

## Overlord 191

Chapter 191: Unbeatable when United

"Eh?"

When the man was less than ten meters away from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, he suddenly stopped, looking at them with a surprised face.

He sensed the change in them at this moment with sharp acuity.

They appeared to be just standing there hand in hand, but now they radiated a aura of perfect harmony, as if both had become one.

These two young individuals, whom he had not taken seriously before, now seemed different, as if in a moment they had both turned into exceedingly sharp blades.

From afar, they appeared fiercely cold and grim.

Close up, they were injurious.

An inexplicable sense of crisis welled up, giving the man an absurd feeling.

How could this be?

Was it an illusion?

Shocked, the man unconsciously stopped in his tracks and observed the two from a distance of ten meters.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang exchanged glances. Qin Yanyang's face turned red, and seeing her expression, Yang Fei felt his heartbeat quicken.

She was still suffering from internal injuries, and her blush, combined with her demeanour of delicate femininity, was fully revealed, especially at the moment she shyly lowered her head in embarrassment, which Yang Fei found as enchanting as Tong Yunshu at her most bewitching.

Though her appearance made his heart race and his finger itch to do something to Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei quickly regained his composure.

With a formidable enemy present and in a life-or-death situation, how could he entertain thoughts of romance?

Although he didn't know why such a wondrous change occurred when they held hands and activated their True Qi together, sensing the mysterious aura gave him confidence—he felt as if he had regained seventy to eighty percent of his combat strength. When facing a formidable enemy, his expression was fearless, and so was his heart.

"Maintain this stance, don't separate," Yang Fei whispered.

Listening to him, Qin Yanyang blushed even more, somehow feeling that there was something off about what he said.

But she still nodded obediently.

Then, she looked up at Yang Fei and said, "Let me do it."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Of course, it's me. How can I let a woman face danger?"

Ten meters away, the man carefully examined the two and said in surprise, "What's going on with you two? Your abilities aren't strong, so how can you achieve such an effect?"

Neither Yang Fei nor Qin Yanyang knew why, and they simply couldn't answer him.

Besides, even if they knew, they would not tell him.

Yang Fei looked at the man and said, "Make your move. Let me see just how strong a National Guardian Level from the Divine Continent's Martial World really is. Just don't disappoint me!"

At that moment, Yang Fei felt a surge of confidence, and the aura of looking down on the world as if invincible once again enveloped him.

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and felt his invincible spirit, her face beaming with a splendid smile.

"My man should be just like this," Qin Yanyang thought.

The man opposite them paused, then sneered, "Even though I'm surprised by the effect of your cooperation, do you really think that will help you escape doom? Daydreaming."

With the last word spoken, he stepped forward.

Without any extravagant movements, he walked toward them like an ancient ferocious beast, imposing like a towering mountain crashing down, suffocating.

Yang Fei's pupils shrank slightly as True Qi coursed through his body, and he threw a punch.

As the True Qi flowed within him, he realized that Qin Yanyang's True Qi had also been mobilized.

Under these circumstances, it was as if their True Qi was layered on top of each other.

It was true that Qin Yanyang was injured, and even after being treated by Yang Fei, she hadn't fully recovered, meaning she couldn't mobilize all her True Qi to achieve the best combat effectiveness.

However, the total amount of True Qi developed in her body remained the same.

Now that her True Qi could be utilized by Yang Fei, and although he could only mobilize about half of his own, the addition of Qin Yanyang's True Qi, along with the special effect of their merged Qi that was more than the sum of their parts, suddenly made Yang Fei feel as if his combat strength had soared much higher than when he fought Tong Yan.

With that punch, Yang Fei had a strong belief that he could annihilate anything.

The man's eyes hardened, and with a cold snort, he threw his own punch.

Boom!

The void between them shattered in an instant as the two fists collided fiercely.

"Boom!"

A dull thud echoed through the mountains and forests, startling birds into flight and animals into alarm.

Yang Fei's body shook, and he was ultimately unable to keep his footing, pulling Qin Yanyang with him as they both floated backward several meters.

The relentless momentum of their opponent was also instantly obstructed, and after pausing briefly, he stopped in place.

The combined strength of Yang Fei's fifty percent power and the True Yuan from Qin Yanyang's body met head-on with the blow from an Innate Realm fighter.

Although they were at a disadvantage, they were not defeated.

The effect of this strike made both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's eyes light up with delight in their hearts.

The stiff face of their opponent twitched, impenetrable to emotion, but the shock was clearly visible in the light radiating from his deep eyes.

"How can this be?" the man exclaimed in disbelief, finally unable to hold back as he looked at the two standing hand in hand.

His punch had not been his full strength, but it was certainly a genuine blow from an Innate Realm fighter.

In yesterday's fight with Qin Yanyang, although she had displayed exceptional talent and combat experience, she still couldn't match him head-on.

If it hadn't been for her incredibly fast Qinggong technique and the continuous consumption of medicine to maintain her True Qi, she wouldn't have been able to escape at all.

Yet now, merely by uniting together, they could exhibit such combat power, which was truly unexpected.

The man's gaze lingered more on Yang Fei.

He could sense that when the two joined forces, they seemed to create a unique energy field that made his heart palpitate, but he was unaware of the reason behind it and instead attributed it more to having underestimated Yang Fei's strength.

"Kid, what Realm are you?" the man asked, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei replied with a smile, "The Realm isn't important, what's important is you can't kill us."

At these words, the man's pupils shrank slightly, and his eyes brimmed with chilling killing intent.

The aura around him suddenly escalated, and without any breeze, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sharply perceived an invisible energy fluctuating around his body.

Innate True Qi released!

An Innate Realm fighter can generate Innate Gang Qi, possessing a protective Innate Gang Qi that offers tremendous defense.

Peak Masters above the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank are already fearless against small firearms like handguns.

Having stepped into the Innate Realm and shielded by Innate Gang Qi, along with their bodies tempered to an extremely strong state, they would not even be harmed by sniper bullets.

If this wasn't the case, how could Innate Realm fighters claim to be of the National Guardian Level?

The individual power of National Guardian Level fighters is terrifyingly immense; once they go berserk, they become true killing machines. But trying to take them down is as hard as reaching the heavens.

With their heightened perception of danger far beyond that of ordinary people and sniper bullets incapable of taking them down, only the power of nuclear weapons might work against them.

But even utilizing nuclear power is incredibly difficult against them.

After all, they are agile and hard to pin down.

At this moment, as the man utilized his Innate Gang Qi, he became deadly serious.

He strode forward, and the air around him seemed to clear a path.

Yang Fei felt as though the man had suddenly transformed into a fierce ancient beast, and his own heart tightened, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

Then, he felt Qin Yanyang's hand grip his more tightly.

It was like she was giving him courage and also saying they'd live or die together, that she was with him.

"Kid, try taking another punch from me," growled the man, throwing another punch.

It was an unremarkable punch, and its speed didn't seem particularly fast.

But this punch blocked all ways out, leaving no place to escape, and forcing a head-on confrontation.

Yang Fei had never intended to back down. A gleam of light flashed in his eyes as he threw a punch in response.

"Po Gang!"

Previously, he used Po Gang to instantly kill his opponents, but now, he had found the perfect use for this technique.

Po Gang, specifically designed to break through Gang Qi!

Chapter 192: Unstoppable Momentum

With one punch, the Fist Qi condensed as though substantial, and the terrifying power swept over like the crushing weight of Mount Tai, extreme in its horror.

"Pfft!"

A crisp sound rang out, shattering the Fist Qi.

Yang Fei broke the Fist Qi with a single punch.

The two fists collided in an instant and separated immediately after.

Yang Fei, holding Qin Yanyang's hand, drifted back.

The other man's body also flew backward in retreat.

This time, his rigid face twitched several times in quick succession, revealing a look of disbelief in his eyes.

Clearly, he hadn't expected his full-force attack to be caught by Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's blood and True Qi surged wildly within him.

Although Qin Yanyang had not made a move, with their hands clasped, their True Qi had already merged, allowing him to sense signs that it was close to scattering, and he couldn't help but worry internally.

Even though he had caught the opponent's full-force punch, showing terrifying combat power, the opponent was after all a National Guardian Level expert, and a Cultivator who had reached the Innate Realm had already established a wondrous connection with the forces between heaven and earth, granting him extreme endurance in battle.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yanyang took out a porcelain bottle from her bosom and handed it to Yang Fei, "Open it, and swallow the Elixir inside."

Yang Fei followed her instruction without hesitation, and after opening the bottle, Qin Yanyang poured the Elixir into his palm.

A rich fragrance assaulted his senses, and Yang Fei swallowed the Elixir without any doubt.

The Elixir went down his throat, and the somewhat agitated True Qi inside him instantly stabilized.



Yang Fei marveled internally, it was no wonder she came from a top Martial Arts Family; their resources were indeed plentiful.

He could refine such an Elixir, which contained rich Spiritual Power to help rapidly recover True Qi, and even ones more effective, but the precious medicinal ingredients needed for Alchemy were incredibly hard to find.

Seeing the pair's actions, the man opposite them had a thought and chuckled, "It seems when you two work together, you can achieve more than the sum of your parts, yet the duration is indeed limited, and the consumption is huge."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's hearts sank.

This was precisely what they were worried about.

After all, both of them were injured, and this phenomenon of blending True Qi was still unfamiliar to them as it was their first time using it.

