Life and Death Platform, they'll have to consider the Qin Family. Yan Zhongshan will have difficulty making a move. Such a promising young talent, it would be a pity for him to perish at the hands of those scoundrels. It's a shame Yun Shu can't capture him; otherwise, no matter what, I, Tong Yan, would ensure his survival. I hope he understands to stay patient and not blindly fall into their trap."

By the end of the conversation, Tong Yan stood up, looked up at the stars over Binhai, and said softly, "Binhai is not going to be peaceful."