

Overlord 261

Chapter 261: Transmission

"Third Grandpa, you're injured—just focus on healing for now; we can talk about other matters after you've recovered," Tong Yunshu said to Tong Yan.

Although she did not practice martial arts, she knew that Tong Yan's injuries were severe today, and it was a miracle that he was alive.

Tong Yan gave a bitter smile and shook his head, "With today's catastrophe befalling the Tong Family, I fear it will be impossible to make a stand in the Martial World for at least the next ten years, especially after my death, the Tong Family will practically be extinct in name and reality in the Martial World."

The color drained from Tong Yunshu's face, and she shook her head, "That won't happen, Third Grandpa. You won't die. Don't talk nonsense."

She suddenly felt nervous inside, sensing that something bad was about to happen.

Tong Yan chuckled affectionately as he looked at his grandniece and said, "In my lifetime, I've been alone with no children of my own, solely devoted to supporting my brother's children. Unfortunately, none of them turned out worthy, and I truly feel I've let down our ancestors."

Tears welled up in Tong Yunshu's eyes, and she continuously shook her head, "If it weren't for Third Grandpa's care, the Tong Family would have ceased to exist long ago, how could we have achieved what we have today? Please don't belittle yourself."

Tong Yan sighed, "Today, I personally killed my elder brother and a nephew, haha, from now on, when people mention Tong Yan, they will probably have mixed opinions, or even more curses."

Recalling the tragic changes that had occurred in the Tong Family earlier, Tong Yunshu's face turned pale, at a loss for words.

Grandpa and Uncle were too excessive, bringing wolves into the house to target Third Grandpa—it was utterly foolish.

In his anger, Third Grandpa exterminated his own brother and nephew, his heart must also be in pain.

In this matter, Tong Yunshu stood by Third Grandpa's side, but after all, it was her own grandfather who died, so as a granddaughter, it was not right for her to judge the deceased ancestors.

"Today I killed your grandfather and your uncle because I didn't want to put you in a difficult position in the future. Girl, remember the true nature of this world: survival of the fittest, strength is king!" Tong Yan said, looking at Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu deeply understood these words and nodded in agreement.

Tong Yan said with relief, "Your capabilities are evident to everyone in the Tong Family, so even though there will be opposition within the family after today, as long as Yang Fei stands by you, no one else can cause much trouble. Moreover, from today, you are also the top martial artist in the Tong Family, and no one should dare to defy you anymore."

Tong Yunshu looked puzzled, "I am the top martial artist in the Tong Family?"

Tong Yan nodded, "Exactly."

Tong Yunshu hastily shook her head, nervously glancing at Yang Fei, asking, "Is my Third Grandpa's injury so severe that his mind is also confused?"

Yang Fei looked at her with a complex expression and shook his head, "No, your Third Grandpa is lucid, it's just that he... he... "

"What happened to him?" Tong Yunshu immediately became anxious and pressed for an answer.

Yang Fei sighed deeply, shaking his head without speaking.

Tong Yan laughed, "Young man, there's nothing that can't be said."

Before Tong Yunshu came, when Yang Fei was treating Tong Yan, Tong Yan had mentioned something and requested Yang Fei's help.

Initially, Yang Fei refused, but eventually, Tong Yan persuaded him.

Especially since he became strongly curious about the mystical Taoist method mentioned by Tong Yan, wanting to see if it was indeed so miraculous.

Tong Yan looked at Tong Yunshu and said, "Girl, the growth of the Tong Family is because it is a Martial Arts Family. Although the Tong Family has seldom produced outstanding talents over the years, people from a Martial Arts Family always hold much higher status than ordinary people, hence it is crucial to keep the Tong Family's position in the Martial World, understand?"

Tong Yunshu nodded earnestly, "Yes, I remember."

Tong Yan smiled and said, "Yes, but the Tong Family members are too weak now, with only a few old Inner Strength Martial Artists left. Tong Jianzhou among the younger generation was quite decent, but unfortunately, he was misguided and exploited by others. Thus, the future of the Tong Family is worrisome, and the burden on your shoulders is heavy."

Tong Yunshu nodded firmly and said with determination, "I know, but since I am a child of the Tong Family, I will definitely strive to continue the Tong Family's legacy."

Tong Yan nodded approvingly and said, "I knew I had not misjudged you. Girl, although I initially practiced the Tong Family's cultivation techniques, I later had the fortune to acquire opportunities and learn the Taoist Great Yellow Court Technique. This technique is very difficult to master, and achieving success with it is as tough as ascending to heaven. Your Third Grandpa was quite lucky to gain some understanding and insights into the Great Yellow Court, and I was fortunate to learn some basics, allowing me to reach a Unique Tier and make a name for myself in the Martial Arts World."

"Now I will pass the Great Yellow Court Technique on to you, hoping that you can have more insights based on what your Third Grandpa has understood. Even if you don't, it doesn't matter, as long as you can carry on this legacy. The Tong Family should be fine, especially with this young man helping you."

Tong Yunshu's expression changed drastically, "Pass it on to me?"

She hurriedly shook her head, "No, that won't do, I... I have never practiced martial arts, I don't know how at all. Passing it to me would be a waste. It would be better to find a more capable young person within the family to inherit it."

Tong Yan shook his head and said, "You are the most suitable one."

Without waiting for Tong Yunshu to agree, he turned to Yang Fei and asked, "Did you remember everything I told you earlier?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I did."

"Good, I'm going to start now, just take care of things from the side."

After Tong Yan finished speaking, his demeanor suddenly changed. He stretched out both hands towards Tong Yunshu, who involuntarily sat down cross-legged, her body uncontrollably extending her palms to meet those of Third Grandpa.

"Girl, don't resist, accept it with your heart, and don't let down the painstaking effort of your Third Grandpa. The future of the Tong Family is in your hands now," Tong Yan said.

Shocked and alarmed, Tong Yunshu heard Third Grandpa's voice.

Immediately after, a warm current flowed from his palms into her body.

Whether it was because of Third Grandpa's voice, or the warm current flowing into her body, she felt her mind calming down at that moment.

Yang Fei's voice also reached her ears, "Miss Tong, Elder Tong has passed his life's efforts to you. You must not fail him, accept and perceive diligently. The more you gain, the more you can make Elder Tong proud."

Tong Yunshu closed her eyes.

She knew that whatever she said was futile now; with such formidable people as Third Grandpa and Yang Fei deciding on this matter, how could she, a weak woman, resist?

Yang Fei had heard of transmission before, but as far as he knew, each person's constitution was different, giving rise to different True Qi.

The transmission of another person's True Qi into someone else's body would, more or less, cause rejection.

Therefore, the practice of transmission had become rare in the current Martial Arts World.

After all, even if successful, the recipient could only retain a fraction of the power, and whether one could maintain this True Qi was still uncertain.

Thus, the method of transmission had almost disappeared from the Martial Arts World.

If it really had significant effects, Martial Arts Families would not be in decline; rather, their strength would continue to grow. After all, the most powerful generation could continuously pass their power on to subsequent generations. Through such accumulation over several hundred or even a thousand years, the descendants of such families would possess unimaginable power.

However, according to Tong Yan, Tong Yunshu was not a Martial Artist, and the Great Yellow Court was very special. What was transmitted were insights and understandings into cultivation. If successful, the effect would be quite apparent.

Despite his skepticism, Yang Fei agreed to help because Tong Yan insisted on doing this and it was to benefit Tong Yunshu greatly.

Chapter 262: Yang Fei Was Schemed Against

An hour later, Yang Fei's face showed a look of shock.

He had been watching from the side and could clearly feel that Tong Yan, through some secret technique, had helped Tong Yunshu, an ordinary person without any foundation in cultivation, to open up the governor and conception vessels, and had created both the Qi Sea and Elixir Field as well as a particularly robust Martial Meridian.

Is this the legendary Great Yellow Court Technique?

It's so domineering!

