

## Overlord 241

### Chapter 241: Got a Wife and Forgot My Sister

Li Xuanyu watched from the side and suddenly let out a giggle, "Yang Fei, it seems like the affection between you and your wife isn't that deep. She doesn't even know how much money you have, let alone what you did before. You two really don't know much about each other."

Li Xuanyu's words entered their ears, causing both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to feel a chill in their hearts as they simultaneously looked at each other.

Indeed, the two had developed fondness for each other, and one could even say they had feelings, but they both had their own secrets that they couldn't reveal to one another.

Was this true love?

Two young men and women, who had never been in love before getting married, had extremely high expectations for their significant others, and their marriage was not something to be compromised.

They felt that to truly be together and to truly love each other, they should be honest with one another.

But they weren't able to be completely honest just yet.

However, Qin Yanyang soon came back to her senses.

For the amount of time they had known each other, being as open with each other as they were now was already enough.

She believed that as time went on, there would be no more secrets between them. At this moment, trying to trap Yang Fei in his words but instead becoming a laughingstock in front of others was truly unwise.

So she let out a chuckle, "Yes, my husband and I met through a blind date, but it was love at first sight. Although we haven't been together for even three months, we already understand each other, have

developed fondness for each other. I believe it won't be long before we can be truly honest with each other, with no secrets remaining. Isn't that right, husband?"

Yang Fei hurriedly nodded, "Yes, we got married before we fell in love, and things have progressed quite quickly. As for financial matters, it's not that I intentionally kept them secret, it's just that my wife isn't short of money. She has never asked, and so I never mentioned it."

Qin Yanyang nodded with a smile, "Mhm, even if my husband was penniless, it wouldn't matter, I can easily support him."

Seeing the two protect each other, evidently having developed feelings, Li Xuanyu felt a tinge of jealousy inside.

Knowing that to continue this topic would only prompt them to flaunt their affection in front of her, she decisively changed the subject, looking at Yang Fei with a reminiscent gaze, "Your wife has agreed, so the matter of my company now fully depends on you."

Yang Fei glanced at Qin Yanyang, and seeing her smilingly looking at him, with no intention of refusing, he said, "Yes, I'll only be responsible for helping you complete that ancient recipe."

"What about the other ancient recipes?" Li Xuanyu said, looking at Qin Yanyang with a smile, "Just now Miss Qin said it, for you to cooperate with me and make money together. Right, Miss Qin? Money is a good thing, who would think they have too much?"

Qin Yanyang nodded with a smile, "Mhm, I support my husband in doing more in business. The more money he makes, the more outstanding it shows he is. However, I think it's necessary to mention something in advance to Sister Li."

"Oh? What is it?" Li Xuanyu asked, looking at her.

Qin Yanyang said, "Since the beauty recipe provided by my husband originates from the Divine Continent's ancient medical skills, the resulting products should bear the Traditional Chinese Medicine label of the Divine Continent Country. The rights to the ancient recipe must belong to my husband. The recipe provided by my husband is only entrusted to or permitted for your company to produce and sell."

Yang Fei, not understanding much about economics or corporate operations, nonetheless understood Qin Yanyang's words.

This involved patent rights.

What Qin Yanyang was doing was to ensure the fruits of Divine Continent's ancestors' labor were not taken by foreign enterprises.

Over the years, many aspects of the Divine Continent's ancient civilization and heritage were stolen by foreign countries. What was clearly Divine Continent Country's has now become patented by Korea and Japan, leaving its people deeply distressed.

Yang Fei, a citizen of Divine Continent, had often heard of such matters and felt very upset about them. Now that Qin Yanyang had brought up this issue, he silently nodded in agreement.

Li Xuanyu's expression changed slightly as she said to Qin Yanyang, "How can this be acceptable? If we choose to cooperate, then the patent rights of all newly developed products should belong to the company."

Qin Yanyang let out a chuckle, "Then there is no need to continue with the cooperation. If the patent of what my husband developed belongs to your company, and later, if your company decides to terminate the collaboration, those patents would become unrelated to my husband, unrelated to Divine Continent's ancient recipes, and they might even be claimed as Korea's heritage, right?"

Li Xuanyu coughed dryly and said, "That wouldn't happen. I have known Yang Fei for many years, how could I do something to betray him? And I wouldn't dare."

Qin Yanyang's eyes shone slightly: "Wouldn't dare? Why wouldn't you dare? The Li Family's Financial Group is a top-tier aristocratic financial group globally, why would it fear my husband, a mere ordinary person?"

Yang Fei smiled bitterly.

This wife is trying to fish for information again.

But he wasn't worried because Li Xuanyu was not someone easy to deal with; she was smart.

Sure enough, Li Xuanyu laughed teasingly and said, "My family might dare to do that, but I really don't dare. Although Yang Fei calls me sister, when this stinky little brother loses his temper, he even dares to hit me. He's hit me on the butt before; I've even got a psychological shadow from it."

As she spoke, her glances flicked towards Yang Fei, as if recalling a certain past scene, her pretty face blushed, stirring imaginations.

Sweat rolled down from Yang Fei's forehead.

He knew that Li Xuanyu wouldn't let Qin Yanyang be tricked into saying something, but he didn't expect her to bring up this matter.

It was just that he was too angry at the time and slapped her impulsively, but why does it sound completely different when you talk about it now?

He hurriedly shook his head at Qin Yanyang, explaining, "It's not what you're thinking."

Qin Yanyang secretly gritted her teeth, but she maintained a generously understanding smile on her face, "Mmm, I get it. For someone with such a good temper to hit someone, she must have done something outrageous to make you angry."

Li Xuanyu snorted, "Him, having a good temper? Miss Qin, you've known him for too short a time, not long enough to understand him, huh."

The more she said this, the more Qin Yanyang's teeth itched with hatred.

As a wife, she couldn't stand the thought of another woman understanding her own husband better than she did. It was simply too embarrassing to admit.

She got angry, and then said to Yang Fei, "Honey, I think Sister Li seems to lack sincerity in cooperation. In fact, with your great ancient prescriptions, you can totally make this money on your own; there's no need to partner with others. If your overseas assets are inconvenient to use right now, I can put some up first. We are family after all, isn't it better to earn money ourselves rather than sharing it with outsiders?"

"Uh~~"

Yang Fei was dumbfounded.

I was the one who didn't want to partner with her in the first place, it was you who told me to cooperate, to make money.

And now you want to go back on your word?

Women are so scary.

In his mind, Qin Yanyang was always generous, composed, confident, and elegant.

Turns out, when truly provoked, she could be petty and hold grudges.

Li Xuanyu was stunned on the spot.

She didn't expect Qin Yanyang to change her face faster than flipping a book.

Knowing Yang Fei's capabilities, she understood that if Yang Fei seriously started his own company, then the Li Family's Financial Group's branch layout in Divine Continent Country would face a huge impact, and as the person in charge here, she would definitely be targeted by the family's high ranks.

"Yang Fei, I haven't refused your wife's suggestion. With our relationship, you wouldn't refuse to help me, right? You know the situation with my family; I really need your help right now," Li Xuanyu pleaded with a pitiful look, speaking to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei opened his mouth, then looked at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang smiled.

Li Xuanyu's expression darkened, her heart filled with deep resentment and defeat.

Having a new bride and forgetting one's mother is not untrue at all.

Before, when they were abroad, he would listen to her in many matters and go along with her; now that something's up, he was just looking at his wife's face instead, which was so infuriating!

Such an ingrate, have you forgotten how your sister treated you back when you were abroad?

Chapter 242: Someone Looking for Trouble?

Qin Yanyang eventually did not make things difficult for Li Xuanyu.

No, she did not make things difficult for Yang Fei either.

She could tell that the relationship between Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu was good; Yang Fei did not have the heart to refuse Li Xuanyu and would not fail to help her.

Even so, before making a decision, Yang Fei had looked at her seeking her opinion. It was the greatest respect and affirmation given to her.

Given that, why would she let her man face difficulties and disappoint him?

Qin Yanyang only insisted on one point, as long as the patent rights for the secret recipe provided by Yang Fei belonged personally to him, the collaboration could continue; otherwise, there was no need for a collaboration.

Li Xuanyu clearly wanted the patent rights, but seeing that Qin Yanyang was firm and that Yang Fei shared the same thoughts as her, she did not continue to insist on this matter and chose to compromise.

After dinner, when Li Xuanyu was leaving, she asked Yang Fei for his phone number and added him on WeChat.

Yang Fei did not refuse.

Previously, he did not want to meet Li Xuanyu, but having met her, it would be too pretentious to deliberately avoid her now, considering their past friendship. It was impossible not to stay in contact in the future.

The three of them got up, preparing to leave, when suddenly a shout came from a distance.

"Stop, who are you? This is a private territory, no outsiders are allowed nearby without permission!"

Although they were not close, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang recognized that it was Zhang Long's voice.

"Bang!"

Immediately afterward, a dull sound was heard, apparently someone was sent flying.

Yang Fei frowned slightly.

This place was considered as the headquarters of the Dragon and Tiger Hall. Who would dare cause trouble here in Binhai?

He was just about to go outside to check when he sensed several sharp and powerful presences appear.

A fight had broken out outside, and it was quite noisy.

Qin Yanyang was also secretly shocked; based on what she heard, she could determine that the people clashing outside were very strong and even posed a threat to her.

