

Overlord 251

Chapter 251: Farewell

In the secret chamber of the Zhang Family, Zhang Wenfeng's complexion was somewhat pale, and he looked a bit frail.

Gazing at his grandson, who filled him with pride, he revealed a slight smile and said, "Barely stepped over the threshold. Just now, I tried to use the divine skills of this realm but found them quite unfamiliar, and even suffered backlash."

Zhang Yunlong thought about the terrifying sensation of being watched earlier and asked with a sense of alarm, "Was it Grandfather who was watching me just now?"

Zhang Wending nodded, "It's indeed very difficult. However, Grandfather has already stepped one foot past that threshold and can now be considered a true cultivator. The upcoming period is critical; I need to continue my retreat to stabilize the gains from this time. At most three months, once my realm is completely consolidated, on the day I emerge, looking over the Divine Continent Martial World, there will be no one who can be my opponent."

Zhang Yunlong's heart raced with excitement, and he joyfully said, "Congratulations, Grandfather, for being the unique legend to cross that threshold in hundreds of years. From now on, our Zhang Family will surely soar to the heavens unimpeded by anyone."

There was a glint in Zhang Wenfeng's profound eyes as he nodded and said, "Indeed, if not for that fatso back then, our Zhang Family would have succeeded long ago. Once my realm is stable, the first one I'll deal with is him."

Upon hearing the words "fatso," Zhang Yunlong's expression turned grave, and he said solemnly, "He truly is a legend; however, after Grandfather has entered this realm, you should be able to crush him."

Zhang Wenfeng nodded and asked, "How has Yunqing's cultivation been lately? By the way, what about the marriage arrangement with the Qin Family?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yunlong sighed and relayed the matters precisely as they were, concluding, "My second brother has been provoked, asking me to help him improve his strength once more. With

Grandfather in retreat and the matter of great importance, I did not presume to decide for myself or take action, and he even threw a tantrum."

"Hmmp, overestimating himself, lacking awareness of the right timing!"

Zhang Wenfeng let out a cold hum: "Qin Yanyang is indeed a rare genius; her talent is much stronger than even yours. If she were to marry into our Zhang Family, she would undoubtedly give birth to descendants with even greater talent."

Zhang Yunlong nodded and said, "Sadly, she does not approve of my second brother."

Zhang Wenfeng waved his hand dismissively, "Whether she approves doesn't matter. Once I truly come out of retreat in three months, even Qin Huai'an will have to bow his head to me. At that time, the entire attitude of the Qin Family will change. If Qin Yanyang still dares to refuse at that point, as long as your second brother likes her, I will cripple her and bring her to him to be his wife."

Zhang Yunlong was already accustomed to his grandfather's domineering style and nodded in agreement.

"As for Yunqing's matter, just comply with his request. It's good for him to have such pride and confidence. His talent is too lacking; his achievements today have been possible only with our help. The Innate Realm will be the limits of his cultivation in this life. If I can reach higher levels in the future and step into that world, everything can change once again," Zhang Wenfeng asserted.

A look of envy and yearning flashed in Zhang Yunlong's eyes as he nodded and said, "Yes, I'll help my second brother again to help him advance into the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade."

"Hmm, once he steps into the Ninth Grade, coupled with the set of boxing technique combat skills I've taught you, killing that youngster should pose no problem. Just let him go ahead and do it. The face that one loses themselves, must be retrieved by their own hands to be most satisfying, and after all, the dignity of our Zhang Family cannot be trampled upon by a nobody," Zhang Wenfeng stated.

"Yes, I understand," Zhang Yunlong responded respectfully, a flicker of ruthlessness passing through his eyes.

...

"I laugh with pride, again I laugh with pride, seeking a life of carefree joy..."

In the morning at Binjiang Garden Villa District, Yang Fei was humming a tune and busying himself in the kitchen early in the day.

He struck lucky this morning.

He finally kissed Qin Yanyang's lips.

And he even felt the fullness and tenderness of them.

Thinking of Qin Yanyang's infinitely shy demeanor, he was filled with pride, feeling a tingling sweetness in his heart.

Love, damn, it's such a wonderful thing!

Yang Fei mused.

Just then, Qin Yanyang came downstairs, and upon hearing Yang Fei humming this song, her pretty face turned red and she couldn't help but give him an irritated glance.

This guy had been persistently nagging and coaxing every day, and in the end, she couldn't bear it and let him conquer territory, breaching two defenses.

But the final gate would not be easily breached by him.

Qin Yanyang thought resolutely.

In this period, the two of them were practically inseparable after returning from work every day. Being alone together and with an existing emotional foundation, their relationship warmed up rapidly.

Yang Fei was brimming with confidence and felt that given another week, he would truly no longer be single.

Losing his virginity and becoming a real man had become Yang Fei's biggest goal recently.

"How's the cooperation with Li Xuanyu going?" Qin Yanyang suddenly asked during breakfast.

Yang Fei was startled, then glanced at her cautiously before answering, "It's okay, I guess. I'm just responsible for completing the prescription. The rest is not my concern."

"Haven't completed it yet?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei replied, "It's been completed for a while. They're still experimenting, testing the product's stability and actual efficacy before it can go into production."

"Patent rights secured?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "The prescription belongs to Li Xuanton. Li Wenjun used it as a condition to gain the opportunity to cooperate with the Li Family's Financial Group. He sold the rights to the formula to the company long ago."

"Profligate." Qin Yanyang snorted.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yeah, Old Li has been in a foul mood recently, very dissatisfied with his son."

"Every family has its own difficult scripture to chant." Qin Yanyang sighed.

Yang Fei shifted the topic and asked her, "You've recovered, haven't you?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Mhmm, fully recovered, and I feel like I've even made some progress."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's normal. After fighting a far stronger opponent and surviving a great ordeal, there's always some improvement after healing."

All of a sudden, Qin Yanyang asked him, "If Zhu Tianshou himself hasn't met the conditions to cross that threshold, could you still help him break through?"

After thinking for a moment, Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It would be difficult. The Innate Realm is somewhat different from other realms. If one doesn't have certain insights, solely relying on external forces won't work. After all, this realm is connected with the power of heaven and earth; it's quite mysterious."

Qin Yanyang was somewhat surprised, because Yang Fei had said it would be difficult rather than impossible, indicating that he might indeed have a way to forcibly help someone step into the Innate Realm.

Yang Fei understood her eagerness to advance and said, "Don't worry, with our daily cultivation, it won't be long before you feel the premonition of a breakthrough. Then I'll lend you a hand, and it should be no problem for you to enter the Innate Realm within this year."

Qin Yanyang was overjoyed inside: "Really?"

"You're my wife, why would I lie to you. Heh heh, since your husband is helping you this much, don't I deserve a kiss?"

"I'm off to work."

With her face flushed, Qin Yanyang ran off.

She knew this guy would never stop at just one kiss once he started, and one kiss would not be enough.

After Qin Yanyang left for work, Yang Fei cleaned up the kitchen and then went to work himself.

As he was about to enter the clinic, he received a call from Li Xuanyu.

"Yang Fei, I need to go back to my country today. The family will send someone else to liaise with you on this end," Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei noticed she seemed hurried and asked, "What happened, is something wrong?"

Li Xuanyu spoke in a low tone, "My mother is sick, and she might not pull through this time."

Yang Fei frowned; Li Xuanyu was a very competent doctor, and she knew well his own medical skills. Yet now, she didn't ask for his help to treat her mother, which meant it must be a situation beyond help.

Still, he couldn't help but ask, "Is there really no chance?"

Li Xuanyu sighed, "There's nothing that can be done. Birth, old age, sickness, and death are natural parts of life. She's already struggled for three years, and it's been too arduous. Death would be a release for her."

"Alright, I got it. After aunt passes, call me, and I'll come to pay my respects," Yang Fei said.

"Thank you, Yang Fei. Then I'll leave the matters here in your care," Li Xuanyu said.

"Yes, you just focus on accompanying your mother. Leave this end to me," Yang Fei assured her.

Chapter 252: Mysterious Events

Provincial City, public cemetery.

Wang Wenqian, clad in a set of black Mystical clothes, knelt before the grave of his father, Wang Xiongying, continuously pouring a bottle of wine onto the ground in front of the tombstone.

He was Wang Xiongying's eldest son, who had trained in martial arts under a great master since childhood and later joined a special department of the Divine Continent Country, in which he thrived and became truly elite talent.

Not far from the grave, a man who looked to be in his sixties, with bright and spirited eyes, stood by, waiting.

After emptying the wine, Wang Wenqian looked at the photograph of his father on the tombstone and spoke in a firm tone, "Dad, rest assured, I will avenge both you and my brother. I won't let you die with your eyes closed."

After kowtowing three times, he stood up and walked over to the man, respectfully saying, "Master, shall we go to Binhai now?"

The man was indeed Wang Wenqian's master, a prestigious and formidable expert of the Divine Continent Martial World known as Wang Chengcuo, one of the publicly acknowledged eight Unique Tier powerhouses in the Innate Realm.

Hearing his disciple's query, Wang Chengcuo nodded, "Yes, to Binhai."

A cold light flashed in Wang Wenqian's eyes as he said, "My father and brother were both killed by Yang Fei, who resides in Binhai. This time, I will surely take his head by my own hand."

Wang Chengcuo glanced at him, shaking his head as he said, "Recently, the martial arts forums have been abuzz with tales of this young man. With the strength to kill Yan Zhongshan in one move, you might not be his match."

Wang Wenqian replied, "Even if I'm no match, as a son, I cannot fail to avenge my father's death."

Wang Chengcuo nodded slightly, commenting, "Hmm, I understand your feelings. But there's something more important for me to do in Binhai. Given Tong Yan's lengthy guardianship of that place, it could be detrimental to our future plans. This time, I must visit the Tong Family first. Once that matter is settled, I will naturally accompany you to seek revenge, enabling you to personally execute that young man."