If my master had had this method, I wouldn't have to endure so much pain in the first few years to open up my Martial Meridian.

The most critical point is that for Tong Yunshu, a woman who has never practiced martial arts and whose tendons have already formed in her twenties, the process should have been extremely painful, yet she held on.

While Yang Fei admired Tong Yunshu's tenacity and strength, he was even more amazed at Tong Yan's secret technique.

Even if Tong Yunshu was determined and could endure pain, it would be impossible for her to withstand such immense suffering.

The reason she could bear it lay in Tong Yan's Secret Skill of Transmission.

"Yang Fei, help me!" Tong Yan, his face pale, suddenly spoke.

Yang Fei silently nodded, moved behind Tong Yan, and according to the method they had agreed upon beforehand, sent his Inner Breath True Essence through the acupoints into Tong Yan's body, replenishing his True Yuan, and continued to assist in the transmission to Tong Yunshu.

Time ticked by, second by second.

More than an hour passed.

Just as Yang Fei felt his True Yuan being depleted excessively, almost causing latent ailments to flare up, a terrifying force suddenly surged over him.

He felt a great shock and quickly ceased his action while his True Qi burst forth in resistance.

However, the change came too suddenly, and he was utterly unable to react in time; his head boomed, his Martial Meridian instantly became chaotic, and he started bleeding from all seven orifices on the spot.

Fuck, I've been set up!

This was Yang Fei's last thought before losing consciousness.

He never imagined that Tong Yan would suddenly strike him, especially while he was helping him.

He was completely unguarded at that moment, and with the significant depletion of True Yuan prior, he was in his most vulnerable state.

But why would he do this?

Such an action would also be very dangerous for both him and Tong Yunshu, so had the old man really become muddled?

With deep unwillingness and horror in his eyes, Yang Fei completely lost consciousness and fell into a coma.

"Puh!"

Tong Yan suddenly cut off Yang Fei's True Qi, causing a backlash against Yang Fei, and the price he paid was also tremendous—he vomited a mouthful of thick blood on the spot.

He had helped Tong Yunshu fully open her Martial Meridian, and the transmission of the Great Yellow Court Technique was halfway complete.

The other half was realization and understanding.

Tong Yunshu also opened her eyes at this moment, having bitten through the immense pain. Now, seeing Tong Yan striking out at Yang Fei, she was conscious and hurriedly turned to look towards Yang Fei, uncertainly asking Tong Yan, "Third Grandpa, what have you done to Yang Fei, you... how could you do this to him?"

Mustering a breath, Tong Yan let out a weak chuckle, "Girl, are you worried about your sweetheart?"

Tong Yunshu's face flushed, but she had no mood for making jokes with Third Grandpa. She anxiously said, "Third Grandpa, Yang Fei will be alright, won't he? Why did you do that?"

Extremely feeble and barely audible, Tong Yan said, "Don't ask just yet, I... I still have some things to tell you about the realization and understanding of the Great Yellow Court."

Tong Yunshu, however, couldn't calm her mind as she looked at the comatose Yang Fei.

Tong Yan sighed inwardly.

Girls are so outward in their affections.

He didn't feel jealous, but rather relieved, saying, "The Great Yellow Court is one of the Taoist's most mysterious inheritances, focusing on comprehension. Now that you've opened your Martial Meridian and the Inner Breath True Essence of the Great Yellow Court Technique I cultivated flows within you, your future practice will advance by leaps and bounds. Remember my comprehension of the Great Yellow Court, and I hope you'll have a deeper understanding than Third Grandpa in the future. Only when you've grown on your own can you truly keep the Tong Family from falling. Understand?"

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Tong Yunshu nodded seriously as now she also considered herself a Martial Artist and could sense that Yang Fei was merely in a coma with steady breathing and no grave issues.

She nodded solemnly, humbly saying, "Third Grandpa, please tell me. I'll remember and surely won't disappoint you."

Thereupon, Tong Yan conveyed his lifelong comprehension of the Great Yellow Court Technique to Tong Yunshu.

After about thirty minutes, he became extremely weak, and with a laugh as faint as a wisp of silk, he said to Tong Yunshu, "Girl, Third Grandpa can help you no further. How much you'll comprehend, whether you can surpass your Third Grandpa, I'm looking forward to it. Also, seize the opportunity today; he is yours tonight."

Tong Yunshu's ears turned red immediately, and she said coyly, "Third Grandpa, don't talk nonsense. I... I..."

"Girl, your Third Grandpa has some skill in reading people. Your love life will not complete itself without your initiative. I knocked this youngster out because, first, I didn't want him to overhear the secrets of the Great Yellow Court Technique; it's a precaution I'm taking. Second, it's to give you a chance," he explained.

As he spoke, Tong Yan forcibly stood up. He was already at his limit, his life hanging by a thread, but he could not let Tong Yunshu know, could not let the child miss this opportunity.

The girl was too weak now, and the Tong Family was deeply entwined in a vast conspiracy in Binhai. Even with his legacy of the Great Yellow Court Technique, if she had no one to care for and support her, her life might be cut short.

So even if Yang Fei ended up hating him, he still had to do this.

"Remember my words. I'm too tired and need to return to my room for cultivation. Take good care of yourself," he said.

With that, Tong Yan went to another room in the suite.

The moment he closed the door, Tong Yan's body curled up behind it, but a content smile crossed his face as he murmured to himself, "I'm relieved."

As for whether Tong Yunshu could really be so bold as to seize this opportunity, he had not a single worry.

First, he'd made the stakes clear, and second, the girl truly had tender feelings for Yang Fei.

Most importantly, during his recent impartation of the Great Yellow Court Technique, he'd also played a bit of a trick on Tong Yunshu. He believed that with this reminder, she would be unable to control that most primal of urges.

After Third Grandpa's departure, Tong Yunshu, looking at the unconscious Yang Fei and thinking of Third Grandpa's insinuating words, couldn't help her heart race.

With her affections stirred, she found that a wild heat began coursing uncontrollably through her body, awakening a shamefully irresistible impulse.

Looking at Yang Fei's handsome visage, recalling his loyal and affectionate nature, and remembering how he had saved her, she felt a fever building within, growing hotter by the moment.

Her daring and passionate nature proved to be the last straw for her dwindling rationality. With a soft grunt, she walked over, shaking hands, and picked up Yang Fei.

"Why hasn't he come back yet?"

At the Binjiang Garden Villa.

Qin Yanyang sat on the living room couch watching a movie, having finished dinner.

For some reason, she was feeling restless today.

Just before leaving work, Yang Fei had sent her a message saying he might come back late because of some matters.

She had replied with a simple "okay."

It was almost nine-thirty, yet Yang Fei still hadn't come home, nor had he called, which puzzled her.

After a moment's thought, she picked up her cellphone on the side and dialed Yang Fei's number.

Chapter 263: Whether It's Trash or Not, It's Hard to Say

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off..."

The recorded message indicating a powered-off phone echoed from the other end of the line.

Qin Yanyang slowly set the phone down, her exquisite eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Why was it turned off?

Could the phone be dead?

A hint of confusion lingered in her mind, but she didn't dwell on it and resumed watching the movie.

Half an hour later, she stood up and stepped out onto the balcony, gazing at the road outside the villa, waiting for Yang Fei to return.

After standing for over ten minutes, Yang Fei still hadn't come back.

She returned to the living room, picked up her phone, and dialed the number once again.

Still, it was turned off.

"Where did he go?" Qin Yanyang murmured softly as she gazed into the night.

She found herself waiting like a true wife, longing for her beloved's return.

After a while, she went back to her room, took a bath, and retired for the night.

She wasn't so worried about Yang Fei's safety, knowing full well his capabilities.

As for why this man hadn't come home today and even turned off his phone, she figured something must have held him up, and his phone's battery had probably died.

But no matter what, she felt a slight twinge of emotion.