Why would there be such powerful experts here to block the others?

Moreover, such strong experts coming here must not be because of the small Dragon and Tiger Hall, but surely they were targeting somebody else.

Was it herself or Yang Fei?

Or perhaps it was the young miss of the Li Family's Financial Group?

Qin Yanyang's mind was filled with doubts, but she stealthily observed Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu looked calm and composed, not showing any sign of being frightened like a normal girl would.

But this was to be expected, since she was the young miss of the Li Family's Financial Group and had experienced many ruthless events from a young age; she wouldn't be easily perturbed.

"I'll go have a look," Yang Fei said to the two women.

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "It's okay. Let's go have a look together."

With Yang Fei's current reputation in the Divine Continent Martial World, almost all the forces in the martial world were aware that the Dragon and Tiger Hall had a good relationship with Yang Fei. Now that someone had intruded here, especially such powerful experts, she wanted to know who they were and what their purpose was.



Yang Fei smiled, irresistibly took Qin Yanyang's hand.

Now, as long as the two of them were together, they were unafraid even if facing National Guardian Level experts for a short time.

Li Xuanyu, unaware of these events, saw the two holding hands in front of her and thought they were showing off their affection deliberately, scoffing inwardly and giving Yang Fei a slight reproachful glance.

Yang Fei saw her expression, but pretended not to notice and walked outside holding Qin Yanyang's hand.

Li Xuanyu watched their entwined hands and the shadow of Qin Yanyang's back, a flicker of cold light flashing through.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei walked ahead, their attention focused on the fight outside, but she suddenly felt a jolt, a sensation of a prickle in her back.

She definitely felt a chill just then.

Thinking about it, her lips slightly curled upwards, but she did not turn around to look.

Interesting. The young miss of the Li Family's Financial Group whom her husband met overseas is not simple either.

Moreover, he actually has assets worth more than thirty billion US Dollars; how exactly did he acquire them?

Even with such a high combat power, acquiring such immense wealth in just a few years is extremely difficult.

Thinking this, she inadvertently turned her head to look at Yang Fei, her eyes filled with intense curiosity.

Li Xuanyu saw it as an adoring gaze.

Yang Fei, however, did not know what Qin Yanyang was thinking, and felt very pleased as he interpreted her look as tender and affectionate.

Once outside, two people were sparring in the distance, displaying immense strength. The force emitted with each collision of fists and palms was like a Qi Blade, severely damaging the wooden structures of the mansion where it struck.

One of them was Xu Xiao, and the other, younger in appearance, exuded a fierce and domineering aura, his strength no less than that of Xu Xiao.

Standing by, Xu Yunshan observed the scene with a grave expression, yet refrained from joining the battle to outnumber the opponent.

"Do you know him?" Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang.

Furrowing her brows, Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head, "I've never seen him before."

Confusion was evident on her face.

In the Divine Continent Martial World, she had a list and photos of all the famous skilled individuals; she recognized them.

Due to her special duties, she was very familiar with the life stories of many high-level martial arts experts above the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank.

She even had information on some of the powerful individuals and key figures from various global forces.

Yet, she had genuinely never seen this middle-aged man before.

For her not to recognize a man of Unique Tier combat power truly piqued Qin Yanyang's curiosity.

As Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei stepped out from the room, the middle-aged man clashing with Xu Xiao glanced over and noticed the trio.

His eyes visibly shifted.

After pushing Xu Xiao back with a palm strike, the man immediately turned and sprinted away.

"Stop him!" Qin Yanyang urgently said.

Hearing Qin Yanyang, Xu Yunshan immediately gave chase.

Xu Xiao also had stabilized his stance before bursting out in pursuit.

"Weren't the Xu Family driven out of the Divine Continent Martial World? Since when did they become lapdogs for the Imperial City Qin Family, truly losing all the honor of their ancestors," said the fleeing middle-aged man mockingly as he saw the relentless pursuit of the Xu brothers.

Qin Yanyang narrowed her eyes.

The man recognized her!

Simultaneously, she felt an unusual gaze coming from behind her; it was Li Xuanyu, who was looking at her after hearing the man's words.

However, Qin Yanyang did not turn around, pretending not to notice Li Xuanyu's scrutinizing gaze.

Xu Xingzhou carried the barely alive Zhang Long to Yang Fei, with Xu Mao following with a solemn expression.

Seeing Zhang Long barely clinging to life, a fierce light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he loudly said, "If you let this man escape, you might as well leave, too."

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao, upon hearing this, both felt a jolt of shock in their hearts. Xu Yunshan did not hold back and exerted his full strength to intercept the man.

Xu Xiao, however, felt immensely indignant.

Was this a command?

No matter how he was a Unique Tier martial artist, he was being directed by a man in his twenties, which was infuriating!

Although annoyed, he had no choice but to endure it.

This young man had connections that were crucial to the Xu Family's future; Xu Xiao's presence was originally meant for an apology, so he could not jeopardize the family's major plan.

Even though both brothers, matching in Unique Tier strength, joined forces, the man, intent only on fleeing, did not engage in the fight. Despite their efforts, Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao could not detain him, and the trio soon disappeared in the distance.

If not for Xu Yunshan's need for Yang Fei's generosity in fully committing to the pursuit, the man might have escaped much earlier.

Yet, even though the brothers did their utmost, the man was only focused on escaping, and they could not deter him for the moment.

Yang Fei frowned and let go of Qin Yanyang's hand.

Qin Yanyang immediately grabbed it back, saying, "Let's go together."

Yang Fei, however, shook his head and said, "He's not worth it; don't worry."

Seeing his strong self-assuredness, Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and voluntarily released his hand.

Yang Fei's figure flashed as he charged forward.

Zhang Long was under his care, and there was no way Yang Fei would allow someone who had hurt Zhang Long to leave unscathed.

#### Chapter 243: The Tragic Assassin

The middle-aged man, facing the pursuit of the brothers Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao, was not captured, but his escape speed was slowed down.

Yang Fei charged at this moment, chasing in a straight line. He quickly formed a triangular encirclement with the Xu brothers, cutting off the opponent's escape route.

Seeing Yang Fei, a young man, daring to block his path, the man's eyes flickered with ferocity as he angrily said, "You think you're incredible for killing Yan Zhongshan? You're asking for death!"

Amidst his words, he chose to break through from Yang Fei's position.

Clearly, in his eyes, Yang Fei had some strength, but compared to Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao, he was much weaker. He was confident that he could kill Yang Fei with one strike.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao, seeing the man rushing toward Yang Fei, could not help but reveal a strange expression.

In their hearts, the last time Yang Fei had left, he had sent Xu Xiao flying with a punch; his strength had already surpassed the Unique Tier, and he might have stepped into the Innate Realm.

Now this guy actually chose to break through from Yang Fei's side—it was akin to seeking death.

Facing the expert charging toward him, Yang Fei did not dare to be overly confident.

He gave his all and used the move "Tide."

Having already displayed his formidable combat power in front of the Xu brothers, he now had to maintain his image in their presence.

That day, hand-in-hand with Qin Yanyang, he had sent Xu Xiao flying with one move. Today, alone, using the second form of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist 'Tide', he should achieve the same effect.

"Bang!"

The two collided and immediately separated.

Yang Fei swayed, involuntarily retreating three to four meters backward, his expression showing a trace of shock.

But the other man fared even worse, flying out like a kite with a broken string, already spewing blood in midair.

He first felt that Yang Fei's punch was indeed astonishingly powerful, almost equal to his own. Still, before he could recover from his surprise, another wave of brutal force surged toward him like raging tides, one after another, relentless and unstoppable.

After flying more than ten meters and crashing to the ground, the man turned pale, his internal energy in turmoil, his True Qi hardly able to continue. He stared at Yang Fei in shock and blurted out, "You... how can you be so powerful?"

After Yang Fei deployed that move, his True Yuan was also on the brink of collapse, and he couldn't help but be internally alarmed.

The power of the Unique Tier was indeed daunting. In his current condition, using Tide was still not enough to kill the man instantly; it only inflicted injury.

But his goal had been achieved.

With Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao present, the man was now severely injured and no longer capable of escaping.

Suppressing the tumultuous True Qi within him, Yang Fei gave the Xu brothers a look, then strode back to join Qin Yanyang's side.

Qin Yanyang quickly took his hand, generously transferring her True Yuan into Yang Fei's body to calm the chaos within him.

Yang Fei soon felt the nearly uncontrolled True Qi within him being soothed, bringing an unparalleled relief. He turned his head to look at Qin Yanyang and smiled at her gratefully.

Qin Yanyang returned the smile gently.

Yet, deep inside, she was secretly astonished.

The fact that Yang Fei had made that Unique Tier warrior cough up blood with just one move demonstrated just how terrifying his combat power was.

Even if she were to recover to her peak, facing that move from Yang Fei would be impossible to withstand.

Although Yang Fei himself had been on the verge of losing control after that move, its power was indeed too strong.

Just how strong was this husband of hers?

Could it be that he wasn't boasting when he claimed to have National Guardian Level strength at his peak?

That was just too outrageous.

While Qin Yanyang was internally shocked, she couldn't help but feel a bit defeated.

She was the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Divine Continent Martial World, a prodigy with superlative talent in cultivation.