Wang Wenqian's heart swelled with joy.

He indeed lacked full confidence in killing Yang Fei, but with his master's promise, he felt greatly reassured, knowing that his vengeance was assured.

With the matter of revenge settled, Wang Wenqian set it aside and asked Wang Chengcuo curiously, "Master, Tong Yan is an exceptional fighter and a member of the Martial Alliance. If you personally subdue him, it might cause a sensation in the Martial World and tarnish your reputation, right?"

Wang Chengcuo smiled faintly, responding, "No matter. The victor is king, the loser the bandit; in this world, the winners have the final say. Besides, others will take action against Tong Yan this time. I'm only going as a precaution."

Wang Wenqian's heart chilled, realizing that Tong Yan's prospects were likely grim.

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Tong Family of Binhai.

Today marked the eighty-sixth birthday of Tong Hai, and the Tong Family members had traveled from all over to return to the ancestral homeland in Binhai to celebrate.

In the spacious living room of the Tong Family's ancient residence, Tong Hai was sitting in the guest of honor's seat wearing a new set of dark red Tang-style garments, his face beaming with happiness.

Next to him, on an Eight Immortals table, stood an enormous longevity peach, while important members of the Tong Family occupied seats along both sides of the room.

As the head of the Tong Family, Tong Hai had very seldom dealt with family affairs in recent years, leaving most decisions to be made by his sons while he spent most of his time in quiet cultivation at Xuanzhen Temple.

Today, the Tong Family had not publicized his eighty-sixth birthday, gathering only family members to celebrate for him.

The grandchildren of the Tong Family kowtowed to Tong Hai in order and offered their birthday wishes.

Gifts and such were not necessary, as the family members never indulged in that practice, thus avoiding comparisons and many internal family conflicts.

Tong Hai cheerfully accepted the wishes of the Tong Family members, but no one noticed the hint of complexity in the depths of his eyes.

His profound and aged eyes occasionally glanced outside the hall, as if he were expecting someone to arrive.

"Hahaha, big brother, in the past years, you celebrated your birthday with me at my Taoist retreat. This year, since you're home, our third brother had no choice but to leave Xuanzhen Temple and return to wish you a happy birthday."

Suddenly, a resonant voice came from outside, and a healthy elderly man with white hair but a youthful face, strode briskly into the living room.

This person was none other than Tong Yan.

The true stabilizer of the Tong Family.

"Third brother!"

"Uncle Three!"

"Third Grandpa!"

"Great-Uncle Three!"

Inside the living room, when the Tong Family members saw Tong Yan appear, they surrounded him, greeting and bowing to him one after another.

A glint flashed in Tong Hai's eyes as he stood up to welcome him.

Tong Yan smiled and nodded at everyone, waving his hand and saying, "Let's dispense with all these formalities for now, and let me first wish my big brother a happy birthday."

Saying this, he came before Tong Hai and bowed with his hands clasped in front of him, saying, "I wish big brother health and good fortune."

Tong Hai, chuckling with joy, helped him up and said with a smile, "It makes my heart happier than anyone else's to have Third come home from the temple to see me. Take a seat and let's talk."

Tong Yan nodded and was pulled by Tong Hai to another armchair at the head of the table to sit down.

As soon as he had taken his seat, Tong Yunshu, who had returned with Tong Yan, bowed deeply to Tong Hai with great respect and congratulated, "Granddaughter wishes Grandpa health and happiness always."

Tong Hai looked at his outstanding granddaughter, a complex expression flickering in his eyes, but it was quickly hidden deep within them. He smiled and gently gestured, saying, "Very good, Yun Shu girl is the pride of our Tong Family. Now the responsibility of the Tong Family falls on your shoulders, a young lady, and it pains me as well. Stand up now."

Tong Yunshu got up smoothly and then proceeded to greet the other elders of the Tong Family lined up around the living room.

As she approached Tong Fujun, just as she was about to speak, she saw Tong Fujun snort coldly with a gloomy expression, "No need, now you are the helmsman of the Tong Family; I cannot afford such a courtesy from you."

As soon as these words were spoken, all the members of the Tong Family were visibly shaken, and the entire living room fell silent.

At the head of the table, Tong Hai's expression changed, and he reprimanded, "Fujun, you must not treat Yun Shu girl with such an attitude."

Tong Fujun huffed, "Dad, my son is dead, what other attitude can I have towards her?"

Tong Hai slapped the armrest of his chair fiercely and rebuked, "Rubbish, what does Jianzhou's death have to do with Yun Shu girl?"

In anger, Tong Fujun declared, "How can it not relate? She colluded with that scoundrel Yang Fei, leading to Jianzhou's death. This enmity I will never forget in this lifetime."

"Shut up, what do you mean by that, Second? When my daughter was treated that way by Tong Jianzhou, Yun Shu girl followed the family rules and came home to ask father for justice. Back then father did not punish Tong Jianzhou harshly, indulging his recklessness time and time again until he provoked Yang Fei, resulting in his own demise at Yang Fei's hands. His death was well-deserved, what does it have to do with my Yun Shu girl?"

Tong Fuguo raised his voice in rebuke. He was Tong Yunshu's father, and Tong Hai's eldest son.

Seeing his daughter being bullied like this, how could he, as a father, tolerate it?

"How is it unrelated? She is nothing but a woman with a venomous heart, colluding with an outsider to kill her own clan cousin. If such a woman were to lead the Tong Family, what status would the Tong Family members have left? To put it bluntly, I've heard that she has taken a liking to that kid Yang Fei. Ha, if she were to bear Yang Fei's child in the future, wouldn't the legacy of the Tong Family fall into the

hands of an outsider? Everyone here belongs to the Tong Family; are you really content with this?" Tong Fujun said furiously to everyone present.

Tong Fuguo, furious, was about to respond when he was stopped by Tong Yunshu. She narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at Tong Fujun and spoke in a low voice, "Uncle Two, today is Grandpa's birthday. Are you sure you want to make it this unpleasant?"

After Tong Jianzhou's death, with the help of Third Grandpa, she had returned to the Tong Family and successfully taken up a high position, making the people of the Tong Family dare not question her authority.

Unexpectedly, on Grandpa's birthday, Tong Fujun, deviating from his usual behavior, had suddenly become vociferous. This made her sense that something was amiss today, and she couldn't help but become alert.

Chapter 253: Desolate

"You're right, today is Dad's birthday, unfortunately this year he doesn't even get to see his most beloved grandson; it's truly a case of white-haired people sending off those with black hair."

Tong Fujun's eyes brimmed with hot tears as he angrily pointed at Tong Yunshu and said, "It's all because of you. If it weren't for you, would Yang Fei have ever laid a hand on my son Jianzhou?"

Tong Yunshu retorted angrily, "Jianzhou brought his death upon himself. Yang Fei had already warned him on my behalf, yet he insisted on being used by others to provoke Yang Fei, which led to his death. I had already explained this last time, why are you bringing up old matters today, Uncle?"

At this point, Tong Yunshu looked at her grandfather, Tong Hai, with a sad expression.

Tong Hai, sitting at the head seat, met his granddaughter's gaze but then heartlessly averted his eyes.

Tong Yunshu felt a chill of desolation.

She had once thought that her grandfather loved her dearly, but because she was a daughter, her grandfather was disappointed and anxious, placing more hope on Jianzhou instead.

Last time, when Jianzhou had treated her so terribly, she had reported the incident to her grandfather and the clan elders. The clan authorities, however, took no action against Jianzhou, permitting him to act arrogantly and domineeringly in Binhai, which ultimately led him to provoke Yang Fei and get killed.

Now it seemed that her grandfather's love for her was not genuine. He favored men over women too much; in the past, he only pretended to care for her because she could make money for the family, truly favoring Jianzhou at heart.

If her uncle dared to speak thus today without her grandfather's tacit approval, what would it imply?

But with only the grandfather's support, the uncle would not dare to be so presumptuous.

After all, last time, Third Grandpa had declared in front of all the Tong family members that he intended to support her succession, and nobody in the Tong family had objected then.

Now with how Jianzhou was behaving, there was something decidedly abnormal probably lurking behind.

Tong Yunshu took a deep breath, her gaze returning to Jianzhou's face as she spoke in a stern voice, "Uncle, what exactly is it that you want to achieve by saying this today?"

Tong Jianzhou said, "Step down! You, Tong Yunshu, are not fit to be the head of the Tong family."

Tong Yunshu narrowed her eyes at him and asked, "If not me, who is fit? You?"

Tong Fuguo could not hold back and said, "Over these years, Yunshu has earned so much money for the family, her capabilities are there for all to see, and Third Grandpa also supports her. Who in the Tong family would dare to object? Tong Fujun, do you really want to be cast out of the Tong family?"

Tong Jianzhou laughed heartily, "The ones being cast out from the Tong family are your family. Don't forget, father is still alive. His health is robust, he is the real head of the family. Tong Yunshu, a mere girl, has usurped power and tried to supplant the family head. Tell me, how could someone like that possibly qualify to be the future head of the Tong family?"

"Hahaha, Tong Fujun, listening to the tone of your voice now, you really are quite confident," said Tong Yan suddenly.

He had been quietly watching up to now, making no comment, but finally couldn't hold back anymore, stood up and looked toward Tong Hai with a complex expression, saying, "Big brother, you spent over four years with me at Xuanzhen Temple; I thought the fraternal bonds between us could not be replaced by anyone, but it seems I was just deluding myself.

In your heart, the Tong family is yours, and I am merely an idle crane, not supposed to interfere in Tong family affairs; thus, the last time I brought Yunshu home with me to declare our stance on supporting her succession displeased you, right?"

Tong Hai stood up and looked at Tong Yan, his expression extremely complex, but eventually he clenched his teeth and nodded, saying, "She's a girl; in all of Tong family's history, no woman has ever become the family head. Moreover, Jianzhou's death is also not unrelated to her."

"Bullshit!"