Couldn't he have mentioned it in advance if he had something important, not knowing that someone at home was waiting, worrying about him?

So she locked her bedroom door, deciding to sleep alone, leaving the man outside as a form of punishment.

On the spacious hotel bed, Yang Fei was laboring intensely, like a general frantically waging battle.

He'd been ambushed by Tong Yan and knocked unconscious by the backlash of powerful True Qi, but with his constitution and Cultivation, he didn't take long to regain consciousness.

But by the time he woke up, it had already begun.

Facing Tong Yunshu's infinitely shy yet ashamed appearance, his heart raced with tumultuous thoughts and profound emotions.

When Tong Yunshu courageously whispered, "I don't need a status, and I don't need you to take responsibility," Yang Fei couldn't bring himself to be upset.

What could a man say when a woman offered her affection so passionately, even initiating intimacy for him to enjoy?

What mattered most was that the Unification was a success; any further pretense would have been sickening.

As a man of normal preferences who had just lost his virginity, feeling that enveloping warmth and comfort, both body and mind, Yang Fei couldn't resist.

Thus, he took the initiative to turn over and reciprocate.

During his first time, the first half had been a blurry haze; he owed it to himself to stay at least somewhat clear-headed for the second half and savor the experience.

He wanted to be forceful, to ride and charge like a battling warhorse, to campaign indefatigably.

However, just two minutes later, he was embarrassingly flushed with red.

It was over!

He was still green, inexperienced.

Sticking to one position with crazed enthusiasm, not knowing how to control the rhythm, it was no wonder he finished so quickly.

"I heard that it's like this for men the first time; it gets better after a few times. You did great," whispered Tong Yunshu's tender, bashful voice in his ear, her warm breath on his face, making Yang Fei feel ready to go again.

As a young man newly deflowered and a powerful Martial Cultivator with supreme constitution, his recovery was astonishing.

So, after only a brief pause, without even a halftime break, he began again.

The second time, he lasted over eight minutes.

Twenty minutes later came the third time.

It lasted longer and longer.

Young, without moderation or fatigue, he tirelessly exerted himself.

With his stamina, a woman experiencing this for the first time could easily be worn out, but thankfully Tong Yunshu wasn't just any woman. She had had her Martial Meridian opened by Tong Yan and was fortified by the Great Yellow Court True Essence within her, greatly enhancing her physical strength and constitution.

But even so, after tossing and turning for several hours, she was mentally and physically exhausted, obviously unable to withstand any more.

Yang Fei, though he had developed a taste for it, also noticed Tong Yunshu's fatigue and frailty, and after continuing for five times, had quenched the recent fiery agitation in his heart, and lay down embracing her.

Perhaps due to extreme exhaustion, the two fell asleep in each other's arms not long after lying down.

The next morning, Yang Fei recovered very quickly, opening his eyes full of vigor.

Seeing the beautiful woman lying beside him, and thinking about the craziness of the previous evening, he realized it was not a dream.

Everything was real.

The woman he had fantasized about countless times in his mind recently had really slept with him.

For a moment, his heart was filled with a mix of feelings.

After all, he had done something unfair to his wife.

Although it had been Tong Yunshu who took the initiative last night, and he had woken up to a fait accompli, when he woke up, he did not push her away but instead became the initiator. This was a betrayal of his wife in action.

Even from the depths of his heart, he felt that occasionally being consumed with thoughts of Tong Yunshu's body was also a betrayal of Qin Yanyang.

Thus, at this moment, thinking of Qin Yanyang, he felt an immense guilt, feeling that he had wronged her and betrayed their love.

Yang Fei wasn't being melodramatic; this was the first time he had faced such a complex situation, feeling genuinely remorseful and somewhat at a loss.

He wanted to smoke but was worried about disturbing Tong Yunshu's rest, so he refrained from doing so, yet his mind was preoccupied with what to do about the situation.

Toward Qin Yanyang, he believed he had developed real feelings, wanting to date her seriously, marry her, have children, and spend a lifetime together.

But now he had betrayed Qin Yanyang, and he had hurt her deeply.

If she knew, she would surely despise and loathe him, no?

The bit of affection that had just arisen might well vanish entirely.

Eventually, she would leave him, and he would lose her forever.

Thinking of this, Yang Fei's heart ached.

He had fallen in love with Qin Yanyang, and coupled with a man's strong desire for possession, he did not want to lose such an excellent wife.

"What are you thinking about?"

Suddenly, Tong Yunshu's voice rang in his ear.

Startled, Yang Fei turned his head and saw that Tong Yunshu had already woken up, her complexion rosy, and her charming eyes watching him.

She shifted her body, resting her head on Yang Fei's firm chest, and said softly, "Are you thinking about what to do next, whether to divorce your current wife or be with me?"

Yang Fei took a deep breath, unsure of how to begin.

Tong Yunshu stretched out a finger and playfully traced over Yang Fei's toned abs, saying tenderly, "What I said last night was true. I won't hold you responsible, and I won't cling to you. Besides, it was me who initiated it last night; you didn't do anything wrong, so there's no need for any feelings of guilt. If I don't tell and you don't tell, your wife will never know. Don't worry."

Yang Fei felt a sense of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

But then, he felt ashamed for having such a sensation and wished he could slap himself in the face.

So shameless!

So unmanly!

Is this what they call a scumbag?

Yang Fei always considered himself to be devoted and responsible when it came to relationships, thinking he was not the scum that many young men in today's society are.

But now, after this incident, and after hearing Tong Yunshu's words, his innermost reaction was a sense of relief, a feeling of liberation, and he felt ashamed and disgraced.

He had wronged Tong Yunshu too much.

"To have such a wonderful memory with you, I am already fully satisfied. If there's a chance in the future, and if you think of me, you can always come find me. In this lifetime, I, Tong Yunshu, belong to only you," Tong Yunshu whispered, then suddenly sat up to get dressed.

When she got out of bed, she obviously felt some discomfort and winced, but a blush spread across her face.

The guy was like a tireless child, never satisfied, and if it hadn't been for her inability to continue, he could have gone on all night.

"I'm going to see how Third Grandpa is," Tong Yunshu said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei's expression changed, and he suddenly remembered Tong Yan, quickly jumping out of bed to get dressed.

Chapter 264 Tong Yan Curtain Call

When Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu had tidied up and knocked on the door of the room where Tong Yan was, there was no response from inside.

Without hesitation, Yang Fei pushed the door open, but found that it was blocked by something after opening slightly.

He peered through the crack of the door and saw Tong Yan sitting behind it.

Yang Fei's heart sank suddenly.

Tong Yan was sitting by the door, leaning against it, yet Yang Fei couldn't sense his heartbeat or breathing.

"Elder Tong?" Yang Fei called out, but Tong Yan did not react at all.

He didn't care much, pushed the door with force, and Tong Yan's body was pushed by the door, tumbling to the ground.

"Third Grandpa, what's wrong with you?"

Tong Yunshu followed Yang Fei into the room and, seeing Tong Yan lying motionless on the floor, felt a sense of foreboding arise within her.

Yang Fei checked Tong Yan's pulse and breath and found that the old man had already been dead for quite some time, his life forces had ceased.

He probably died not long after he attacked me last night.

He was already in a state of being at the end of his tether, only showing some improvement after being treated with the Qi Control Needle technique, followed by a transmission to Tong Yunshu, and finally attacking me at the last moment.

His life forces were exhausted, beyond any recovery.

"Third Grandpa, why... why did you leave Yunshu behind, wowowow..."

Tong Yunshu was no ordinary person; she noticed that Tong Yan was no longer breathing, his body already stiff, and she immediately burst into tears.

Yesterday, when the Tong family faced a great crisis, and her grandpa and second uncle were killed by the Third Grandpa, she was shocked but not very saddened as she had already seen through the true nature of her grandpa, Tong Hai; his affection was merely because she was his granddaughter and brought many benefits to the Tong Family due to her competence.