Now, there was someone with even greater talent than her, and even though that person was her husband, she felt some dissatisfaction and competitive spirit.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao, receiving Yang Fei's hint, dared not let the man escape. They could not care less about ganging up and took advantage of the man's injury to attack together.

Although the man also had Unique Tier power, being injured by Yang Fei and facing the combined attack of the Xu brothers, he was quickly beaten until he spit blood and was barely alive before they finally subdued him.

Taking advantage of the moment, Yang Fei stabilized his internal True Yuan with the help of Qin Yanyang's True Qi.

He first went to Zhang Long's side and after checking on him, his face grew serious as he said, "We need to bring him in and treat him immediately."

Xu Xingzhou, heart racing, quickly carried Zhang Long and followed behind Yang Fei.



He had been getting along extremely well with Zhang Long during his time in Binhai and had come to consider him a friend, so he didn't want Zhang Long to run into trouble.

Half an hour later, thanks to Yang Fei's efforts to save him, Zhang Long's injuries stabilized, and he narrowly escaped death.

It helped that he was a master of inner strength with a certain amount of inner strength protecting his body and the fact that the other person had only struck casually without a real intention to take Zhang Long's life, which allowed Zhang Long to fortunately avoid disaster.

After healing Zhang Long, Yang Fei took a moment to regulate his breathing and then squinted his eyes as he walked toward another private room.

There, a man lay on the ground, at death's door and covered in blood, while Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao were standing guard beside him.

Seeing Yang Fei arrive with Qin Yanyang, Li Xuanyu, and others, Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao quickly stood up.

"Miss Qin, Mr. Yang," Xu Yunshan greeted them courteously.

With a slight smile and a nod, Qin Yanyang said, "Thank you both for your help just now."

Xu Yunshan felt a rush of joy and hurriedly said, "It was nothing, serving Miss Qin and Mr. Yang is our duty, and besides, we weren't of much help, it was all thanks to Mr. Yang's intervention that we managed to capture this man."

Yang Fei asked, "You don't recognize him either?"

Xu Yunshan shook his head, and Xu Xiao also said, "No, we've never seen him before. We've asked him several times just now, but this guy is tight-lipped."

"Didn't think of committing suicide?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Xu Xiao was startled, then shook his head, "No."

Yang Fei laughed, "So he still fears death, huh?"

At these words, the man lying on the ground shook slightly and looked up at Yang Fei with a mixture of respect and fear in his eyes.

"Talk, who are you, and what are you doing here?" Yang Fei asked as the man looked at him.

The man thought for a moment, then let out a sigh and said, "I miscalculated. I didn't expect to encounter so many formidable people gathered here. Hahaha, it's really damn frustrating."

"Are you fond of wasting words?" Yang Fei frowned.

The man choked, his face turning purplish-red with anger.

After all, he was also a martial artist of Unique Tier, and Yang Fei was not showing him the respect he deserved.

But really not wanting to die, he could only bear it and said, "My name is Wang Hui, I came to kill her."

As he spoke, he pointed at Li Xuanyu.

Everyone was taken aback.

They had considered the possibility that the man had come for Yang Fei or possibly Qin Yanyang, but no one had expected he was after Li Xuanyu.

They all looked at Li Xuanyu with puzzled expressions.

Li Xuanyu was clearly surprised as well, but she was relatively calm, her brows slightly furrowed as she looked at Wang Hui and asked, "Are you an assassin, employed by the Li Family's Financial Group to kill me?"

"Correct," Wang Hui admitted openly, nodding his head.

He was actually feeling very aggrieved.

When he received the mission, he was speechless, feeling that the organization was overestimating its requirement to kill merely a Korean tycoon's princess—was it really necessary to involve someone of his stature?

But what he didn't expect was to encounter two Unique Tier experts from the Xu Family as soon as he arrived.

He was dumbfounded by that.

Since when did the Xu Family serve as bodyguards for a Korean financial group?

When Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei showed up, his despair deepened.

Damn it, even the young miss of the Qin Family was here?

If there had been only one of them, he wouldn't have feared at all, but to his misfortune, there were three beings of the same realm as him present.

So he did not hesitate to try and leave, but while Qin Yanyang had not taken action, Yang Fei had struck him down with a move.

He was incredibly frustrated.

He had never encountered such a terrible situation in his career.

So now, being interrogated, he didn't hide anything, knowing well that he had no chance to escape and the only way not to die was to cooperate completely.

Li Xuanyu asked, "Who is it, Li Zhongze or Li Zhongkai?"

#### Chapter 244: Sky Net

When Wang Hui heard Li Xuanyu ask this question, he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, I really don't know."

Li Xuanyu frowned and said, "So you're saying you're useless then?"

Wang Hui's heart chilled, as he had not expected this seemingly fragile young girl to be so malevolent. He quickly said, "Of course, I'm useful. I'm an assassin, and I'm very strong. I hope you'll give me a chance to make amends."

Yang Fei scoffed, "A person like you who fears death, also claims to be an assassin?"

Wang Hui, however, was unabashed and said, "A wise man submits to circumstances. Becoming an assassin wasn't my original intention. It was because I owed someone a favor in the past that I reluctantly chose this path. It hasn't been easy to get where I am now. I could be enjoying my prime years, so of course, I'm afraid of death. Fearing death is human nature after all."

Qin Yanyang nodded with a smile and said, "That's right. Everyone fears death. There's no shame in that, especially for someone as powerful as you who has authority, status, and wealth. Fearing death is even more understandable."

Wang Hui responded with a bitter smile, "Miss Qin is right."

Qin Yanyang asked, "You know who I am, but I don't know you. Who are you, and which organization are you from?"

Wang Hui thought for a moment and looked at Qin Yanyang before asking, "If I tell you, can you spare my life?"

Before Qin Yanyang could answer, Yang Fei spoke, "No."

Qin Yanyang opened her mouth but did not object.

She did not like Yang Fei's excessive thirst for blood, but with so many people around, Yang Fei had already made a decision, and it was difficult for her to oppose him openly.

She also understood that Yang Fei was genuinely angered because of the incident where Zhang Long was injured.

Wang Hui did not expect such a response, and since Qin Yanyang had not opposed it, he became anxious and said to her, "I had heard early on that the eldest Miss Qin was kind-hearted, charitable, has helped many in the Martial World, and is extremely merciful, cherishing the talents of the Divine Continent Martial World. Although I am an assassin, I too belong to the Divine Continent Martial World, a part of the Divine Continent. Doesn't Miss Qin truly wish to spare my life?"

Ordinarily, no one would dare to speak to Qin Yanyang in such a manner.

But Wang Hui was different; his strength was in a unique tier, extremely powerful, and neither Xu Yunshan nor Xu Xiao could hold him without using their Poison Skill, showcasing his extraordinary power.

Such a person definitely had the right to bargain with anyone.

Before Qin Yanyang could respond, Yang Fei scoffed and coldly said, "A person like you kneels and begs for mercy at the first sign of failure, showing no backbone, a typical fair-weather friend. What is the use

of keeping you? If we let you go today, you could easily betray us at the next opportunity, keeping you would be harboring a scourge."

"No, not at all; I've actually grown weary of life in the assassin organization. I want to become famous, to be a master in the open, but the organization insists I hide my identity and become an assassin who can only operate in the shadows. I'm truly tired of it," Wang Hui pleaded hurriedly.

"If you've been tired of it for a while, it should be easy for you to leave with your skills," Yang Fei said coldly.

Wang Hui gave a bitter smile and shook his head, "It's not that simple. Although I'm quite powerful, there are many in the organization who can kill me. Without finding a truly strong backer to take me in, I wouldn't dare to leave easily."

Qin Yanyang asked, "So which organization are you from?"

"Sky Net!" Wang Hui did not dare to stall any longer and honestly replied.

As soon as these words were spoken, both Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu squinted their eyes slightly.

Qin Yanyang also showed a surprised expression, "The mysterious assassin organization that has just emerged in the Underworld in recent years?"

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao were also secretly shocked, their expressions changing slightly.

The Xu Family also had its arrangements, and the well-known Shadow Organization in the Divine Continent Martial World included members of the Xu Family, so the Xu Family was fairly knowledgeable about the assassin community.

This Sky Net Organization had only appeared in the past few years and was extremely secretive. No one knew where its headquarters were located, nor did anyone know how many members were in this organization.

But after this organization appeared, it never made a mistake when taking orders. Its missions had zero failures, and the people they killed were key figures from various countries and factions, those who were very well-protected.

Unexpectedly, I encountered one of them today in Binhai.

With this guy's level of cultivation, he had come only to kill a miss from Korea. The people from the Sky Net Organization really operate on a grand scale.

"Yes," Wang Hui nodded and said, "If you agree to let me go, I can also tell you a huge secret."

"What secret?" Qin Yanyang couldn't help but ask.

The others also stared at Wang Hui with curiosity, looking very interested.

Seeing their expressions, Wang Hui secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Perhaps there was still hope for survival today.

He looked at Yang Fei and said, "Young Master Yang, I indeed underestimated your strength previously, and I truly didn't know you were here today, nor did I know that Miss Li was your friend. Thus, I did indeed offend you, sorry."

Yang Fei gave a faint smile and said, "I don't like people who beat around the bush. Speak of this secret of yours, then I will consider whether to spare your life."