The fierce light exploded in Tong Yan's eyes as he painfully stared at Tong Hai and said, "Isn't she a member of the Tong family? Does not the same Tong family blood flow in her veins? As for that Jianzhou, even if he hadn't been killed by Yang Fei, given the things he did to Yunshu, he is nothing but a beast, a beast with utterly vile character. Does someone with such degraded morals also qualify to inherit the Tong family?"

Faced with Tong Yan's reproach, Tong Hai became infuriated with shame and rage, shouting, "I am the head of the Tong family, and the future of the Tong family should be decided by me. Moreover, the dignity of the Tong family should not be trampled; although Jianzhou was at fault, his crime did not warrant death. Since Yang Fei killed Jianzhou, the Tong family should unite and take revenge, to restore the family's honor. But how did you act? Not only did you not avenge Jianzhou, not uphold the Tong family's honor, but you even became friends with that young offender. Third brother, you have disappointed me greatly!"

"Hahaha..."

Tong Yan looked at his elder brother, who was red-faced with anger scolding him, and felt a surge of sadness that led to frantic laughter.

"Those eighty-six years of your life have really gone to the dogs," Tong Yan pointed at Tong Hai and laughed with scorn.

Tong Hai was so angry that he nearly spat out blood, and furiously said, "You... how dare you speak to me like that, I'm your own elder brother."

"Can a real elder brother conspire with outsiders to lay ambush against his own siblings?" Tong Yan, with deep sorrow and disappointment in his eyes, looked indifferently at Tong Hai and asked.

Tong Hai exclaimed in shock, "You knew all along?"

"Hmph, I, Tong Yan, have dominated the Divine Continent Martial World for decades; if I lacked even this bit of vigilance, how could I have lived till today?"

Tong Yan snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with murderous intent as he stared at Tong Hai, "You have disappointed me too much. Back then, I did not compete with you and let you manage all the affairs of the Tong Family, because as long as I was alive, no matter who led the Tong Family, it could continue to develop rapidly. But I never expected you to be so narrow-minded and short-sighted to make such foolish decisions like inviting wolves into our home."

Tong Hai's heart trembled, and he dared not meet eyes with his younger brother.

His face showed a hint of agony, yet he finally gritted his teeth and said, "It doesn't matter what you say to me today, Third Brother, my decision wasn't wrong. I did it to preserve the entire Tong Family, betting on the future of the Tong Family."

"As long as I live, the Tong Family can stay safely in Binhai, no one dares to provoke us. If I die, the Tong Family will be like a fat sheep ready for slaughter, at the mercy of others!" Tong Yan said loudly, his words laced with strong confidence!

Tong Hai nodded and said, "Yes, so after you die, what should the Tong Family do? I had to think about the future of the Tong Family."

Tong Yan shook his head with deep disappointment in his eyes and said, "In terms of judging people, you are far inferior to me; I've already arranged everything for the future of the Tong Family."

Tong Hai angrily said, "Letting Yun Shu be Yang Fei's mistress? Hmph, that will only bring shame to our Tong Family. Moreover, he's the murderer who killed my grandson; he trampled our family's honor on the Life and Death Platform. He is our family's enemy; how could I possibly let the future of the Tong Family fall into his hands?"

Tong Yan, feeling deeply frustrated and disappointed, said, "You're too foolish, do you think Yang Fei cares about the meager assets of the Tong Family? Do you think Yang Fei is someone the Tong Family can deal with? Big brother, you're wrong, terribly wrong, you know nothing about Yang Fei's true strength!"

"Don't say it anymore!"

Just hearing Yang Fei's name disgusted Tong Hai. He loved Tong Jianzhou deeply and couldn't let go of his death, making it impossible for him to forgive Yang Fei.

He said, "It's not that I underestimate that kid, but you overestimate yourself, and him as well. Anyway, our Tong Family can't possibly reconcile with that kid."

Listening to the two elders argue heatedly, every young member of the Tong Family was pale with fright, hardly daring to breathe.

Everyone knew trouble was brewing within the family.

Many were shocked, staring unbelievably at Tong Hai and his son Tong Fujun, wondering where they found the courage today to challenge Tong Yan, the stabilizer of the family.

Had they gone mad?

"Even if we can't reconcile with Yang Fei, you could have discussed it with me; why did it have to come to this?"

Tong Yan looked sadly at Tong Hai and suddenly pointed outside the hall, "These people are like hyenas on the grasslands. Once they appear, the Tong Family is like delicious fresh meat, they will swallow us up, leaving nothing behind. Big brother, big brother, your selfishness is going to ruin the entire Tong Family!"

As Tong Yan spoke these words, suddenly three people appeared at several entrances of the hall.

After these three appeared, everyone in the hall felt an oppressive stifling atmosphere, frozen in terror and shock.

Chapter 254: Tong Yan's Fury

Inside the Tong Family's reception hall, apart from Tong Hai, Tong Fujun, and a few clan elders who seemed to have been privy to the information beforehand, the expressions on the majority of the Tong Family members revealed utter shock.

Even the most simple-minded person knew at this moment that the Tong Family was about to undergo a drastic change.

One of the clan elders, furious and disgusted, glared at Tong Hai and exclaimed angrily, "Tong Hai, what do you think you are doing? Do you realize how foolish this is? You are inviting a wolf into the house!"

Tong Hai snorted and said, "What I am doing is purging the Tong Family's morals and returning to our roots, ensuring the Tong Family does not fall into the hands of outsiders in the future."

"Foolishness! Once Tong Yan is gone, will the Tong Family still be the Tong Family it is now? It will be nothing more than a dog at others' beck and call, and even if your son becomes the Family Head then, he will be nothing but a walking corpse, a Puppet," another clan elder cursed bitterly. "You... You really are senile, why didn't you die earlier?"

"How insolent! Do you dare to question the decision made by the Clan Leader? Right now, the Divine Continent Martial World is on the cusp of tremendous upheaval, and the Family Head's actions are a responsibility towards the future of the Tong Family. You shortsighted fools, how could you understand the Clan Leader's intentions?" A clan elder who supported Tong Hai immediately retorted.

The two sides instantly erupted into a commotion.

The younger generations of the Tong Family trembled with fear, shaking uncontrollably, knowing that the family was about to face a major crisis; some felt as if the sky itself was collapsing.

Tong Yan's gaze locked onto the three individuals and suddenly burst into a cold laugh, "Jiang Yuanshuo, Guman Zhao, Chai Song, do you three truly wish to interfere in my Tong Family's internal affairs?"

He knew these three people, all belonging to the Unique Tier of the Divine Continent Martial World.

Although he had met them before, their interactions had been few and far between; he had not expected that today they would come to confront him.

It seemed that the surface tranquility of the Divine Continent Martial World was deceptive, hiding surging undercurrents.

Chai Song, a gaunt old man in Taoist robes with a goatee, looked at Tong Yan with a mocking smile, "Brother Tong, being betrayed and manipulated by your own brother like this, how does that feel?"

Tong Yan snorted coldly, "Such idiots cannot manipulate me, the real plotters are you, or rather, the one behind you. It seems that you are determined not to let me leave today?"

Guman Zhao laughed and said, "Since we are here, you surely don't stand a chance to live through today."

"Hahaha, big words! I, Tong Yan, will leave if I wish. You three alone are not enough to keep me here."

Tong Yan laughed heartily, his pride soaring to the heavens, his entire being seemed to transform into a sharp sword, unrivaled, sending chills down one's spine, his piercing gaze sweeping across the three men, he continued, "Even if you truly can stop me, before I die, I dare not promise much, but taking one down with me is still something I am confident I can do."

Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Jiang Yuanshuo felt a chill in their hearts, a hint of wariness flashing across their faces.

For Martial Arts masters of their caliber, it was very difficult to determine a victor in a one-on-one battle. The probability of the three of them joining forces and killing their opponent was over eighty percent.

But as Tong Yan had said, if the opponent was determined to fight to the death, and fixated on one person to take down, the likelihood of a one-for-one exchange was exceedingly high.

Although the three were confident in killing Tong Yan, it was their first time cooperating, lacking a sense of trust amongst each other, and none wanted to be the one Tong Yan would trade his life for.

However, Chai Song soon started laughing, saying, "Brother Jiang, Younger Brother Guman, worry not. He is alone, and our Realms are comparably matched, even if he is slightly stronger, it won't be by much. With our combined efforts, we will not give him any chance to escape, let alone allow a one-for-one trade."

Guman Zhao nodded and said, "Brother Chai speaks the truth. We must not allow him to sow discord among us."

Jiang Yuanshuo also nodded, smiling at Tong Yan, "Tong Yan, you are destined to die today, so why bother struggling? If you surrender, we can assure you that no other member of the Tong Family will be harmed. Otherwise, after your death, all those who oppose Brother Tong Hai will have to die."

The clan elders who deeply despised Tong Hai's actions today changed their expressions dramatically and became even angrier.

A gleam of sharpness flashed in Tong Yan's eyes as he said coldly, "Is that so?"

He suddenly swung his hand, delivering a slap toward Tong Hai who was next to him.

Tong Hai's expression turned to one of horror as he desperately tried to dodge, but it was too late.

He had not expected his younger brother to suddenly strike out at him.

"Pfft!"

Blood and flesh splattered as Tong Hai's head burst open on the spot.

Tong Yan let the blood and filth spurted out by his elder brother splash on his body and face, making him look terrifying and fierce.

His gaze was sharp as a knife as he swept over the three men and said, "The Tong Hai you supported is dead, what reason do you have left to stay with the Tong Family?"

Even at this moment, the Tong Family was still in a state of immense shock, with many still unable to come to their senses.

No one had expected the Tong Family's stabilizer to suddenly do such a thing.

That was his own elder brother.

He didn't even blink and just killed him?

Tong Fujun's legs trembled, almost collapsing to the ground.

The murder of his father filled him with immense fear, and at the same time, he felt the gaze of his Third Uncle upon him.