In the depths of her grandpa's heart, he valued males over females and looked down on her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have failed to discipline Tong Jianzhou after how he treated her, acting as if nothing had happened, much less harboring hate against Yang Fei knowing well the close relationship between Third Grandpa and herself.

Moreover, yesterday he even plotted with outsiders to instigate trouble against Third Grandpa and herself.

Therefore, Tong Yunshu had seen through her grandpa, Tong Hai; although she was shocked and slightly sad at his death, she was not overly grieved.

But now, with Tong Yan dead before her, Tong Yunshu's tears flowed like a fountain, her grief profound.

Third Grandpa had always been truly kind to her and genuinely considered what was best for the Tong Family.

He even sacrificed his own life to pass on the Great Yellow Court technique to her.

If he hadn't done so, despite his severe injuries, he could have lived a bit longer even if he couldn't fully recover.

Yang Fei didn't comfort Tong Yunshu as he knew her emotions could not be calmed at the moment; he just stood by her side, gently patting her back, silently accompanying her.

Yang Fei had anticipated Tong Yan's death since yesterday.

Having lived overseas for many years and seen many life and death situations, he thought he had grown numb, but the death of Tong Yan, a senior from the Martial Arts World whom he had met and interacted with only after returning to the country, still affected him deeply and stirred many emotions.

Yesterday, during the treatment of Tong Yan, Tong Yan had already spoken to him about the events that had occurred in the Tong Family and had entrusted Tong Yunshu to Yang Fei, asking him to take good care of her and look after the Tong Family as much as possible.

This was a man worthy of respect.

It wasn't long before Tong Yunshu regained control of her emotions.

Although a woman, she was softly steadfast inside, efficient and decisive.

The death of Third Grandpa was a great blow to her, but the dead cannot be resurrected, and the living must continue moving forward.

The current situation of the Tong Family was precarious, unable to withstand any more turmoil; she was well aware that what Third Grandpa cared about most was the Tong Family, so she had to be strong and had to go back to take charge.

"Yang Fei, I must take Third Grandpa back. Yesterday my grandpa and second uncle also died, and with such a huge change in the Tong Family, someone needs to take charge. If it were before, I might have run away or even leave the Tong Family, but now I need to go back and take over everything in the Tong Family," Tong Yunshu said, wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes, her gaze steadfastly fixed on Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I'll accompany you back."

Tong Yunshu felt a warmth in her heart but smiled at him and shook her head, "No need, I am not the same person I was yesterday. For the Tong Family to go on, we must rely on our own people."

Yang Fei nodded, "I'm not going to help the Tong Family, it's you I'm worried about. Whether those people from yesterday will take further action against the Tong Family is still an unknown. How could I be at ease if you go back alone?"

Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu also started to worry.

Three important members of the Tong Family had died, and they could not go without holding funerals, so she had to return.

After a short consideration, she nodded and said, "Thank you, Yang Fei, I appreciate it."

Yang Fei suddenly felt a pang of heartache and said to her, "Why be so formal with me? To me, you are..."

Tong Yunshu gently smiled, smoothed a stray lock of hair behind her ear, and interrupted, "Then I won't be formal with you."

She did not want Yang Fei to feel too grateful to her. The events of last night were her own choice, and they were secretly instigated by Third Grandpa, aiming to manipulate Yang Fei. Thus, she felt somewhat sorry for Yang Fei and did not want him to brood over this or feel indebted to her.

She liked Yang Fei, therefore she was willing to give her all, but she definitely was not the type of woman who would cling to Yang Fei over this affair.

Even if she had to compete with Qin Yanyang in the future, she wanted to win Yang Fei's love fairly and squarely, not have him feel grateful because of his sense of responsibility.

When leaving the hotel, Yang Fei realized his phone was out of battery.

Thinking about his overnight absence and the betrayal of Qin Yanyang from the previous night, he felt a twinge of guilt.

Today, he still had to assist Tong Yunshu with Tong Yan's funeral at the Tong Family and could not return to his place. He felt it necessary to notify Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang might even need to pay respects to Tong Yan as well.

He told Tong Yunshu, "I need to inform my wife about this."

Tong Yunshu hummed in response, offering no objection.

Hearing him call Qin Yanyang his wife, her heart felt a dull pain.

After borrowing a portable charger and powering up his phone, Yang Fei immediately turned it on.

Sure enough, there were several missed call alerts, all from Qin Yanyang the previous night.

Seeing the times of those calls, Yang Fei's sense of guilt intensified.

At that time, he was deeply exploring the pleasures of the flesh.

He took a deep breath, adjusted his emotions, and then dialed Qin Yanyang's phone.

Qin Yanyang almost instantly answered, "Hello?"

Having already managed his feelings, Yang Fei began, "My phone died last night."

"Mmm, I know," Qin Yanyang responded, her heart easing as a smile formed on her lips.

Yang Fei said gravely, "Tong Yan is dead."

"What?"

Qin Yanyang exclaimed, "Elder Tong is dead? Are you sure?"

Yang Fei briefly explained the events that had transpired at the Tong Family the previous evening, then continued, "After I rescued Elder Tong, his internal injuries were severe. Though he could have been treated, his old age meant that yesterday's fight had damaged his life source. Even with treatment, he wouldn't have long to live, so he asked me to help. He passed on the Great Yellow Court to Tong Yunshu, which is why I didn't return home last night."

He chose to hide his affair with Tong Yunshu.

He felt shameless for lying and concealing the truth from Qin Yanyang, but he genuinely did not want to sever ties with her just yet.

Listening to Yang Fei's phone conversation, Tong Yunshu sighed silently.

In his heart, he still cared more about that woman, left her feeling a bit sour, but she quickly suppressed these feelings, burying them deep inside.

Chapter 265: Condolences

Tong Family.

When Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei returned to the Tong Family with the body of Tong Yan, a mourning hall had already been set up—where the bodies of Tong Hai and Tong Fujun were displayed.

The members of the Tong Family had not fully recovered from the huge catastrophe and shock of the previous day, and the entire Tong Family was shrouded in deathly stillness, everyone's spirits were incredibly low, and faces were etched with worry.

Yesterday evening, it seemed as if Tong Yan had been rescued by someone, but so far, there had been no sign of him, and his phone was unreachable; the Tong Family was incredibly worried, not knowing how the old man was faring.

If the old man had passed away, then it would truly be as if the sky had fallen on the Tong Family.

Early in the morning, when Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei arrived with Tong Yan's body, the Tong Family was thrown into utter chaos, with many collapsing in tears.

The sky of the Tong Family had truly fallen.

As the stabilizer of the Tong Family, Tong Yan had protected the Tong Family for decades; under his guard, the Tong Family went from being an insignificant small clan to a Martial Arts Family with a certain status in the Martial World. Moreover, they became the wealthiest in Binhai, commanding significant influence.

Now that Tong Yan was gone, along with Tong Hai and Tong Fujun, the mainstays and leaders of the Tong Family had all departed from this world, leaving the Tong Family headless.

Even if a new Family Head could be elected, without the stabilizer Tong Yan to rely on, the Tong Family would still be in a precarious position, at risk of fading into obscurity at any moment.

Considering how many powerful individuals targeted the Tong Family yesterday, one could imagine how difficult the days ahead would be for the Tong Family.

At this time, many of the clan elders had lost the ambition to vie for the position of Clan Leader, due to the immense pressure and the ever-present danger of losing their lives.

Therefore, after Tong Yan's body was placed in the coffin, some of the elder family members gathered together and approached Tong Yunshu, surrounding her.

An elder said, "Yunshu girl, while Tong Yan was alive, he supported you as the head of the Tong Family, in command of all major and minor affairs. Yesterday, your grandfather and your second uncle committed treacherous acts against the family that were equivalent to leading wolves into our house and betraying our ancestors; their deaths are well deserved. Now, the Tong Family is united in supporting you as our Family Head. This mess of the Tong Family now rests on your shoulders, young lady."

