

Overlord 211

Chapter 211: Zhu Tianshou Stands Up Again

Feng Tianzong, having decided to kill, walked towards Zhu Chengyou without hesitation.

The overwhelming aura of a Unique Tier power was so strong that even a Grandmaster Level expert like Zhu Chengyou felt a tremendous oppression, shaking to his core.

But as the strongest fighter of the Zhu Family at the moment, Zhu Chengyou felt a grave responsibility on his shoulders.

If he surrendered without a fight, the Zhu Family would be completely finished.

Of course, he knew he couldn't stop Feng Tianzong, and that resisting was futile, but the Zhu Family's spirit couldn't be lost.

"Come on, Feng Tianzong, let me see just how strong you are," Zhu Chengyou roared with a spirit soaring, eyes locked on Feng Tianzong, his fighting intent surging like a storm.

A hint of disdain flickered in Feng Tianzong's eyes, "You're not even worth seeing my full strength. To suppress you, why would I need to exert all my effort?"

As his words fell, he bore down with his imposing presence and suddenly quickened his pace towards Zhu Chengyou.

The furious aura undulated through the void, an invisible force pushing the surrounding air, causing a fierce wind to rise within the area.

Zhu Chengyou's heart sank as he felt an immense threat.

"If you can withstand three moves, I'll turn around and leave," said Feng Tianzong indifferently.

"Come on!" Zhu Chengyou's eyes shot out a sharp light as he called out loudly.

Feng Tianzong raised his hand and delivered a palm strike.

This palm seemed light and gentle, and both the speed and the power appeared weak, but as Feng Tianzong struck out, Zhu Chengyou suddenly felt an endless surge of Palm Force within the void around him, leaving him with no place to evade, forced to take the hit head-on.

"Bang!"

As fist met palm, Zhu Chengyou's face turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, getting thrown backward by the impact.

However, Feng Tianzong stood proud and unmoving, hands behind his back.

"So strong. Zhu Chengyou is an Energy Transformation Grandmaster, yet he was defeated in one move!"

"Indeed, as a Unique Tier existence, no one apart from National Guardian Level fighters stands a chance against Feng Tianzong."

"Right, with Unique Tier's incredible power, even those in the Innate Realm would struggle to cut them down without some effort."

"The Zhu Family's Zhu Chengyou and Zhu Chengpeng are quite powerful too, but in the end, they lack peak combat power and can't fight against the Feng Family anymore."

The surrounding onlookers murmured among themselves.

For today's events, the Jiangbei Martial World Alliance had, in fact, anticipated them; now that it was actually unfolding before their eyes, while they outwardly supported the Feng Family, they couldn't help feeling sympathy and resignation for the Zhu Family.

Barely able to withstand even one of Feng Tianzong's blows, Zhu Chengyou was inwardly horrified, as shocked by the gap between their strengths as he forcibly suppressed the churning energy and blood within his body, looking at the opponent with a heavy gaze.

Feng Tianzong nodded, smiling, "I only used seventy percent of my strength in that strike. The fact that you survived it and didn't die is worthy of Zhu Tianshou's son."

Zhu Chengyou snorted, saying nothing.

Feng Tianzong now displayed his magnanimity, "Now if you bow your head to me, admit your wrongdoing, and hand over the culprit who injured my grandson, I will still spare your Zhu Family."

He understood Zhu Chengyou's temperament and knew that the Zhu Family was stubborn and would not yield easily, so he deliberately offered this generous option, even though he had no intention of sparing any of the Zhu Family members.

If you don't eradicate the roots when cutting weeds, troubles will follow endlessly.

Some things are better left undone, but once you do them, you must be thorough.

Sure enough, Zhu Chengyou responded with indignation, "If you want the Zhu Family to bow their heads, you'll have to cut off our heads. Feng Tianzong, don't pretend to be righteous here. Don't I know you? With all the commotion you've stirred up today, you won't rest until you've wiped out all the martial artists of the Zhu Family."

Feng Tianzong snorted coldly, "I gave you a chance. Since you stubbornly refuse to be sensible and insist on opposing my Feng Family, then I can only send you on your way."

Originally planning three moves, he now decided he would kill Zhu Chengyou on the second to shock the representatives of the various powers within the Jiangbei Martial World present.

To make them understand that from now on in Jiangbei, he, Feng Tianzong, was the one in control.

Gathering energy in his palm, Feng Tianzong took large strides towards Zhu Chengyou: "Try and take another palm from me."

Although Zhu Chengyou faced Feng Tianzong with pride, his heart was filled with despair.

The gap was too great. He saw Feng Tianzong's intent to kill and knew that he might not be able to withstand his second move.

Feng Tianzong strode forward, instantly closing the distance between them, and slowly raised his hand to strike Zhu Chengyou.

It seemed as if the breath of heaven and earth were being drawn in. Zhu Chengyou felt his entire body under the pressure of an immense palm force, with nowhere to hide.

"Hahaha, Feng Tianzong, you really are as timid as a mouse," laughed a voice robustly. "I have been paralyzed for seventeen years, and all this time, you didn't dare to replace my Zhu family. Now that one of my feet has stepped into the Ghost Gate, you come to my Zhu family to show off your power. How do you manage to be so unlucky?"

Just then, a deep and resonant voice drifted out from within the Zhu family's inner courtyard.

All those present were startled and showed expressions of disbelief and uncertainty.

Feng Tianzong's face changed as he abruptly looked towards the Zhu family's inner house and stopped his action.

Zhu Chengyou, however, was overjoyed and turned back to look in the direction of the inner courtyard, exclaiming in shock, "Father, you... are you better now?"

The voice they had just heard was full of energy, clearly carried by the power of vigorous True Yuan.

Zhu Chengyou had taken care of his father for years and, although he knew his father's spirit was growing stronger, his body had been stiff as deadwood, his martial meridians blocked, his breath unsmooth. He had long been a useless person.

Yet, now his father's voice was clearly empowered by vigorous True Yuan—how could it not shock him?

Could Yang Fei really have cured his father?

For a moment, the hearts of the Zhu family members were like stormy seas.

It was as if the voice belonged to the old master, and with such a strong presence, how could it be that of a bedridden, weak-breathed patient?

"What's going on? That sounded like Master Zhu Tianshou's voice!"

"That's right, I visited him just last year; it's definitely his voice."

"With such vigor, how can he sound like a paralyzed useless person? What exactly is happening?"

"Yes, how can this be? Could he really be cured?"

"Wasn't it said that the Zhu family invited a doctor to treat him? The Feng family made trouble because that doctor had injured Feng Yufei. Could it be that the doctor really has such remarkable skills to cure someone paralyzed for seventeen years?"

Suddenly, the crowd erupted with exclamations of amazement.

Amongst those present, the most shocked was Feng Tianzong.

He had never even considered the possibility that Zhu Tianshou could be cured by someone.

But he was certain that the voice was Zhu Tianshou's, and not only did it have the energy of past years, it was even more resonant than before.

Could he have heard wrong?

His face went through several changes of expression before he spoke loudly, "Zhu Tianshou, are you playing tricks on us?"

"Hahahahaha, I, Zhu Tianshou, have lived an upright and open life, why would I ever stoop to such trickery?"

The ringing voice came once again.

As the voice ceased, several figures strode out from the Zhu family's main gate.

Seeing these figures, the Zhu family members quivered, some with tears brimming in their eyes, they knelt in reverence and exclaimed, "Old Master, you... you can stand up now?"

"The Old Master is better!"

"This is great, our Zhu family is saved."

"Heaven finally opens its eyes."

In no time, a group was kneeling at the Zhu family's gate, many descendants and disciples of the Zhu family weeping continuously.

They might have pride and the determination to live or die with their clan, but who truly wishes for death?

Now that the old ancestor had risen again, with his prestige, he would surely safeguard the Zhu family's legacy.

Chapter 212: Newly Promoted Innate

Outside the Zhu Family's main gate, everyone from various sectors of the Jiangbei Martial World stared dumbfounded at the figures emerging. When their gaze fell upon the elderly man at the forefront, they instinctively rubbed their eyes, thinking they were seeing things.

It was indeed Zhu Tianshou.

He had risen again!

Moreover, seeing his vigorous stride, who would have guessed that he had been paralyzed for seventeen years?

In the crowd, Feng Yufei, after a brief shock, turned his attention to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang standing next to Zhu Tianshou.

He immediately showed a deeply resentful expression and pointed at Yang Fei, saying to Feng Tianzong, "Grandfather, it's this kid who crippled my arm."

Feng Tianzong snapped back to reality; he took a deep breath, frowned, and almost couldn't help but curse at Feng Yufei.

You just had an arm crippled, it's not like your brain was damaged. Can't you see the atmosphere has changed with Zhu Tianshou's appearance? Are you still dwelling on that grudge?

However, before he could get angry, Feng Yufei continued, "Today's event leaves my Feng Family with no way out. Grandfather, you are a Unique Tier superpower, and many in the Jiangbei Martial Arts community have already aligned with us. Moreover, Zhu Tianshou has just recovered from a severe illness; he's just stood up again, but he has been paralyzed for over a decade. His martial arts must have deteriorated. How could he possibly compete with you?"

Feng Tianzong's eyes brightened.

Indeed, how could he be inferior to a junior?

He glanced at Zhu Tianshou and immediately regained his strong confidence.

Zhu Tianshou had truly been bedridden for seventeen years; Feng Tianzong had personally verified it and had even visited him in the past few years. That couldn't be faked.

A person who had been paralyzed for over a decade, even if he could stand again, his original strength must have significantly diminished.

Their realms were the same as Zhu Tianshou in his prime, but how could the current Zhu Tianshou compare with him now?

With this thought in mind, Feng Tianzong's gaze settled on Zhu Tianshou; he laughed and said, "Hahaha, Mr. Tian Shou, it's truly a medical miracle that you can stand again; it's very joyful and congratulations are in order. I, Feng Tianzong, came here today to take two people from the Zhu Family. I trust Mr. Tian Shou you will not shield the culprits who hurt my grandson?"