Moreover, it seemed that the consumption of True Qi in this state was huge, and its sustainability was indeed weak.

A resolute and ruthless glint flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Master said you are my opportunity. I didn't quite understand before, but now I think I do; so, you bring good fortune, my lucky star, right?"

Qin Yanyang noticed that fleeting ruthless glint in his eyes and felt a chill in her heart, realizing he might be about to take a risk.

But she didn't try to stop him; instead, she nodded with unwavering certainty, "Yes, I am naturally good for you. As long as I am with you, you can turn misfortune into fortune, and nothing will go awry."

"Hahaha..."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, his gaze turning toward the man opposite him as he bellowed, "Enough talk, let's fight!"

As these words were spoken, his aura soared instantly, and his entire being became like a sharp sword, invincible.

He decided to take a risk and once again use that technique to test it out.

A year ago, when faced with the siege of more than a dozen strong opponents and unable to fend off the enemies with Po Gang, he had used the second form of Sky Splitting Divine Fist: Tidal Power.

In that battle, he repelled the encirclement of numerous experts and emerged unscathed, but he also ended up with his body collapsing, his strength depleted to a mere tenth of what it had been.

It took a whole year just to recover about thirty percent of his strength, and afterward, he hit a limit in his recovery. He thought his Cultivation was ruined for life, but his master had him return to get married, claiming the opportunity lay with Qin Yanyang.

Today, facing a powerful enemy, although his own strength was less than fifty percent, with the special atmosphere of their combined forces, added to his trust in his master and his firm belief in Qin Yanyang's ability to bring prosperity, he decided to use the second form of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist.

Only by ending the battle quickly could he survive.

The man opposite Yang Fei was unaware of his plans, seeing Yang Fei gain confidence after swallowing an Elixir, he couldn't help but smile slightly, shaking his head as he said, "The path of Alchemy is ultimately a peripheral craft; it may help you momentarily but cannot assist you in the long term. In your current state, within three more exchanges, you'll be exhausted, and then you'll be at my mercy."

"The older one gets, the more they babble," Yang Fei stared at the man, retorting coldly.

"Hmph, courting death!"

The man, enraged, flashed forward and made his third move.

Yang Fei's eyes burst with a brilliant light, as he activated the second stance of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist.

Qin Yanyang was horrified to discover that the True Yuan within her body seemed to be instantly drained at that moment.

She couldn't help but be alarmed, "What a heaven-defying, monstrous move."

No wonder Yang Fei had looked at her that way before, using such a method must come with severe consequences.

Moreover, this move was like pulling the rug out from under someone.

If it didn't work, the two of them could only wait for death.

Despite her fears, Qin Yanyang resolutely supported Yang Fei with all her might.

She silently circulated her True Qi, trying to regulate her breath for recovery.

"Boom!"

Yang Fei's fist collided with the man's for the third time.

The moment their fists made contact, two extremely powerful streams of Fist Power surged towards each other.

Qi exploded.

The instant before they were about to separate, Yang Fei let out an angry roar.

In that split second, another wave of fierce Fist Power swept over like a tidal wave, turbulent and violent, wave after wave relentlessly accumulating and surging crazily into the man's body.

"Pfft!"

The man, caught off guard, was penetrated by the second wave of Tidal Power that quickly stacked up behind Yang Fei's Fist Power, immediately damaging his meridians and affecting his internal organs. As he was sent flying backward, he actually spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Yang Fei himself was as pale as paper.

The True Yuan inside his body was nearly drained empty.

But soon, both he and Qin Yanyang started to circulate their breaths simultaneously, and a steady stream of True Qi was generated once again.

The speed of recovery was more than ten times faster than when they regulated their breaths individually.

Yang Fei's complexion quickly regained color, becoming rosy.

He grabbed Qin Yanyang's hand and quickly chased after the man.

The man landed, his inner Qi turbulent and his injuries not light.

Seeing Yang Fei rebound with a rosy complexion, the man was shocked.

But as a National Guardian Level power, would he be scared off?

Facing Yang Fei's aggressive attack, he forcefully gathered his True Yuan and struck out with a palm.

"Boom!"

The fourth clash.

There were no fancy moves to speak of, everything was a pinnacle contest of force and speed.

The stacked Fist Power surged like a tidal wave once again.

This time the man was prepared, but still could not resist the invasion of the instantly stacking force.

Although he sensed that Yang Fei's punch was significantly weaker than the last, he himself was also in a wounded state. The power of his previous punch had greatly diminished, and the Protective True Qi inside his body had also weakened a lot, so he still couldn't stop the invading Tidal Power.

Injury was added to injury!

Yang Fei's face was deathly pale, and his True Qi couldn't sustain any longer, but his eyes revealed a fierce light as he bellowed, "Again!"

Having said that, he took Qin Yanyang with him and pounced on the man like a lion once more.

Feeling that unstoppable and invincible vehement momentum, the man was struck with terror.

Having twice failed to defend against the persistent damaging effects contained in Yang Fei's Fist Power, his inner Qi had largely dissipated, and on top of that, he had sustained internal injuries. Faced with Yang Fei's desperate attitude, he had grown timid.

### Chapter 193: So How Strong Are You Exactly?

When Yang Fei used the "Tide" move for the second time, Qin Yanyang discovered that the True Qi in her body suddenly became a vacuum, completely depleted, and she was unable to replenish it in a short time. Her heart sank to rock bottom.

Yet, Yang Fei grabbed her hand and charged forward again.

She could sense there was still some True Qi inside Yang Fei's body, but not much.

This was entirely a bluff.

Therefore, although surprised, Qin Yanyang's face showed a hint of malicious joy, and she exclaimed, "Don't kill him, I want him alive."

During their conversation, the two had already rushed to within five meters of the man.

Having been injured by Yang Fei's strange and overbearing moves twice in a row, and seeing Yang Fei charging at him for the third time, with Qin Yanyang appearing confident in capturing him alive, he secretly thought that the combined power of these two was immense; it wouldn't be wise to confront them head-on and finally entertained the idea of yielding.

Though a National Guardian Level expert wouldn't be killed easily, they also weren't immortal.

This youngster's moves were too terrifying, too bizarre; he could unleash a double effect that compounded with each hit, such moves were simply unpredictable and impossible to resist.

Suffering grievous injuries now, if he were to be harmed again, he feared that he might indeed capsize in the gutter today.

Qin Yanyang was already seriously wounded, and his own objective in stepping forward was barely met, having reported back to the person concerned.

If he continued to clash stubbornly with this youngster, his injuries would worsen, and the price too great.

Pondering this, the man gave Yang Fei a fierce glare and turned to flee.

After all, as an Innate Realm expert, his movement technique was extremely fast, and he quickly retreated into the dense forest, vanishing into its depths.

As for this youngster, he would surely seize the opportunity to slay him in the future.

Yang Fei pursued for a while, then stopped outside the forest.

"Let's go."

Feeling the True Qi inside threatening to go berserk, Yang Fei clenched his teeth and said softly.

He pulled Qin Yanyang's hand and sped off in another direction, soon disappearing into the forest as well.

Half an hour later, deep in the Primordial Forest, inside a highly secluded cave, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang hid, sitting cross-legged and facing each other, with their palms touching, practicing to regulate their breath.

This was Qin Yanyang's request.

The previous two times it had happened, it was she who secretly helped Yang Fei stabilize the runaway True Yuan, and she had long realized that her own True Qi seemed to have this miraculous effect on Yang Fei.

Today, as the two cooperated, they discovered that their True Qis could intermingle, producing a powerful and unusual effect. Qin Yanyang thus felt that practicing alone might not be as effective as practicing together.

It only took a moment to prove this.

As the two simultaneously practiced according to their own Cultivation Techniques, the True Qi within their bodies became lively.

In the past, when practicing, the True Qi would circulate through the Martial Meridian Acupoints in the body, forming a Circulation loop.

Now, practicing together, they broke through the constraints of the little Circulation loop and formed a brand new Circulation World.

This Circulation World was broader and more perfect than their previous individual little Circulations.

Yang Fei's uncontrollable state was instantly soothed, and the raging True Qi inside became incredibly docile.

As they continued practicing and regulating their breath, the aura that formed when they first joined hands appeared again, and it was more complete than before.

Within the dense forest, the fresh air continuously flowed into the cave, being drawn into their bodies and constantly restoring their True Yuan.

Two hours later, Yang Fei recovered.

Qin Yanyang's recovery was also better than before.

Feeling something, both of them opened their eyes at the same time.

With the help of the faint light coming in from outside the cave, Yang Fei's gaze fell on Qin Yanyang's face, smiling as he said, "It turns out that the opportunity Master spoke of referred to this."



Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and said, "Yes, had we known earlier, we should have been honest from the start; that way, you might have recovered faster."

Yang Fei nodded and asked with a smile, "So, when I lost control at the villa, was it you who helped me?"

Qin Yanyang nodded.

"And Yang Wen also kept it a secret from me?" Yang Fei was somewhat surprised.

Qin Yanyang giggled, "I asked her to keep it secret; don't blame her."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding and asked Qin Yanyang, "So last time on Yun Mountain, after I lost control, were all those people actually killed by you?"

Qin Yanyang didn't hide anything, she nodded and said, "Yes, Nan Liren and Xu Yingluo came specifically for me, they deserved to die. As for the others, none of them were innocent. I couldn't let them know my identity, nor did I want you to know, so I killed them."