Indeed, while everyone was still in a daze, Tong Yan walked toward Tong Fujun.

"Save... save me!"

In a state of extreme terror, Tong Fujun screamed at the top of his lungs.

Guman Zhao, who was closest to him, flashed forward, releasing a wild and fierce aura as he attempted to intercept Tong Yan.

However, he was still one step too slow.

Previously, Tong Hai had been standing close to Tong Yan, which was why he was able to kill him with a slap due to the short distance between them.

Tong Fujun was also not far from Tong Yan, so by the time Guman Zhao rushed over to protect him, Tong Yan had already reached Tong Fujun, grabbing his neck in one swift motion.

"It's because of you and your father that the Tong Family has suffered such a devastating blow; you truly deserve to die!" Tong Yan said with extreme disgust as he glanced at the terrified Tong Fujun, tightened his grip, and directly crushed his neck. With a casual flick of his wrist, Tong Fujun's body was hurled like a weapon, creating a whistling wind as it violently smashed into Guman Zhao.

"He's trying to escape, stop him!" Jiang Yuanshuo bellowed.

Chai Song, light as a feather, shot out like an arrow, charging forward.

In an instant, the Tong Family's parlor erupted into chaos.

There were countless screams; some were crawling on the ground, others scattering in all directions.

Tong Yunshu, trembling all over, pulled out her phone and sent out a message.

Just then, she heard Third Grandpa's voice in her ear, "Girl, wait for me outside."

She was startled, feeling as if the voice came from deep within her soul, audible only to her.

Without any hesitation, Tong Yunshu took advantage of the chaos, blending into the crowd as she ran outside.

Boom!

Boom! Boom!!

A series of huge, dull sounds spread, and the entire parlor was filled with flying sand and stones; furniture was blasted into smithereens by the violent airflow, with splinters flying everywhere.

Tong Yan was truly valiant and peerless. Even though he was up against three opponents, his aura was intimidating. After forcing Guman Zhao back with his full-strength attack, he engaged Chai Song and Jiang Yuanshuo in an evenly matched battle, not at a disadvantage.

Chai Song and the others were secretly shocked. They had long heard of Tong Yan's immense strength, and seeing it today confirmed that his reputation was well-deserved.

However, Tong Yan had no intention of fighting any longer. Before Guman Zhao could rush up, he forcefully dodged Chai Song and Jiang Yuanshuo's attack, turning his body and dashing toward an exit.

Chapter 255: Assassination Attempt

"Mr. Yang, my uncle asked me to come pick you up," he said. "The first thing he wants to do upon arriving in the Divine Continent is to meet with Mr. Yang. He attaches great importance to you."

Inside the Li Xuanton Medical Hall, Li Xiaoji stood respectfully in Yang Fei's consulting room, his face full of enthusiasm as he spoke to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said indifferently, "Didn't I already tell your uncle over the phone? If there's any problem with the product, you can come to me. As for meeting up, there's no need. I still have to work."

Li Xuanyu had just left when one of her half-brothers came to take over her work here.

This person was named Li Zhongni. No sooner had he arrived in the Divine Continent Country than he called Yang Fei, wanting to meet up. Yang Fei, citing a busy schedule, refused.

Unexpectedly, Li Zhongni actually sent Li Xiaoji in person to fetch him.

Seeing Yang Fei refuse in person made Li Xiaoji a bit displeased, but he knew that his young aunt and this "young man" were very good friends, and Yang Fei had demonstrated his formidable martial arts power in front of him, so although he felt displeased, he didn't dare to show it. Instead, he forced a smile and said:

"We know that Mr. Yang is a very busy person, so my uncle has scheduled the meeting for the afternoon. By then, Mr. Yang would have finished work, right? Let's have dinner together. It's just a meet and greet. It won't take up too much of your time."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "I have to go home and cook for my wife after work. I really don't have time. Let's just leave it at that."

It wasn't that he was ignorant of social etiquette; it was just that regarding the collaboration with the Li Family's Financial Group, he only recognized Li Xuanyu.

Although she didn't say much when Li Xuanyu left, Yang Fei could sense that she was also under a lot of pressure within the Li Family. As a friend of Li Xuanyu for many years, he had to clarify his stance.

Moreover, his relationship with Qin Yanyang had recently heated up, and they were in the throes of a passionate romance; he indeed had no mood to engage in other matters.

What could be more important than losing his virginity as soon as possible!

Li Xiaoji, seeing Yang Fei's resolute attitude—and even a frown—became a bit unhappy but didn't dare to say more and said, "If Mr. Yang is too busy recently, then... then I'll have my uncle arrange another meeting with you later."

Yang Fei hummed in response, effectively seeing the visitor out.

Li Xiaoji did not linger and turned to leave.

Once he got outside to the car, Li Xiaoji had just closed the car door when he took out his cellphone and called his uncle.

"Uncle, this kid is way too arrogant; he doesn't take you seriously at all. I came personally to pick him up, and he still refused to meet you. He says he has to go home to be with his wife. Dammit, how arrogant! Is being with his wife more important than having dinner with you?" Li Xiaoji grew more and more angry as he spoke.

A relatively more composed voice came through on the other end of the phone, "To be with his wife, huh? Heh, I understand, this young man has made his attitude quite clear. It seems he only recognizes your young aunt."

"It's too much of a snub. Dammit! Does he really think he's some big shot, daring to disregard our Li Family like this?" Li Xiaoji said with great indignation.

The day Yang Fei killed his two bodyguards and made him kneel and beg for mercy had left a profound shadow and fear in him, but at the same time filled him with deep resentment towards Yang Fei.

"Come back now. The first product has already been successfully tested. Let's launch the product and make the company money. Once we have control over the company here, that kid will come begging to us," Li Zhongni said coldly.

Li Xiaoji's eyes lit up; he could tell his uncle was angry.

As long as his uncle and he were on the same side, his hopes for revenge against Yang Fei were much greater.

...

Towards the end of the workday, as Yang Fei pondered what to cook for dinner, his phone buzzed with a message alert.

He took it out and looked; his pupils suddenly constricted.

"Yang Fei, the Tong Family is in trouble, come quickly!"

It was a text message sent by Tong Yunshu.

Yang Fei hurriedly redialed the number.

However, no one answered the call.

He called several times, but still no one picked up.

He could have ignored the Tong Family's troubles, but Tong Yunshu had hastily sent that message, and now she wasn't answering her phone. Could it be that she had also run into trouble?

He was very concerned about Tong Yunshu.

This woman was loyal and kindhearted to him. Now, after the Tong Family had met with disaster, the fact that she sent him a message showed her trust and that she was full of expectation, hoping he would come to help.

How could he let down such affection?

Moreover, Tong Yan had also been good to him, and this respected elder deserved his respect.

Now that Tong Yunshu had said the Tong Family was in trouble and asked him to come to their rescue immediately, it meant either Tong Yan was too far away at Xuanzhen Temple to return in time, or Tong Yan was at the Tong residence, yet trouble had still befallen the family.

Thinking of this second possibility, Yang Fei was suddenly alarmed.

He had sparred with Tong Yan; even though he could only exert just over fifty percent of his combat power that day, Tong Yan had overwhelmingly suppressed him.

He also knew that Tong Yan did not wish to harm him; therefore, Tong Yan did not give his all that day and just probed without using any lethal moves.

If someone like Tong Yan couldn't protect the Tong Family with his strength, then the adversaries targeting the Tong Family that day were too powerful.

He thought of the two Energy Transformation Martial Artists who had followed behind Tong Jianzhou that day.

As far as he knew, Tong Yan was the only one in the Tong Family who had significant combat power. Beyond him, the Tong Family didn't have a single Energy Transformation realm expert, yet Tong Jianzhou had two of them guarding him, which was quite suspicious.

His mind raced with thoughts, but Yang Fei didn't hesitate in his actions; he headed straight toward the Tong Family's ancient house.

...

The Tong Family's ancient house became chaos incarnate after Tong Yan suddenly struck in anger, killing Tong Hai and his son Tong Jianzhou.

The clan elders who were in the know and sided with Tong Hai and his son were filled with fear after witnessing their summary execution. They realized they were like ants in the eyes of someone like Tong Yan.

Regretting their choices and trembling with fear, they worried that Tong Yan would target them next, so they sought to hide and escape.

But soon, Tong Yan was besieged by Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and Jiang Yuanshuo, leaving him no chance to deal with those elders.

When these people managed to flee the hall during the chaos, one of the clan elders suddenly had a steely look in his eyes and glanced at a figure.

"Tong Yan has killed Tong Hai and Tong Jianzhou; we have lost our supporters. Why not establish our own faction?" one of the clan elders said suddenly, a gleam of conviction in his eyes.

Another member's expression changed, and he asked in surprise, "What are you thinking?"

"That girl cannot be allowed to live either. As long as she's alive, many in the Tong Family will be convinced of her capabilities. But if she dies, though there are still descendants from Tong Hai's lineage, none can lead. The Tong Family will fall into our hands."

The Tong Family was a great family with a heritage spanning hundreds of years. Although no other noteworthy talents had emerged in this generation apart from Tong Yan, the family had many descendants and countless distant relatives. Now that Tong Hai and his son were dead, and Tong Yan

found himself in peril, unlikely to survive the day, these sided relatives serving as clan elders saw the opportunity to ascend to power and seize the Tong Family's assets.

"Have you gone mad? Tong Yan dared to kill even his own elder brother; if we cause trouble, he definitely won't go easy on us, and our families could be implicated too," the more cowardly elder exclaimed in horror.

The advocate for killing Tong Yunshu was named Tong Shiqiang. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he fiercely said, "We have just supported Tong Hai and Tong Jianzhou, already opposing Tong Yan. We have no way out. Besides, Tong Yan is already in a dire situation. Do you really think he can escape being attacked by three peers of similar strength? Once he dies, with the support of the forces behind those three, we could control everything in the Tong Family."