Zhu Tianshou smiled upon hearing this and looked at Feng Tianzong, "Are you sure you came here just for this matter today?"

Feng Tianzong was caught off-guard by the question. He squinted his eyes and stared at Zhu Tianshou, "Yes, as long as the Zhu Family hands them over, I will leave immediately."

Zhu Tianshou laughed, "They are right here; if you are capable, then take them away."

At his side, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, both watching Feng Tianzong.

Seeing Zhu Tianshou speak like this, and the culprits who injured his grandson and that exceptionally poised young lady also smiling at him, as if mocking him, Feng Tianzong couldn't help becoming furious.

"Fine, I will personally take these two away."

Feng Tianzong snorted coldly and strode forward.

He wanted to see if Zhu Tianshou would really let him take the people away, to test whether Zhu Tianshou dared to make a move against him.

As Feng Tianzong strode towards them, a cold murderous intent flashed in Zhu Tianshou's eyes.

When the wall falls, the masses push, when the tree falls, the monkeys scatter; the reality of the Martial Arts World is indeed cruel.

"I gave you face!"

Zhu Tianshou looked at Feng Tianzong and snorted coldly; not waiting for Feng Tianzong to actually get close, he stepped forward to meet him.

Feng Tianzong's heart chilled, but his strong self-confidence inspired great courage in him, not only did he not retreat, but he also accelerated suddenly, angrily saying, "Zhu Tianshou, the era of Jiangbei belonging to you has long passed!"

"Fool!"

Zhu Tianshou cursed coldly and slapped out his hand.

Feng Tianzong, furious, also struck out with a palm, choosing to clash head-on.

In his view, Zhu Tianshou was merely recovering from a serious illness, and even if he still had some fighting power, it was greatly inferior compared to his peak condition; whereas he himself was at his peak, why should he fear him?

Their palms met instantly, and the violent Inner Qi burst out like a torrent, spraying in all directions.

Feng Tianzong's face suddenly changed massively, his body sprang back, and he was sent flying.

His complexion turned crimson instantly, the breath inside his body became chaotic, and his blood and Qi tumbled incessantly.

Zhu Tianshou swayed slightly, then laughed cheerfully, "Thrilling! To think, after all these years, you've reached such a level. No wonder you were so arrogant as to lay your hands on the Zhu Family."

However, Feng Tianzong wore a look of terror, unbelievably staring at Zhu Tianshou, "How is this possible? Weren't you paralyzed for seventeen years, barely recovering from a severe illness? Even if you could maintain your former fighting strength, there's no way you could be stronger than me."

Not only was Feng Tianzong shocked, aside from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, everyone present was dumbfounded.

Zhu Chengpeng, Zhu Chengyou, and other members of the Zhu Family had their blood boiling while their faces were full of shock, some of the Zhu Family trembling uncontrollably in their excitement.

The representatives from various factions in the Jiangbei Martial World were also stunned.

How could this be?

Wasn't today supposed to be the day Feng Tianzong took charge of Jiangbei? How could it be that Zhu Tianshou, who had been paralyzed for seventeen years, stood up today and even had greater strength than Feng Tianzong?

The Feng Family members also had faces full of terror, far from their earlier buoyant spirits.

They looked at Zhu Tianshou in disbelief, unable to accept that all of this was real.

"No... it can't be, this must be an illusion. How could Grandpa lose to him?" Feng Yufei mumbled to himself, continuously shaking his head, utterly unable to accept this harsh reality.

Zhu Tianshou confidently approached Feng Tianzong, "I told you that you were foolish, but you wouldn't admit it. If you were so intent on being the king of Jiangbei, what were you doing for these seventeen years? Why did you choose today of all days to make your move? If you had acted a bit earlier, even just two hours earlier, I, Zhu Tianshou, would have only been able to lie in bed and watch helplessly as my family was oppressed by you."

"Pfft!"

Feng Tianzong spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Those words hit where it hurt.

Indeed, he had long intended to replace the Zhu Family but had always hesitated, wanting a legitimate reason to assert control and establish authority.

Today, having finally made up his mind, he was willing to do anything to drive the Zhu Family out of Jiangbei, but to his surprise, Zhu Tianshou had been cured.

What he hadn't expected even more was that Zhu Tianshou, freshly recovered from a severe illness, not only had not seen his power diminished but had grown even stronger than before.

He himself had been sent flying with a single move; Zhu Tianshou must have crossed that threshold!

The Innate Realm, National Guardian Level!

His heart filled with regret and unwillingness, he looked at Zhu Tianshou, "How could this be? You were clearly paralyzed in bed, and years of seeking doctors yielded no cure. You were bound to die in bed. How could you be standing again and even... even step into the Innate Realm?"

"What, the Innate Realm?"

"Is it true? Has Zhu Tianshou really become a National Guardian Level fighter?"

"Heaven, am I dreaming? Jiangbei finally has a National Guardian Level warrior?"

"It must be true, didn't you notice? Feng Tianzong couldn't even withstand a single move; Tianzong is known for his Unique Tier strength, who else could push back a Unique Tier with just one move if not someone in the Innate Realm?"

In no time, the place was filled with continuous exclamations; everyone was dumbstruck.

They had come to support the Feng Family against the Zhu Family; little did they expect the legendary figure of the Zhu Family to not only stand up again but also enter the ranks of the Innate Realm.

How could they play with people like this?

How were they supposed to conduct themselves in the future?

Some were nearly driven to tears, fiercely glaring at the Feng Family members, wishing they could rush up and tear them to pieces.

Curse the Feng Family, curse Feng Tianzong.

You were too foolish, just as Zhu Tianshou said, if you had ambitions, why did you wait so long?

Why delay until now, couldn't you have made your move earlier? Now you've doomed us all.

Chapter 213: The Favor Zhu Tianshou Was Asked to Do

Ten minutes later, Zhu Tianshou was accompanying Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in the Zhu family's reception room.

Although Zhu Chengyou and Zhu Chengpeng were injured, it didn't prevent the two brothers from eagerly dealing with the people from the Jiangbei Martial World.

After Zhu Tianshou had killed Feng Tianzong, he didn't make a move against the other members of the Feng Family. Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang didn't even spare Feng Yufei a glance; in their eyes, such a person was hardly worth mentioning.

The members of the Feng Family, trembling with fear, took Feng Tianzong's body and left in a sorry state, fearing that upon their return they would have to consider the future path of the Feng Family.

After all, the Feng Family had been domineering in Jiangbei for many years, accustomed to being arrogant. Previously, no one dared to disrespect the Feng Family because of Feng Tianzong, but now that Feng Tianzong was dead, the Feng Family was no longer of any importance to many powers in the Martial World.

The people who had come to the Zhu Family today to support the Feng Family hadn't left.

Despite feeling extremely awkward and their faces burning, they had no choice but to stay and try their best to explain themselves.

Even Gu Manzhou, his face red with embarrassment, was explaining to Zhu Chengyou and Zhu Chengpeng, hoping the Zhu Family could understand their difficult position, and not hold it against them, arguing that they were compelled to comply with Feng Tianzong's tyrannical power and could not refuse to come.

For these people, Zhu Tianshou couldn't be bothered, leaving it to his sons to handle.

Zhu Chengyou had always been proud and had no fondness for these fair-weather friends, but since the Zhu Family had been rooted in Jiangbei for many years, they still needed the cooperation of these fellow members of the Martial Arts World for many matters, so he could only set aside his prejudices and appease these people.

In the reception room, Yang Fei's phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the number and his expression subtly changed.

From the corner of her eye, Qin Yanyang noticed the display on his phone screen, and her lips couldn't help but turn up slightly as she said with a smile, "Answer it."

Seeing Yang Fei holding his phone without answering, Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "Yes, go ahead and answer it; it's alright."

He thought Yang Fei felt it was impolite to take a call in front of them.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched and he chose to answer.

"Yang Fei, are you alright? I heard you're at my grandpa's house and the Feng Family is targeting you. I've already called Third Grandpa, and he will definitely help you, so don't worry," Tong Yunshu's concerned voice came through.

Yang Fei was touched and quickly said, "It's all resolved now; I'm fine."

Upon hearing Yang Fei's voice, Tong Yunshu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. By the way, is my grandpa's family alright?"

Yang Fei, overjoyed, said, "They're all fine too. You can tell your grandpa," and he quickly passed the phone to Zhu Tianshou.

Zhu Tianshou knew it was Tong Yunshu calling; he remembered how last time, it was she who had brought Yang Fei over to treat him, and he had even thought at the time that the two of them seemed well-matched. But now, Yang Fei was with Qin Yanyang.

Moreover, Yang Fei was so eager to hand over the phone to him, probably to avoid making Qin Yanyang jealous.

Sigh, it seemed his granddaughter might not have a chance after all; the girl from the Qin Family was simply too outstanding, overshadowing his granddaughter in every aspect.

In the midst of his sentiments, Zhu Tianshou cheerfully said on the phone, "Yun Shu, thank you for thinking of your grandpa and our family."

"Grandpa, are you alright?" Tong Yunshu asked with concern.

"Hmm, not only am I fine, but I was also cured by Little Brother Yang. In fact, I have to thank you for introducing Little Brother Yang to me; otherwise, I would have never been able to stand up again in my life," Zhu Tianshou said.

"Ah? Really? You're better, grandpa?" Tong Yunshu was overjoyed.

Zhu Tianshou said, "Yes, not only am I better, but I've also reached a higher realm in martial arts. From now on, no one will dare to bully my granddaughter. Don't worry, I've heard about the injustices you've faced at the Tong Family recently. In a few days, I'm going to the Tong Family to get even for you."

"Ah, I... I'm fine, and Third Grandpa has already sought justice for me. Grandpa, please don't come over, so as not to cause any misunderstandings with the Tong Family," Tong Yunshu, kind-hearted as ever, urgently said, fearing that her grandfather's addressing the issue with the Tong Family could embarrass her great-grandfather.