"Indeed, Yunshu, although you are a woman, you are more capable and determined than the males of your age within our family. Plus, with you being good friends with Yang Fei, it is most fitting for you to assume the role of the Family Head, and we all support you."

"Right, from now on, if anyone in the Tong Family dares to oppose, they are not true members of the Tong Family."

"Exactly, we of the Tong Family must present a united front and not allow outsiders to scoff at us. We believe that under Yunshu's leadership, we will gradually recover and uphold the dignity of the Tong Family."

For a moment, several influential family members spoke up, expressing their support.

Tong Yunshu's gaze swept around the gathered people, understanding their thoughts.

Many truly supported her ascent to power, as they belonged to the weaker class within the Martial World, and were more concerned about whether the Tong Family could make money—and she had indeed earned a significant amount for the Tong Family.

Besides, a small portion who originally had their ambitions among the more distant relatives, were now also supporting her, fearing the responsibility.

Now that Third Grandpa was gone, and the Tong Family lacked a pillar of support, they recognized they weren't capable of assuming the role of Family Head; thus, they decisively gave up and instead supported her rise to power.

Without hesitation, Tong Yunshu accepted the responsibility unreservedly, becoming the true new leader of the Tong Family.

This was the last wish of Third Grandpa; even if the road ahead was fraught with danger, she would bravely march forward.

Yang Fei had accompanied Tong Yunshu back to the Tong Family out of concern that she might face difficulties from the clan members, but he hadn't expected her rise to power to go so smoothly.

At that moment, a loud call came from outside, "Miss Qin has arrived to pay her respects to Old Master Tong Yan."

Qin Yanyang, wearing a long black dress with a white flower pinned on her chest, her expression serious and eyes carrying a hint of melancholic sorrow, strode in.

Yang Fei quickly went to meet her.

Tong Yunshu couldn't help but admire this stunning woman, whose appearance and aura were no less impressive than her own, to the point of being humbling.

No wonder Yang Fei remained infatuated with his wife even after having Tong Yunshu; a ravishing beauty like this would be irresistible to men, let alone to herself.

She felt a suffocating pressure.

It was so intense.

Taking a deep breath, she stepped forward to greet her.

As the current master of the Tong Family, she had to present the right demeanor.

The young lady of the Qin family from Imperial City personally coming to pay tribute at Third Grandpa's memorial service is an immense honor for the Tong Family.

"Honey, you've arrived," Yang Fei approached Qin Yanyang and said softly.

Qin Yanyang hummed in response.

Tong Yunshu walked over and said, "Miss Qin, hello, I am Tong Yunshu. Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to come to the Tong Family's memorial service for my Third Grandpa."

Qin Yanyang's gaze settled on Tong Yunshu's face. She had some understanding of this woman and even once felt a hint of jealousy due to the help she had offered Yang Fei.

However, these were just minor emotions. There was no personal grudge between the two of them, and it was even their first meeting where they were somewhat captivated by each other's appearance and demeanor.

Tong Yunshu was impressed by Qin Yanyang's imposing and confident aura and wished to become like her.

Qin Yanyang was also charmed by the enchanting femininity and allure naturally exuded by Tong Yunshu.

She felt that for a woman, being like Tong Yunshu was the best way to capture a man's heart and soul.

Even she was secretly learning from the mature and seductive demeanor of Tong Yunshu, thinking that maybe she could use it on Yang Fei in the future.

Men probably all liked such women, whereas someone like herself, too aloof, too confident, with too strong an aura, might intimidate men and lose many feelings.

After a brief assessment of each other, Qin Yanyang said, "Elder Tong was well-respected in the Martial Arts World. His untimely demise by treachery is a great loss for the Divine Continent Martial World. It is only right for me to come and pay my respects."

After speaking, she walked solemnly to the center of the shrine, glanced several times at the portrait of Tong Yan, then bowed three times and offered libation.

"The Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon, Li Zhengyi, leads the members of the Binhai Martial Alliance to offer their condolences."

At that moment, another shout was heard from outside.

Soon after, Li Zhengyi entered the shrine with his delegation in tow.

When he saw Yang Fei, he quickly came over to greet him: "Mr. Yang, you're here too."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Hello, Old Li."

Knowing his wife was the Heavenly Pride Girl from the Qin family in Imperial City, Li Zhengyi was thrilled and flustered by Yang Fei's politeness, quickly saying, "Mr. Yang, you're too kind."

Then he caught sight of Qin Yanyang standing next to Yang Fei and felt his heart race at her noble and generous demeanor, and he carefully inquired, "Mr. Yang, may I ask who this lady is?"

Yang Fei replied, "This is my wife."

Li Zhengyi's heart skipped a beat with excitement, and he bowed deeply to Qin Yanyang, saying, "So you are Elder Qin, I am Li Zhengyi, the Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon. It's an honor to meet Elder Qin."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and nodded, saying, "There's no need for such formality."

"As an important member of the Martial Alliance Elder Council, we, the officers of the Martial Alliance, should pay homage to show respect," Li Zhengyi said with great veneration.

Upon hearing this, the expression of some nearby Tong Family members drastically changed.

Some quick-witted elders immediately realized something, and before Qin Yanyang, they exclaimed in shock, "You are the Heavenly Pride Girl from the Qin family in Imperial City, Miss Qin Yanyang?"

When Qin Yanyang had arrived earlier, the guests outside did not mention her name, simply referring to her as Miss Qin, so members of the Tong Family were unaware of her identity.

Moreover, although many of them had heard of the illustrious name of Qin Yanyang, they had never seen her in person.

Now, being reminded by Li Zhengyi, the people of the Tong Family were greatly alarmed.

They hadn't expected that even the distinguished young lady from the Qin family in Imperial City would come to pay tribute.

Looking at Tong Yunshu again, some Tong Family members who initially harbored other intentions were secretly nervous.

This young lady actually had such a good relationship with the husband and wife, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang; it was truly not simple.

Others who genuinely supported Tong Yunshu were secretly delighted.

With such a connection, others who might consider oppressing the Tong Family in the future would surely think twice.

Chapter 266: Endurance in Secrecy

The identity of Qin Yanyang caused a huge shock throughout the Tong Family.

After the members of the Binhai Martial Alliance brought by Li Zhengyi paid tribute to Tong Yan, they came to stand by Qin Yanyang's side, not leaving her.

Qin Yanyang said with a stern expression, "Deacon Li, as a Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon, did you not know about the major incident that happened at the Tong Family yesterday evening?"

Sweat immediately broke out on Li Zhengyi's forehead. He cleared his throat and said with his head bowed, "I apologize, Elder Qin, I have been negligent in my duties. Indeed, I didn't know about this matter. If it weren't for seeing the obituary message from the Tong Family this morning, I would still be unaware."

Qin Yanyang snorted but did not punish Li Zhengyi, because she had heard about yesterday evening's events from Yang Fei and knew that even if Li Zhengyi had known, nothing would have changed.

Those people are well-known figures in the Divine Continent Martial World, and one of them is even a major figure whom she would have to pay respectful greetings to on sight.

Yet Tong Yan's death infuriated Qin Yanyang beyond measure.

Those people were too reckless, too lawless.

Tong Yan had such a good reputation in the Martial Arts World, was kind to others, never made enemies, and had made significant contributions to both the Martial World and the nation. Yet those people laid hands on him, which was really too much.

The Martial Artists in the Late Stage Internal Strength are very precious and shouldn't be killed easily. Those in the Energy Transformation Realm are the main force of various countries' Martial Worlds.

And a Unique Tier expert like Tong Yan is a treasured resource of martial force in any country or power, extremely precious.

But now Tong Yan is dead.

The audacity of those people is getting bigger and bigger, more and more unrestrained.

For their selfish desires, they actually dared to strike down an old senior like Tong Yan so brazenly.