Wang Hui said, "It would be better not to let too many people know this secret. I'll just tell you and Miss Qin, how about that?"

Yang Fei frowned.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Alright."

Seeing his wife agreeing, Yang Fei then said, "Elder Xu and Elder Xu, and Sister Xuanyu, please excuse us."

Li Xuanyu felt somewhat disappointed, but she didn't show it and obediently said, "Alright, we'll step out for a moment."

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao were very curious about what Wang Hui's secret was, but since Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had said so, they didn't insist and nodded, turning to walk outside.

Yang Fei couldn't help saying, "Elders, please be vigilant and help look after my Sister Xuanyu."

Seeing Yang Fei speak so politely, Xu Yunshan was pleased and hastily said, "Mr. Yang, rest assured, with us here, nothing will happen to Miss Li."

Xu Xiao also nodded in agreement but remained silent, as being able to follow his elder brother here overcoming the grudge he held was already commendable. It would take time for him to completely let go of his prejudices against Yang Fei.

After everyone left, Wang Hui struggled to get up from the ground and sat on a chair.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked at him without rushing him.

When the people outside were far away, ensuring there was no one eavesdropping, Qin Yanyang said, "Speak up, what exactly is the secret? I'm quite curious now."

Yang Fei also looked at him.

Wang Hui began to speak, "I have heard of both of your matters, so I believe you will be very interested in this secret."



Seeing Yang Fei frown, he quickly got back on track and said straightforwardly, "I have seen Zhang Yunlong in the organization."

Qin Yanyang's pupils contracted, and his face showed a look of shock.

Yang Fei, because of the matters related to Zhang Yunqing, had inquired about several key and fierce members of the Zhang Family; he knew Zhang Yunlong was a super-genius of the Zhang Family, a National Guardian powerhouse who had entered the Innate Realm in his thirties.

So hearing this, Yang Fei was also somewhat surprised and couldn't help saying, "Are you saying that Zhang Yunlong is also a person of Sky Net? Or are you saying he is only collaborating with you at Sky Net for some task?"

#### Chapter 245: Identity Background

Hearing Yang Fei's question, Wang Hui shook his head and said, "I don't know that."

Yang Fei slightly frowned.

Wang Hui hurriedly explained, "The true leading figures of Sky Net are all very mysterious, and even I only recognize one of them. When they discuss matters, they always appear after disguising themselves, being very cautious and secretive. Zhang Yunlong could appear at that leaders' meeting, so his identity is probably not simple."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but ask, "Innate Realm experts can change their appearance completely by moving their facial muscles and even slightly adjusting their bones' positions. How could Zhang Yunlong show his true face? Are you sure you have really seen him?"

Yang Fei too stared at Wang Hui, their gazes sharp, making Wang Hui's heart thump nervously, not daring to hide anything as he explained, "Indeed, Zhang Yunlong wasn't using his real face at that time, but his physique..."

"Innate Realm experts can change both their appearance and physique," Qin Yanyang said.

Wang Hui nodded, "Yes, but I had seen Zhang Yunlong before that, especially the two moles on his neck which are not very prominent. Besides, he couldn't hide his aura."

Qin Yanyang was familiar with Zhang Yunlong, so after giving it some thought, she silently nodded.

Indeed, there were two moles on Zhang Yunlong's neck, but they were not large and would hardly be noticed by anyone. The only reason she remembered them was because of her careful observation.

Yang Fei's focus, however, was slightly different. Looking at Wang Hui, he said, "You mentioned that Zhang Yunlong's aura cannot be concealed, so you must be very familiar with his cultivation technique, right? You should be no more than forty years old. With your age and cultivation, you must not be someone unknown, otherwise, you wouldn't have had the chance to meet Zhang Yunlong. Which sect or school are you from?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Hui's expression changed, and he averted his gaze as he said, "I've been cultivating under a martial eccentric of the Martial Arts World since I was young, and it was merely a coincidence that I encountered Zhang Yunlong."

Yang Fei kept his stare fixed on him and, seeing Wang Hui's evasive eyes, he chuckled lightly, "It seems you don't want to live."

Startled, Wang Hui hurriedly said, "Of course I want to live, small... cough cough, Yang Fei, Miss Qin, I beg you to give me a chance to live. As long as you spare me, I, Wang Hui, will be eternally grateful and handsomely repay you. Moreover, I wasn't targeting you this time. I was just unlucky, encountering you all while on a mission. I... I..."

He repeated the word 'I' several times, his face showing frustration.

To think that he, a Unique Tier martial expert, would encounter four other Unique Tier warriors on a mission — where was the sense in that?

Wasn't the intelligence report saying that the girl had dismissed her bodyguards and was acting alone with only Yang Fei?

He had some understanding of Yang Fei, knowing that this youngster was a rising star in the Divine Continent Martial World, famous for having killed Yan Zhongshan in a single strike, very impressive indeed.

In his view, Yang Fei would at most be at the Seventh or Eighth Grade of the Energy Transformation Realm.

Even if he were at the Ninth Grade of the Energy Transformation Realm, Wang Hui would be able to suppress Yang Fei easily.

But to his surprise, Yang Fei's battle strength was so formidable that with just one move, he had left Wang Hui with surging blood and severe injuries.

"You haven't shown the sincerity that you want to live," Yang Fei said with a smile as he looked at him.

He understood the frustration of the man before him and couldn't help wanting to laugh.

Indeed, the man was unlucky — he just happened to bump into Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao coming to see him, and Li Xuanyu had arranged to dine with him and Qin Yanyang.

With a pained expression, Wang Hui said, "I'm sincere, Yang Fei. I, Wang Hui, swear to heaven that as long as you let me go, I will be eternally grateful and will repay you greatly in the future."

Qin Yanyang looked towards Yang Fei. She truly felt it was too cruel and wasteful to kill such a Unique Tier expert.

Yang Fei knew his wife was kind-hearted, but he would not let Wang Hui off easily. Looking at Wang Hui, he said, "Whether your name is truly unknown is a mystery. How can I believe what you've said upon our first meeting? Since you want to live, then show your worth. Do you think a criminal with no value has the possibility of being forgiven?"

The man before them had evaded their gaze when they inquired about his sect earlier.

It suggested that his background was significant, possibly not wanting others to know which sect or Martial Arts Family of the Martial World he hailed from, or that he was serving Sky Net.

"Be more forthcoming, or I won't let you leave," Yang Fei said, his smile gone, and a cold murderous intent flickering in his eyes.

Wang Hui shivered inside. He felt that Yang Fei meant what he said.

This kid is decisive in killing and ruthless in his actions, and the whole Martial Arts World is abuzz with rumors about it.

Furthermore, now that he knows Yang Fei's combat strength is off the charts, able to defeat him with just one move, he instinctively feels awe.

"My name really is Wang Hui, and everything I said before is true. As for the origin of my mentorship lineage, I... I'm not trying to hide it, but even if I told you, you wouldn't have heard of it," Wang Hui said.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yanyang smiled confidently and said, "You just have to say it, and I will know."

Wang Hui gave her a glance, his expression changing several times, before finally gritting his teeth and saying, "I come from the Wang Family of the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei furrowed his brows, completely puzzled, obviously having never heard of this aristocratic family.

Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank slightly, her expression becoming serious.

Noticing the change in Qin Yanyang's demeanor, Wang Hui was slightly surprised, "You know of the Hidden Sect?"

Qin Yanyang slowly nodded, her gaze sharply fixated on Wang Hui, "Are your words true?"

"I want to live, I would not lie. Such matters can be verified, lying would be pointless," Wang Hui said.

Qin Yanyang suddenly recalled another matter and asked, "So when you met Zhang Yunlong before, was it also within the Hidden Sect?"

A hint of admiration flashed in Wang Hui's eyes as he nodded and said, "Miss Qin is indeed intelligent. You're correct, I met him five years ago within the Hidden Sect."

Although Yang Fei was somewhat curious about the Hidden Sect, he was not in a hurry to ask questions. He knew that Qin Yanyang would explain it to him.

Just by looking at Qin Yanyang's expression, he knew that the Hidden Sect must be extremely powerful, with no small reputation.

Meanwhile, Wang Hui was observing Yang Fei.

He himself was already considered a genius in cultivation, but it was only upon meeting Yang Fei that he realized there existed talents even more heaven-defying than himself in the world.

Yang Fei was only in his early twenties, yet he had already stepped into the Innate Realm at such an age, a talent that even seemed more exaggerated than Zhang Yunlong's.

No, although Zhang Yunlong's talent was formidable, his success was not solely due to his innate ability, but also because of the numerous methods of the Hidden Sect.

The young man before him, Yang Fei, regardless of whether he had also used many special secret techniques, had already entered the Innate Realm at such a young age, which in itself was a heaven-defying talent for cultivation.

Therefore, in his view, Yang Fei's mentorship lineage should also hail from the Hidden Sect.

But now, through observation, it seemed Yang Fei had not even heard of the Hidden Sect, which secretly amazed him.

It really was as the elders in his family said: the Martial Arts World is vast, with heavens beyond heavens, and exceptionally gifted individuals truly abound everywhere.

"Miss Qin, now that you know the origins of my mentorship lineage, you should understand that I would not dare to deceive you. So please spare me this once; I assure you I'll remember this kindness," Wang Hui said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang slowly nodded, looking at Yang Fei and saying, "We cannot kill him."