Zhu Tianshou sighed and said, "Alright, after all, it's a matter for the Tong Family. But you are my granddaughter, Zhu Tianshou's granddaughter, and from now on, if you ever feel wronged, you can always tell me, and I'll support and decide for you."

Tong Yunshu was moved and said, "Thank you, grandpa. I'll come to see you once I've dealt with some things I have at hand."

"Alright."

After saying those words, Zhu Tianshou, worried that Yang Fei might feel awkward, hung up the phone directly and returned the mobile phone to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei gratefully looked at Zhu Tianshou, who returned the gesture with a smile and gave him an understanding look that all men share.

Yang Fei blushed with embarrassment.

He secretly thought: Please don't misunderstand; there's nothing between your granddaughter and me. It's all above board.

Zhu Tianshou asked, "Earlier you mentioned that after I'm cured, you want me to do something for you. Who is it that you want to kill?"

Seeing his direct approach, Yang Fei decided to be straightforward as well and replied, "The head of the Luo Family, Luo Yong."

Zhu Tianshou's pupils constricted as he exclaimed, "Luo Yong? That's a senior National Guardian Level powerhouse."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, asking, "What, do you have a history with him?"

Zhu Tianshou shook his head and said, "I just know him, can't say we have history. Moreover, he is rather conservative. Although he's a National Guardian Level powerhouse, his character is not decisive enough. Among those at the National Guardian Level, he's one of the weaker ones."

Yang Fei smiled and asked, "Does that mean you are confident you can kill him then?"

Zhu Tianshou pondered for a moment and said, "I wouldn't dare make such a rash claim, especially since I have only recently entered the Innate Realm, while the other party has been at this realm for many years. But I am not afraid of him."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "That's enough for me. When the time comes, I will take part personally. Together we should be able to kill him."

Zhu Tianshou looked at Yang Fei skeptically; he could tell that Yang Fei was strong, but definitely not yet at the Innate Realm, and even Feng Tianzong might be beyond him, so he wondered where Yang Fei's confidence in tackling an old Innate Realm powerhouse together with himself came from.

"If I may be so bold to ask, why do you want to kill him?" Zhu Tianshou couldn't help but inquire.

Yang Fei replied, "He tried to kill my wife and almost succeeded."

Zhu Tianshou's pupils shrank, and he looked at Qin Yanyang in shock.

Qin Yanyang nodded helplessly.

A couple of days ago, Yang Fei kept asking her about who had pursued them on that day. Qin Yanyang couldn't resist him anymore and revealed her suspicions.

She knew what Yang Fei wanted to do and was actually quite touched. However, Yang Fei insisted on pursuing the matter and was set on killing Luo Yong, which made her somewhat helpless.

She had wanted to keep the incident to herself for the time being and not even tell her grandfather, because once he knew, he would undoubtedly be furious, and it might even upset the current balance in the Divine Continent Martial World ahead of time.

Thinking of the bigger picture, Qin Yanyang chose to endure in silence.

But Yang Fei's intention was clear; he had no plans to let Luo Yong off.

Moreover, he intended to use his own methods to kill Luo Yong.

This made her feel both touched and slightly helpless.

Zhu Tianshou, however, was greatly shocked and couldn't help but ask, "Has Luo Yong lost his mind? To strike at you, isn't he afraid your grandfather would kill him?"

Qin Yanyang said, "He didn't show his true face, and he thought that once he made his move, he could ensure that I wouldn't leave alive. Then, no one would know, and he could get away without suspicion."

Zhu Tianshou nodded, then looked at Qin Yanyang with a hint of surprise and said, "You managed to escape from a chase by someone in the Innate Realm?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, "It was just luck. Moreover, later it was Yang Fei who came to my rescue. Together, we managed to hold our own against him."

Zhu Tianshou's pupils constricted as he looked from Yang Fei to Qin Yanyang; he found it hard to believe that together, they managed to escape from someone in the Innate Realm.

He felt that Yang Fei, although strong, and Qin Yanyang, who was of Unique Tier combat strength, were still insignificant in the eyes of someone in the Innate Realm. Even if Luo Yong was one of the weaker ones at the Innate level, he shouldn't have been unable to suppress two juniors.

"Do you agree?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Zhu Tianshou.

Chapter 214: A Common Enemy

Seeing Yang Fei gazing at him with an inquiring look, Zhu Tianshou laughed heartily and said, "Since I promised you, not only would I not go back on my word if it's to kill Luo Yong, even if you ask me to kill Zhang Wenfeng, I would still honour my promise."

Zhang Wenfeng was indeed that National Guardian Level elder from the Imperial Capital Zhang Family.

This was the first time Yang Fei had heard this name, but he immediately understood that this was the person from the Imperial Capital Zhang Family. He committed it to memory and smiled, "Senior indeed has a reputation that holds weight like nine cauldrons."

Zhu Tianshou looked at him with a face full of gratitude and said, "To me, and to the entire Zhu Family, you have granted us a favour as great as rebirth. I am much older than you, so I won't stand on ceremony. In short, if you, Yang Fei, ever encounter any trouble, it will be my, Zhu Tianshou's, trouble too. You don't need to say anything; as long as I'm aware, I will go through fire and boiling water for you."

Yang Fei quickly stood up and said, "You are being too serious, senior."

Zhu Tianshou solemnly said, "I don't like to give lip service, but I absolutely keep my word and repay kindness with gratitude."

Seeing his earnestness, Yang Fei didn't act pretentiously and said, "The Zhu Family treats me as a friend, and I, Yang Fei, do the same."

Zhu Tianshou was overjoyed upon hearing this.

He had personally experienced Yang Fei's medical skills, which were nothing short of magical. Moreover, after he had been cured, although he could break through to the Innate Realm, if not for the magical formations that the young man activated to help him, he wouldn't have made his breakthrough so quickly.

The capabilities of this young man were simply divine assistance for any martial artist.

It was absolutely more beneficial than harmful for the Zhu Family to maintain a good relationship with him.

Besides, Zhu Tianshou himself was a man who repaid kindness with gratitude. Even if Yang Fei had no utilitarian value, he would be grateful for a lifetime.

Qin Yanyang, who stood by listening to their conversation, kept a poker face but was secretly shocked.

Her husband was truly formidable. With his divine medical skills, he had cured Zhu Tianshou, earning his deep gratitude. This meant that he effectively had an Innate Realm strong man at his beck and call.

Considering his own strength, along with the fact that his master was the Fatty Taoist, how many in the Divine Continent Martial World could boast a stronger background than him?

With this realization, Qin Yanyang finally understood that her grandfather had indeed possessed farsightedness, arranging everything for her in advance.

It was lucky that the other members of the Qin Family were still in the dark; even her parents and older brother wanted her to marry into the Zhang Family, looking down on Yang Fei.

If they knew Yang Fei was a disciple of the Fatty Taoist and that even Zhu Tianshou was led by Yang Fei's whims, who knows what they would think?

"Senior, if I may be so bold to ask, how did you suddenly become paralyzed all those years ago? As far as I know, although it's difficult to break through to the Innate Realm, I have never heard that attempting to breakthrough from the Peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank to the Innate Realm could be so dangerous. Yours was an extraordinary case," Qin Yanyang suddenly asked Zhu Tianshou.

Yang Fei also looked at Zhu Tianshou, having long suspected that someone had interfered, and now, with Qin Yanyang asking, he too was filled with curiosity.

A flicker of resentment passed through Zhu Tianshou's profound eyes.

He glanced at them and said in a deep voice, "I've kept this matter to myself for more than seventeen years, and I haven't mentioned it to anyone, not even to the members of the Zhu Family. I've been concealing it."

Qin Yanyang was slightly touched when she heard this and asked, "Is it because you were afraid of implicating them?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded, "Yes, because once this matter gets out, the Zhu Family will undoubtedly face a devastating calamity."

Yang Fei's interest deepened and he asked, "Who injured you back then, why did he do it, did you offend him, senior?"

Zhu Tianshou said indignantly, "I, Zhu Tianshou, have always conducted myself openly and made friends easily. I believe I have never wronged anyone. The reason that person attacked me was not to suppress me, but to snatch something that was in my hands."

"Oh?"

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei looked at him with puzzlement at the same time.

Zhu Tianshou said, "It was that I happened upon two elixirs by chance. It is said that these kind of elixirs could help one break through to the Innate Realm, with very potent effects. At that time, I had already surpassed the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank, belonging to the half-step Innate Realm. So, after getting the elixirs, I wanted to make the breakthrough. However, on the day of the breakthrough, someone appeared out of nowhere and struck at me. Not only did he steal the elixirs, but he also destroyed my martial meridians, leaving me paralyzed for seventeen long years."

By the end, his face was full of indignation, and his eyes flickered with uncontrollable hatred.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei nodded in understanding, full of sympathy and understanding for his feelings at the moment.

Anyone who suffered such an ordeal would be filled with hatred, unable to remain calm.

"Who was the person?" Yang Fei asked, "Since he could easily injure you back then, and even destroy your martial meridians, he must have been in the Innate Realm already, right?"

Zhu Tianshou replied gravely, "Zhang Wenfeng!"

Qin Yanyang was shocked, "It was him?"

Yang Fei was also secretly surprised, but he thought about Zhu Tianshou's earlier statement that even if he were to ask him to go kill Zhang Wenfeng, he would do it, and then he felt relieved.

In the Divine Continent Martial World, there were only a few publicly known figures in the Innate Realm, and Zhu Tianshou, who mentioned no one else but Zhang Wenfeng, clearly had not forgotten this man in his heart.

"How can you be sure it was him? Did he injure you and take your things openly?" Qin Yanyang could not help but ask, suppressing the shock within.

Zhu Tianshou shook his head and said, "Just like Luo Yong dealing with you, Zhang Wenfeng did not reveal his true face. Moreover, he wore a Rakshasa mask at that time. However, I had seen him fight before and had some impression of his technique. What's more, some things that happened later further confirmed my conjecture."