Yang Fei looked at her seriously and asked, "So how strong are you really, and what realm have you reached?"

He was quite curious about this.

Qin Yanyang gave a slight smile, looked at him, and counter-asked, "What about you?"

Yang Fei was startled, "Me?"

"Yes, what realm are you in?" Qin Yanyang's eyes revealed a hint of curiosity.

She had previously thought Yang Fei was at the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades, but later, at the Top of Yun Mountain, Yang Fei's burst of combat ability was enough to severely injure Xu Yingluo in one move, which was beyond her imagination.

Therefore, she wasn't worried at all about Yan Zhongshan's challenge to Yang Fei.

Just when she thought Yang Fei's strength was not much different from Zhang Yunqing's, today, Yang Fei gave her an even deeper shock.

Although today, facing that Innate Realm expert, it wasn't Yang Fei alone, and she also played a significant role, she felt that Yang Fei was much stronger than she had imagined.

Because after she and Yang Fei exchanged True Yuan before, she could keenly sense that there was a lot of True Qi in Yang Fei's body that he couldn't mobilize.

There was a problem with the Martial Meridian Acupoints in his body which seemed to prevent the total amount of True Qi he could mobilize from breaking through a certain critical point; once it did, it would lose complete control.

The reason he could mobilize more True Yuan than the critical point today was entirely because of her.

Her True Qi had a calming effect on his True Qi.

So she was very curious, if Yang Fei could mobilize all the True Yuan in his body by himself, what level his combat ability could reach.

Facing Qin Yanyang's curious gaze, Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "If we're talking about realms, I once must have been at the Innate Realm."

"Innate?"

Even though she had expected it, Qin Yanyang was still taken aback by Yang Fei's response.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, the Innate Realm."

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and looked at Yang Fei intently.

Yang Fei's gaze was steady as he met her eyes.

Qin Yanyang's heart was filled with shock and awe.

A twenty-three-year-old at the Innate Realm?

My husband is a National Guardian-level fighter?

How... how is this so hard to believe?

Although this era has seen the emergence of many super geniuses, like the eldest of the Zhang Family, and even Zhang Yunqing, the second child, is a freakishly talented being.

And legendary places where, it is said, outstanding prodigies have arisen in this generation.

According to the Martial World, a millennial grand destiny of martial arts has descended upon their generation.

But Yang Fei's claim of being at the Innate Realm was still unbelievable to Qin Yanyang.

That's just too exaggerated!

After a long while, Qin Yanyang took a deep breath.

Yang Fei's sincere and pure gaze made her feel ashamed of the doubt that had arisen in her heart.

But she still confirmed, "Truly Innate, of the National Guardian level?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes."

"So you're saying, if you were in peak condition, that person earlier wouldn't have been your match?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yeah, if I were in peak condition, with his level of combat ability and state of mind, I wouldn't be afraid to fight several like him."

Qin Yanyang's mouth fell open, her expression complicated.

This husband of mine seems to be a bit of a braggart?

But when he boasts, how does he manage to do it without a change in his expression or even breaking a sweat, speaking as if it's all true, making you feel guilty even for harboring doubts?

"What about you? Being able to escape from him means you're also quite remarkable, have you also entered the Innate Realm?" Yang Fei asked curiously.

#### Chapter 194: Husband Sings, Wife Follows

When Yang Fei asked about his cultivation realm, Qin Yanyang glanced at him and said, "I'm not yet in the Innate Realm. If I were, that person wouldn't have been able to injure me."

Yang Fei's heart stirred and he said, "So, you are like Tong Yan, belonging to the Unique Tier?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and then his expression changed, "You know Tong Yan?"

"Yes, he visited me in Binhai a week ago," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang exclaimed in surprise, "You fought, and he didn't kill you?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, we sparred a bit, and he didn't have the intention to kill me. Of course, even if he had, if I entirely focused on saving my life, escaping shouldn't be a problem."

Having seen Yang Fei blast Xu Yingluo at the Top of Yun Mountain that day, Qin Yanyang knew that Yang Fei's strength was not less than Eighth Grade and he might even have stepped into the Ninth Grade of Energy Transformation.

But against someone like Tong Yan, he absolutely stood no chance.

Qin Yanyang was skeptical about Yang Fei's claim that he could save his life just by running.

She was on the same level as Tong Yan, although still within the range of the Ninth Grade Energy Transformation, she had long surpassed that grade and belonged to an unstoppable presence under the Innate Realm.

If Yang Fei had not reached the Peak of Ninth Grade, their probability of eliminating him, being in the Unique Tier, was over eighty or even ninety percent.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be called the Unique Tier.

Qin Yanyang was actually more interested in Yang Fei's true strength, and she looked at him and asked, "So your current state still can't defeat Tong Yan?"

Yang Fei nodded nonchalantly, "Yes, we fought, and Tong Yan didn't intend to kill. He didn't use his full strength, and I'm not his match in my current state. The combat power of your Unique Tier is indeed impressive."

Over a year ago, during that overseas siege, there were about three Innate Realm-level powerhouses involved, and among the other more than ten people, several also had extraordinary strengths, likely those of the Unique Tier level similar to Tong Yan and Qin Yanyang.

It was unfortunate that his current strength was only half of what it was at his peak. If he could fully recover, how could he regard those so-called National Guardian level people?

Today, dealing with the man who fought Qin Yanyang and that member of the Zhang Family, Yang Fei considered them significant enemies in his heart. Once his strength was restored, he would seek them out.

Qin Yanyang, however, was still pondering over what Yang Fei had said earlier.

She felt her husband seemed a bit of a braggart and wanted to ask more about it, yet feared wounding his pride as a man.

If he loves to brag, let him brag. Can't a person have some flaws?

He's even a year younger than her, and to have such strength at his age was already incredibly impressive. Given time, he will surely step into the Innate Realm.

Thinking this, even with her typically calm demeanor, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat excited.

If both she and Yang Fei could enter the Innate Realm within her grandparent's lifetime, then those people from the Zhang Family wouldn't dare to be as arrogant as they are now.

In a time of both internal and external troubles in the Divine Continent Martial World, unity is essential. How can they allow the Zhang Family, ambitious and morally corrupt, to control everything?

"Are we staying here for a while longer, or should we return to Binhai once your injuries have fully healed?" Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang.

He didn't mind either way, but considering Qin Yanyang's unique identity, it might not be suitable for her to disappear from certain people's sights for too long, which is why he prioritized her opinion.

Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment and said, "Let's return to Binhai. Although we scared him off this time, he may very well come after us again, possibly with even more people. Relatively speaking, Binhai is safer."

Yang Fei said, "If someone is truly relentless, no place is safe. Ultimately, we need to become strong ourselves."

Qin Yanyang strongly agreed, nodding, "Yes, that's why I need to go back and recover my strength as soon as possible. If I were at my peak today, our combined power would have been greater, and we might have even stopped that man."

Yang Fei laughed, "Yes, if my strength were also somewhat restored, I could have killed him."

Seeing his confidence, Qin Yanyang began to doubt herself.

Could it be that he was being too narrow-minded, not grand enough in vision to accept others' excellence? Was his true strength really that strong?

Yang Fei, however, did not know she doubted him boasting; instead, he recalled the unique situation when the two of them cultivated together, his heart surging as he said, "The True Yuan within us both is very special, our cultivation speed when together is much faster than before, so healing should be quick, and even after recovery, our strength will improve much quicker."

Qin Yanyang's eyes shimmered with understanding; she had realized this long ago and nodded, saying, "Yes, indeed."

The two shared a smile, each feeling a sense of destiny about their meeting.

This was the true predestined affinity.

Just like a match made by heaven, who could refuse it?

Yang Fei couldn't help but say, "So this is the opportunity our master spoke of."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, "Your master must be a very interesting person. Who is he?"

Yang Fei said, "Tong Yan mentioned he has a nickname, the Fatty Taoist."

Qin Yanyang said in surprise, "Is it him? No wonder you're so outstanding; you are a disciple of the Fatty Taoist."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched, he couldn't help saying, "I admit Master contributed a lot, but shouldn't my excellence be the result of my own efforts?"

Qin Yanyang burst into laughter, "Are you jealous now?"

Yang Fei nodded, seriously saying, "I am who I am today because of my own efforts. You don't know; though master introduced me to the Martial World and laid the foundation of my cultivation, he later left me to fend for myself, just gave me two books, and abandoned me overseas to survive on my own."

Qin Yanyang became interested, pointing outside the cave and saying, "Let's go outside, walk and talk, can you tell me your story? I'd like to hear it."

The two left the cave, determined their direction, and walked towards Yun City.

Previously, Tong Yunshu had told him the private plane would wait there for him for three days.

Qin Yanyang's eager request left Yang Fei's heart surging, suddenly opening up.



As they walked through the mountains and forests, Yang Fei reminisced and shared with her how the Fatty Taoist had taken him as a disciple and how he was abandoned overseas, detailing his struggles to cultivate and survive abroad.

However, he did not reveal anything about the International Madman.

Although the organization known as International Madman never committed blatantly insane misdeeds, it was internationally shunned and saddled with many negative labels. Given Qin Yanyang's special status within the country, Yang Fei thought it best not to disclose this aspect of his identity for the time being.

But his many years of struggling alone abroad, even without mentioning the International Madman, were rich in experience, fascinating Qin Yanyang considerably, sometimes even her concerned expressions could be seen.