Whether or not to spare Wang Hui was of no concern to Yang Fei. Since Qin Yanyang said so, he naturally would not object.

Qin Yanyang, fearing he might not understand, said, "The Hidden Sect is very particular, I'll explain to you later. He wouldn't dare deceive us since as a disciple of the Hidden Sect, he shouldn't be appearing here, let alone working for Sky Net."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "As long as you've decided, it's fine. You don't need to explain to me. But whether his name is real, that remains to be seen."

Wang Hui hurriedly said, "I can swear to the heavens, if there is even half a lie in what I've said today, I, Wang Hui, will not die a good death."

Yang Fei chuckled and looked at him, "Since my wife has decided to spare you, I'll let you live. However, I have one condition."

Wang Hui hastily said, "Just say it, I'll do whatever I can."

Chapter 246: You Want Me to Go Undercover?

Qin Yanyang was also somewhat curious as he looked at Yang Fei, not knowing what he wanted with Wang Hui.

But Yang Fei was looking at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang was slightly startled, seemingly understanding something, but blinked his eyes, pretending not to know.

Yang Fei cleared his throat, "Cough cough, well, honey, can I have a word with him alone?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him with a smile, "Do you need me to leave?"

Yang Fei smiled awkwardly and said, "What I have to say to him shouldn't be heard by you."

Qin Yanyang was somewhat unhappy about him keeping secrets, but she knew better, having plenty of her own secrets from Yang Fei. Since Yang Fei didn't want her to know, she wouldn't insist.

A woman needs to understand boundaries.

She smiled and said, "Okay, I'll keep watch outside to ensure no one hears what you say."

Yang Fei gave a wry smile. He knew Qin Yanyang was somewhat upset, but it was a necessary evil.

After Qin Yanyang left, Wang Hui, curious, assessed Yang Fei and couldn't help but ask, "What do you want me to do?"

Since he even made his wife leave, it probably wasn't anything good.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "My wife is kind, and since she's letting you go, I naturally can't stop her. But being cautious by nature, I must make some arrangements even though I will let you go."

Wang Hui was startled and exclaimed, "What are you going to do to me?"

But he quickly calmed down, reminding him, "Martial Artists approaching the Innate Realm aren't easily poisoned, nor easily bound by restrictive maneuvers."

"You said it yourself—it's not easy, but it's not absolutely impossible, right?" Yang Fei said with a smile.

He moved next to Wang Hui, placing his hand on Wang Hui's shoulder.

Wang Hui only felt a warm flow at his shoulder moving into his body, but when he became alert and tried to investigate, he found nothing.

It was as if nothing had happened.

Yang Fei released his hand and stepped back to sit in a chair.

Though Wang Hui was gravely injured and could barely muster any Inner Qi, he was still capable of examining himself.

He carefully checked his body and was horrified to find a force of True Qi in his Dantian that wasn't his.

"Demon Planting Technique!" Wang Hui looked horrified, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he fearfully looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei praised, "Not bad, you've heard of the Demon Planting Technique, quite knowledgeable."

Wang Hui looked shocked, his gaze uncertain and filled with deep astonishment.

He had heard of the Demon Planting Technique, but it was supposed to be lost long ago.



This technique seemed simple—just implant a strand of True Qi into someone else's Dantian—and that Qi would linger like bone maggots, unable to dissipate. At a certain time, this True Qi would suddenly burst, like a bomb, and destroy the victim's Dantian.

This technique was a method to control people, exceptionally sinister and vicious.

"With my current methods, the Demon Planting Technique I used is not unsolvable, but I suspect there are not many in the world who can help you lift this restriction. Also, my methods are special, and if not handled correctly, your Dantian could be completely destroyed on the spot," Yang Fei said, smiling.

"Of course, if you no longer wish to be a Martial Artist, you simply need to abandon your cultivation. Without your Dantian's nourishment, that Qi will eventually dissipate. That's the simplest way to break it," he added.

Wang Hui turned pale, looking at Yang Fei's harmless face, but felt his smile was dreadfully malicious.

He had anticipated that Yang Fei wouldn't let him go easily, but he hadn't expected such a method.

Now he was completely under his control.

Wang Hui felt a lump in his throat, his tears almost spilling out.

How could he be so unlucky.

Because he was blackmailed by that person, he had to work for Sky Net and was at someone's mercy.

Qin Yanyang had now been left with the Demon Planting Technique by a young lad, who would make him either lose his life or his martial arts abilities, turning him into a useless person if he didn't seek help from the lad when the time came.

Too ruthless!

The lad looked so handsome, yet his heart was so black.

"Now let's discuss the task I need your help with," Yang Fei began, smiling, "Don't leave Sky Net, just stay there and work diligently."

Wang Hui's expression changed and he looked at Yang Fei in surprise, "You want me to act as an undercover agent?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Sort of. What do you say, will you do it?"

Wang Hui gave a bitter smile, "Do I have a choice?"

Yang Fei shook his head, still smiling.

"Don't worry, I only controlled you with the Demon Planting Technique because we don't know each other and I couldn't trust you otherwise. In fact, I'm very easygoing and kind-hearted."

Yang Fei continued, "I won't let you face any risks, you just need to stay in Sky Net for now, observe, and understand the people and tasks there, that's all."

"I don't want to go back," Wang Hui said with a bitter smile, "If I didn't owe that person a favor and have a handle in his hands, I wouldn't be working at Sky Net and it would be dreadful if my family found out."

Yang Fei nodded, smiling, "That's why you should cooperate with me. I promise you, I'll definitely get you out of Sky Net in the future, and ensure no one has any leverage over you. See, I'm not even asking you who is threatening you or any other things regarding Sky Net because I currently don't have the energy to resolve those, so staying there now won't pose any threat to you."

Wang Hui was constantly distressed about being controlled by the Demon Planting Technique, and now Yang Fei was asking him to return to Sky Net, stating it was safe and he wouldn't have to do anything, but he still felt uneasy.

He couldn't help but feel bitterly annoyed, wondering why he was so unlucky.

Seeing him silent, Yang Fei did not disturb him.

Anyone would struggle to accept such events happening to themselves.

After a while, Wang Hui finally adjusted his mood and looked at Yang Fei, "How should I contact you then?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Don't worry. I won't contact you proactively any time soon. When you need me, just come and see me."

Wang Hui breathed a sigh of relief.

It had to be this way.

Why did he have to be so unlucky today?

After Yang Fei finished giving instructions, he walked out.

Qin Yanyang was chatting with Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao, and Li Xuanyu in the distance.

Yang Fei approached Qin Yanyang and asked, "Do you have any other instructions?"

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment, then shook his head, "No."

Yang Fei said, "Then let him go."

Then he said to Li Xuanyu, "Sister Xuanyu, I still have use for this man, let him off the hook."

Li Xuanyu blinked her eyes and said, "Although he came to kill me, if it hadn't been for your protection today, I would be dead, so how you deal with this man is entirely up to you, you don't need to ask me."

Yang Fei's lips twitched slightly.

Please, sister, can you not act so weak and innocent in front of me?

"Honey, I have classes this afternoon, I'll head back to school now. Please take good care of the two elders from the Xu family," Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei.

The appearance of Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao here was clearly due to being stimulated by the news of Zhu Tianshou being cured by Yang Fei, and they came to apologize to him.

Knowing her husband's temperament, he might chill them a bit, so she intentionally said this to provide the Xu brothers an out, and also to soften the relationship between Yang Fei and the Xu family.

As expected, Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao immediately showed gratitude towards Qin Yanyang.

This Qin family daughter really took everything into consideration in her dealings; she was quite remarkable.

Having heard his wife, and seeing the good behavior of the two men today, Yang Fei couldn't disregard Qin Yanyang's face and promptly agreed.

Chapter 247: Yang Fei Draws a Pie in the Sky

After Qin Yanyang left, Li Xuanyu also made a call for her security bodyguards to come pick her up.

After seeing off the two ladies, Yang Fei said to Xu Xingzhou, "Go make tea; I want to have a talk with your grandfather."

Xu Xingzhou was overjoyed upon hearing this and hurriedly said, "Alright."

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou had been living there for a while and were very familiar with Tiancheng Villa, so he immediately led Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao to a quiet courtyard.

After everyone sat down, Xu Xingzhou also brought over the tea.

Xu Mao signaled to Xu Xingzhou with a glance, and the two prepared to leave.

Yang Fei said with a smile, "You all can stay, too. We're all one family; there's no need to avoid anything."

Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao were delighted inside and silently grateful.

Being so highly regarded by Yang Fei in front of the two elders would certainly elevate their own standing in the eyes of the elders, and their positions within the family were bound to rise with the tide.

As for Yang Fei keeping Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou around, Xu Yunshan laughed heartily with no objections, while Xu Xiao slightly furrowed his brow, but didn't say anything.

His son had died, and his most talented grandson had also passed away.

With Yang Fei's current momentum, if the Xu Family cultivated good relations with him, it was practically certain that Xu Xingzhou would become the helmsman of the Xu Family in the future.

Considering today's visit was for the future of the Xu Family, Xu Xiao's mindset gradually became more open. He stood up, clasped his fist, and bowed deeply to Yang Fei, sincerely saying, "Regarding the incident at the Xu Family last time, I have come specially to apologize to you. I was too impulsive that day; I hope Young Master Yang can forgive me."