Qin Yanyang's eyes flickered, and she blurted out, "Zhang Yunlong and Zhang Yunqing?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "Correct. Five years after my incident, Zhang Yunlong entered the Innate Realm, becoming the second Innate Realm powerhouse in the Zhang Family. A few years later, it was rumored that the second young master of the Zhang Family, Zhang Yunqing, was also exceptionally talented with rapid cultivation progress. I speculated that this pair of brothers must have taken the elixirs I got that year."

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, nodding thoughtfully, yet she still said, "But all of this is just your speculation."

Zhu Tianshou said, "Yes, it's my speculation, but not without basis. Over the years, the Divine Continent Martial World has indeed seen many martial arts geniuses emerge. You two are among the best of them. You should know, it's considered demon-level talent just to step into the Energy Transformation

Realm before thirty based purely on talent. And to enter the Innate Realm around thirty—if not with the help of elixirs, how would it be possible?"

Qin Yanyang nodded silently.

She was a martial artist of inherent talent, but throughout her growth, she had not lacked investment in resources.

Her grandfather had tried every means for her, and the myriad medicinal baths she took as a child were countless; if converted into cash, it would likely bankrupt many self-proclaimed rich folks.

Likewise, she had consumed a large amount of spiritual elixirs that helped enhance her cultivation. Without them, how could she have entered the half-step Innate Realm at the age of twenty-four?

Yang Fei thought about his first few years with his master, who had also made him take medicinal baths for several years and had him swallow many elixirs, saying it was to lay a solid foundation for him, and he nodded silently as well.

Although in his later cultivation, he had comprehended the two books his master had passed onto him, he could not deny the resources his master had poured into him when he first started his cultivation journey.

"One could say that the good fortune of Zhang Yunlong and Zhang Yunqing was violently snatched from me by Zhang Wenfeng. This grudge, this hatred... If I were still paralyzed in bed, so be it; but now that I have stood up again, I cannot let it go unavenged," Zhu Tianshou proclaimed resolutely.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei laughed and said, "Hahaha, it seems I really am fated with you, Senior. I don't care about the others in the Zhang Family, but Zhang Yunqing is someone I must kill. It turns out we have a common enemy."

Zhu Tianshou nodded, smiling, "Indeed, we have a common enemy."

Chapter 215: The Legend Reappears

"Dad, Miss Qin, Dr. Yang, my elder brother is uncertain about something and wants you to make a decision,"

Qin Yanyang's voice came from outside, sounding extremely respectful.

This was respect for his father, and a sense of reverence and esteem towards Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

His father had stood up again, and had become an Innate Realm powerhouse, from this day onward, not only could the Zhu Family stand tall, but their overall strength had also risen to another level, truly entering the ranks of a first-class power.

And all this was thanks to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

To the Zhu Family, Yang Fei was a savior of immense kindness, a debt of gratitude that the Zhu Family people all kept in their hearts.

"Come in and speak," Zhu Tianshou said.

Zhu Chengpeng pushed the door open and said to the three people, "The others have all been sent away, but Gu Manzhou insists on seeing you. My elder brother said there's no need, but he has been kneeling outside the door for more than half an hour now. My elder brother feels it doesn't look good, as if our Zhu Family is bullying him, so he asked me to come and consult with you."

Zhu Tianshou frowned slightly, "Why is he kneeling?"

He hadn't asked in detail about many of the previous events after he went out earlier.

Zhu Chengpeng briefly explained.

Hearing this, Zhu Tianshou sighed and said, "This Gu Manzhou was a decent person before, what's more, although I've been ill these years, he often came to visit and was very cooperative with the work your elder brother did in running the Jiangbei Martial Alliance. This time, Feng Tianzong insisted on

replacing our Zhu Family and received the support of the Imperial Capital Zhang Family, so he was caught in the middle and had to take a stand; we can't really blame him."

Zhu Chengpeng said, "That may be, but today he led the charge for Feng Tianzong, first injuring me, then fighting with my elder brother, which is disrespectful."

He was still holding a grudge.

Zhu Tianshou smiled faintly, "Didn't your elder brother also injure him, avenging you? Besides, the Martial Arts World isn't all about fighting and killing; it's more about human relationships and personal etiquette. You can't just kill all those people from the Jiangbei Martial World who came today, right? Do we not need people to maintain the stability of Jiangbei in the future?"

Zhu Chengpeng fell silent.

Zhu Tianshou said, "Both of you, I'll go out and meet him first. After all, he's an old friend of many years, and I can't let him keep kneeling at the door of my house, which isn't right."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang exchanged a glance and then both stood up, with Yang Fei saying, "Since the senior has fully recovered, it's time for us to take our leave."

Zhu Tianshou hastily tried to keep them, "How can that be? Mealtime is almost upon us. You should at least have lunch at my Zhu Family before leaving."

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang, who smiled slightly, shaking her head gently, "The Martial Alliance forum must be in an uproar by now, this event will quickly spread. With you ascending to the Innate Realm, people from all over the Martial Alliance will come to congratulate. I don't like such a fuss, so I'll take my leave now."

Zhu Tianshou smiled wryly, "I'm not very fond of that commotion either."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "But as you said earlier, the Martial Arts World is more about human relationships and personal etiquette; as the host, you can't really refuse."

Seeing that they were determined to leave, Zhu Tianshou didn't hold them back any longer and finally said to Yang Fei, "The matter you mentioned, I'll wait for your call at any time."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Alright, I believe it won't be long."

Although Zhu Tianshou was already at the Innate Realm, killing Luo Yong, another expert of the same level, wouldn't be easy. Yang Fei wouldn't make a move unless he could strike a fatal blow. Therefore, he needed to wait for some time, until he and Qin Yanyang, practicing together every day, had recovered about seventy percent of their strength, before joining forces with Zhu Tianshou to go after Luo Yong.

Zhu Tianshou went to see Gu Manzhou and took the opportunity to personally escort Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to the gate.

When the three of them arrived at the gate, they indeed saw Gu Manzhou, an old Energy Transformation Grandmaster of Jiangbei, kneeling there.

Zhu Tianshou sighed lightly and hurriedly quickened his pace to go out and personally help Gu Manzhou to his feet.

Gu Manzhou, with a face full of shame, said, "Brother Tian Shou, I... I was foolish. I'm sorry."

Zhu Tianshou sighed and said, "Brother Gu, you were also compelled; I understand, and I will not blame you."

"Yet today I have still acted as a jackal to a tiger, doing something I am deeply sorry for to the Zhu family," Gu Manzhou said with tears streaming down his face.

It was clear that his emotions were genuine, although of course, there might be a performative element to them.

But for an old predecessor in the Martial Arts World, who had been renowned for many years, to do so much, it was already giving enough face and sincerity to the Zhu family.

Even Zhu Chengyou and Zhu Chengpeng felt their hearts soften; recalling Gu Manzhou's past actions and the Gu family's unwavering support for the Zhu family, the brothers could no longer hate him.

"How can a single mistake negate a lifetime of achievements?" Zhu Tianshou said with a smile, comforting him.

Gu Manzhou fully relaxed, nodding gratefully again and again, then turned to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, bowing with clasped hands, "I, Gu Manzhou, am blind and ignorant. I failed to recognize the outstanding figures that both of you are and supported the Feng family in their belligerence here. I hope you can forgive my offense, Young Master Yang, Miss Qin."

Yang Fei was taken aback and looked towards Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head and said, "There's no need for such formality, Mr. Gu. As men and women of the Martial Arts World, we should live with vigor and resolve our own enmities. It is understandable that you, being advanced in years, would think of the future of your family; however, as a Martial Arts Grandmaster of Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, what is more important is to maintain your own integrity and principles. What I see now, however, is an old man who is overly deferential and only concerned with favors and social etiquette, which is truly a pity."

For someone of her junior status to deliver such a scolding was truly not Qin Yanyang's place, yet she was greatly disappointed.

Martial Artists must strive; to have even an Energy Transformation Grandmaster lack backbone, to be able to humble oneself without regard for face, truly undermines the dignity of a Martial Artist. Such a person's state of mind is terrible, thoroughly corrupted by the overemphasis on moderation and the way of conduct in the Divine Continent.

Gu Manzhou didn't expect Qin Yanyang to say that and immediately his face turned red, clearly feeling a bit of anger inside, but in the end, he tearfully nodded and said, "Miss Qin's reprimand is justified; I, Gu Manzhou, indeed have lost the dignity that befits a Martial Artist."

A hint of regret flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

It is not easy for Martial Artists to reach above the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank; each one is a pillar of the nation, destined for great things in the future.

What a waste; for someone like Gu Manzhou, who lost the fervor of a Martial Artist, even if their realm was incredible, once on the battlefield, they would become weak.

"Let's go," said Qin Yanyang, her interest fading, speaking to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded and, after greeting familiar faces like Zhu Tianshou, Zhu Chengyou, Zhu Chengpeng, Zhu Chengjun, Zhu Chengping, and the others, left hand in hand with Qin Yanyang, floating away.

The Zhu family watched this exemplary couple leave, their eyes full of gratitude.

Zhu Chengyou couldn't help but exclaim, "Such a divine match, truly made in heaven."

Zhu Chengpeng nodded and said, "Indeed, everyone says that only the second young master of the Imperial Capital Zhang Family is worthy of Qin Yanyang. I think that's just nonsense; in all the world, the only one worthy of Dr. Yang, Yang Fei, is Qin Yanyang."

Everyone silently nodded in agreement.

Only those who had truly witnessed Yang Fei's strength and experienced his superior medical skills knew how outstanding he was.

Just like Qin Yanyang had said, the entire Divine Continent Martial World was in a frenzy.

Since Zhang Yunlong advanced to the Innate Realm thirteen years ago, the Divine Continent Martial World was now invigorated by the emergence of another Innate Realm powerhouse, with the Martial Alliance forum abuzz with continuous tags to the Zhu family, and endless congratulatory messages.