The frightened elder was named Tong Shijie. Upon hearing this, his heart raced, clearly tempted by the idea.

Chapter 256: Tong Yan, This Road is Impassable

Tong Shiqiang didn't wait for her to make a choice, and charged at Tong Yunshu with great speed.

At that moment, Tong Yunshu was pulling out her phone, intending to answer Yang Fei's call.

As Tong Shiqiang grabbed Tong Yunshu, her phone also fell to the side, ringing incessantly.

Tong Yunshu's expression changed dramatically, and she exclaimed in shock, "Grandpa Shiqiang, what...what are you doing?"

Tong Shiqiang's eyes flickered with a fierce light, and he said viciously, "A true man who wants to achieve great things cannot be soft-hearted. Your grandfather was only able to become the head of the Tong Family with the support of your Third Grandpa. Now that your grandfather is dead, and your Third Grandpa cannot escape death today, I will have to take over the vast enterprise of the Tong Family."

Tong Yunshu's heart skipped a beat, and she called out loudly, "You dare! If the Tong Family's commercial empire loses me, Tong Yunshu, it will soon collapse and be devoured by others. In recent

years, I've helped the Tong Family business thrive, making so much money for you. If you kill me, you're cutting off the wealth of other members of the Tong Family."

Her cry immediately attracted the attention of many Tong Family members in her direction.

These members of the Tong Family were originally terrified, their complexions pale, feeling as if the sky were falling.

Seeing Tong Shiqiang grab Tong Yunshu and attempt to kill her now, those family members who were already against Tong Hai's introduction of a wolf into the house were immediately infuriated. They rushed over, scolding, "Tong Shiqiang, have you gone mad?"

"Stop it, if you dare harm Yunshu, I guarantee you will be disowned by the Tong Family from this day forward!"

Others directly threw darts from a distance, decisively taking action to save her.

This proved that Tong Yunshu's efforts over the past few years had been clearly seen by all members of the Tong Family, and she had gained the support and endorsement of many.

Just as she said, killing her would indeed be ruining the livelihood of many in the Tong Family.

What Tong Hai, Tong Jianzhou, and others did today was truly a disgrace to the Tong Family. For their selfish gain, they had introduced a wolf into the house, even plotting to assassinate the stabilizer of the Tong Family, Tong Yan. This was too excessive, and the vast majority of the Tong Family members despised and hated them for it.

Now that Tong Hai and Tong Jianzhou had been executed on the spot by Tong Yan, Tong Shiqiang and Tong Shijie, who had previously supported Tong Hai, still wanted to kill Tong Yunshu, which was simply insane. Immediately it provoked the indignation of the rest of the Tong Family.

Tong Shijie had been somewhat tempted by Tong Shiqiang's words, but seeing the hateful glares from other family members, as if they wished to tear him apart, he felt a chill in his heart. A sharp glint flashed in his eyes, and he smacked his palm against Tong Shiqiang's back heart.

Tong Shiqiang had intended to kill Tong Yunshu outright, but he hadn't expected other members of the Tong Family to throw darts at him, and he instinctively dodged.

But just then, a blow struck him from behind, causing him to spit out fresh blood and be sent flying.

Tong Yunshu, caught by him, also suffered from the impact, collapsing onto the ground in pain.

Tong Shiqiang turned his head to look at Tong Shijie, his face filled with astonishment and rage, shouting, "Tong Shijie, you... you dare betray me?"

Tong Shijie immediately stood up with righteous indignation, "You're too heartless! Don't you know how important Yunshu is to the Tong Family? And yet you want to kill her?"

"Didn't you also support Tong Hai?" Tong Shiqiang asked with unwillingness.

Tong Shijie immediately replied, "He was the Clan Leader, he came to me for support, and I had no choice but to bow my head. But he, for his personal gain, has led the Tong Family into disaster, causing such turmoil. As a member of the Tong Family, I have repented, realizing I can't continue to make mistakes."

"Pfft!"

Tong Shiqiang spat out a mouthful of old blood and fainted on the spot.

Talk about a terrible teammate!

If only Tong Shijie had remained firm and stood with him, between the two of them, they could have held off the other members of the Tong Family for a while. Once Tong Yan was assassinated by those three powerhouses, the rest of the Tong Family could easily be suppressed.

It was utterly infuriating!

"Boom!"

A sudden loud noise sent everyone's hearts racing, and they quickly looked toward the source of the sound.

They saw the sky above the main hall filled with flying tiles and wood shavings, as a figure burst into the sky, breaking through the roof.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!"

Several consecutive sounds followed, and they saw three more figures break through the roof ridge, soaring into the air.

"Tong Yan, if you dare to escape today, I swear we will blood-wash the Tong Family, making sure the entire Tong lineage is wiped out!" Chai Song's voice, incredibly cold, echoed across the sky.

The Tong Family members were all terrified, with some even collapsing to the ground in fright.

"As long as I, Tong Yan, am alive, even if you were lent a few more guts, you wouldn't dare lay a finger on the Tong Family members. Moreover, don't you have your own brothers and friends? My hands have not shied away from blood!" Tong Yan's voice echoed.

Upon hearing this voice, the Tong Family members felt much reassured and steadied.

To everyone in the Tong Family, Tong Yan was a stabilizer; with him around, the Tong Family could stand tall and avoid humiliation.

Now seeing him escape encirclement by three peers of the same realm, all members of the Tong Family felt both proud and excited.

Tong Shijie felt even more relieved, secretly thankful that he had made the right choice earlier, because as long as Tong Yan was alive, his own death would have been certain.

After all, he had personally killed Tong Hai and Tong Jianzhou.

Those were his own older brother and nephew.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!!!"

Although Tong Yan had broken out of the house and temporarily escaped the encirclement, not being trapped, Chai Song, Guman Zhao, and Jiang Yuanshuo were not to be underestimated. They knew that they had to succeed today; if Tong Yan lived, their families and sects would face his revenge.

The Martial Alliance would undoubtedly use its laws to suppress the three to quell Tong Yan's wrath, and even if they didn't lose their lives then, the loss would still be tremendous, earning them the scorn of the Martial World.

Therefore, the three were infuriated, setting aside personal agendas to commit their full strength, no longer worried about Tong Yan targeting them for a one-for-one exchange.

As a result, although Tong Yan did not want to fight a protracted battle, fighting as he retreated, he could not fully break free in the short term.

The four could be seen above the old Tong residence, dashing and fighting in the air, their momentum fierce, causing an oppressive feeling even from afar.

"Chai Song, you brat, take this 'Great Yellow Court' from me!"

Suddenly, with a mighty roar from Tong Yan, a surge of murderous intent filled the sky.

His clothes billowed and his hair flew wildly above the clouds, like a descending deity, he charged furiously towards Chai Song.

Chai Song's expression changed drastically, his heart filled with alarm.

The Great Yellow Court was a Divine Power Secret Technique passed down by the Taoist sect, of immense power, yet very difficult to cultivate successfully due to the broken and incomplete heritage.

But it was rumored in the Martial Arts World that Tong Yan had cultivated this secret technique and had achieved some effects with it.

This was also the true reason for Tong Yan's unique position within the Unique Tier.

Seeing Tong Yan use this technique against him, Chai Song was horrified, his body hair standing on end and pores exploding outward.

"Bring it on!"

But Chai Song was, after all, a Unique Tier powerhouse, with his own dignity and courage. He roared and chose to withstand the strike head-on.

"Boom!"

The two clashed fiercely, and the moment their palms met, a shockwave of immense strength rapidly spread outwards, shattering the void with continuous loud sounds.

Chai Song plummeted from the sky, his body crashing through a roof ridge with a loud crash, disappearing amid broken tiles and rubble.

"Hahaha, overestimating your abilities, daring to withstand my Great Yellow Court!"

Tong Yan, flush with success, burst into laughter.

Seizing the upper hand, he did not linger to fight but turned and fled straight away.

Guman Zhao and Jiang Yuanshuo, shaken by Tong Yan's recent move, had failed to intercept him in time.

Just as Tong Yan seemed about to get away, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

With that, a detached voice reached everyone's ears, "Tong Yan, this way is blocked, go back!"

Chapter 257: Moved

As that voice suddenly rang out, Tong Yan's charging figure came to an abrupt halt.

After severely injuring Chai Song with one move of the Great Yellow Court technique, he also suffered considerable losses. He intended to flee, thinking he could settle accounts with these people another day, but he hadn't expected an even more powerful person to appear at the Tong Family.

It seemed that the people targeting him today had left no stone unturned; they weren't planning to let him escape.

"Wang Chengcuo!"

Tong Yan's muscles tensed, and he fell into the most cautious state he had ever experienced.

"Hahaha, I never expected that I, Tong Yan, would be graced with such great honor. Not only have three peers of my realm come, but there is also someone from the Innate Realm!" After a brief moment of shock, Tong Yan burst into hearty laughter, his voice full of boldness.

Now, as he was stopped in his tracks by that person, Jiang Yuanshuo and Guman Zhao, who had been chasing him from behind, had closed in, stopping less than twenty meters away.

Soon, Chai Song, pale-faced and with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, also caught up.

He was clearly heavily injured by Tong Yan's previous move, his spirit noticeably diminished. Looking at the back of Tong Yan, both resentment and a sincere admiration and awe for the strong could be seen in Chai Song's eyes.

As fellow Unique Tier exponents in the Martial World, Chai Song felt inferior to Tong Yan's combat prowess.

The members of the Tong Family were sweating palms.

They had seen their home's stabilizer fight bravely and escape the encirclement, but then another person appeared and blocked Tong Yan's path.

And from the ancestor Tong Yan's words, this person seemed to be far stronger than the three who had previously joined forces against him.

Tong Shijie's pupils revealed a trace of shock as he cried out in disbelief, "Is it... is it Wang Chengcuo?"

He couldn't help but regret the sudden attack he had made on Tong Shiqiang earlier.

If even a super-strong individual like Wang Chengcuo had appeared at the Tong Family, then who exactly was targeting them?