Yang Fei quickly stood up and made a gesture as if to help him, saying, "Senior, you're too kind. Speaking of which, Xu Chou indeed died at my hands, so it's I who should apologize to you. But as for the details of that day and all the reasons involved, you must have heard... therefore, I..."

Hearing about his son, Xu Xiao's heart ached deeply.

He had many grandchildren, but Xu Chou was after all his most outstanding son.

For the benefit of the family, he could let go of his prejudices, but to say it didn't sting his heart would be impossible.

He hastily interrupted Yang Fei, saying, "Let bygones be bygones. I came here today, which already shows the Xu Family's stance. You don't need to bring it up again, Young Master Yang."

Yang Fei also understood the pain of an elder losing a son, and he felt quite moved by Xu Xiao's manner of approaching him.

He couldn't help but think of the words Qin Yanyang had mentioned to him multiple times, to be less harsh and treat people with generosity.

On reflection, he realized that his appetite for killing had become indeed a bit heavy.

But he did not regret it.

It was Xu Chou who wanted to kill him first.

Yang Fei was clear about his debt of gratitude and grievances. He would be a living Buddha if not provoked, unable to bear seeing the suffering of the world and would use all his knowledge to heal the sick and save lives, spreading the benevolence inherent in a doctor's heart.

But if anyone provoked him, then he was sorry; not only could he heal the wounded and aid the dying, but he was also Madman King, decisive in killing.

It was everyone's first time being a human. Who was indulging whom?

If there was anyone to blame, it would only be those who provoked him, for they were too evil and unreasonable, otherwise, there would be no reason for him to go and kill them.

Upon these thoughts, Yang Fei's mind became clear, and he no longer felt any apology towards Xu Xiao.

If he hadn't been incredibly strong, he might have been suppressed at the Xu Family that day.

Ultimately, strength is paramount.

Only when your strength is sufficient will your enemies compromise and bow to you.

"Young Master Yang, we have given considerable thought to the conditions you proposed at the Xu Family, and we can agree to them," Xu Yunshan said as he directly broached the topic.

He and Xu Xiao had come to work with Yang Fei. Since they were to collaborate, the Xu Family needed to show adequate sincerity, which meant they had to sever their ambiguous ties with the Zhang Family; from now on, in times of trouble, they must stand by Yang Fei's side.

This decision was the result of careful deliberation by the members of the Xu Family.

Yang Fei was still young, but his personal strength had already become so formidable.

He also possessed profound and inscrutable medical skills, having cured Zhu Tianshou.

Plus, with the heavyweight Qin Huai'an by his side, it could be said that Yang Fei's circle was quite strong as well, no longer inferior to the Zhang Family.

Although the Zhang Family had much greater influence in the Martial World, the Xu Family was aware that the Zhang Family was too domineering. Even though various forces in the Divine Continent Martial World sought to cozy up to the Zhang Family, treating them with great respect, behind their backs, many were very dissatisfied with the Zhang Family's heavy-handed tactics.

"You've really decided?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao nodded simultaneously, the latter saying, "Rest assured, our Xu Family, having made a decision and promise, will absolutely not go back on our word."

Yang Fei let out a slight smile, scoffing at their assurance.

However, he didn't call them out on it. After all, he was indeed weak in the Divine Continent Country and needed to cultivate his strength gradually.

But he believed that the Xu Family would soon hold him in absolute awe, daring not to harbor any second thoughts.

"I'm grateful that the Xu Family holds me in such regard. To demonstrate the sincerity of the younger generation, I will visit the Xu Family again in one month," Yang Fei stated.

Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao were overjoyed inside.

Their greatest purpose in collaborating with Yang Fei was the hope that their family's martial artists could grow rapidly.

With Yang Fei's words now, he was essentially agreeing to help the Xu Family's martial cultivators strengthen their abilities.

To give the two from the Xu Family an even greater shock, Yang Fei said with a grin: "My strength is not there yet, but just like the two seniors here, I can help you cross that crucial step when the time comes, and the Xu Family's wish to return to the pinnacle of the Divine Continent Martial World will then be fulfilled."



Sure enough, upon hearing this, Xu Xiao and Xu Yunshan's expressions transformed, shaking with excitement.

They were no longer young and had been stuck at the Unique Tier for far too long, unable to break through that threshold.

If Yang Fei could truly help them cross that threshold, the Xu Family would instantly gain three more warriors at the Innate Realm.

For the Xu Family, this would be an exponential leap forward.

For themselves, it was an enormous boon, since advancing to the Innate Realm would improve their constitution, rejuvenate them, and greatly prolong their lifespans.

On the side, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were even more stunned.

They had personally witnessed the methods by which Yang Fei's group improved their strength but had not anticipated he could help people bridge the vast chasm of the Innate Realm.

Xu Mao quickly regained his composure, his face filled with sorrow.

His own lifetime had run its course, with no hope beyond the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades.

But Xu Xingzhou was still young, and his talent was not bad, with a lot of room for progress.

If he relied on his own cultivation, reaching the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade in his lifetime would be an achievement, but now, with Yang Fei's help, he might have a chance to make a break for the Innate Realm.

The Xu Family demonstrated full sincerity and humility in their collaboration, and Yang Fei reciprocated with a promise, even dangling a huge carrot. The conversation was very harmonious on both sides.

An hour later, Yang Fei stood up and said, "I still have to go to work, so I can't keep you two seniors company any longer. Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, you two are very familiar with Binhai, so please show the seniors around."

Xu Yunshan quickly said, "Mr. Yang, there's no need to worry about us. My brother and I have accomplished our objective for this visit. We won't stay here longer since it's not ideal for Xu Family members, with our sensitive identities, to linger."

Xu Xiao also nodded in agreement.

The reason he had set aside his prejudices of a father's vengeance to collaborate with Yang Fei was due to the tremendous wrongs suffered by the Xu Family in the past. Everyone in the Xu Family had an indignation deep inside their hearts, determined to return to the Divine Continent Mainland.

Indeed, staying too long on the Mainland would provoke sensitivities in the Divine Continent Martial World, given their status.

This restriction on their freedom to move unhindered within Divine Continent Country was unbearably confining for them.

But now they believed that before long, the Xu Family would surely wash away the past wrongs and humiliation and return to the grand stage of the Divine Continent Martial World.

Chapter 248: How Affectionate It Is to Call Someone Sister

On his way back to Li Xuanton Medical Hall, Yang Fei couldn't help but call Li Xuanyu.

It seemed that Li Xuanyu had been expecting his call for she answered immediately, "Are you done with your business?"

Yang Fei hummed a response and said, "Sister Xuanyu, you haven't been in contact with those people from the past, have you?"

"No, when you told everyone that there was an internal problem and instructed us not to trust anyone, we haven't contacted each other since," Li Xuanyu replied.

Yang Fei's brows furrowed as he said, "If that's the case, then the person who tried to kill you today was indeed hired by someone in your family, and not because he knew your true identity?"

Li Xuanyu laughed softly over the phone and said, "When you first gathered everyone to play together, you required that we wear masks for each meeting and address each other by code names. Besides you, no other member should have seen each other's faces. The person you're suspecting should also not know me."

Yang Fei felt relieved and said, "That's good then."

Li Xuanyu asked, "How much longer will it take for you to recover your strength?"

Yang Fei was silent for a while before saying, "I don't know, and I'm not even sure if I can truly return to my peak condition."

In reality, after learning that being with Qin Yanyang had a special effect on his cultivation, Yang Fei knew it was only a matter of time before he would return to his peak, and he might even become stronger then.

Yet, at that moment, he still wasn't completely honest with Li Xuanyu.

Each member of the International Madman had a deep relationship with him. Many of them had even received his help, which is why under his call, people who were strangers to each other could come together to form the International Madman, and in just a few years, they made a huge name for themselves in the foreign underworld.

But it was also due to the betrayal of an internal member that they were nearly annihilated.

After that incident, Yang Fei was both emotionally and mentally injured, and he didn't trust anyone absolutely, including Li Xuanyu.

At this moment, he felt somewhat guilty and self-reproachful for hiding the truth from Li Xuanyu, but for the sake of safety, he did it anyway.

Li Xuanyu, unaware of Yang Fei's concealment, expressed her concern, "You can do it. I believe you will adjust your condition and quickly return to your peak. You will surely explain things to everyone regarding the incident a year ago. Everyone is waiting for you to reappear."

Yang Fei was touched and also felt the weight of responsibility.

As the founder of the International Madman, it was his duty to take responsibility for the ambush.

"I hope so. You know me, Sister Xuanyu. When I truly regain my strength, I won't let this matter be buried. I'll make those who betrayed us pay a heavy price." By the end, Yang Fei's tone was icy cold.

Feeling the chill in his voice, Li Xuanyu was inwardly pleased, feeling as though the unmatched, invincible Madman King was back.

"Mhm, Sister believes you can definitely do it," Li Xuanyu encouraged.

"Thank you, Sister Xuanyu," Yang Fei said.

"You're acting so formal with me? Yang Fei, have you... have you really gotten married, fallen for her?" Li Xuanyu's voice took on a wistful tone.

Yang Fei sighed softly in his heart.

Mementos of the past flooded his mind.