Zhu Tianshou, having been ill for many years, no longer used a mobile phone, but the phones of other family members were ringing non-stop.

The homepage of the Martial Alliance forum even added a banner:

Legend Reborn!!!

Congratulations to Zhu Tianshou for his promotion to the Innate Realm, becoming another National Guardian Level powerhouse of the Divine Continent Martial World. Let us celebrate together!

Instantly, the name of Zhu Tianshou was resounding once again in the Divine Continent Martial World, and the Zhu family's fortunes were rising, reaching new heights.

Chapter 216: Zhang Yunqing's Determination

"Zhu Tianshou has newly recovered from a serious illness and ascended to the Innate Realm, adding another National Guardian Level powerhouse to the Divine Continent Martial World!"

"Rumors say that the mysterious doctor who cured Zhu Tianshou is called Yang Fei, the same martial arts newcomer who killed Yan Zhongshan with a single move on the Life and Death Platform in Binjiang just a month ago."

"Where does Yang Fei come from, which school or sect? How can a poor orphan from the countryside become a martial arts master and possess such remarkable cultivation talent?"

On the 'Major Events of the Martial Arts World' section of the Divine Continent Martial Alliance Forum, the news about Zhu Tianshou's ascension to National Guardian status became the hottest topic.

Besides this, Yang Fei was once again in the spotlight.

In fact, the forum buzz about Yang Fei hadn't completely cooled down, and now the news that he was the Divine Doctor who cured Zhu Tianshou reignited interest in him, making him even more popular than before.

If Yang Fei were only known as a martial arts newcomer capable of killing Yan Zhongshan with a single move, although everyone would admire him and be wary of him, there would still be many in the talent-rich Divine Continent Martial World who wouldn't take him too seriously.

However, now that it's known he is a famous physician who cured Zhu Tianshou, even previous martial artists who didn't pay much attention to Yang Fei have to take notice.

First, being so young, he already possesses exceptional medical skill, able to cure Zhu Tianshou, who was ill for seventeen years—this shows just how advanced his medical skill is, and in the future, it's inevitable that people will seek him out for help.

Secondly, by curing Zhu Tianshou, he has become Zhu Tianshou's lifesaver.

Zhu Tianshou is now a powerhouse in the Innate Realm. With an Innate Realm powerhouse owing him gratitude, who in the Divine Continent Martial World would dare to underestimate Yang Fei?

In short, having made the hot topics on the Martial Alliance Forum twice within a month, Yang Fei has completely risen to fame, becoming a bona fide celebrity in the Divine Continent Martial World.

Among martial artists, those who don't know the name Yang Fei are now fewer than one out of five.

However, very few martial artists have actually met Yang Fei. Although they know his name, only a scant few can put a face to it.

Following the incident of Zhu Tianshou ascending to the Innate Realm, the great sects and martial arts families have been sternly cautioning their disciples and children. Many wastrels and haughty young masters have developed calluses on their ears lately, the most common warning they've received being: Tone it down, don't provoke Yang Fei.

In Imperial City, the Qin Family is holding another family meeting.

Qin Zhen sits sulking on the side, looking down and not speaking.

His heart is truly shaken; in such a short time, that young man has made a big splash once again, and the impact of this incident is beyond what many can imagine.

He had cured Zhu Tianshou, who has now stepped into the Innate Realm.

With an Innate Realm powerhouse grateful to him, from now on, who would dare to say that this young man has no background or support?

Qin Zhengfang is also feeling quite frustrated.

In his heart, he has always wanted to marry his daughter into the Zhang Family, to ensure stability and prosperity for the Qin Family's future.

Therefore, even after Yang Fei demonstrated formidable strength by killing Yan Zhongshan at the Binhai Martial Alliance Life and Death Platform, he still favored Zhang Yunqing and didn't think Yang Fei was worthy of his daughter.

But now, Yang Fei had cured Zhu Tianshou, who had ascended to National Guardian status.

After brooding for a long time, Qin Zhengfang said, "Compared to them, he is still far inferior to the Zhang Family."

Duanmu Ling slowly nodded, but her attitude towards Yang Fei had subtly changed in her heart. She couldn't help but say, "Shall we have Yanyang bring him to meet us?"

Qin Zhen looked up at his father.

Qin Zhengfang's mouth twitched.

Last time his wife brought up this matter, he thought that after being humiliated by Yang Fei, Zhang Yunqing would surely react, and even the Zhang Family might step in to completely crush this young

man. Yet, to his surprise, so much time had passed and the young man was not only fine but had become even more famous, bringing everyone a massive 'surprise.'

Now that his wife was bringing it up again, Qin Zhengfang thought for a moment, then shook his head and said, "If we decidedly want Yanyang to marry into the Zhang Family, we cannot meet with that young man."

Qin Zhen nodded and said, "That's right, if you, as her parents, meet with that young man, it will be seen as a stance towards the Zhang Family."

Duanmu Ling sighed softly and said, "I know what you're thinking, but haven't you noticed? Yanyang seems to genuinely feel differently about that boy. She went to the Zhu Family with Yang Fei."

Qin Zhengfang's brows revealed a flash of displeasure, "That girl is too willful, acting on her own. By doing this, she has completely disregarded the face of the Zhang Family."

Duanmu Ling sighed helplessly.

Although Qin Zhengfang was angry, thinking of the old master's attitude left him feeling deeply powerless.

With the old master backing the girl, and her own efforts to make him proud, the decisions made by the old and the young, even if the entire Qin Family opposed them, were powerless to change anything.

"We must take a stand on this matter," Duanmu Ling said. "We can't just keep dragging this on."

Qin Zhengfang took a deep breath and spoke in a heavy voice, "Let's wait a little longer."

At the same time, at the Zhang Family.

Zhang Yunqing, upon learning everything, did not explode in rage as he would have in the past; he now truly regarded Yang Fei as a rival.

Considering there was an Innate Realm expert backing Yang Fei, and Yang Fei's own Martial Arts Cultivation was not weaker than his, such a person was not someone who could be casually crushed and must be treated with caution.

Zhang Yunqing returned to the old residence of the Zhang Family and sought out the old master.

"Grandfather is in seclusion. Whatever it is, it will have to wait until after he comes out," Zhang Yunlong, standing outside the secret chamber, said to his younger brother.

Zhang Yunqing wasn't in a hurry. He nodded, looking at Zhang Yunlong and said, "Seeing you gives me the same impression."

Zhang Yunlong slightly smiled and nodded, "That's right, you've become much steadier."

Zhang Yunqing smiled and said, "Although he did not name me in Binhai that day, to those in the know, it was as if he was challenging me. I won't back down."

Zhang Yunlong nodded in satisfaction and replied, "Good, as a Martial Artist, you must be competitive. Now, it also involves the woman you like. As a man of the Zhang Family, you must fight for her yourself."

Zhang Yunqing said, "He was able to kill Yan Zhongshan with a single move, which shows that his strength is at least at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank or even the Eighth Grade. I am also at the Eighth Grade, and I don't have absolute certainty in defeating him, so I need to become stronger."

Zhang Yunlong's brow furrowed slightly and he reminded, "Haste makes waste. Your current Cultivation was achieved through special means and those Elixirs. Grandfather has said that from now on, until you reach the threshold of the Innate Realm, you should focus on cultivating on your own to solidify your foundation. Otherwise, even if you cross into the Innate Realm, you will be the weakest among them, with nothing but the Realm to show for it."

Zhang Yunqing nodded and said, "I understand, but I can't wait. Qin Yanyang has better innate talent than me, and even with grandfather and big brother's help over the years, I am still falling behind her. She is just one step away from the Innate Realm, while I am still far off. Moreover, that boy is two years

younger than me, yet he has such cultivation. It shows his talent also surpasses mine. If I cultivate normally, to kill him personally is nearly impossible, so I am asking big brother for help one more time. Just stepping into the Ninth Grade, I will have the confidence to kill him."

Zhang Yunlong, recalling the incident he sent Luo Yong to deal with Qin Yanyang not long ago, a cold light flashed in the depths of his eyes and he shook his head, "As long as he is with Qin Yanyang, even if you reach the Ninth Grade, you won't be able to kill him."

Zhang Yunqing said vehemently, "I will challenge him on the Life and Death Platform. Then, it won't matter if Qin Yanyang, Qin Huai'an, or Zhu Tianshou are present, he will have to die."

Zhang Yunlong was taken aback and looked at his brother, "Have you decided?"

The Life and Death Platform was not to be taken lightly.

Even though their grandfather was the Martial Alliance Leader and he was one of the Martial Alliance Guardians, with the other guardians also supporting the Zhang Family, making the Martial Alliance almost dictated by the Zhang Family, the opposition had the backing of Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou. If things went wrong, it could lead to serious trouble.

"Brother, I have decided. Please help me," Zhang Yunqing said firmly.

Although he seemed calm, inside, he was already seething with anger.

As long as Yang Fei lived, he couldn't hold his head up high in their circles.

Ever since Qin Yanyang took the initiative to reveal their marriage certificate and publicly slapped him in the Hall of Fame, he had noticed a change in the way many people looked at him.

This humiliation needed to be washed away sooner rather than later.

Only by personally killing Yang Fei on the Life and Death Platform could he vent his pent-up fury.

Chapter 217: Refusing to Admit Wrongdoing, Bad Attitude

On a certain island in the south, Xu Family Headquarters.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao were in a meeting.

With the elder ancestor not emerging, the Xu Family honored these three individuals, and major decisions were made after their consultation.

Xu Yunshan was holding a teacup, drinking tea with an air of ease and comfort.

Xu Xiao had a gloomy face and remained silent.

Xu Liangyou inwardly sighed, realizing the diminishing advantage his lineage held in the struggle for the future head of the family.

But, standing on the righteousness of the Xu Family, Xu Liangyou soon suppressed these regrets and reluctant feelings.

As long as the Xu Family could return to the Divine Continent and rise higher, even if his lineage couldn't control the family's future, it didn't really matter. If the Xu Family's overall strength became stronger, the Xu Family members would stand a notch above others when they were out and about, and his lineage might not necessarily lack talented individuals in the future.