As they talked and travelled, their pace was much slower than when Yang Fei had arrived, but as both were martial arts experts, their speed was naturally not too slow. It took almost half a day, but they eventually emerged from the Primordial Forest.

Just then, Yang Fei's phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Xu Xingzhou.

"Mr. Yang, Uncle Mao and I were locked up at home, that's why I couldn't contact you these past few days. Now, my family wants to meet you, would that be convenient?" Xu Xingzhou said straightforwardly.

As Yang Fei considered the powerful strength of the Xu Family, he suddenly looked at Qin Yanyang beside him, moved, and covering the phone, he asked Qin Yanyang, "Would you accompany me somewhere?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Sure."

Yang Fei thought for a moment, reminded her, "It could be dangerous, and with your identity, the meaning is a bit different."

Qin Yanyang's mind stirred, as if she had thought of something, yet she smiled radiantly and said, "Isn't my identity your wife, Yang Fei?"

Yang Fei was startled, then burst into laughter, gripping her hand tightly and nodded, "Right, you are my wife, in harmony."

Then, addressing the phone, he said, "Alright, give me an address, I'll come to pick you up."

#### Chapter 195: The Strength of the Xu Family

Two days later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang arrived on an island in the Southern Ocean.

Fifty years after the Xu Family was expelled to the overseas, they did not stray far from their homeland but chose to root and survive in the Southern Ocean.

Although the Xu Family suffered heavy losses at the time, a starved camel is still bigger than a horse. With their status as the foremost Martial Arts Family in the Divine Continent Martial World, it was easy for them to establish a foothold overseas.

Over the past fifty-plus years, although the island nominally belonged to a certain archipelago nation, it had practically become the private land of the Xu Family.

To exaggerate a bit, the Xu Family proclaimed kingship over the island and formed a nation of their own.

Moreover, the Xu Family's influence across the whole of the Southern Ocean was immense, already occupying a pivotal position in Southeast Asia.

Two days ago, Xu Xingzhou called Yang Fei, expressing the Xu Family elders' desire to meet with Yang Fei, after which Yang Fei asked for the whereabouts of Xu Family Headquarters and declared his intention to pay a visit.

At the time, Xu Xingzhou was evidently making the call under the surveillance of his clanspeople, yet he still took the risk of advising Yang Fei that it would be better to meet outside the island.

Yang Fei even heard a rebuke come through the phone at that time.

But Yang Fei, confident in his great skills and courage, had already planned the visit to the Xu Family in his mind. He had originally planned to wait until his strength recovered enough to face the Innate Realm without fear. However, now that he was with Qin Yanyang, and the two of them together were not afraid to confront anyone at the Innate Realm, coupled with the fact they were not far from the Southern Ocean, and he had other ideas in mind, he decided to take a look at Xu Family Headquarters.

Qin Yanyang had been targeted and nearly lost her life. While Yang Fei might not show it, he was already furiously enraged inside.

While he worked hard to recover his strength, he decided to accelerate the pace of increasing his overall power.

He must take down the Xu Family.

At the same time, he had another plan, that is, once his strength recovered to a certain level, to make another trip to the Zhu Family.

After completely healing Zhu Tianshou, this person would be able to break through to the Innate Realm. By then, even if he himself was still not able to face the Innate Realm alone, he could arrange for someone to help Qin Yanyang take her revenge in advance.

In any case, the person who came to kill Qin Yanyang this time must die!

It doesn't take two days to travel from the vicinity of Yun City to the Southern Ocean, and Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had rested for a day in Yun City before they came over.

Although it was just for a short day, Yang Fei again administered acupuncture to Qin Yanyang, and afterwards, they practiced together.

Yang Fei clearly felt that his strength had increased slightly. If after the last loss of control, his combat power had barely reached fifty percent, then now, his combat power had stabilized at fifty percent, and even reached fifty-five percent.

As for Qin Yanyang, thanks to Yang Fei's repeated acupuncture treatments, combined with the excellent healing effects during their joint practice, even without uniting with Yang Fei, her own strength had also recovered to around sixty percent.

Facing an opponent on their own, Yang Fei was confident he could face someone of the Unique Tier without dying.

Qin Yanyang also said that with her current condition, she could handle fighting someone at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank.

With their strengths, they would indeed have no fear going elsewhere, but coming to Xu Family Headquarters was a bit of a risk.

However, with the achievement of jointly repelling a martial artist at the Innate Realm, both of them felt an unprecedented strong confidence in their hearts, so regarding going to Xu Family Headquarters, Yang Fei was not afraid, and so was Qin Yanyang.

"Is that old man from the Xu Family really still alive?" Qin Yanyang asked as they landed on the island.

Yang Fei nodded, "Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou shouldn't deceive me, and there's no need to lie to an outsider about such matters."

Qin Yanyang said, "Not necessarily. The situation of the Xu Family is different. Without a National Guardian Level martial artist, it would be very difficult to maintain their current splendor. Having a National Guardian Level alive is akin to the significance of a nuclear weapon to a country, a form of deterrence."

Yang Fei chuckled and nodded, "Exactly, and for that reason, the Xu Family wouldn't use this kind of thing to deceive people. Otherwise, another National Guardian Level would come and test it out and the truth would be known."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently, her expression becoming a bit more solemn.

Yang Fei, sensing her mood, took her hand.

All at once, the faint downheartedness that had just begun to rise in Qin Yanyang's heart vanished without a trace.

The two exchanged a smile.

At that moment, someone approached from the front: "May I ask if you are Young Master Yang Feiyang?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's me."

The two had not given specific details about their arrival time, and those waiting for them were only members of the Xu Family responsible for the outer defense. Though they were martial artists, their strength was quite feeble.

Upon receiving Yang Fei's response, those patrol members immediately contacted the Xu Family's upper echelons.

"Young Master Yang is a distinguished guest on the island. We've failed to meet you at a distance, please forgive us," an overseer said with respect and courtesy as he jogged up to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang upon receiving instructions from above.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "You are too polite, lead the way."

"Yes, please follow me, and I'll take you there," the overseer answered.

Following the man, they boarded a vehicle and after about ten minutes, arrived at the island's highest area.

This was an estate with a Divine Continent ancient architectural style, complete with pavilions, terraces, and lofty halls; ornate gates with octagonal angles. Being here was like traveling through time and space back to the ancient times of the Divine Continent.

"Quite impressive. This environment is simply the abode of immortals," Yang Fei couldn't help but praise. "The Xu Family know how to enjoy life."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Indeed, if it were me, I'd prefer living in such a place even more. As great as the Divine Continent is, there are too many vying for fame and fortune, which can't compare with the peace and tranquility here."

"Hahaha, such young distinguished guests, yet you've already cultivated a taste for a peaceful and refined residence, I admire that," an elder said.

As they were contemplating this, a hearty and loud voice came from behind the vermilion gate.

The gate opened and several figures appeared in their line of sight.

Leading the group were three elders.

The three had somewhat similar features, each with long beards on their chins, full foreheads, and high temples, their presence grandiose, striding forward like three great mountains pushing their way over, inducing a suffocating sensation in those around them.

The one in the middle had a face full of redness, with a smile on his face; he was the one who had just spoken.

Fanning out beside this person, one had a calm expression, sweeping Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with a scrutinizing gaze, while the eyes of another emitted two sharp and chilling rays, clearly showing anger.

Behind the three elders followed more than ten people, all of whom were skilled with inner strength at the middle late stage or above, among them several masters of the Energy Transformation Realm.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both silently acknowledged this.

Such a force was indeed an existence at the ceiling level of the Divine Continent Martial World's martial arts families.

The three leaders were the unique tier existences of the Xu Family, as mentioned by Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou.

If that legendary predecessor of the Xu Family were still alive, then the Xu Family would have boasted one Innate-level and three Unique Tier existences.

Based on these four individuals alone, the Xu Family's position was as solid as rock, unshakeable.

If it weren't for the aberration that emerged from the Zhang Family ten years ago, resulting in two Innate Realm powerhouses at the same time, no martial arts family or sect in the Divine Continent Martial World could match the strength of the Xu Family.

Worthy of being the strongest martial arts family in the Divine Continent fifty years ago, even having faced a united resistance from the martial world of the Divine Continent, its foundation remained exceedingly deep.

Yang Fei's gaze swept over the people from the other side, and not seeing Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou among them, his brow slightly furrowed as he asked, "What about my two friends, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou? Why aren't they here?"

## Chapter 196: Demonstrating Strength

"Hmph, these two betrayed the family, plotted against and murdered kin, and are criminals bound to die. What reason do you have to ask about them?"

The expert, whose eyes were sharp and clearly hostile towards Yang Fei, snorted coldly and spoke.

Upon being glanced at by him, Yang Fei instantly understood and said, "Xu Chou is your son, and Xu Xinghai is your grandson?"

The mention of his son and grandson could not hide his growing rage, as he unabashedly harbored a murderous intent and said, "Indeed, you dare to come to the Xu Family headquarters after killing my son Xu Chou, and you even dare to seek your own death with such audacity!"

This person was named Xu Xiao, and he was one of the three singular figures of the Xu Family. Although he had many children and grandchildren, the most outstanding among them were his son Xu Chou and his grandson Xu Xinghai.

Who would inherit the Xu Family in the future depended not only on the capabilities of Xu Chou's generation but also on whether the next generation had exceptionally talented individuals. In his line, Xu Chou and Xu Xinghai both were promising and the most likely candidates to succeed as the next family head.