It was indeed excessive.

As a Martial Alliance Elder and a person full of righteousness, Qin Yanyang would not let Tong Yan die in vain.

She stared at Li Zhengyi and said, "I don't know the ins and outs of this matter, but I am very clear about the people who came to kill Elder Tong Yan. These people violated the laws of the Martial Alliance and took it upon themselves to strike down a high being of the Martial World, which is a grievous crime. The Martial Alliance should capture them and hold them accountable."

Li Zhengyi began to tremble like he was sifting chaff, and the fine sweat on his forehead turned into large droplets.

How could he, a mere Deacon, handle such a big incident?

Although he didn't know why Tong Yan died, the fact that the killer was able to take down a Unique Tier powerhouse like him showed that the assailant's power was far beyond his imagination.

Such people, was he in a position to judge and arrest?

But the misfortune had happened right under his jurisdiction.

He truly felt as if he had been cursed with bad luck for three generations.

While wiping sweat, Li Zhengyi nodded like a pecking chick, saying, "Yes... that's right. But the matter is of great importance, and my authority is limited. I can only report to the Provincial Martial Alliance as soon as possible, and let the upper echelons of the Martial Alliance take care of it, I... I..."

Seeing his state, Qin Yanyang sighed internally, and instead of making it hard for him, she said, "I understand your difficulty, but as a local Deacon of the Martial Alliance, you have the responsibility and obligation to uphold and promote the laws of the Martial Alliance, so you just need to report the events exactly as they happened yesterday and post the facts through the local Martial Alliance forum."

Li Zhengyi felt relieved, but also extremely troubled at the same time.

He no longer had to personally confront the murderers. However, was it not just as troublesome for him to issue a condemnation of those murderers? Wouldn't this also offend those powerful beings to death?

But now Elder Qin Yanyang, an elder from the Martial Alliance Headquarters, was watching him, instructing him to do so. Could he shirk his duty?

When immortals fight, the mortals suffer.

Li Zhengyi inwardly lamented, but he dared not defy Qin Yanyang's will to his face and nodded, saying, "Yes, Elder Qin's teachings are correct. Your subordinate will take care of it right away."

Qin Yanyang nodded with satisfaction, "Hmm, go and take care of it quickly. I will be watching."

Just as Li Zhengyi was about to leave, Tong Yunshu suddenly spoke up, "Old Li, please wait a moment."

Li Zhengyi halted his steps and turned to look at her.

When Yang Fei had a falling out with the Situ family, he had helped Yang Fei because of a phone call from Tong Yan, so he was already acquainted with Tong Yunshu.

Seeing Tong Yunshu call out to him now, he couldn't help but feel puzzled and asked, "Yun Shu, do you have something you want to say?"

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "Yes, indeed I do."

She looked toward Qin Yanyang with an expression of gratitude and spoke, "Thank you, Miss Qin, for standing up for justice on behalf of the Tong family and for upholding fairness. However, this is a private matter for our Tong Family, and we don't want to cause trouble for the Martial Alliance or to put Old Li in a difficult position."

Qin Yanyang frowned and said, "Although this is your Tong family's private affair, Tong Yan had a special status as one of the Martial Alliance's patrons. His murder is a matter of great importance, and the Martial Alliance cannot fail to give an explanation to the people of the world."

Tong Yunshu nodded and replied, "I understand. But this was the dying wish of my Third Grandpa. He said that after his death, Miss Qin and many members of the Martial Alliance would seek justice for him. Yet, he mentioned that since he is already dead, he does not want to trouble the Martial Alliance or to plunge the Tong family into an even more dangerous situation. Therefore, he asked us not to seek revenge for him, not to investigate yesterday's incident, and even chose to conceal everything that happened and not to speak of it."

Qin Yanyang listened with a furrowed brow, emotions welling up slightly in her.

She understood well the advice Tong Yan had given.

The old man had seen through everything and thus made his own arrangements.

If this matter were to come to light, the Tong family would be powerless to take revenge, and the Martial Alliance would face great trouble, even possibly causing chaos throughout the Divine Continent Martial World.

Tong Yan had thought first and foremost of the Tong Family's wellbeing, and even more so of the stability and unity of the Divine Continent Martial World.

But the more he did so, the more intense the fire of anger in Qin Yanyang's heart grew.

The Martial World is not a place outside the law, and since the Martial Alliance has its own rules and regulations, its members must abide by them.

Even the Unique Tier and National Guardian Level martial artists with their special statuses must adhere to them; otherwise, what is the point of the Martial Alliance's rules?

If this persists, where will justice and fairness be found in the Martial World?

"No, Elder Tong cannot die in obscurity like that, he..." Qin Yanyang said, her gaze resolute, shaking her head.

Before she could finish, Tong Yunshu interrupted, "Thank you, Miss Qin, for your care for the Tong family, but this was the last wish of my Third Grandpa. I hope you can respect his final decision."

Qin Yanyang opened her mouth, wanting to say more, when Yang Fei took hold of her hand.

Her feelings of agitation and indignation gradually calmed.

Yang Fei said, "Let's honor Elder Tong's last wish for now. Keep it a secret temporarily, and when the time is right, it will not be too late to make it public."

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

Yang Fei gave her a reassuring smile, "The decisions made by Elder Tong after deep contemplation can't be wrong; you and I still need some time."

Qin Yanyang slowly calmed down, no longer insisting.

But deep in her heart, the anger grew even stronger.

She had dedicated her life to cleansing the Martial Alliance of lawlessness, refusing to allow it to become a place above the law for some. She would fight tenaciously for this cause all her life.

"Alright."

In the end, Qin Yanyang softly spoke a single word.

Li Zhengyi breathed a sigh of relief and looked gratefully at Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu silently clenched her fists.

The patience she was forced to exhibit now was necessary. Once she attained understanding of Third Grandpa's Great Yellow Court insights and her cultivation advanced, no matter the dangers, she would seek justice for Third Grandpa's death from those four individuals of yesterday.

Chapter 267: A Thrilling Feeling

Yang Fei and his wife Qin Yanyang had stayed at the Tong Family's place for a long while, showing their full respect and mourning for Tong Yan.

News of Tong Yan's death quickly spread, and important figures from the Binhai Martial World, business circles, and even the government rushed to offer their condolences upon hearing of it.

At noon, members of the Martial World from surrounding cities also arrived.

By the afternoon, several prominent figures from the Martial Alliance Headquarters in Imperial City had come, and in addition, representatives from various forces in the Divine Continent Martial World were sent.

It could be said that the Martial World gave Tong Yan's funeral a lot of face; the show of respect was very grand.

Some of the younger, less experienced members of the Tong Family were beaming with pride, feeling very honored, while some of the elders sighed in private.

They feared this might be the last grandeur of the Tong Family.

With Tong Yan's death, the Tong Family's status in the Martial World plummeted; they would no longer be valued by others, and the members of the Tong Family would need to act modestly from now on, keeping a low profile.

Regarding the cause of Tong Yan's death, some high-ranking experts in the Martial World who had a good relationship with Tong Yan raised questions, but the Tong Family kept the matter confidential and remained silent. Even those who noticed something suspicious didn't dare to speculate openly, pretending to be unaware.

In any case, Tong Yan's funeral went by peacefully and smoothly. A great figure of the Martial World had thus exited the stage, bringing down the curtain on his life.

In the afternoon, as Yang Fei and his wife Qin Yanyang were preparing to go home, they received a phone call.

It was from Zhu Tianshou, asking if Yang Fei was at the Tong Family's place, as he would arrive shortly.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang waited a few minutes, and soon a helicopter carrying Zhu Tianshou and his sons, Zhu Chengpeng and Zhu Chengyou, arrived at the Tong Family's place.

Tong Yunshu had already learned the news from Yang Fei earlier, so she went with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to greet them.