He quickly came to terms with these thoughts and broke the silence first, speaking to Xu Xiao, "Third brother, for the sake of the Xu Family's future, can't you let go of your hatred?"

Xu Xiao looked up at his second brother and seeing his determined gaze and righteous demeanor, he knew that his opposition would be futile.

But how could one lightly let go of a vengeance so deep as the murder of one's child?

"Looking back now, when Yang Fei punched you and injured you that day, his strength was already unfathomably deep. Yet, he was in a hurry to leave, seemingly apprehensive. It seems he was a bit afraid of our Xu Family elder ancestor. Perhaps he had just stepped into the Innate Realm not long ago, and his realm wasn't solid and stable yet," Xu Yunshan said.

Xu Liangyou nodded, his face still showing undeniable shock, "To step into the Innate Realm at twenty-three, this young man is truly a once-in-a-millennium Martial Arts genius."

"Don't forget, he is also Qin Family's swiftly rising son-in-law. Given Qin Yanyang's talent, she will also step into the Innate Realm within a decade. By then, both of them will be at the National Guardian Level," Xu Yunshan said calmly.

Xu Liangyou took a deep breath and nodded, "Yes, and there's also Qin Huai'an. As long as Qin Huai'an lives until the moment Qin Yanyang ascends to the Innate, the Qin Family's power will surpass that of the Zhang Family."

Xu Xiao finally couldn't hold back and said, "It depends on the current situation. The Zhang Family currently has two Innates, and the Second Young Master Zhang, Zhang Yunqing, also has the potential to reach the Innate Realm. What's more, the Divine Continent Martial World is now dominated by the Zhang Family."

"That will change after today," Xu Yunshan said with a smile. "Zhu Tianshou and Qin Huai'an have always had a good relationship, and now with Yang Fei's connection, Zhu Tianshou will be the most reliable ally of the Qin Family."

Xu Liangyou nodded and said, "You're right. Currently, with Zhu Tianshou's support, the Qin Family is no weaker than the Zhang Family, even stronger perhaps."

Xu Xiao couldn't help but remind, "Don't forget, Zhang Wenfeng is recognized as the strongest at the National Guardian Level. Perhaps only our family elder ancestor can contend with him. In front of such people, what does someone like Zhu Tianshou, who has just ascended to the Innate Realm, count for? Not to mention other National Guardian Level individuals have been aligning with the Zhang Family over these years. Once such individuals make their stance clear, they are unlikely to easily renounce it."

"In any case, if my Xu Family wants to return to the Divine Continent Martial World, we need the recognition and acknowledgment of various forces within the Martial World, otherwise, opposing everyone will lead to us being attacked en masse like in the past, forcing us to leave," Xu Xiao continued.

Regarding his worries, Xu Liangyou also silently nodded in agreement.

Xu Yunshan said somberly, "Yet Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou are adamant that Yang Fei can help enhance martial artists' strengths and assist them in breaking through and advancing."

A glint of light flashed in Xu Liangyou's eyes, focusing on the most crucial point.

Xu Xiao didn't speak anymore.

He also knew, if Yang Fei truly had such abilities, he would be a highly sought-after ally for any Martial World force.

The significant jump in the realms of both Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou in a short period was evident to all three of them. Now that Zhu Tianshou could also be healed by Yang Fei, Yang Fei's importance was undeniable.

"Big brother, Mr. Yang is definitely a person worth befriending by our Xu Family. Perhaps you can personally make the effort to meet him," Xu Liangyou suggested after some thought, speaking to Xu Yunshan.

Xu Yunshan was secretly pleased, knowing this matter was settled, but to thoroughly finalize it, he looked at Xu Xiao and said, "Third brother still harbors resentment against him, making this affair difficult. Moreover, he personally came a few days ago but was rejected by us and even resulted in unpleasantness, so..."

Seeing his elder brother fall silent, Xu Liangyou looked at Xu Xiao and asked, "Third brother, what do you say?"

Xu Xiao snorted and kept silent.

Xu Liangyou furrowed his brows and said sternly, "Third brother, shall we go see the elder ancestor?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Xiao's expression shifted slightly.

Before going into seclusion, the elder ancestor instructed just one thing: the Xu Family should prioritize unity and aim to return to the Divine Continent Martial World.

He knew, once they saw the elder ancestor, if he still opposed, the elder ancestor might suppress him with his own hands.

Xu Chou, although dead, still had other descendants, and his own survival was necessary for their better lives.

Soon, Xu Xiao made his decision. With a dim gaze, he looked at Xu Yunshan and said, "Big brother, I was indeed too rash before and missed the best opportunity to cooperate with Mr. Yang. This time, to show my sincerity, I am willing to go with you and personally apologize to Mr. Yang."

Xu Yunshan was taken aback, not expecting his younger brother to make such significant concessions.

He stood up, walked over to Xu Xiao, and gave him a heavy pat on the shoulder, saying solemnly, "This is hard on you."

...

In the afternoon, after returning to Binhai, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang first went to the market to buy groceries, then the two returned to the villa.

Qin Yanyang said, "I haven't seen Yang Wen for quite a few days. I'll go pick her up for dinner and also handle some things at school."

Yang Fei smiled slightly and looked at her, asking, "Besides being a school teacher, you must have other roles, right?"

Qin Yanyang gave a mysterious smile and said, "It's a secret for now."

Yang Fei chuckled but did not pursue further.

After taking a shower and changing her clothes, Qin Yanyang drove to the school.

Once at Binhai University, Qin Yanyang first took care of her matters, then she called Yang Wen.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered, and it wasn't Yang Wen who picked up.

A commanding voice came through, "Who is this? Are you a family member of Yang Wen?"

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows and asked, "Who are you, and why do you have Yang Wen's phone?"

"I am Huang Tingquan from the Political Work Office of Binhai University. Yang Wen has made a serious mistake at school, confronted an international friend cooperating with the school, and refused to apologize. Her attitude was very bad. Her contact name here says 'sister-in-law,' so if you are a relative, come over to the Political Work Office right away and help her reflect on her actions." The commanding voice came again.

Qin Yanyang's expression darkened as she responded, "Understood, I'll be right there."

She knew Huang Tingquan, a leader at the school and the vice chancellor of the Political Work Office.

Working at a prominent university like Binhai University, he held a high administrative rank and wielded significant influence at the school.

However, the fact that Yang Wen had supposedly made a serious mistake and confronted an international friend without apologizing and with a poor attitude puzzled Qin Yanyang.

Based on her understanding of Yang Wen, she shouldn't have such a temperament.

Coming from a remote rural area, she had always been somewhat timid and would not have caused trouble, let alone react with a bad attitude after being frightened.

Could it be that knowing her brother and sister-in-law were quite formidable, she had gradually changed?

Impossible.

As far as Qin Yanyang could judge, having spent much time with Yang Wen, she knew Yang Fei was not that kind of person.

Qin Yanyang had decided not to let Yang Fei know about this incident. Given Yang Fei's temperament, he would definitely be anxious. He just had his uncle's family left, and if something happened to Yang Wen, he would certainly be frantic.

Arriving at the Political Work Office, Qin Yanyang knocked on the door.

The door opened, and to her surprise, it was Ning Xiaodong who answered.

Upon seeing him, Qin Yanyang immediately frowned, "What are you doing here?"

Ning Xiaodong was also somewhat startled and asked, "Yanyang, why are you here? Did you come looking for me?"

Upon seeing Qin Yanyang, Huang Tingquan stood up to greet her, smiling, "What wind has blown our university's beautiful lady over here? Hahaha, please come in and have a seat."

Ignoring Ning Xiaodong, Qin Yanyang turned to Huang Tingquan and smiled, "I am Yang Wen's sister-in-law, here to find out about Yang Wen's situation."

Huang Tingquan froze, while Ning Xiaodong's expression shifted subtly, his eyes flashing with a hint of jealousy and resentment.

He hadn't expected that the girl was Yang Fei's sister; this was too good, he thought. This time, let's see who can help you.

Chapter 218: Qin Yanyang Gets Angry

Qin Yanyang entered Huang Tingquan's office and sat on the sofa.

Huang Tingquan smiled and said, "Teacher Qin loves to drink green tea, right? Let me make you a cup."

Qin Yanyang shook his head and said, "No need to bother, Mr. Huang, let's rather discuss what mistake Wenwen has actually made. I know this girl quite well; she's really honest. How could she make a mistake?"

After hearing this, Huang Tingquan slightly frowned and said, "Does Teacher Qin think that I have wronged her?"

Qin Yanyang gave him a smile, shook her head, and said, "I didn't say that, Mr. Huang, don't misunderstand; I came here to learn the details of the situation. Before knowing the truth, I have no right to conclude."

"By the way, where is she? Can I see her first? It's always better to speak clearly in her presence," Qin Yanyang added.

Huang Tingquan said, "I let her reflect in the next room, thinking about how she should apologize to our international friends."

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly; she had just noticed a mobile phone on Huang Tingquan's desk, the same new model she had recently bought for Yang Wen.

"The school doesn't seem to have the authority to detain students privately, especially before it is confirmed that they have made a mistake," Qin Yanyang stated while looking at Huang Tingquan.

Her tone was already feeling a bit cold.

But since she usually had a rather indifferent demeanor, Huang Tingquan and Ning Xiaodong couldn't quite perceive it right away.

Little did they know, after the recent ordeal where Qin Yanyang had shared life-and-death situations with Yang Fei, she had developed deep feelings for him, and having interacted with Yang Wen several times, she had grown fond of the girl. Now, knowing that she was privately confined to a room and expected to reflect deeply made her feel anguished and subtly ignited her anger.

Although Huang Tingquan did not perceive Qin Yanyang's anger, he was somewhat displeased with her words and said, "Teacher Qin, as a teacher at the school, you should know that this is how the school treats students who make mistakes. I'm just following procedure."