But he knew he was already married, and that Qin Yanyang treated him well; genuine feelings had developed between them.

Though he was somewhat naive in matters of the heart, he was not a scoundrel. He was a decisive person and with some reluctance, he still said, "Yes, she has been good to me. We have gotten along well these days and have developed feelings for each other."

Upon hearing Yang Fei's response, Li Xuanyu felt a pain in her heart.

She knew Yang Fei well, understood that the grown man she had watched over was incredibly straightforward, and knew he would not use false words to deceive her.

With her eyes reddening, she asked, "Did you ever like me in the past?"

Confronted with this question from Li Xuanyu, Yang Fei didn't know how to respond.

He could recall every little interaction they had had before, and he could feel his current heartbeats clearly wrong, yet he dared not answer directly.

Li Xuanyu waited a while without getting an answer, broke into a radiant smile, and said, "I got it, little brother Yang Fei. I won't tease you anymore. Hanging up now."

Yang Fei was restless all afternoon, and whenever there were no patients to see, memories of the past would surface in his mind.

He thought that if it hadn't been for the incident a year ago, he would never have come back, and he wouldn't have met Qin Yanyang through a blind date.

Perhaps he would already have become close with Li Xuanyu by now.

After all, all that was missing between the two of them was a slight push through a paper-thin separation, which, once pierced, would lead to uncontrollable consequences.

But now he was married, with Qin Yanyang as his wife, and he had to bury past affections deep in his heart; otherwise, it would only harm both women.

Fortunately, he had never breached that layer of relationship with Sister Xuanyu.

As he pondered, the image of Tong Yunshu appeared in Yang Fei's mind.

He wanted to expel both Tong Yunshu and Li Xuanyu from his thoughts, but found it was simply impossible.

Especially the graceful figure of Yun Shu and her enchanting, flirtatious expressions after being poisoned.

His inner fire blazed.

He forced himself to practice the cultivation technique several times to clear his distracting thoughts and finally calmed down completely.

Just before the end of his shift, Qin Yanyang called, saying she had already bought groceries and asked when he would be coming home.

Knowing she had something to tell him, Yang Fei said goodbye to Li Xuanton and left for home early.

Watching Yang Fei leave, Li Xuanton shook his head and sighed, his eyes full of regret.

The boy was married now, and his wife was extremely outstanding, even a bit more beautiful than his own granddaughter; it seemed it was no longer possible to match him with her.

When he got home, Qin Yanyang had indeed prepared dinner.

Since he had eaten quite a lot at noon, Yang Fei didn't feel very hungry, but Qin Yanyang had barely eaten at lunch, so she had a good appetite.

The two of them chatted while eating.



Qin Yanyang brought up Wang Hui's matter on her own, explaining, "Wang Hui is from the Hidden Sect, a very special existence, which is why I asked you to let him off the hook. Otherwise, it could lead to big trouble later on."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Even if there were other issues, since you've spoken, I would let him go."

Qin Yanyang smiled sweetly, "You listen to me so well?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Of course, a happy life is all about listening to one's wife. You're so good to me, I have even more reason to listen."

Recalling Tong Yunshu's figure, which occupied his thoughts all afternoon, Yang Fei felt he had been quite irritable lately and wanted to end his virginity sooner.

Qin Yanyang felt something was off and chided, "Don't be so slick with your words; you weren't like this before."

Yang Fei chuckled, "I didn't understand romance before, but now we're in the throes of love. I've learned it all on my own—my feelings just come out without thinking, I can't help it."

Qin Yanyang's face flushed, and her heartbeat sped up.

If she had heard such sweet nothings before, she would have felt disgust and nausea, but for some reason, even though Yang Fei's words felt strange to her today, she didn't dislike them. In fact, they gave her a tingling, numbing sensation.

She realized she had truly fallen for this man.

This was the feeling of being in love.

Feeling Yang Fei's burning gaze on her, Qin Yanyang's heart raced, and she became suddenly wary.

She couldn't let him succeed so easily.

She quickly changed the subject, smiling playfully at Yang Fei, "Then, can you tell me how you met Li Xuanyu overseas? Just yesterday, someone claimed not to know her, but today you're calling her 'Sister Xuanyu' with such familiarity and warmth."

Oh no, he had accidentally forgotten about that!

Chapter 249: Yang Fei Proposes to Sleep in the Same Room

Seeing that Yang Fei didn't answer, Qin Yanyang thought about this matter and felt increasingly sour, huffing, "You must have been pretending to be honest in front of me before, otherwise how could a person change so quickly? It must take a seasoned player to say such cheesy romantic things. Were you always this sweet-talking when you were with Sister Xuanyu?"

Sweat formed on Yang Fei's forehead as he hurriedly explained, "No, really, there's no such thing. Don't misunderstand."

Seeing him sweat in his urgency, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but laugh, knowing he cared about her to react so strongly.

But as soon as she thought about how he had sworn just yesterday that he didn't know Li Xuanyu, and yet today he said he had known Li Xuanyu for many years—and that Li Xuanyu had even provoked her, she suspected their relationship wasn't so simple and felt somewhat angry.

She could understand Yang Fei hiding other things from her, but this was different; she needed him to explain clearly.

Seeing Qin Yanyang looking at him earnestly, waiting for an explanation, Yang Fei wiped the sweat from his forehead, feeling gradually calmer.

He knew he had to clarify matters today; otherwise, the fragile feelings that had just started to develop might vanish.

When it comes to feelings, both men and women care a great deal about such matters.

If Qin Yanyang had a mysterious past with another man, he would definitely investigate thoroughly.

If Qin Yanyang didn't care at all and wasn't even a bit jealous, it would actually be abnormal and suggest she didn't love him.

Yang Fei understood Qin Yanyang's mood at the moment and said, "I'm really sorry for hiding my acquaintance with Li Xuanyu from you yesterday. I'm formally apologizing to you now. Please, don't be mad, okay?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, "That depends on how ambiguous your relationship with Li Xuanyu is."

Yang Fei's heart trembled, and he suddenly changed his approach, looking straight at Qin Yanyang, "Wife, are you jealous?"

Qin Yanyang blushed and retorted, "Psh, I'm not jealous. I... I... Fine, let's say I am jealous, but you are now my lawful husband, Qin Yanyang, and I have the right to know about any ambiguous relationship you have with other women."

Yang Fei nodded with a smile, "Yes, yes, you are my lawful wife and certainly have the right to know these things. However, I must correct you; I do not have any ambiguous relationships with other women."

Qin Yanyang snorted again, clearly disbelieving him.

Yang Fei explained, "I met Li Xuanyu when I was seventeen. At that time, she was already well-known overseas for seeking medical advice. I hadn't fully grasped the medical texts my master left me and had some tough issues to resolve, so I consulted her and that's how we got to know each other."

"Is that all?" Qin Yanyang obviously didn't believe him.

Yang Fei felt a bit troubled.

He couldn't just reveal to Qin Yanyang about the International Madman organization at this moment.

But without mentioning this, it didn't quite make sense why he and Li Xuanyu were so close.

He had no choice but to insist, "I really only met her through medical concerns. Back then, I was only sixteen or seventeen, and didn't understand romantic feelings. How could there have been anything between us?"

"Nowadays, kids as young as fourteen or fifteen are mature, knowing more than I do. You grew up abroad where these things are common knowledge. Besides, even though you were only sixteen or seventeen when you met her, you parted only last year, which means you knew each other for five or six years. She's so beautiful and talented; as a man, how could you not be moved?" Qin Yanyang pressed.

Yang Fei was at a loss for words for a moment, then boldly stated, "Yes, I was in the prime of my youth, full of vigor, of course, I might have had some fantasies about a beautiful woman like that, but it was merely fantasy. Moreover, Li Xuanyu never expressed a desire to be my girlfriend, so our relationship never became concrete."

Qin Yanyang bit her lip, her nose tingling with sourness, "So you admit there were feelings, right?"

Yang Fei was stunned, not knowing how to respond, and he instinctively took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

Considering herself to be a strong, confident, and sunny woman, Qin Yanyang only realized now that when she learned the man she had come to like truly had feelings for another woman, she was just a normal woman after all, capable of jealousy and heartache.

After a long silence, Yang Fei had smoked half of his cigarette.

He put out his cigarette and looking at Qin Yanyang, he said, "I don't know what kind of feelings I had with her in the past, it's hard to explain. But I am sincere with you, and ever since I developed feelings for you, I've always reminded myself that I'm a married man, and I've held myself to high standards. I believe my feelings for you are pure and serious. Wife, do you believe me?"

Facing Yang Fei's earnest gaze, Qin Yanyang's heart softened.

She thought about how Yang Fei had always protected her when they were together, showing off their love even in front of Li Xuanyu, always standing by her side.

Compared to Li Xuanyu, he cared more about her.

And now that he had explained, if she continued to hold on to this issue, their marriage might be difficult to sustain.

Thinking about possibly separating from Yang Fei made Qin Yanyang's heart start to feel anxious.

She suddenly realized that she had truly fallen in love with Yang Fei and couldn't bear to leave him.

"Hmm, I... I'll trust you this time, I hope you haven't lied to me," Qin Yanyang said, nodding lightly as she met Yang Fei's fervent and sincere eyes.