But now that Xu Xinghai was dead and Xu Chou too was killed by Yang Fei, it could be said that his line was completely ruined, having no connection with the future position of family head.

Therefore, Xu Xiao did not hide his hatred towards Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and Yang Fei.

As for Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, there was not much to say since they were Xu Family members and had upper-level protection; he could at most subject these two to some punishment but couldn't make them pay with their lives for his grandson Xu Xinghai.

However, this young man called Yang Fei, who killed his son and was an outsider, he must eliminate him.

Yang Fei only glanced at Xu Xiao and then shifted his gaze to the other two experts, saying indifferently, "Did the Xu Family call me here just for this matter?"



"Little Brother Yang, don't misunderstand. My younger brother has a bit of a temper and speaks bluntly. Please don't be upset. Today, we invited Mr. Yang mainly to discuss a matter of cooperation," the man in the middle spoke.

His name was Xu Yunshan, and he was Xu Xingzhou's grandfather. Originally, he had wanted to meet Yang Fei alone, but Yang Fei had requested to come to the Xu Family headquarters himself.

Facing this miraculous young man who could elevate Xu Mao to the Energy Transformation Realm and allow his son to leap from the Inner Strength Mid Stage straight to the Late Stage Internal Strength, Xu Yunshan held great expectations.

After consulting with the elder ancestor, he expressed his thoughts and managed to persuade his two clan brothers to not act rashly and first talk with Yang Fei.

But clearly, Xu Xiao was not in the mood to discuss cooperation.

As for the other man, Xu Liangyou, he clearly also did not wish for Yang Fei to cooperate with them.

With Xu Xiao's support, Xu Liangyou's line held the greatest advantage in future competitions, thus Xu Yunshan was very much looking forward to cooperating with Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled at Xu Yunshan and nodded, saying, "Yes, I also came to the Xu Family for the sake of Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, to give you a chance for cooperation."

"Hmph, what arrogance. My Xu Family has hundreds of years of heritage and profound depth, always relying on ourselves. When have we ever depended on outsiders? You're young and talk big, but what qualifications do you have to cooperate with my Xu Family?" Xu Liangyou questioned, maintaining a relatively neutral tone but also carrying the dignity of a unique tier expert.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Don't speak so absolutely. If it weren't for witnessing the transformations in Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, would you really be patiently speaking so much with me?"

Xu Liangyou's expression shifted subtly, pondering as he looked at Yang Fei's confident demeanor.

However, Xu Xiao was not inclined to give Yang Fei this opportunity. Abruptly, he strode forward, angrily saying, "Boy, you killed my son and indirectly caused the death of my grandson. I will personally take your life to appease their spirits in heaven."

"Younger brother, don't be reckless!" exclaimed Xu Yunshan, his expression changing drastically as he quickly followed.

The two moved swiftly, one after the other, but Xu Xiao acted first, and since he was set on ambushing Yang Fei, Xu Yunshan couldn't catch up for the moment.

In an instant, Xu Xiao had already charged in front of Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with brilliance, reaching out to grab Yang Fei, but he caught nothing.

Yang Fei appeared as a mere afterimage, facing Xu Xiao directly.

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, tensely clenching her fists, ready to intervene at any moment.

Even though the two had deepened their understanding after this meeting, and Yang Fei had told her that his strength was not afraid of challenges from the unique tier, seeing a Xu Family powerhouse strike at Yang Fei still left her extremely anxious, deeply fearing that Yang Fei would get injured.

"Boom!"

A dull explosion spread through the void; the two touched and separated instantly, moving away quickly but returning even faster.

Yang Fei somersaulted backward to his original position, landing next to Qin Yanyang and grasping her delicate hand.

In an instant, True Yuan surged through their bodies, forming a Circulation World. The wild True Qi within Yang Fei was soothed, stabilized, and it recovered at an astonishing rate.

On the other side, Xu Xiao was also forced back. Upon landing, the numb pain transmitting through his arm transformed his expression drastically as he exclaimed with disbelief, "How is this possible?"

He was familiar with Yang Fei, aware that this young man was a true Martial Arts prodigy. At just twenty-three, Yang Fei could kill Yan Zhongshan of the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade with a single move, demonstrating extraordinary strength.

However, in his eyes, no matter how strong Yang Fei was, he should not exceed the Eighth Grade Energy Transformation; he was confident of severely injuring or even killing him with one move.

Yet in their recent exchange, the two had fought to a draw!

How could this be?

He considered himself unmatched below the Innate Realm; even someone at the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade would be at a disadvantage against a single palm strike from him.

But this youngster managed to match him equally. How did he do it?

Not only was Xu Xiao shocked, but all onlookers, including Qin Yanyang, displayed expressions of astonishment.

Qin Yanyang was slightly better off. Though shocked, she quickly regained her composure, even revealing a faint smile, exuding confidence that mystified everyone about the duo's actual strength.

The Xu Family, however, reacted differently.

Many among the Xu Family were dumbstruck.

Even Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou both had their pupils shrink in shock, staring at Yang Fei with disbelief flashing in their eyes.

They knew Yang Fei was a Martial Arts genius and recognized his strong abilities.

However, they all belonged to a unique tier of power and did not really take Yang Fei seriously before.

But now, as Yang Fei demonstrated the ability to match Xu Xiao, they had drastically upgraded their estimation of Yang Fei's capabilities.

This young man was virtually a monster!

No wonder he dared to come alone to the Xu Family's stronghold; his combat power turned out to be of a unique tier as well.

Xu Yunshan was the first to recover, suppressing his shock, he burst out laughing, "Hahaha, true heroes emerge from the youth. Little Brother Yang, so young yet possessing such prowess, truly is a blessing for the Divine Continent Martial World. Today, I've truly seen something remarkable."

After his expression changed several times, Xu Liangyou couldn't help but praise, "Indeed impressive. To cultivate Martial Arts to this degree at only twenty-something, truly a peerless genius seen once in a thousand years. Comparable to that legendary girl from the Qin Family, both of you may become the earliest Martial Cultivators to break through to the Innate Realm after Zhang Yunlong of the Zhang Family."

Suppressing his shock, Xu Xiao angrily said, "Big Brother, Second Brother, how can you be intimidated by this youngster? I did not use my full strength just now; although his ability is noteworthy, he's still not qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as us."

Xu Xiao slightly furrowed his brow.

Xu Liangyou also frowned slightly.

Compared to competing for the Xu Family's future leadership, in Xu Liangyou's heart, the overall strength of the Xu Family was most important.

Since being expelled from the Divine Continent fifty years ago, everyone in the Xu Family had been harboring a determination to return to the Divine Continent.

Now with Yang Fei demonstrating such formidable combat power, and helping Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou enhance their strength successfully, his value had certainly become immense, making him someone the Xu Family must absolutely win over.

Chapter 197: Turns out to be Miss Qin

Hearing Xu Xiao's words, Yang Fei sneered and scanned the Xu family members with disdain, "The Xu family was driven out of the Divine Continent Martial World fifty years ago, don't you wish to return? If the people of the Xu family are all as shortsighted as you, prioritizing personal interests over the future of the clan, then I, Yang Fei, have no respect for such a Xu family."

Xu Xiao was furious, "Bastard, how dare you say I'm shortsighted?"

Yang Fei looked at him and said, "Am I wrong?"

Xu Xiao angrily said, "You killed my son, and indirectly caused the death of my grandson. It's only justified for me to kill you, and no one can say otherwise."

Yang Fei asked, "Was it I who sought out to kill them?"

Xu Xiao was startled and his face instantly turned the color of liver.

Xu Xinghai was killed by Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, and Xu Xinghai had earlier conspired with the Situ family to deal with Xu Xingzhou. This was known to Xu Mao, who was previously Xu Xinghai's collaborator.

After returning to the Xu family, they had given a full account of the events at the Law Enforcement Hall.

As for the death of Xu Chou, although it was done by Yang Fei, if Xu Chou had not taken the initiative to seek out Yang Fei, how would he have met his death?

Recently, there has been much discussion within the Xu family regarding the deaths of Xu Chou and Xu Xinghai. They all believe that the position of Family Head has always been a matter of fair competition. Xu Xinghai initiated the conflict and ended up being killed in retaliation, which was deserved.

And Xu Chou, seeking vengeance on Yang Fei only to be killed for his lack of strength, was a disgrace to the Xu family, but few sympathized, considering his son, Xu Xinghai, wasn't killed by Yang Fei.

All in all, aside from Xu Xiao's branch, the rest of the Xu family members had little emotional reaction to this matter.

Seeing Xu Xiao at a loss for words, Yang Fei turned his gaze to Xu Liangyou and Xu Yunshan and said, "Do you two wish to have a proper discussion with me, Yang Fei, or do you intend to suppress me like this man?"

Xu Yunshan hastened to say, "Little Brother Yang, please don't be offended. I invited you here with the intent to cooperate."

Xu Liangyou asked, "Was it you who helped Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou advance their Realms?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Indeed. Xu Xingzhou is a different case since he has great potential of his own, but you should know Xu Mao's situation. Without external aid, he could never have reached the Energy Transformation Realm in his lifetime."

Xu Liangyou nodded profoundly, looking at Yang Fei he asked, "Since you have such capabilities, why then do you only seek to cooperate with our Xu family? You should be aware that the Xu family is no longer the same as it was fifty years ago."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "It's because I too am alone in the Divine Continent, without any support. And yet, your Xu family has always harbored the ambition and resolve to return. Our cooperation would be mutually beneficial."