When Zhu Tianshou, a newly-advanced Innate Realm expert of the Martial World, made an appearance at Tong Yan's funeral, it propelled the status of the ceremony to its highest point.

Many from the Martial World who had begun to look down on the Tong Family after Tong Yan's death suddenly felt a chill in their hearts, realizing that the Tong Family still had this connection.

After Zhu Tianshou paid his respects to Tong Yan, he held onto Tong Yunshu's hand throughout the event. He didn't speak, but his actions showed everyone present his affection for his granddaughter.

It was as if he was telling everyone that from now on, the Tong Family would be under his protection.

The deterrent effect of this was absolutely comparable to when Tong Yan was alive.

Any petty individuals who thought of bullying the Tong Family would now have to think twice.

It is said that Zhu Tianshou and his sons stayed at the Tong Family that night and didn't leave until the next morning.

...

In Binjiang Garden, inside Qin Yanyang's villa.

Yang Fei went to take a shower, while Qin Yanyang, looking at the messages on her phone, knit her brows slightly.

After hearing about Tong Yan's death from Yang Fei that morning, she had ordered an investigation, and she recognized all four people who had appeared at the Tong Family's place yesterday afternoon.

The one who surprised her the most was Wang Chengcuo.

This man, as an Innate Realm expert, obviously had a high status in the Martial World, but in addition, he was also a member of a special military organization and the martial arts instructor for the Divine Continent's special combat team.

Such a person, due to his status, shouldn't have personally acted against Tong Yan.

Yet, he did.

But what caused Qin Yanyang to frown at this moment was not this; according to the information she had received, Wang Chengcuo had brought a disciple along with him to Binhai this time.

This person's name was Wang Wenqian, the direct lineage of the Wang Family of Provincial City.

Wang Xiongying, whom Yang Fei had once killed, was Wang Wenqian's father; in addition, Yang Fei had also killed Wang Wenqian's brother, Wang Wenxu.

The appearance of this master and disciple in Binhai put Qin Yanyang on alert.

At that moment, Yang Fei came out of the bathroom, wearing only a pair of underwear, his robust and strong body exposed to Qin Yanyang's view.

This situation was common at outdoor beaches, but in the confinement of a bedroom, it felt different.

Especially since the two of them were in this stage of a relationship where they had not yet truly been through a real fight together.

Qin Yanyang blushed all of a sudden, turned off her phone, placed it aside, and turned her face away from Yang Fei.

Seeing her bashful manner, a surge passed through Yang Fei's heart.

Once one gets a taste of something delightful, it's hard to forget.

Before experiencing a woman, all he could do was fantasize. Last night, he had finally advanced to the rank of true manhood, thoroughly savoring the act between men and women. Now, seeing Qin Yanyang's bashful demeanor, he felt a certain arousal stirring within him.

Yet this arousal also made Yang Fei feel somewhat ashamed and embarrassed.

He hastily got into bed and used the sheet to cover his body as if he feared Qin Yanyang discovering his discomfort.

"Ahem, I'm done washing up, you can go take a shower," Yang Fei said.

"Mhm," Qin Yanyang gave a soft acknowledgment and went to shower.

Lying in bed, Yang Fei's mind wasn't filled with fantasies of Qin Yanyang bathing but rather the intense battle from last night.

He felt his body getting hotter and hotter, and one bottle of mineral water was not enough to quench his thirst.

The images in his mind still couldn't be dispelled.

He was starting to panic.

Although Qin Yanyang was a woman, she showered quickly. If she came out and he was still thinking about last night's events with Tong Yunshu, it would be utterly shameless and unfair to her.

Yang Fei did not inherently possess the scumbag trait, and he couldn't manage the sort of indifferent calm that comes from betraying one's wife yet acting as if nothing happened in front of her.

"Click!"

A light sound came from the bathroom door, and Qin Yanyang stepped out wearing a breezy nightgown, her cheeks faintly flushed.

A freshly bathed person is at their most beautiful and enchanting, and Yang Fei couldn't help but swallow hard.

Qin Yanyang sensed something unusual in Yang Fei's gaze.

She felt that today, when Yang Fei looked at her, his eyes carried a very strong desire, a kind of alarming aggressiveness.

What was this man thinking?

Why did he have such a strong 'assaultive desire' toward her?

She must not let him succeed.

Qin Yanyang had her own boundaries. As she sat applying her toner, she said, "Yang Fei, let's talk about Tong Yunshu."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei's pupils dilated sharply and his face turned much paler.

Feeling alarmed, he said, "Tong... Tong Yunshu's matter?"

Qin Yanyang sat with her back to him at the dressing table, fearing that Yang Fei, seeing her in her nightgown, might have improper thoughts and lose control, so she deliberately turned away from him.

Therefore, although Yang Fei's expression was clearly not right, she couldn't see it.

But hearing Yang Fei's voice, she felt puzzled; it sounded somewhat off.

She couldn't help saying, "Yes, the matter with Tong Yunshu. What's wrong? You sound quite stirred up. Are you harboring thoughts about Miss Tong? Tsk, tsk, she indeed is a great beauty that no man can resist. That innate charm and femininity are simply too hard to refuse, right?"

Yang Fei's heart was pounding madly, and he broke out into a cold sweat.

But he quickly recited the Clear Heart Mantra, calming himself down.

He was relieved that Qin Yanyang hadn't been looking at him and hadn't seen his panicked expression.

"Ahem, what are you talking about? With you as my beautiful and charming wife, how... how could I possibly consider other women?" Yang Fei lied without a flinch or blush.

Right now, he had only one thought in his mind: he absolutely could not let Qin Yanyang find out about what happened with Tong Yunshu.

As for the guilt and sense of betrayal for cheating on Qin Yanyang.

To hell with it.

He himself was in love with Qin Yanyang and couldn't bear to let her go.

What would happen in the future was a matter for the future.

Securing the present was what mattered the most.

Chapter 268: Yang Fei's Dark Side

Qin Yanyang hadn't noticed Yang Fei's panicked expression, and although there was something off about Yang Fei's tone, she didn't think much of it.

She was quite confident in herself, and as for the woman, Tong Yunshu, although exceptional, she spent almost every day with Yang Fei, and since they were in a passionate relationship, she believed it was impossible for Yang Fei to have any emotional entanglements with the other party.

At most, it was just a man's appreciation for a beautiful and charming woman.

"Then, tell me about Tong Yunshu. According to you, last night Tong Yan helped transmit martial arts to Tong Yunshu, passing on the Great Yellow Court to her, so now Tong Yunshu is also a martial artist, right?" Qin Yanyang still had her back to Yang Fei as she spoke.

Yang Fei completely relaxed.

Indeed, only those with a guilty conscience would overthink.

What Qin Yanyang wanted to ask about was only the matter of Tong Yunshu receiving the transmission from Tong Yan. How could she possibly know his affair with Tong Yunshu?

"Yes, I suppose so," Yang Fei replied.

Qin Yanyang said, "Today I observed Tong Yunshu at the Tong Family and noticed that her demeanor indeed was different from ordinary people, yet I didn't detect any fluctuations of True Yuan from within her. The Great Yellow Court is a highly profound and mysterious cultivation technique from the Taoist sect, and although it's miraculous, if she had cultivated inner energy True Essence, I would have sensed it. Why didn't I notice any inner energy fluctuations from her today?"

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Maybe it's because she just acquired the Great Yellow Court and hasn't fully absorbed it yet; the energy exists within her but is dispersed and not condensed."

Qin Yanyang slowly nodded.

Yang Fei added, "Aren't your and my cultivation techniques also special so that outsiders can't detect our cultivation?"

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and turned around to look at Yang Fei, saying, "That's true. Initially, I thought you didn't know martial arts. After learning about your enmity with the Chen Family, I realized you were quite capable, but I thought you were just at the peak of external strength, skilled in combat. What cultivation technique are you practicing that you can effectively conceal True Yuan fluctuations, making them undetectable by others?"