Qin Yanyang did not argue with him on this point and said, "Now that I'm here as a family member, can you let her come over?"

Huang Tingquan looked at her, and although he did not know if Teacher Qin had any special background, she was too beautiful and a celebrity in the school. Considering they were colleagues, he did not want to refuse her face, so he nodded and said, "Alright, since Teacher Qin has spoken, we must certainly provide this courtesy. When she arrives, please advise her well. Since she's your relative, we'll try to handle it as leniently as possible."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said thank you.

Huang Tingquan turned to Ning Xiaodong and said, "Xiaodong, please bring Yang Wen over."

Ning Xiaodong acknowledged and went to call Yang Wen.

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly and said, "As far as I know, Ning Xiaodong isn't from the Political Work Office, is he? What is he doing here?"

Huang Tingquan explained, "This matter is somewhat related to Xiaodong. Recently, a young master from the Li Group of Korea came to Binhai to scout for opportunities and it seems they've signed a cooperation with a company. The young master from the Li Group also wants to collaborate with Binhai University, and Ning Xiaodong is leading this initiative."

"May I ask what the Li Group wants to collaborate on with the school?" Qin Yanyang, a flicker of sharpness in her eyes, inquired.

"It's about some medicinal research, I think. I'm not entirely sure of the details, but they've brought an ancient formula and expressed their interest in the Biology Department of Binhai University due to its reputation. They hope that Binhai University can help refine this formula," Huang Tingquan explained.

Qin Yanyang nodded, not delving deeper into this matter. Just then, footsteps were heard outside; Ning Xiaodong brought Yang Wen in.

Yang Wen's eyes were red, teary, and she looked extremely cautious and fearful, which made Qin Yanyang utterly heartbroken.

She walked behind Ning Xiaodong, her head always bowed, her hands crossed and hanging in front of her, appearing a little helpless; she didn't see Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang, feeling distressed, walked over, took her hand, and said, "Wenwen, don't be scared, your sister-in-law is here."

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Yang Wen trembled all over, looked up at Qin Yanyang in surprise, and said, "Sister-in-law, how... how did you come? What about my brother? My parents don't know yet, do they?"

By the end, her expression again showed worry and fear.

Having struggled to get into Binhai University and become the pride of her parents and Yang Family Village, she truly couldn't face the cruelty of the school informing her parents after she had made a mistake.

When she knew she had made a mistake at school, she knew her parents would be incredibly sad and worried.

Qin Yanyang said to Huang Tingquan, "Principal Huang, her parents haven't been informed about this issue yet, have they?"

"No, it just happened not long ago; before it is thoroughly assessed, we will not contact the student's parents," said Huang Tingquan.

Yang Wen immediately heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing this, then, as if clutching at a lifeline, she tightly held Qin Yanyang's hand and said, "Sister-in-law, I... I didn't do anything wrong. That person insulted me verbally and even tried to lay his hands on me, so I hit him."

Qin Yanyang's heart tightened, and she asked with concern, "You weren't bullied, were you?"

Yang Wen shook her head and said, "No."

Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief.

Given Yang Fei's temperament, if Yang Wen had truly been bullied, he wouldn't care if this were a nationally famous university; he might not even spare the principal in the end.

"Damn it, what are you saying? It was clearly that foreign friend giving you a friendly greeting, just wanting to get to know you, but you attacked him instead. Do you know who he is? He's Young Master Li from Korea's Li Group, here representing the Li Group to collaborate with Binhai University. If this collaboration succeeds, the Li Group will donate ten billion to the school. If you mess this up because of your actions, can you bear that responsibility?" Ning Xiaodong bellowed furiously, glaring at Yang Wen and scolding her loudly.

Frightened, Yang Wen shrank her neck, her face turning pale.

That responsibility was too great, certainly not something she could bear.

A flash of fierceness crossed Qin Yanyang's eyes, and she glared at Ning Xiaodong, saying, "Ning Xiaodong, you can eat indiscriminately, but you can't talk nonsense. Whether the other party collaborates with Binhai University is a matter of the school's real capabilities. How did it become related to my family's Wenwen?"

Ning Xiaodong had been pursuing Qin Yanyang for a long time without success; during a recent birthday party for an elder, he deliberately invited Qin Yanyang, intending to publicly confess his feelings, but Qin Yanyang brought Yang Fei along, introducing him as her husband, publicly embarrassing him.

Ning Xiaodong loathed Yang Fei to the bone, and his resentment towards Qin Yanyang had grown as well.

Now, seeing Qin Yanyang defend Yang Wen, he grew even angrier and immediately said, "How is it unrelated to her? Originally, Young Master Li was very satisfied with our school and had intentions of collaborating, but he was slapped in public by our student. How is he supposed to view our school now? In any case, this matter must be handled properly; Yang Wen must immediately come with me to apologize to Young Master Li and ask for his forgiveness."

Mr. Huang also stood up and said, "Yes, Mr. Qin, although she is your relative, she did make a mistake and upset our international friend, and this incident also pertains to the school's substantial interests; I hope you can prioritize the bigger picture."

Qin Yanyang, enraged, replied, "The bigger picture? What is the bigger picture? To flatter and please a foreigner, should we mistreat our own student compatriot? Is that your so-called bigger picture?"

Huang Tingquan, also angry, retorted, "Mr. Qin, as a teacher at the school, shouldn't you prioritize the bigger picture too? And she did hit someone; what's wrong with apologizing?"

Chapter 219: Ning Xiaodong's Calculations

"Hitting someone is indeed wrong, but the reasons why matter."

Qin Yanyang, looking at the angry Huang Tingquan, said, "Besides teaching, a school's duty is also to educate, to nurture. Especially in prominent institutions like Binhai University in the Divine Continent, where the students are about to step into society and need to establish correct values the most. Now, when a female student is bullied, shouldn't the school, like a parent, step in to protect its students instead of forcing them to bow down and apologize to others? Who brought about this style of kowtowing and pandering to foreigners?"

Huang Tingquan's face turned red with anger as he retorted, "Qin Yanyang, you've gone too far, watch your words. Do you know who you're talking to?"

Qin Yanyang slightly smiled, looking at him and said, "Even if you're not just a deputy principal of political work, but the principal himself, I would still speak out if there is injustice. What era are we in, still engaging in this slavish idolization of foreigners? Let me tell you, this is the Divine Continent, China. The people who should be protected first and foremost are the people of the Divine Continent. Yet, you make your own people suffer while trying to please and curry favor with a foreigner, which is a disgrace to the field of education."

"You... you..." Huang Tingquan, trembling with anger, pointed at Qin Yanyang and exclaimed, "You've crossed the line."

Ning Xiaodong also stepped up and said, "Yanyang, don't be foolish. Even if Vice Principal Luu speaks up for you, it won't help if you sabotage Young Master Li's collaboration with the school."

Yang Wen listened on the side, shivering with fear.

She was moved by Qin Yanyang's protection of her, but also worried that her sister-in-law might suffer repercussions because of her situation. Unable to hold back, she tugged at Qin Yanyang's sleeve and said, "Sister-in-law, maybe... maybe you should accompany me to apologize to Young Master Li. I... it's okay for me to bow."

Qin Yanyang looked into her eyes and shook his head, "Right is right, wrong is wrong. As long as you haven't done anything wrong, neither your brother nor your sister-in-law will let you suffer the slightest injustice. Just because he's a tycoon from Korea doesn't mean he has the right to make my family bow."

With that, she became even more infuriated inside.

If Yang Wen weren't Yang Fei's cousin and had no relation to her, just an ordinary student, what would her fate be?

She would certainly have to apologize and make amends.

She might even be forced to do some dirty deeds.

Is this what those hypocritically righteous people call considering the bigger picture?

"Such arrogance, Qin Yanyang, do you really think you're so influential because people usually defer to you? Let me tell you, this matter involves ten billion in funding for the school, and even the Binhai government is highly concerned. You better think this through," Ning Xiaodong said enviously, seeing Qin Yanyang's determined stance to protect Yang Wen.

Mr. Huang also cautioned, "That's right, Teacher Qin, you need to consider carefully. Once the higher-ups learn of your attitude, you might be dismissed. And you won't be able to change the final outcome."

Qin Yanyang felt disgusted and said indifferently, "Fine, do whatever you want, but I'm taking Wenwen with me now."

Seeing her unyielding attitude, Mr. Huang suddenly became anxious.

The other party's stance was clear, demanding that Yang Wen personally go there to apologize and beg for mercy, and they might even make some excessive demands.

If Qin Yanyang took her away now, those waiting might become angry, potentially jeopardizing the collaboration with the school.

Considering this, he had a thought and said to Yang Wen, "Yang Wen, think carefully. Once you leave, your future could be ruined."

Yang Wen turned pale with fright, her body trembling.

Qin Yanyang was truly furious.

She knew how important a diploma from Binhai University was for a child like Yang Wen, who came from a remote rural area.

Although Yang Wen now knew her cousin Yang Fei was very capable and that her cousin's wife, Qin Yanyang, had a significant background and status, deep down in her bones, she still longed to achieve success through her own efforts, having struggled to earn a place in this university after over a decade of studying. How could she willingly accept expulsion over such an incident?

Indeed, Yang Wen immediately compromised, tears streaming down her cheeks as she said, her eyes red, "Mr. Huang, I... I'll go apologize."

Huang Tingquan breathed a sigh of relief instantly.

"Silly girl, with your sister-in-law here, how could I let you be bullied? Don't be afraid," Yanyang comforted.

But Yang Wen shook her head and said, "Sister-in-law, I know you mean well for me, but... but I really can't afford to be marked down or expelled by the school. It's just an apology, I'll be fine."

Yanyang frowned and said, "Wenwen, you are Yang Fei's cousin. If you call me sister-in-law, I have to take responsibility for you. Though I know you're worried, remember one thing: wrong is wrong, and right is right. If you can't even hold on to that, what difference will there be between you and those people in the future?"

Huang Tingquan and Ning Xiaodong, having been openly ridiculed, suddenly felt both excellent and angry.