At this moment, Xu Xiao came to his senses and loudly warned, "Second brother, don't believe this kid's nonsense. Even if he really has such capabilities, after we suppress him, we could still obtain the method to enhance our strength. Moreover, the Xu family could then monopolize this secret technique."

A glint of interest flashed in Xu Liangyou's eyes, obviously tempted.

Xu Yunshan, however, loudly scolded, "Third brother, you're going too far. Meeting with Little Brother Yang was a decision we made together, and now that our guest has arrived, you turn your back on your word. Do you intend to ruin the family's grand undertaking for your own selfish gains?"

Xu Xiao retorted angrily, "How could I ever forget our family's grand undertaking? But I won't agree to cooperate with this youngster."

Xu Yunshan's face darkened as he scolded, "Third brother, you're being unreasonable. Have you forgotten how our ancestor advised us?"

After hearing this, Xu Xiao's heart trembled, and fear appeared on his face.

Xu Liangyou tried to smooth things over, "Enough, third brother. Let's wait until we've talked with Little Brother Yang before we make any decisions."

Seeing that even Xu Liangyou was saying the same, Xu Xiao knew that any further action on his part would incite the wrath of the Xu family members. With a heavy snort, he left abruptly.

Ignoring him, Xu Yunshan made another inviting gesture with both hands to Yang Fei, "Please forgive the display. This way."

Yang Fei remained standing and said, "I want to see Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou first, to see how they are doing."

Xu Yunshan smirked inwardly and looked toward Xu Liangyou.

With a nod from Xu Liangyou, Xu Yunshan turned to someone behind him and ordered, "Bring Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou to the reception hall."

"Yes," the person responded and left to carry out the command.

Xu Yunshan once again made an inviting gesture to Yang Fei, "Little brother, this way, please."

Yang Fei chuckled softly and took Qin Yanyang by hand, walking towards the mountain gate of the Xu Family.

The group bypassed the vermilion pavilions and Orchid Pavilions, walking for several minutes before arriving at a spacious and majestic hall.

Inside the hall, ancient Taishi chairs made of golden Phoebe nanmu wood were arranged, exceptionally valuable.

After entering, at the invitation of Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang took their seats on the right side.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou sat down on the left.

The Xu Family members served steaming hot tea, placing it on the tables beside them.

"I heard from my grandson that Little Brother Yang only enjoys plain tea, so I took the liberty of having my people make a pot," Xu Yunshan said with a smile. "Would you like a taste, little brother?"

Yang Fei smiled and picked up the teacup.

Qin Yanyang coughed lightly and slowly shook her head.



Yang Fei said with a laugh, "It's alright, there aren't many in this world who can poison me, and the Xu Family certainly wouldn't poison me."

With that, he drank several sips of tea.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou both nodded to themselves, admiring the young man's courage.

Xu Liangyou suddenly turned his gaze to Qin Yanyang and asked, "This young lady exudes an extraordinary presence. May I inquire which sect or family's esteemed daughter she might be?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and said, "My surname is Qin, I am Yang Fei's wife. The people in the Xu Family, including Xu Chou, are aware of my identity; could it be that you don't know?"

Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou frowned slightly, showing expressions of confusion.

At that moment, Xu Xiao walked in from outside, giving Qin Yanyang a complex look and asking, "Are you Qin Yanyang?"

Upon these words, Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou both stood up, their faces showing shock.

Immediately, Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou looked towards Xu Xiao, anger in their eyes, with Xu Liangyou being the first to speak out, "Third Brother, how dare you keep such an important matter from us?"

Xu Xiao, knowing he was in the wrong, stubbornly retorted, "I've never met the Qin Family's phoenix. How could I know that the woman with this youngster is Miss Qin of the Qin Family?"

Xu Yunshan said with a dark face, "Even if you didn't recognize Miss Qin, you shouldn't have kept from us what Xu Chou told you."

Yang Fei's wife turned out to be Qin Yanyang—this information was indeed too important. Xu Xiao daring to withhold it was truly excessive!

Xu Xiao snorted coldly and did not answer, instead sitting down next to Xu Liangyou.

Xu Liangyou glanced at him, a hint of disappointment flashing across his eyes as he shook his head and sighed.

Afterward, Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou both bowed with their fists and said to Qin Yanyang, "We truly did not know that an esteemed guest was gracing us, our conduct earlier was indeed remiss."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and shook her head, saying, "Elders, you're too polite. I came uninvited and was presumptuous. Moreover, I accompanied my husband here, so as long as you regard him, you need not concern yourselves with me."

Although Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou had guessed the identities of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang from the intimate gesture of holding hands, their hearts were still quite shocked when Qin Yanyang openly stated their relationship.

This young man was actually the grandson-in-law of Qin Huai'an, the husband of Qin Yanyang!

It was truly unexpected.

Why didn't Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou mention it?

Xu Yunshan felt rather displeased internally, thinking those two from the Xu Family went too far, daring to keep him in the dark.

Just as he was angered, the voice of the Law Enforcement Hall elder came from outside: "Bring in Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou."

Xu Yunshan, already annoyed with the two, commanded curtly, "Let them roll in."

Chapter 198: Conversation Fails to Engage

Soon, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou entered the room.

Seeing Yang Fei seated together with a strikingly beautiful woman, they were momentarily stunned but soon both of them paid respects to Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, and finally turned to greet Yang Fei respectfully, "Mr. Yang."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded at them, then introduced, "This is my wife, Qin Yanyang."

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were taken aback; the name sounded vaguely familiar: "Qin Yanyang, that name sounds familiar."

Seeing their reaction, Xu Yunshan understood that these two hadn't met Qin Yanyang yet and did not know about her relationship with Yang Fei, so his anger dissipated quite a bit.

Yang Fei, seeing that Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou looked a bit disheveled but had not suffered much, felt relieved and smiled at them, asking, "Your family hasn't been too hard on you, have they?"

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou gave an awkward smile and shook their heads simultaneously.

In front of the three elders, even if they felt aggrieved, they dared not speak out.

Xu Yunshan waved his hand, "Stand aside."

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou obediently backed away to the end of the line.

Yang Fei looked toward Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou, and knowingly asked with a smile, "The Xu Family invited me over for a discussion; may I know what it is about?"

Xu Liangyou looked at Xu Yunshan who nodded, then addressed Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, "Both of you, fifty years ago my family was wrongfully expelled from the Divine Continent Martial World, which is why the descendants of the Xu Family have never dared to slacken their cultivation efforts, hoping to someday return to the Divine Continent Martial World and reclaim everything we lost. Therefore, the Xu Family treats friends generously; as long as you are willing to befriend and support each other, if the Xu Family can cleanse itself of this disgrace in the future, we would be immensely grateful."

Xu Liangyou nodded and added, "The Xu Family wants to befriend both of you, to become friends."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "I, Yang Fei, also like making friends; it would be beneficial to be associated with a powerful family like the Xu Family. However, as far as I know, the Xu Family also has deep connections with other Martial Arts aristocratic families in the Divine Continent Martial World; heh, if I were to conflict with these families in the future, how would the Xu Family position itself?"

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao all frowned at the same time, Xu Xiao scoffed, "Boy, are you suggesting that after cooperating with the Xu Family, we should cut ties with everyone else? I think you are overestimating yourself—how could you alone measure up to the many allies of the Xu Family?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "You are reading too much into my words. I just want to know the Xu Family's stance."

Xu Xiao scoffed, "The Xu Family does not need to bow to anyone or any power, the stance of the Xu Family represents itself and no one else."

Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou did not stop him; instead, they silently nodded.

Despite being expelled from the Divine Continent Martial World, the Xu Family, with its profound heritage and formidable strength, inherently carried pride.

You can collaborate with the Xu Family; they don't mind having an extra ally, but expecting the Xu Family to take orders is out of the question!

Yang Fei slowly shook his head, "It seems you have no sincere intention to collaborate."

Xu Xiao angrily retorted, "Boy, who do you think you are, attempting to subdue the Xu Family and ordering us around?"

Yang Fei's eyes turned cold as he stared at Xu Xiao, "Can you be quiet? When did I ever say I wanted the Xu Family to take orders?"

Xu Xiao coldly responded, "We haven't even started collaborating, and you're already asking such questions. I see you are young but not short on ambition."

Yang Fei didn't look at him, turning instead to Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou, "Do the two of you share the same attitude?"

Xu Liangyou frowned and remained silent.

Xu Yunshan, somewhat displeased with Yang Fei's previously expressed implications, thought for a moment and said, "Little Brother Yang, if you expect the Xu Family to side exclusively with you after collaboration, that might be too challenging. The Xu Family can only promise that if you conflict with others after collaborating with us, we will wholeheartedly mediate and strive for harmony and profit."

Qin Yanyang spoke up, "And if mediation is not possible?"

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao's expressions changed suddenly.

Xu Liangyou couldn't help but ask, "Miss Qin, are you saying the Qin Family is also involved?"

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, "I can't represent the Qin Family, but I am Yang Fei's wife, joined with him in life and death, advancing and retreating together. His choice is my choice."

The expressions on the Xu Family members' faces changed slightly.

Although Qin Yanyang spoke tactfully, her meaning was quite clear.