Feeling a chill down his spine, he dared not think any further.

Following Tong Shijie's cry of alarm, the other senior members of the Tong Family were also jolted into sudden realization.

Wang Chengcuo?

Why does that name sound so familiar?

"Is it... is it Wang Chengcuo, one of the eight publicly known National Guardian Level strongmen of the Divine Continent from the Wang Family?" one of the Tong Family elders asked with a trembling voice.

Tong Shijie said with a wry smile, "There may be many people with the same name and surname within the Divine Continent, but this man is definitely the super-strong individual."

The hearts of the people of the Tong Family sank.

Yes, indeed.

There are innumerable people with the same name around the world, but only one has the name Wang Chengcuo who possesses such an imposing air that even Tong Yan doesn't dare to confront him – he is the only one under the heavens.

At this moment, all members of the Tong Family felt a profound despair!

Although Tong Yunshu didn't practice martial arts, she was born in the Tong Family and knew quite a bit about many famous stories from the Martial World.

She could even recite the names of the eight public National Guardian Level strongmen of the Divine Continent Martial World.

Wang Chengcuo, the leading figure of the Wang Family's current prosperity, like Tong Yan, propped up the entire Wang Family by himself, turning it into an important force in the Divine Continent Martial World, making others wary of crossing the Wang Family.

Who would have thought that a National Guardian Level strongman would appear at the Tong Family to confront Third Grandpa?

What on earth was going on?

Third Grandpa was always in seclusion at Xuanzhen Temple, and the Tong Family wouldn't have done anything to provoke a powerful force like the Wang Family, so why had Wang Chengcuo shown up here?

Exactly who was targeting the Tong Family?

And for what purpose?

Tong Yunshu believed that the family's assets were not significant enough to draw the attention of such an eminent figure.

But they insisted on doing so, demanding Third Grandpa's death. Why? What exactly are they plotting?

For a moment, Tong Yunshu's mind raced with thoughts flashing like lightning.

However, she quickly calmed down.

The most important thing right now was to get through this difficult situation.

And the only person who could help Third Grandpa was Yang Fei.

And his wife, Qin Yanyang.

If Miss Qin were to intervene, perhaps Wang Chengcuo would have some reservations!

Tong Yunshu immediately reached for her phone, only to realize it had fallen and been lost long ago.

In a rush, she began to look for it, and fortunately, this was the courtyard outside the ancient Tong family residence, where she easily spotted the fallen phone.

Upon retrieving the phone, she saw two missed calls, both from Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu felt a warmth in her heart, deeply moved.

Earlier, when she sensed something was wrong, she immediately sent a distress message to Yang Fei, who in turn called back right away. But because she had been in a panic and Tong Shiqiang suddenly attacked her, she hadn't been able to answer the calls from Yang Fei, and her phone was lost.

Now, picking up the phone, she was about to dial when she hesitated.

Yang Fei cared so much about her, she needed to consider his safety as well.

The adversaries they faced today were so formidable, could Yang Fei handle them?

After all, he had been unable to defeat even Third Grandpa that day; if he came, he might not be much help and could even get entangled in danger.

With trembling hands, she composed a few words in a message: I'm fine, don't come, thank you!

Just as she was about to send it, the phone rang again, a call from Yang Fei, and Tong Yunshu's finger was just on the answer button.

As the call connected, Yang Fei's anxious voice came through, "Miss Tong, are you alright? What exactly happened? I'm already on my way and will be there soon."

Hearing Yang Fei's anxious and caring words, Tong Yunshu bit her lip.

This man cared about her. Although he was married and had a wife, what of it? Such an outstanding man, so loyal and caring towards her, was worthy of her love and pursuit.

"No... There's no trouble anymore, Yang Fei, thank you." Even though touched, Tong Yunshu, thinking that Yang Fei might not be able to help, said so.

"Really? If nothing was wrong, you wouldn't have sent that kind of message. Are you being threatened and can't talk freely? I'll be right there. Whoever wants to bully you, tell them to wait; otherwise, I'll make their life a living hell!" Yang Fei's domineering voice reached her ears.

Tong Yunshu's eyes immediately reddened. She was deeply concerned about Third Grandpa and did not want the Tong family to suffer this calamity, so she gritted her teeth and said, "Yang Fei, the Tong family is really in trouble. Third Grandpa has been surrounded by several powerful masters, one of them named Wang Chengcuo, a National Guardian Level strongman. If... If you can't beat them, don't come, you might just get hurt."

She longed for Yang Fei's help yet did not want to endanger him, so she gave an honest account of the situation, allowing Yang Fei to make his own choice.

On one hand was saving her family, and on the other was the risk of her beloved possibly getting involved and facing mortal danger. She could only make such a choice, leaving the final decision to Yang Fei.

"National Guardian Level?" Yang Fei was clearly taken aback.

Tong Yunshu's heart sank, thinking Yang Fei had been frightened, but she continued honestly, "Yes. Besides one National Guardian Level, there are three others whose strength is comparable to Third Grandpa's. They... they are very strong."

"Tell your Third Grandpa to hold on a bit longer, I'll be there soon... Master, hurry up, don't dawdle, I'll give you ten thousand, don't worry about the fine..."

Yang Fei's voice, full of urgency and some anger, came through before the call was abruptly ended.

Tong Yunshu, listening to Yang Fei's voice, couldn't help but let the tears overflow.

This man, knowing the danger, was still rushing to her aid; this kind of loyalty was something she could never fully repay in this lifetime.

In the distance, on a roof's edge stood Tong Yan, radiating an increasing fighting spirit. His eyes were bright and focused as he stared down at Wang Chengcuo, "You and I have no old grudges, and recent grievances. Why insist on forcing me to a dead end?"

A flash of helplessness crossed Wang Chengcuo's face, as he sighed, "I'm sorry, Tong Yan. I am obligated by someone's request and had to make this move. I hope you can understand."

Tong Yan laughed heartily, "You come to kill me, yet you expect my understanding? Isn't that a bit too much?"

Chapter 258: Yang Fei Arrives

Wang Chengcuo was stunned by Tong Yan's remark, his mouth gaping open, unable to utter a word for a long time.

He was somewhat infuriated and looked at Tong Yan, saying, "That move from the Great Yellow Court just now was indeed quite miraculous. Let me experience it myself."

Tong Yan snorted and said, "Then today, I shall battle an Innate Realm powerhouse and see whether it's truly impossible to affect the Innate Realm before crossing this grand gap."

Wang Chengcuo scoffed, "Below Innate, all are mere ants. Although you possess unique combat power and have achieved some success in the Great Yellow Court, fighting me is still an overestimation of your abilities."

Tong Yan's spirit soared as he shouted, "Whether I'm overestimating myself, we'll know after we fight. So, how will it be? Will the four of you come at me together, or shall I first experience your methods, Wang Chengcuo?"

Wang Chengcuo smiled faintly and said, "You need not provoke me with such words. Since I have made my move, the other three merely need to stand by and watch. Come on, Tong Yan, I have other matters to attend to. Don't dawdle. In the Binhai Martial World today, no one can save you, and delaying won't help."

Tong Yan had no hope that someone would come to his aid today. He originally thought he might escape, but with a powerhouse like Wang Chengcuo personally entering the fray to hunt him down, he knew today was more likely fatal than not.

His resolve was set on dying, and before death, he wanted to test just how strong the combat power of the Innate Realm was. For a martial artist like him, it was a way to die without regrets.

"Hehe, even though I'm destined to die today, I, Tong Yan, won't drag out the time with whispers. Wang Chengcuo, make your move!" Tong Yan's expression became solemn as he stared at Wang Chengcuo.

Wang Chengcuo stood with his hands behind his back, his demeanor that of a superior, shaking his head and saying, "If I make the first move, you won't stand a chance. You go ahead."

Knowing well there was a gap between himself and this Innate Realm opponent, Tong Yan didn't presume and said solemnly, "In that case, I will not hold back!"

As the last syllable dropped, his figure vanished on the spot like a specter.

He pushed his speed to the limit.

Not only that, as his figure disappeared, an intimidating pressure spread out in the void, causing hearts to tremble.

Chai Song, sensitive to such pressure, exclaimed, "Great Yellow Court!"

Jiang Yuanshuo and Guman Zhao were equally moved, the latter in surprise said, "It seems even stronger than the move he used against Brother Chai before."

Chai Song's mouth twitched.

Jiang Yuanshuo was also secretly shocked, saying, "He wasn't boasting earlier. With his combat power, even if facing the three of us, taking one of us down with him wouldn't be a problem."

Chai Song and Guman Zhao nodded secretly.

As martial artists of the Unique Tier, they naturally didn't easily admire others of the same realm, but today, having witnessed Tong Yan's combat capabilities, they sincerely admired him.

This man was merely a Unique Tier combatant. If he could also step into the Innate Realm, he would undoubtedly secure a place among the National Guardian level powerhouses.

Boom!

A loud noise resounded, and Wang Chengcuo was sent flying back several meters.

Tong Yan was also knocked back.

His complexion turned from the initial flush to pale white.

With just one move, he had seen the gap between himself and Wang Chengcuo, so he knew he had to escape.

The previous strike with the Great Yellow Court was his fullest and strongest blow, yet it was caught by Wang Chengcuo.

Though Wang Chengcuo was also thrown back, Tong Yan's condition was no longer sufficient to continue the fight. Thus, he had already planned his escape.

After pushing Wang Chengcuo back with one move, he seized the opportunity to escape and turned without hesitation, running towards Chai Song and the others.

Despite the instability and significant drain on his internal energy, he unleashed an aura and killing intent not the slightest bit weaker than before, roaring, "Who blocks me, I'll take with me!"

A spirit of trading life for life!

Indeed, after seeing his move with the Great Yellow Court, Chai Song and the others had already developed a fear of him. Now, seeing him even send Wang Chengcuo flying, they were even more shocked by the actual power of Tong Yan's move.