Yang Fei sighed in relief and happily said, "Thank you, wife. Anyway, you just watch my actions from now on. My feelings for you are genuinely sincere, with not a trace of falsity."

Qin Yanyang also thought about the day when Luo Yong was chasing them, and he had the chance to escape alone, yet chose to stay and face it together with her. Her heart melted and she nodded, "I know."

Yang Fei seized the moment and walked over to hold her hand.

Qin Yanyang let him hold her hand, even permitting his other hand to wrap around her waist.

Yang Fei softly said, "Indeed, Li Xuanyu and I have been through a lot, but it was mostly friendship. I can't tell you everything right now. Give me some time, and I promise I will gradually tell you everything without hiding a thing, okay?"

Although Qin Yanyang wanted to know everything between Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu right now, she understood she couldn't press him further since he had put it that way.

Just like Yang Fei also suspected she had other identities and many secrets, yet he hadn't pressed her about them either.

Wasn't she also evaluating him, thinking of waiting for their relationship to strengthen and the right time to fully confess to him?

"Alright, I believe you," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei completely relaxed.

This hurdle was now behind them.

He immediately changed the subject, holding Qin Yanyang's hand and saying, "So, from now on, can we sleep together? Cultivating together will make us twice as effective, which will benefit both of our cultivation levels. You are my fate, and I am yours; we complement each other perfectly, like a match made in heaven."

Qin Yanyang's heart raced.



Yang Wen was here yesterday, so Yang Fei didn't suggest sleeping together, but today, with Yang Wen absent and since they had been sleeping together during those previous days, she knew he would eventually make this request—and now he had.

What to do? If she refused, would he be unhappy, get angry maybe?

And he was right—if they cultivated together, her own strengths could improve rapidly, and he could return to his peak condition sooner.

But... but if she really started sleeping with him every day, he might say he wouldn't mess around and just focus on cultivation, but in actuality, he might not be able to keep his hands to himself, always thinking of doing something wrong.

For a moment, Qin Yanyang felt incredibly conflicted and didn't know how to answer.

Chapter 250 This Husband Holds Grudges

That night, Yang Fei successfully shared a room with Qin Yanyang.

He only needed eight characters.

Shamelessly persisting and nagging endlessly.

Of course, the main reason was that they had been sleeping together every night for some time, so Qin Yanyang had deep down accepted the idea of sharing a bed and was not very resistant to it.

Moreover, there were great benefits.

After that mission, while being pursued by Luo Yong, Qin Yanyang's injuries had not fully healed. During this time with Yang Fei, the two practiced together, and Yang Fei often administered acupuncture treatment, allowing her recovery speed to be more than five times faster than before.

The next morning, Yang Fei woke up first.

Qin Yanyang woke up soon after.

As their eyes met, Yang Fei reached out to embrace her, his gaze intense and burning as he looked at her.

Qin Yanyang's heart trembled, and she looked away.

Last night, Yang Fei had been touchy-feely, trying to kiss her, but she hadn't allowed it, only letting him kiss her cheek and forehead despite his relentless persuasion.

Now, seeing the look in Yang Fei's eyes, which seemed like he wanted to devour her, how could she not know a man's thoughts?

But she wouldn't let Yang Fei succeed so easily.

It wasn't that she was intentionally keeping him in suspense, but she felt that their relationship wasn't deep enough, their understanding not thorough enough, so that step could not be taken.

In matters of the heart, Qin Yanyang was exceptionally serious and cherished it deeply, so even though she had a strong character, she would still make certain compromises for Yang Fei. However, she would firmly maintain the boundaries she set.

"Wife, in at most one week, your injuries should be completely healed. You won't kick me out then, will you?"

Seeing Qin Yanyang look away, he knew his intentions wouldn't come to fruition right now, but Yang Fei didn't get upset and instead started speaking.

Qin Yanyang blushed and said, "What kind of person do you think I am? I let you sleep with me not just for you to treat me."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "How can we talk about using each other between us? We help and complement each other."

Qin Yanyang looked at him and countered, "What about you? How much of your strength has recovered to its peak level now?"

"Almost sixty percent," said Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang blinked and asked again, "And how strong is sixty percent of your fighting power?"

Yang Fei smiled and answered, "With sixty percent of my power, facing masters like Tong Yan and those three from the Xu Family alone, I should be able to handle them with ease."

Qin Yanyang watched him in silence.

Seeing the doubt in her eyes, Yang Fei gently patted her on her plush, uplifted area, "Are you doubting my strength?"

Qin Yanyang, having been hit in that spot, immediately blushed and snapped, "Don't do that."

Yang Fei feigned ignorance, "Don't do what?"

Knowing he was doing this on purpose, Qin Yanyang realized that if the topic continued, she would only be more at a disadvantage, so she huffed, "I know your combat power is strong, but I don't believe that you are at only sixty percent of your peak. If sixty percent of your power can easily beat those of the Unique Tier, wouldn't that almost reach the power of the Innate Realm? If you were to recover to your peak, wouldn't you be able to easily beat even those strong enough to be in the Innate Realm?"

Yang Fei nodded seriously and said, "Yes, the so-called Innate Realm fighters were nothing to me at my peak."

"Bragging," Qin Yanyang couldn't help saying.

Yang Fei rolled his eyes, "I'm telling the truth, I wouldn't openly admit this to just anyone other than you."

Qin Yanyang still didn't believe it.

She was a martial artist with extraordinary talent, being monstrously talented to have achieved such prowess by the age of twenty-four.

So she knew what it meant to enter the Innate Realm before thirty.

Now however, Yang Fei was claiming his power had far surpassed the Innate Realm.

He was only twenty-three years old, one year younger than herself.

He said his peak combat power was stronger than hers, and she could accept that, having understood recently that this guy was indeed a freak, with too strong abilities, and she probably couldn't beat him herself.

But to say his strength far surpassed the Innate Realm, she couldn't accept that no matter what.

Yet deep down, she still hoped that Yang Fei would be as strong as possible.

Every woman has the desire to admire the strong.

Although she was the Heavenly Pride Girl who suppressed countless outstanding men, having absolute confidence and pride, she still hoped her man would be even more outstanding than her.

Yang Fei indeed brought her tremendous surprises.

But Yang Fei insisting that his peak power exceeded the Innate Realm, she truly had some trouble accepting that.

It was just too exaggerated.

"Believe it or not, just remember one thing, as long as your husband really recovers to his peak, I'm not saying I would be invincible, but certainly, there will be few who can threaten me. We're together every day now, cultivating with incredible effectiveness, and I believe it won't be long before you also step past the threshold of the Innate Realm," Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang's heart skipped a beat.

She had long been looking forward to stepping past that threshold. Ever since she started cultivating with Yang Fei with such potent effects, she had been secretly thrilled, knowing she was not far from crossing that great divide.

Now that Yang Fei mentioned it, she thought of the day after she had treated Zhu Tianshou.

Zhu Tianshou had already possessed the strength of the Innate Realm, but it was indeed Yang Fei who helped him take that final step.

Her husband was really impressive.

"In some time, I should also be able to recover up to sixty percent of my strength. Once I stabilize this power, or if you recover to your peak, and I can help you break through to the Innate Realm, we can go find Luo Yong for revenge. He dared to make a move on you; I must kill him," Yang Fei said harshly.

Qin Yanyang's heart jolted, and she quickly said, "I have not dwelt on it, and you don't need to keep thinking about this matter."

Yang Fei shook his head. "I am a person who must avenge wrongs. It's one thing for him to come at me, but coming at my wife is unacceptable."

Qin Yanyang felt sweet inside, somewhat moved, but still tried to persuade him. "He did not show his true face; I'm not sure it was him."

Yang Fei laughed. "You didn't say that before. I know you're soft-hearted, thinking that he is an Innate Realm powerhouse, a talent of the Divine Continent Martial World, and with the conflicts among countries, any National Guardian is very important to their nation. But in my eyes, what does the National Guardian even matter? Since he has made his choice, he must bear the consequences of his mistaken choice."

Seeing his determined attitude, Qin Yanyang no longer pleaded.

After all, she was somewhat angry about this matter too, feeling that Luo Yong had gone too far, even wanting to cripple her.

"To thoroughly take down the Zhang Family, we need to lay some groundwork first. Since Luo Yong willingly became Zhang Family's lackey, we'll start with him," Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang was silent for a moment, quietly nodding, her eyes showing determination, effectively reaching a consensus with Yang Fei.

...

One week later, Imperial City, Zhang Family.



At the retreat of Zhang Wenfeng, the gatekeeper Zhang Yunlong suddenly opened his eyes, shooting forth a brilliant gleam, his face showing joy.

Did grandfather succeed?

He quickly got up, about to ask, when suddenly his heart chilled, and he abruptly looked up into the sky.

There was nothing in the air.

Yet he had clearly felt someone observing him from above just now, and that gaze was like a deity watching an ant, carrying supreme oppressiveness.

Shock coursing through him, a hoary voice came to his ears: "Yunlong, come in."

Zhang Yunlong snapped back to his senses, hurriedly entering his grandfather's retreat chamber.

In the chamber, upon a garden seat, the head of the Zhang Family, Zhang Wenfeng, sat with piercing eyes watching his grandson enter.

"Grandfather, have you... succeeded?" Zhang Yunlong said somewhat excitedly, his eyes filled with anticipation as he looked at his grandfather.