She firmly stood by Yang Fei's side, and though she could not represent the Qin Family, how could her status as the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Qin Family be separated from the Qin Family's interests?

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou's expressions dramatically changed, finally realizing the significance of the name Qin Yanyang.

The two men looked at Yang Fei in shock, their faces filled with disbelief.

You are the son-in-law of the Qin Family?

Your wife is the Qin Family's Heavenly Pride Girl, Qin Yanyang?

The two were inwardly horrified and couldn't help but turn their gaze towards Qin Yanyang.

It was said that this Miss Qin was exceptionally gifted, having stepped into the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade at a young age, and there was even a rumor that she might break through to the Innate Realm within ten years, becoming the second genius in a thousand years in the Divine Continent Martial World to enter the Innate Realm around the age of thirty.

Such a genius was Mr. Yang's wife?

At this moment, the two looked at Qin Yanyang then back at Yang Fei, with doubts arising deep inside: How did Miss Qin come to favor Mr. Yang?

While Mr. Yang was indeed a true Martial Arts prodigy, he had no family background, and his strength must be far inferior to Miss Qin's, right?

As the Xu Family members were shocked, Qin Yanyang spoke again, "Half a month ago, two grandmaster-level experts from the Shadow Organization attempted to kill me on Yun Mountain, and one of them was from the Xu Family, wasn't he?"

Upon these words, the expressions of the Xu Family members drastically changed.

Xu Xingzhou hurriedly said, "Miss Qin, they were targeting Mr. Yang that day, not you."

"Shut up!" Xu Yunshan's face darkened as he growled low at Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou shuddered in fear, cold sweat instantly breaking out on his forehead, and he quickly shut his mouth.

Yang Fei smiled slightly and said to Xu Yunshan, "Elder, there's no need to be angry with Xu Xingzhou, nor to hide anymore. It wasn't Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou who told me the identity of Xu Yingluo that day; my wife was also there, and she recognized Xu Yingluo."

Xu Yunshan, with a gloomy face, said, "Xu Yingluo was a traitor to the Xu Family, expelled over a decade ago. His actions have nothing to do with my Xu Family, and since he already died at Miss Qin's hands, Miss Qin surely wouldn't blame the Xu Family, right?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, shaking her head, "Of course not. All of this is the responsibility of the Shadow Organization. However, as far as I know, there seem to be several forces secretly supporting the Shadow behind the scenes, including the Xu Family, right?"

The faces of Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao became extremely gloomy.

Especially Xu Xiao, who didn't hide the killing intent flashing in his eyes at all. Staring at Qin Yanyang, he said, "Miss Qin, what do you mean by this? Many things can't be recklessly spoken without evidence."

Qin Yanyang's gaze fell on Xu Xiao's face, responding coldly, "What if I said it anyway?"

Xu Xiao was startled as a chill flashed in his eyes, "Hmph, this isn't the Qin Family's home, but the Xu Family's. Although you are Miss of the Qin Family, my Xu Family is not a place where others can demonstrate their prowess. Besides, the current Qin Family is not the foremost in the Divine Continent Martial World, as far as I know. If my Xu Family were to cooperate with the Zhang Family, what would your Qin Family amount to?"

Qin Yanyang's face broke into a serene smile again as she looked at Xu Xiao and asked, "So, has the Xu Family already secretly allied with the Zhang Family, reaching some sort of cooperation agreement?"

Facing Qin Yanyang's inquiry, Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou furrowed their brows deeply. Xu Xiao slapped the table, stood up, and scolded, "What do you mean by secret collusion? Qin Yanyang, have you come here today specifically to target my Xu Family? I think you are being a bit too arrogant and presumptuous. This is the Xu Family, not yours!"

Yang Fei's eyes swept coldly over Xu Xiao. "Old man, watch your words. Don't yell at my wife. I'm very unhappy about it."

Xu Xiao absolutely did not want his family to collaborate with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang. With the enmity of his son and grandson's murder, he couldn't make Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou pay with their lives, but Yang Fei, an outsider, he despised thoroughly and would not let off easily.

Hearing Yang Fei's words, his aura immediately escalated as he angrily said, "Rascal, how dare you act recklessly at the Xu Family Headquarters. Today I will personally suppress you and see if there might be some expert backing you up."

"Suppress me? Hah, we just clashed outside, and with your level, you are hardly qualified to suppress me."

Yang Fei smiled faintly, his gaze falling on Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou, he asked, "Does the Xu Family still have any sincerity in cooperating with me?"

Xu Yunshan hadn't spoken yet, when Xu Liangyou frowned and said, "It's not that the Xu Family lacks sincerity, but I only see your aggressive demeanor. It seems it's you, Yang Fei, who lacks the sincerity to cooperate with my Xu Family."

Yang Fei chuckled, stood up, and said to Qin Yanyang, "It seems we've made this trip for nothing; let's go."

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were greatly alarmed and called out together, "Mr. Yang, please wait."

Xu Mao, with immense pressure, added, "Uncles and elder cousins, Mr. Yang is truly a miraculous individual in this world. His medical skill is nearly magical. He is particularly helpful during crucial breakthrough moments. With Mr. Yang's help, the chance of success can almost reach 100%."



Xu Xingzhou also hurriedly said, "Indeed, Mr. Yang possesses divine skills. Should he offer his assistance, our Xu Family will see numerous experts emerge, and even our three grandpas may break through to the Innate Realm with his help."

Upon hearing these words, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and even Xu Xiao were moved.

The three of them, each a unique-tier martial artist, had been stuck at a crucial step for many years.

If Yang Fei truly possessed the means to help them break through that barrier and advance to the Innate Realm, it would be a tremendous blessing.

Not only would the strength of the Xu Family rise dramatically, but in terms of their personal longevity, they would gain many more years of life.

Even though Yang Fei was a mortal enemy, at this moment, Xu Xiao was extremely moved.

If Yang Fei could indeed help him enter the Innate Realm, he felt he could even let go of the enmity over his son's death.

But soon, the light in their eyes dimmed.

Impossible.

How could such heaven-defying methods exist in this world?

If they did, the Innate Realm would not still be the highest realm in the Martial World.

Xu Liangyou looked at Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, seeing their excited expressions and linked it to their improved strengths, he did not doubt Yang Fei had special means to enhance a martial artist's abilities.

Even if this fellow couldn't help them advance to the Innate Realm, if he could help the Xu Family produce more Energy Transformation Realm masters, it would still drastically strengthen the family.

Thinking this, he asked Yang Fei, "Is what they said true?"

Yang Fei chuckled lightly and countered, "The Xu Family shows no sincerity towards cooperation; what relevance does your question have?"

Xu Liangyou said sternly, "If it's true, my Xu Family is willing to forsake all other allies to cooperate with you."

Xu Yunshan nodded and said, "That's right, young man. If you indeed possess that miraculous ability, our Xu Family will regard you as a great benefactor, and treat you with utmost respect. When conflicts arise with others, if we are unable to mediate, we will certainly stand by your side."

Qin Yanyang asked, "Including completely severing ties with the Zhang Family?"

The three Xu Family members tensed up, with Xu Liangyou defending, "Our Xu Family has no—"

Qin Yanyang forceful interrupted, "Forget it, I still do not see the sincerity from the Xu Family."

Yang Fei chuckled, nodded, and said, "Right, we've wasted a trip; let's go."

Having said that, the two stood up and walked out.

Xu Xiao's eyes flashed fiercely as he shouted, "Do you think you can just come and go from the Xu Family as you please?"

As he spoke, his aura soared, and he transformed into a sharp steel blade, carrying an overwhelming and domineering force as he charged at the two.

Even if it meant offending the Qin Family, he was willing to take the risk to keep Yang Fei behind.

If this young man truly had the ability to enhance a martial artist's cultivation, then he would extract such techniques for the Xu Family's use, and then eliminate him.

If not, he would just kill him outright.

A son's murder was not something that could go unavenged.

"Third brother, don't be reckless!" Xu Yunshan exclaimed in alarm.

However, Xu Liangyou firmly grabbed Xu Yunshan.

By this point, the Xu Family would rather offend the Qin Family than fall out with the Zhang Family.

As for Yang Fei, he too felt that the third brother was right; this young man must be kept here.

When the wild aura burst forth from Xu Xiao, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang intuitively joined hands.

Xu Xiao instantly approached the two and slapped toward Yang Fei with his palm.

This move had much more power than the previous palm he had exchanged with Yang Fei outside.

Xu Xiao harbored a killing intent, and having witnessed Yang Fei's prowess before, he went all out this time, aiming to severely injure Yang Fei.

Yang Fei didn't even turn to face Xu Xiao directly, but rather casually threw a punch backward.

"Bang!"

The dominant sound spread; Qi rampaged, shattering several Huanghuali armchairs.

"Spurt!"

Blood sprayed from Xu Xiao's mouth; his body came fast and returned even faster. Although the Xu Family's guest hall was spacious, his body still flew back seven or eight meters before violently crashing into the wall behind him.

"Crash!"

The wall collapsed into a huge pit, and Xu Xiao's body crashed through it, falling into a room next door.

Yang Fei, holding Qin Yanyang's hand, drifted away.

The members of the Xu Family were already dumbstruck.

After Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou gasped in shock, they rushed to Xu Xiao's side swiftly.

Xu Xiao was spitting up blood, his complexion deathly pale as he staggered to his feet.

His face no longer bore any arrogance but was instead filled with shock and fear. He coughed and said, "Cough, cough... this... this guy is so strong!"

Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou were startled and simultaneously blurted out, "Innate Realm?"

Both saw deep suspicion in each other's eyes, both wearing a look of disbelief on their faces.

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, however, were already stunned.

Third Grandpa was an undefeatable existence below the Innate level, the unique tier in today's Martial World.

In their minds, Yang Fei was indeed strong, but they had never imagined he would be this powerful.

Even Third Grandpa had been punched to vomit blood and sent flying.

With such combat power, if not the Innate Realm, what else could it be?

After a great shock, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou quickly came back to their senses.

Xu Xingzhou, disregarding the elders' opinions, immediately chased after him, "Mr. Yang, please don't leave."

Xu Mao also snapped back to reality and quickly followed suit.

Seeing the two chase after, Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou exchanged a look but said nothing.

The strength Yang Fei had displayed was simply too staggering.

To think that this young man, at such a young age, was already a strong fighter of the Innate Realm.

Plus one Qin Yanyang, their significance was truly profound.

If this young man indeed possessed the secret technique and Divine Skills to enhance someone's power, then the Xu Family, even at the risk of a fallout with the Zhang Family, must foster a good relationship with him.

Chapter 200: About the Xu Family's Old Ancestor

"Mr. Yang, please wait a moment."

Outside the Xu Family's main gate, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang walked away hand in hand with large strides, the anxious voices of Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou trailing behind them.

Yang Fei stopped, turned back, and saw only two people following, a hint of disappointment flashing in his eyes.

The overall strength of the Xu Family was simply too strong, which is why they had such high standards and didn't pay enough attention to him.

However, it didn't matter, now that he knew how to cure the hidden danger, even if he didn't collaborate with any sect or aristocratic family, he just needed to quickly restore his combat power to its peak; then he would be able to look down upon the entire Divine Continent Martial World.

"Mr. Yang, my third uncle is too impulsive, and the death of his son and grandson is why he acted like that; please don't hold it against the Xu Family," Xu Mao explained to Yang Fei with an anxious face.

Although his status in the Xu Family wasn't very high, he was still part of their core strength and was extremely loyal to the Xu Family.

After witnessing Yang Fei's prowess that day, he felt even more strongly that the Xu Family should maintain a good relationship with Yang Fei, so he risked potential punishment from the family to come after him.

Xu Xingzhou also nodded earnestly and said, "Mr. Yang, although there were some misunderstandings when we first met, the time we spent together recently has deeply impressed me, and I truly consider you a friend, wanting to establish a friendly relationship between you and the Xu Family."

Seeing the sincerity in their expressions, Yang Fei nodded slightly and smiled, "I know, so although I'm disappointed today, I won't be too upset. It's a pity that both of you currently hold too low a status in the Xu Family to decide for the entire family."

Xu Xingzhou looked embarrassed and ashamed as he said, "Yes, we are too useless."

Xu Mao also gave a wry smile and said, "We made you laugh, Mr. Yang."

Yang Fei couldn't be harsh on them and said, "Perhaps the fate between me and the Xu Family has not yet arrived. At least compared to that super aristocratic family in the Imperial City, the Xu Family leans more toward that family, so there's no point in saying more today."

After a moment's thought, Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a spark of confidence as he said to them, "You two just stay with the Xu Family for now. With Xu Yunshan's protection, I believe you will at most suffer a bit. Within no more than two months, the Xu Family will certainly come to you seeking my help."

Upon hearing this, Xu Mao's and Xu Xingzhou's expressions changed, looking at Yang Fei with a mix of surprise and uncertainty.

Yang Fei, with full confidence, did not elaborate further and said, "If you believe my words, just wait for two months."

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou had witnessed the negotiations between the family and Yang Fei collapse that day, and even saw Xu Xiao get injured by Yang Fei. They felt it was impossible for the Xu Family and Yang Fei to cooperate again.

However, seeing how confident Yang Fei was at that moment, they couldn't help but become puzzled, not knowing what methods Yang Fei might have that could make the Xu Family come begging to him.

A glint of curiosity also appeared in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

She had also seen the Xu Family's attitude just now.

Xu Xiao was dead set on taking revenge for his son's death.

Although Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou were interested in Yang Fei's ability to enhance others' strength, their attitude changed markedly when Yang Fei mentioned the Imperial Capital Zhang Family.

The Imperial Capital Zhang Family was simply too powerful; the Xu Family's best chance to rise again in the Divine Continent was through their cooperation, and they would never agree to cut ties with the Zhang Family as Yang Fei had requested.

Yet his current confidence had made Qin Yanyang wonder what other cards he had up his sleeve.

After bidding farewell to Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, Yang Fei left the island with Qin Yanyang.

The Xu Family did not send experts to pursue them.

Considering Xu Xiao had been injured with one move, and both Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou had been deterred, they didn't dare to act rashly.

Especially given Qin Yanyang's identity, without the old ancestor of the Xu Family making an appearance, they didn't dare to act recklessly.

At the very least, there was no need to turn against the Qin Family so soon.

Moreover, there was Yang Fei, who, in their hearts, possessed unfathomable strength.

Once they left the island by boat, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang let out a sigh of relief.

Then they smiled at each other.

Qin Yanyang asked, "Are you also worried that the old man from the Xu Family will chase after us?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Of course I'm worried. Although I just sent Xu Xiao flying with one punch, we know our own situation. If we fight a real Innate Realm expert, we won't last more than a few moves before we can only think about escaping."



Qin Yanyang nodded gravely, "That's true. The combat power of this elder from the Xu Family... is very strong."

Yang Fei's heart stirred, "Even within the Innate Realm, there are differences in strength, right?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him with surprise and said with a smile, "Didn't you say you are of the Innate Realm? Why ask this?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "I used to be a bit unclear about these realm classifications, and I haven't really crossed hands with the powerhouses of the Divine Continent Martial World, so I don't understand it very well."

Qin Yanyang still had some doubts about his true strength up until now.

Although she knew Yang Fei had hidden issues that made it difficult for him to exert his full combat power, she found it hard to accept that Yang Fei had already reached the Innate Realm.

That was too defying of the heavens, too monstrous.

She was already a cultivation prodigy once in a millennium, but there was still someone even more monstrous than her, which would affect her martial heart to a certain extent.

However, Qin Yanyang didn't keep probing Yang Fei about this matter. Instead, she explained, "Just like the Energy Transformation Realm, the Innate Realm naturally has differences in strength. But this difference is more pronounced in actual combat, and since each person's understanding of power is different and their dedication to martial arts varies, there can be a huge disparity in their strengths. Normally, this disparity isn't too great, but there are some geniuses whose combat power is on par with the difference between me and the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

Qin Yanyang continued, "This elder from the Xu Family was once a martial artist with monstrous talent. After stepping into the Innate Realm, he challenged other Innate fighters and almost always emerged

victorious. This eventually led many to envy and discontent, so they fabricated some charges against him. Combined with the Xu Family's practice of Poison Skill, which made many in the Martial World apprehensive, the various powers of the Martial World ultimately united to force the Xu Family to leave the Divine Continent Martial World."

Yang Fei couldn't help but show a hint of admiration, "This elder from the Xu Family is truly remarkable."

Qin Yanyang nodded slowly, "Yes, he practices Poison Skill, so his combat power is stronger than that of ordinary martial artists. Therefore, if he took action today, it would be very dangerous for the two of us, even if we worked together effectively."

Yang Fei suddenly looked at her, "Since you know all this, why did you still dare to take the risk and accompany me here?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, looking directly into his eyes, "I am your wife. Knowing that you were coming to such a dangerous place, of course, I had to accompany you."

Yang Fei thought about the words he had said before.

To live and die together, to advance and retreat together.

He felt a surge of emotion inside and couldn't help but hold her soft hand tighter, moved, he said, "Next time there is such a situation, you must tell me in advance; you can't take risks any more."

Qin Yanyang smiled brightly, "A martial artist must strive. If one dares not face any risks during the process of growth, even if they do grow up, their martial heart won't be strong enough. Besides, even if the elder from the Xu Family made a move today, it doesn't necessarily mean we would be in trouble."

"Oh? Why's that?" Yang Fei asked curiously.

"Because you are the disciple of the Fatty Taoist," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was startled, "You mean the elder from the Xu Family has a very good relationship with my master?"

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "More than that, had it not been for the Fatty Taoist stepping in, the Xu Family's exit from the Divine Continent Martial World wouldn't have been so smooth. They would definitely have had to pay a huge price."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Yang Fei said with a laugh, "If I had known this, I just needed to mention my master's name, and the Xu Family would have been grateful and eager to cooperate with me."

Qin Yanyang looked at him and smiled, "Didn't you say you wouldn't ride on your master's coattails? Besides, I think that even if the Fatty Taoist's name was mentioned, at most, the Xu Family wouldn't make things difficult for you, but it wouldn't change their decision to cooperate with the Zhang Family."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Right. Compared to a hermit who hasn't been seen for many years, the Zhang Family, with its substantial strength, is the most worth cooperating with. And I, Yang Fei, act based on my own abilities. In less than two months, the Xu Family will certainly come to me again."

Curious at his confidence, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but ask, "Can you recover within such a short time?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I don't know, but two months is enough to cure Zhu Tianshou."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, clearly very knowledgeable about this legendary figure from the Zhu Family, she exclaimed in shock, "You can cure Zhu Tianshou?"