At that moment, as they saw him charging over, the three of them intended to intercept him, but hearing Tong Yan's roar filled with rage and feeling his relentless, desperate determination, they were suddenly afraid.

No one wanted to be the unlucky one taken away by Tong Yan in exchange.

During that moment of hesitation, Tong Yan dashed through the gap.

"Hmph!"

Wang Chengcuo's face turned ashen as he swiftly gave chase.

As he passed Chai Song and the others, he let out a cold snort, loaded with disdain.

It was like a harsh slap across the faces of the three men.

Chai Song and the others exchanged looks, their heads dropping in shame, but they were also thoroughly infuriated.

If they let Tong Yan live, the three of them would lose all face in the future.

Frightened by Tong Yan into not striking, how could they hold their heads up in the Divine Continent Martial World if this got out?

At this moment, the three of them felt deep regret and frustration, and a fierce killing intent flashed in their eyes as they followed Wang Chengcuo in pursuit of Tong Yan's fleeing figure.

Although Tong Yan was fleeing, Wang Chengcuo's speed in catching up was too fast.

The distance between them was initially not far, and Tong Yan had also engaged in a fight with Jiang Yuanshuo and the others for a while, having used the highly exhausting moves of the Great Yellow Court twice, leaving him somewhat weakened.

On the other hand, Wang Chengcuo was at his peak, and his strength was already a notch stronger. During the chase, the distance between them was noticeably closing.

Tong Yan's heart raced with alarm.

Although he was prepared to die, even an ant clings to life, let alone a human.

Seeing Wang Chengcuo relentlessly pursuing him, he was secretly anxious, thinking hard about a strategy.

Soon, the five high-level experts who could leap over ten meters in a single bound had left the Tong family's ancient residence far behind, entering the dense forests of the mountains behind.

Before long, sounds of fighting echoed from within the forest.

Obviously, Tong Yan had been caught up by Wang Chengcuo, fighting as he fled.

In front of the Tong family's ancient residence, as Tong Yunshu and the others could no longer see Tong Yan, they listened to the intermittent sounds of combat from afar, each feeling terrified and anxious, unsure of what to do.

Although the Tong family had many who practiced martial arts, including a few Inner Strength Martial Artists, under today's circumstances, they stood no chance of intervening. The mere aftershocks of those fighters could kill them; they couldn't even get close to the battlefield.

After a while, the sounds of combat continued to emanate from that dense forest, occasionally accompanied by the thunderous collapse of a large tree.

Tong Yunshu was anxious, frequently glancing at her phone yet restraining herself from calling Yang Fei.

After some thought, disregarding the opposition of other Tong family members, she ran towards the forest where the battle was taking place.

Even if Third Grandpa were to die here today, she wanted to be there as soon as possible to collect his body and see him off.

Seeing her, a woman with such bravery venturing to check out the scene, some men with greater courage also felt a surge of blood heat and, sizing each other up, followed her.

Meanwhile, motivated by Yang Fei's 10,000 yuan 'incentive,' the taxi driver turned this new-energy cab into a performance car on a racetrack, speeding all the way and cutting the travel time by a full ten minutes or so.

After getting out of the car, Yang Fei immediately saw the damaged rooftops of several Tong family wooden buildings and witnessed many scenes of Tong family parents and children worrying and crying.

He suddenly felt a sinking feeling in his heart because he did not see Tong Yunshu among the crowd.

Just as he was about to ask, a dull thud came from the distant mountains.

His heart stirred, and he rushed towards that direction.

Chapter 259: Saving Lives as the Priority

In the dense forest, Tong Yunshu and the other Tong Family members had always been able only to follow the sounds of the clash, unable to keep up with Tong Yan and the others' pace.

Tong Yunshu was anxious. She knew that Third Grandpa couldn't defeat Wang Chengcuo, and along with Chai Song and two other fighters of comparable strength to Third Grandpa, it seemed very likely that Third Grandpa was doomed today.

All she hoped now was that Third Grandpa could hold on a bit longer, waiting for Yang Fei to arrive.

But at the same time, she worried that even if Yang Fei came, he might not be able to save Third Grandpa and would instead get dragged into the mess, leaving her incredibly conflicted.

As an ordinary person, Tong Yunshu's movement speed through the dense forest was painfully slow. If not for the care of some Tong Family members, she would have fallen into the thorny bushes multiple times.

"Tong Yan, that you've managed to hold on this long is indeed beyond my expectation. Among the Unique Tier, your combat power is truly top-notch, quite impressive indeed."

Suddenly, Wang Chengcuo's voice came from afar.

The sounds of their confrontation abruptly stopped.

Hearing this, the hearts of the Tong Family members sank to the bottom.

Had they still not managed to escape the inevitable?

"Cough... cough cough cough... Mister Wang, though you are in the Innate Realm, you... you are not much stronger than me. If I were in my peak condition, and if it were just you I was facing, it... it

wouldn't be difficult for me to escape," said Tong Yan, his voice sporadic and weak, causing even more distress among the Tong Family members.

Tong Yunshu, desperate, quickened her pace towards that direction.

The opposing parties had been continuously moving during the fight, and the speed was too fast for her to catch up. Now that the movement had stopped, she thought of seeing Third Grandpa one last time.

Even though it might be dangerous to proceed, she no longer cared at this moment.

If these people intended to annihilate the Tong Family today, fleeing would be futile.

It was better to show some backbone, and not let others look down on the spirit and loyalty of the Tong Family's children.

Although the sounds seemed near, traversing through the forest felt incredibly distant, and it would be very difficult to arrive any time soon.

In the midst of the area, Tong Yan sat leaning against a large tree with a pale face, continuously coughing up blood.

Relying on his agile movement technique and the powerful effect of the Great Yellow Court, he had managed to fight while retreating. With Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Guman Zhao only blocking from the side and not engaging directly, and with the aid of the Small Rejuvenation Pill to rapidly replenish his True Qi, he had held out against Wang Chengcuo for thirty minutes, giving it his all.

Now, Tong Yan's True Yuan was almost entirely depleted, and his internal organs had sustained severe damage. Even if Wang Chengcuo didn't strike again, surviving would be difficult for him because he had compromised his vital foundations.

"To die at your hands, rather than being overwhelmed by those three, I, Tong Yan, would die without regrets," said Tong Yan with another cough, determination to face death evident on his face as he spoke to Wang Chengcuo, "Go ahead, and I only hope that after I die, you will treat the Tong Family kindly."

After saying that, he gave a wry smile, shook his head, and said, "Once a person dies, how can they control so much? The fate of the Tong Family people is now up to fate."

Seeing Tong Yan like this, a touch of melancholy appeared in Wang Chengcuo's eyes.

As Tong Yan said, they knew each other. With no grudges in the past or recent days, Wang Chengcuo even had some admiration for Tong Yan. Unfortunately, this is how the Martial Arts World is; being in it, too many people cannot act as they wish.

Even though he was one of the National Guardians, many times he had no choice but to make decisions against his will.

He slowly approached Tong Yan and said, "I will see you off on your last journey. As for the other members of the Tong Family, as long as they behave, I will ensure their survival."

"Thank you, proceed!" Tong Yan nodded gratefully and closed his eyes.

Wang Chengcuo sighed and stepped towards Tong Yan.

Just as he was less than five meters from Tong Yan, a sudden sense of alarm rose in his heart.

In the next instant, a figure descended from the sky, aiming a palm strike towards the top of Wang Chengcuo's head.

Tong Yan suddenly opened his eyes.

Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Guman Zhao also shouted out in warning.

"Brother Wang, be careful!"

"There's an ambush!"

Amid the cries, a dull thud exploded in the area.

The figure descending from the sky was thrown back, rebounded, and landed next to Tong Yan, grabbing his shoulder with one hand.

Without any hesitation, this person lifted Tong Yan and leaped up, running towards the distance.

"He's getting away, stop him!" Wang Chengcuo roared.

It's a long story, but in reality, from the moment that figure suddenly appeared to the moment he sped away with Tong Yan, only three seconds had passed.

This person came too unexpectedly. Despite Wang Chengcuo's cultivation realm, he hadn't been able to sense the approach beforehand and only felt a warning sign when the figure suddenly made a move on him.

Moreover, in that clash, he clearly felt that the person's strength was much greater than Tong Yan's, comparable to the Innate Realm. Even he himself was sent flying over ten meters, and his internal energies were in turmoil.

The newcomer was very strong, possibly another National Guardian Level.

But since Wang Chengcuo had acted today, he certainly could not let Tong Yan live; otherwise, having played the villain, he would fail to fulfill his assignment, which would really damage his reputation.

Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, and Guman Zhao were also shocked.

They vaguely saw someone descend from the sky, then send Wang Chengcuo flying with a palm strike and rapidly escape with Tong Yan.

Immediately after, they heard Wang Chengcuo's angry cry, ordering them to intercept the person.

The three of them hadn't dared to confront Tong Yan earlier when he had demonstrated the power of the Great Yellow Court, letting him find an opening to escape, hence the prolonged trouble here.

Now seeing someone daring to strike at Wang Chengcuo and try to rescue Tong Yan, they were immensely shocked yet dared not fail to intercept.

Having already made a mistake earlier, now if they still hesitated to act, how could they establish their clan in the Martial Arts World once the news spread?

Thus, almost the moment Wang Chengcuo shouted loudly in alarm, the three men simultaneously rushed towards the center of the field.

The combined attack of three Unique Tier experts was intimidating and terrifying.

Yang Fei, holding onto Tong Yan with one hand, struck out with a palm from afar with the other.

The palm force tore through the air, concentrating without dispersing, creating an immense invisible palm that fiercely smashed towards Guman Zhao.

Guman Zhao was horrified and hurriedly countered with a punch.

"Boom!"

The air exploded, and the Qi rampaged.

Streams of Qi fragments, akin to bullets, pummeled into the tree trunks.