Yang Wen stared at her sister-in-law, feeling moved and also a deep admiration and reverence at the same time.

This is indeed a true teacher.

Fearing she might still hesitate, Yanyang said, "If you don't listen to me, I'll tell your big brother and let him handle it. You know his temper; he won't be as easy to talk to as I am."

Though Yang Wen was worried about being dealt with by the school, thinking of her brother's temper frightened her, and she asked Yanyang, "Will it really be okay like this?"

Yanyang gave her a reassuring smile, "Don't you trust your sister-in-law?"

Yang Wen felt greatly reassured.

She remembered what had happened last time back at her hometown. Even though the school held great power, at this moment, she trusted this kind and beautiful sister-in-law even more.

"Hmm, I'll listen to sister-in-law," Yang Wen said.

Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief and took her hand, walking towards the exit.

"Yanyang, do you dare to take her away without fear of being expelled by the school, without fearing you'd ruin her whole future?" Huang Tingquan was desperate, quickly calling out.

Yanyang glanced back at him, "The 'future' you talk about, is it the one where she sells her dignity, and even her soul and body? Such a dirty future is better off lost. Moreover, my future is for me to decide, no one else can control it!"

With that, she walked away briskly with Yang Wen.

Huang Tingquan, driven to desperation, stomped his feet and alternated between threats and calls, but Yanyang did not look back.

"Bastard, just because everyone gives you some space, do you think you really have that much influence? I'll see who can protect you this time," Huang Tingquan said viciously, a trace of spite flashing in his eyes.

Ning Xiaodong agreed, nodding, "See, I told you she was too arrogant. You didn't believe it before. This time, we must teach her a lesson."

He thought about letting Yanyang lose her job first, then he would step in, ask his uncle for help to save her job. Once that happened, Yanyang would owe him a huge favor, realizing the Ning Family's influence in Binhai's educational realm. Then, she would bow down to him.

Thinking this, Ning Xiaodong said, "Mr. Huang, don't worry, I'll go stabilize Young Master Li first and try to delay as much as possible. Regarding making Yang Wen apologize, you should communicate with the principal or even the key leaders of Binhai Prefecture."

Hearing this, Huang Tingquan nodded and said, "Thank you, Xiaodong. You go stabilize Young Master Li first, I'll handle these matters."

Chapter 220: He's Just a Worker

"Sister-in-law, will everything... really be okay?" In the car, Yang Wen was still visibly worried, tentatively asking.

With one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding Yang Wen's small hand, Qin Yanyang comforted her, "When has your sister-in-law ever lied to you? Even if you can't continue at Binhai University, I'll have someone send you straight to Qingbei."

"What?" Yang Wen was completely taken aback.

Qin Yanyang turned to her with a smile.

She wasn't boasting. With just one word from her, she could definitely get Yang Wen into Qingbei.

But Yang Wen had no idea that Qin Yanyang had such great influence and simply couldn't believe such a statement.

Qin Yanyang said, "Just relax. Do you really plan to apologize to the person who harassed you? If you do, they will only become more demanding and continue to have even more excessive requests. Can you handle that?"

Yang Wen hurriedly shook her head, frightened. She was eighteen, not some naive child, and she understood many things quite well.

"Even without any more excessive requests, we can't lose our integrity and pride as human beings. A person cannot be without backbone, and a nation cannot be without its own pride. Once you lose these things, that person can never hold their head high again, and that nation will never be able to truly rise to power," Qin Yanyang spoke softly.

Yang Wen silently nodded.

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Alright, stop thinking about this. Adjust your mindset, and definitely don't let your brother find out. With his temperament, he would surely cause trouble for the other party."

She was aware that Yang Wen hadn't been truly bullied, and since Yang Wen had already slapped the person in public, she decided not to pursue the matter further, opting to let the incident pass and make a small matter out of what could have been a big one.

If Yang Wen had really suffered any kind of injustice, she absolutely would not have let it go.

Yang Wen nodded repeatedly and said, "Mhm, sister-in-law, don't worry. I won't tell my brother. It would only harm him."

Deep in her heart, despite her sister-in-law being so resolute today, asserting she wasn't afraid to escalate the situation, she knew about Young Master Li's identity and background, as well as his plan to donate a billion to the university for a long-term cooperation strategy. She was still very afraid, feeling that although her sister-in-law's family background was powerful, it might not withstand such a formidable momentum.

As for her older brother, there was even less to say.

Although he was good at fighting and had excellent medical skills, he was too impulsive and hot-headed. If he found out she had been mistreated, he would definitely look for trouble with Young Master Li from Korea, which would end up harming her brother instead.

...

"Young Master Li, please don't be angry. The university will definitely make you satisfied," a deferential Ning Xiaodong said while standing beside a man who appeared overindulged in wine and women, in a private room of a high-end restaurant.

This Young Master Li from Korea, named Li Xiaoji, was a direct descendant of the Li Family's Financial Group and was dearly pampered by his grandfather. He had a history of being tyrannical in Korea, forcefully taking women on numerous occasions, but as the Li Family was untouchable in Korea, no one could do anything to him.

This time, having offended the daughter of another tycoon family in Korea, and under pressure, his grandfather sent him to Divine Continent to lay low for a while, entrusting him with a business cooperation task to handle independently.

Young Master Li Xiaoji, used to his domineering ways in Korea, did not know how to restrain himself after arriving at Divine Continent. Today, at Binhai University, he saw a beautiful girl who, though pretty, was unmade-up and looked rather ordinary compared to the heavily made-up female celebrities, yet her vivacity caught his eye, and he wanted to take her to bed.

To his surprise, the girl slapped him in public.

Li Xiaoji was instantly enraged, demanding that the girl be forcibly taken away. Fortunately, his bodyguards reminded him that this was Divine Continent, not Korea, which made him temporarily calm down.

At the time, Ning Xiaodong, who was accompanying him, also assured him that they would definitely make him satisfied, but now they were making him wait, which made Young Master Li Xiaoji very displeased.

Confronted with Ning Xiaodong's groveling gesture of proposing a toast, he did not even deign to give it a proper look and sneered, "Mr. Ning, it seems your school isn't interested in this cooperative opportunity. It seems the one billion in funding from the Li Family's Financial Group isn't enticing enough for you."

In Binhai University, Ning Xiaodong was also a respected figure; but now, he was bending over backward for a Korean tycoon's son, without even receiving a proper glance in return, which irked him as well.

But deep down, he was the type of person who bullied the weak and feared the strong, similar to many spineless compatriots. He sincerely wanted to ingratiate himself with the son of a world-class super tycoon family.

With a smile plastered across his face, he bowed and said, "Young Master Li, please calm down. The school is taking this matter very seriously, but the situation in the Divine Continent is a little different from your Korea. Such matters cannot be forced; we can only try to make the other party 'voluntarily' come and apologize to Young Master Li. Rest assured, the principal is also aware of this matter, and he asked me to inform you that we will definitely meet Young Master Li's demands tonight."

Although Li Xiaoji was used to being arrogant and domineering in Korea, he had become relatively restrained after leaving the country. He knew the laws of the Divine Continent Country were strict, and some things could not be forced, so he nodded and said, "Alright, as long as I am satisfied tonight, I will let this go and not pursue it further."

Ning Xiaodong immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

Li Xiaoji's bodyguard opened the door and saw two familiar faces. He reported back to Li Xiaoji, "Young master, it's Mr. and Mrs. Li Wenjun."

Li Xiaoji nodded, "Let them in."

A well-dressed middle-aged couple walked in with smiles on their faces. Upon seeing Li Xiaoji, they eagerly approached him, nodding and bowing with beaming faces in greeting.

Li Xiaoji turned his head and offered them a smile, which seemed polite, but he didn't even stand up, remaining seated.

He gestured towards two chairs opposite him and said, "Please, have a seat."

Li Wenjun was precisely the son of Li Xuanton, and his wife's name was Liu Yan. The couple were college sweethearts who got married after falling in love. Thanks to the connections of Li Wenjun's father, they opened a beauty company, and they made a handsome profit in the first few years. However, in the past two years, they faced financial difficulties due to the inability to launch new products coupled with the aggressive incursion of companies from the United States and Korea in the industry, leading their company to operate at a loss.

Luckily, a few days ago, they had signed a collaboration agreement with a beauty company under the Li Group from Korea. For the couple, this was akin to boarding a colossal ship, and they were dreaming of the lucrative dividends to come from the partnership.

After Li Wenjun and his wife were seated, Li Xiaoji politely introduced them to Ning Xiaodong.

When Ning Xiaodong learned that the couple was the son and daughter-in-law of Li Xuanton, his eyes lit up and he said, "Young Master Li, this is quite the coincidence. That Yang Wen's brother is named Yang Fei, and he works at the clinic run by Boss Li's father."

"Oh?" Li Xiaoji's eyes lit up as he looked toward Mr. and Mrs. Li Wenjun.

Li Wenjun and his wife were confused, not knowing what had happened and they quickly inquired.

Ning Xiaodong explained the situation to them.

Li Wenjun immediately understood Li Xiaoji's intention. Although he was somewhat annoyed, his wife Liu Yan interjected, "This is easy. My husband can just call his father and tell Yang Fei that if he doesn't bring his sister to apologize to Young Master Li, he needn't come to work at the clinic tomorrow."

Li Wenjun frowned and scolded, "What do you know? Yang Fei's medical skill is very esteemed, and my father values him greatly."

"Hmph, what does it matter how esteemed his medical skill is when he is still working at my father's clinic? Besides, they come from a remote countryside and finding such a suitable job in a big city like Binhai is not easy. If we simply scare them a little, I guarantee he will bring his sister to apologize immediately," said Liu Yan in a condescending tone, as if she had a deep understanding of the survival rules of the poor.

Ning Xiaodong also nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, Boss Li should make a call."

He felt that if Li Wenjun managed to handle this, he could also take credit for it back at the school, effectively killing two birds with one stone.