Yang Fei ignored Chai Song and Jiang Yuanshuo; while Guman Zhao shattered the palm force strike in a moment, he had already charged up to him and thundered a punch at his face.

Guman Zhao was greatly alarmed.

This person was incredibly fast and overwhelmingly powerful.

Seeing the punch coming, he didn't hesitate at all and roared as he punched back.

"Bang!"

Their fists collided fiercely, causing Guman Zhao's expression to change dramatically. He cried out in pain and was thrown back like a kite with its string cut, crashing into a tree trunk five meters away, blood spurting from his mouth.

Yang Fei didn't linger. Seizing the moment when no one was blocking the way, he quickly ran away with Tong Yan.

He was here to rescue, not to fight and kill.

Everything was intended to save Tong Yan.

He had just sensed that Tong Yan was already on his last legs; any delay could make it impossible to save him.

During this time, his cultivation with Qin Yanyang had been highly effective, noticeably regaining some of his peak condition; yet now he only recovered about sixty percent of his fighting ability.

Even having just exchanged a blow with Wang Chengcuo under a surprise attack, Wang Chengcuo was still able to match him, indicating the extraordinary strength of Innate Realm experts.

To fully suppress an Innate Realm expert, he might need seventy percent of his fighting ability.

Or, if Qin Yanyang were here, the two of them together might even feel confident to kill Wang Chengcuo.

But now, he could feel that he could easily overpower a Unique Tier master; and as for fighting an expert of the Innate Realm, he was confident he could retreat unscathed, but not assured of victory.

Killing an Innate Realm expert on his own would be even more difficult.

If he could regain seventy percent of his strength and utilize the power of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, he was confident he could kill an Innate Realm expert alone.

So, after careful consideration, Yang Fei chose only to rescue today and not to engage in battle.

Chapter 260: Certain Death

When Guman Zhao was nearly crippled by a move from Yang Fei, Chai Song, who was closest to Yang Fei, hesitated for a moment.

Chai Song had already been injured by Tong Yan's Great Yellow Court, and now the person from Tong Yan's side obviously had greater strength. Charging in would be suicidal, so he cowardly held back once more, making his interception half-hearted.

It wasn't just him; even Jiang Yuanshuo was noticeably slower.

Wang Chengcuo, furious, couldn't help but curse, "Useless, get out of the way!"

He had been sent flying by a move from Yang Fei before, creating distance, and by the time he had caught up, he was already more than twenty meters behind.

He had hoped that Chai Song and the other two could block the opponent for a moment, buying him a bit of time, but he hadn't expected the three of them to be so easily beaten.

If Tong Yan escaped today, where would his dignity stand?

An Innate Realm expert personally took action, assisted by three Unique Tier warriors, yet they still let Tong Yan possibly escape.

This was too embarrassing to spread around.

Afterwards, people would only mock him and the other three for their incompetence, not listening to his excuses about how Chai Song and the others had underperformed.

The pressure was completely on Wang Chengcuo alone.

He angrily pursued, only to be shocked to find that the person rescuing Tong Yan was incredibly fast!

Even though he was slightly behind from the beginning, he considered his Qing Gong Technique exceptional, and since the other party was encumbered by Tong Yan, he should have been able to catch up quickly.

However, after only a short chase, Wang Chengcuo was horrified to find that the distance between them had grown even further, the other person's legs strong and powerful like those of a kangaroo. Each time they touched the ground, sand and stones flew, and his body seemed to be shot out like a cannonball, astonishingly fast.

Soon after, the person left the wooded area, with the speed at which they were carrying Tong Yan away increasing even more.

Wang Chengcuo stopped chasing just outside the woods.

Jiang Yuanshuo, who wasn't hurt, was the first to catch up, followed by Chai Song and Guman Zhao with blood at the corner of his mouth.

Although Wang Chengcuo was somewhat angry, he didn't blame the three men anymore since he couldn't catch up to the opponent himself.

Guman Zhao coughed, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and exclaimed in horror, "This kid is strong."

Wang Chengcuo narrowed his eyes slightly and turned to ask him, "Did you see the kid's face clearly?"

Guman Zhao shook his head, "Didn't get a good look, but he's a young man."

Wang Chengcuo took a deep breath.

Jiang Yuanshuo already cried out in astonishment, "In terms of strength among the young people in the Divine Continent Martial World, could it only be the young master of the Imperial Capital Zhang Family?"

Chai Song nodded, "Yes, among the young people who can make Brother Wang retreat with one move, injure Guman Bro, and successfully rescue Tong Yan, it could only be Zhang Yunlong. But it's impossible for him to be here and to come to rescue Tong Yan."

Guman Zhao shook his head, "It's not Zhang Yunlong."

All four displayed a look of shock.

When did such a young powerhouse appear in the Martial Arts World?

Wang Chengcuo recalled the moment he had faced the adversary head-on, feeling as if the kid's appearance seemed somewhat blurred, leaving no clear impression in his mind, and something clicked.

The opponent had intentionally done this to avoid being recognized.

But who could he be?

"What a pity, the four of us together, yet we couldn't kill Tong Yan on the spot!" Guman Zhao said with a face full of regret and disappointment, his glare darting towards Jiang Yuanshuo, clearly very dissatisfied with his performance today.

It was a case of being reluctant to exert effort.

Chai Song had previously fought alone against Tong Yan, and having been injured by Tong Yan's Great Yellow Court, his underperformance was somewhat understandable.

But Jiang Yuanshuo was really too cunning; if he had fought as hard as Guman Zhao just now, they could have delayed the kid for a while, giving Wang Chengcuo enough time.

Then, the four working together, as long as they coordinated, even if the kid had remarkable abilities, today he would have had to stay here.

Alas!

Ultimately, it was a case of each harboring their own thoughts, not united enough.

I knew it would be like this, I really didn't need to push myself so hard.

When facing that young man's second move earlier, I could have just dodged it directly. Why risk my life?

Now, this injury will take at least two to three months to heal. What a loss.

Wang Chengcuo snorted coldly and said, "Although he was rescued by someone, he won't live much longer."

Guman Zhao's eyes lit up upon hearing this, "Really?"

Full of confidence, Wang Chengcuo said, "Tong Yan fought me for so long today, frequently using the Great Yellow Court which he had not yet fully mastered. He had already overdrawn his True Yuan and even his life force. The injuries are severe, having reached the very core of his vitality. Moreover, his age makes such injuries fatal."

The three of them nodded silently in agreement.

Indeed, Tong Yan had run out of oil by then, and even if he were taken away, the hope for him to survive was slim.

Considering everything, their mission this time could also be considered complete, and they had someone to report to.

"Brother Wang, since the mission is completed, let's go," Chai Song said.

"Yes, let's go home and recuperate," Guman Zhao sighed.

Jiang Yuanshuo gave an awkward smile and said nothing.

Wang Chengcuo nodded and said, "Hmm, you go ahead. I still need to stay in Binhai for a few more days; there is something else I must do."

The others were somewhat curious about what other business Wang Chengcuo could have in Binhai besides killing Tong Yan. But since it was his private affair, they didn't feel it appropriate to pry. After saying their goodbyes, they each went their separate ways.

As for other members of the Tong Family, they had no intention of harming them.

According to higher directives, as long as Tong Yan was dead, the Tong Family would lose their pillar, and they would no longer influence their future arrangements in Binhai.

With Tong Yan's death, the Tong Family was in name only.

...

"Cough... cough cough, young man, there's no need to run anymore. Put me down, I have something to say, a request to make," Tong Yan, carried in Yang Fei's arms, suddenly coughed up a few mouthfuls of fresh blood and said weakly.

Yang Fei frowned slightly and said, "Elder Tong, I need to find a place to administer acupuncture on you, you can still live."

With a sad smile, Tong Yan shook his head and said, "It's useless. Even...even if I lived, I'd be a useless person, of no use at all."

Yang Fei said in a deep voice, "Doesn't Elder Tong believe in the younger generation's medical skill?"

"Hehe, I...I know your medical skill is extraordinary, but I am well aware of my own condition. Having just fought Wang Chengcuo for so long, I've completely exhausted my True Yuan and even touched my life's foundation. Plus, given my age, even if I were to keep this last breath, it would be meaningless. You... you better call Yun Shu, ask her to come here," Tong Yan said, his tone resolute.

Yang Fei met his gaze, and after a moment of eye contact, ultimately, Yang Fei gave in.

He had been with Tong Yan all along, being very aware of the severity of his injuries, which indeed indicated his time was running out. Even if his life could be prolonged, it would not hold much significance.

It was unfortunate that he was only at sixty percent of his full strength at the moment, and even with Qin Yanyang's help in treating Tong Yan, he wouldn't have the ability to fully heal him.

If he were in peak condition and could have found a spiritual elixir to assist, even though Tong Yan had touched his life's core, he was confident he could have brought him back to normal.

Such a pity!

By the time Tong Yunshu arrived at the hotel suite where the two were staying, it was already half an hour later.

In that time, Yang Fei had stabilized Tong Yan's condition with a Qi-guided Needle approach, somewhat improving his blood color.

"Third Grandpa, it's really so good that you're okay," Tong Yunshu exclaimed on seeing Tong Yan with a slight rosy hue to his cheeks, looking less troubled, and she instantly relaxed.

Then she bowed to Yang Fei and said, "Yang Fei, I really can't thank you enough this time. If it wasn't for you, my Third Grandpa would have had little chance of survival, and our Tong Family would have completely fallen. I will remember this kindness in my heart."

As she lifted her head, her eyes brimming with intense gratitude and deep admiration and affection.

This man was indeed even better than what Third Grandpa had told her, and he was kind and loyal to her, rushing to her aid despite knowing the dangers, all because of a single message.

Yang Fei hastily averted his gaze.

He felt that no man under heaven could resist Tong Yunshu's grateful and affectionate gaze.

"Cough cough, Yun Shu, I have something to tell you," Tong Yan spoke up, providing Yang Fei with some relief.