Yang Fei said with a laugh, "Aren't you the same?"

Qin Yanyang's face blushed slightly.

She had always kept this hidden from Yang Fei, hoping to maintain the image of a typical, frail woman in his eyes, yet she hadn't expected that in less than three months, there were hardly any secrets left between them.

It ultimately came down to them living together daily.

If they had just been dating without living under the same roof, given their capabilities, they could have kept their secrets from each other for a long time.

"Is the Great Yellow Court truly so miraculous?" Qin Yanyang couldn't help asking.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and shook his head, "I don't know, but with Tong Yan's confident manner, he probably can pass on his skill to Tong Yunshu. As for how long it will take for Tong Yunshu to comprehend and fully absorb his Great Yellow Court True Essence, I don't know."

Qin Yanyang silently nodded, sighing, "The Taoist mysterious skill is indeed mystical and profound."

Yang Fei thought about the cultivation technique he was practicing, and he couldn't help but silently nod. Suddenly, a thought struck him, and he looked at Qin Yanyang, saying, "The cultivation techniques we practice, could they possibly come from the same lineage?"

Qin Yanyang had already thought about this matter.

The first time Yang Fei lost control, she was able to soothe the rampaging True Yuan in his body, and she speculated that the True Yuan she cultivated complemented the True Yuan within Yang Fei's body, which was quite miraculous.

Now that Yang Fei had brought it up, she thought for a moment and said, "They might be. In fact, I had noticed early on that the cultivation technique I practiced was different from other martial artists. When I achieved inner energy, even my grandfather didn't notice."

Yang Fei's expression changed slightly, "Oh?"

He suddenly thought of a possibility and said, "Could it be that the cultivation technique you practice, is similar to mine?"

Qin Yanyang looked up at him.

Suddenly, both of them said in unison, "Should we compare?"

Ten minutes later, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang wore puzzled expressions.

The two had just confirmed that the cultivation techniques they practiced were not the same, even the martial meridians cultivated in their bodies and the acupoints they opened up were different.

This puzzled them both.

If the cultivation techniques were vastly different, why did the True Yuan they cultivated complement each other so well?

Moreover, when the two cultivated together, the effect was doubled.

Furthermore, unless they actively revealed it, outsiders could not detect the Martial Meridians within their bodies, nor could they sense the True Yuan in their Dantians, as it remained entirely without fluctuations and was not easily perceived by other Martial Artists.

Yang Fei had come to understand his master quite well and knew that his nickname was Fatty Taoist. He couldn't help asking Qin Yanyang, "Have you ever seen your grandfather's friend?"

Qin Yanyang, ever astute, immediately understood he was referring to his master and shook his head, saying, "I haven't met him."

Yang Fei then asked, "So the Cultivation Technique you practice is not the Qin Family's heritage?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, it was given to me solely by my grandfather, who also instructed me to tell no one. After I memorized the contents of that book, my grandfather took it away."

Yang Fei nodded silently and laughed, "It seems these two old men are playing a game of hide and seek with us."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and said, "Perhaps they want to see how far we can grow. When the time is ripe, we will know the answer ourselves and won't need to ask them."

At this point, she was still preoccupied with something earlier and said to Yang Fei, "Be more careful these next few days."

Yang Fei was startled and looked at her quizzically.

Qin Yanyang explained, "Wang Chengcuo's visit to Binhai this time, I feel, is not solely to deal with Tong Yan. He may also pose a threat to you."

"Wang Chengcuo? Who is that?" Yang Fei inquired.

"He is the man you exchanged blows with yesterday," Qin Yanyang replied.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted slightly, "That Innate Realm Master?"

"Yes, he is an established Innate Realm expert, his strength comparable to Luo Yong, but his status is even more prestigious because he is a military instructor for the special forces in Divine Continent Country," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei frowned and said, "So, because I saved Tong Yan yesterday, he wants to come after me?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "Not exactly, but he has a disciple named Wang Wenqian, whose father is Wang Xiongying and whose younger brother is Wang Wenxu."

Yang Fei understood.

"Are you worried he might seek revenge on his disciple's behalf and cause trouble for me?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, this person is quite protective of his disciples. Given that Wang Wenqian already possesses the strength of the Middle Third Grade of Energy Transformation Realm and is his chosen successor, he might ask his master to avenge his father and uncle."

Yang Fei made an acknowledging sound, a gleam of sharpness flitting through his eyes, and said, "If he dares to come after me, and with you by my side, I will give him a lesson he will never forget."

Seeing Yang Fei's confidence, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but be curious, "What level of strength have you reached now, to contend with the Innate Realm?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I can manage a few exchanges and escape unharmed, but in a direct fight, I'm not yet a match for the Innate Realm. However, if I'm with you, I have no fear of the Innate Realm."

Qin Yanyang was secretly alarmed, but remembering how they had intimidated Luo Yong into fleeing when he was injured, she couldn't disbelieve.

Now, Yang Fei was much stronger compared to when they faced Luo Yong, and with Yang Fei's ability to unleash powerful attacks, the Innate Realm indeed had no easy way to handle them, and might even risk injury from an encounter.

"Just be a little more careful," Qin Yanyang advised.

Yang Fei laughed, "Alright, wife, I understand. Let's go to sleep."

He felt guilty inside, sensing that Qin Yanyang might discover his affair with Tong Yunshu at any moment.

Yet he was reluctant to lose Qin Yanyang, so now he harbored a dark thought, considering whether to take Qin Yanyang to bed first.

For someone as traditionally minded as Qin Yanyang, once she had been intimate with a man, it would be hard for her to break away.

Despicable as it may be.

Let's proceed with the plan.

Chapter 269: Uncle Was Beaten

Yang Fei was indeed a bit calculating.

He was single-mindedly thinking about getting Qin Yanyang completely under his control, taking her body, and capturing her heart.

However, Qin Yanyang had been on her guard against this from the start, so even though they slept in the same bed, with Yang Fei trying every soft and hard tactic, doggedly persisting, in the end, he still didn't succeed.

Force was not an option either, after all, Qin Yanyang was no weak woman, and even though Yang Fei's strength now slightly surpassed hers, such an act, if forced, would be more difficult than Yang Fei attempting to slay someone in the Innate Realm.

The deed wasn't done, but Yang Fei did make progress with his soft approach, hard nagging, managing to wear Qin Yanyang down until she went to sleep at two or three in the morning.

When he woke up the next morning, the sun was already shining on his butt.

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang, feeling a slight regret in his heart, the revolution hadn't succeeded, comrades still need to work hard.

Qin Yanyang saw that hint of grievance in his eyes and couldn't help but let out a laugh, pushing him out of the bed saying, "Hurry up and make breakfast, I'm starving."

Yang Fei sighed, got out of bed, washed up, and then busied himself in the kitchen.

After having breakfast together, Qin Yanyang went to school.

Yang Fei went to work on foot.

After being reminded by Qin Yanyang, he became more vigilant, constantly ready to face Wang Chengcuo.

But for several consecutive days, the other party did not appear.

Even Qin Yanyang began to wonder secretly, feeling that she might have judged Wang Chengcuo too harshly with a villain's mind.

Of course, there was another possibility, Tong Yan had just died, and although it wasn't explicitly stated in the Martial World, many people still had considerable criticism of Wang Chengcuo and his group; during such times, Wang Chengcuo, caring for his reputation, perhaps wouldn't stir up any more trouble.

It was a Sunday afternoon, and Sun Lei had spent the entire day at the clinic.

At the age of eight or nine, the age when kids are the most playful and active, he had to give up his weekend joys to follow Yang Fei to the clinic, diligently memorizing the basic knowledge of medical principles.

Fortunately, deep down, he greatly admired his Master Yang Fei and, grateful for the life-saving grace, did whatever Yang Fei told him to, always completing the homework assigned to him very well.

Furthermore, the Cultivation Method that Yang Fei passed on to him was also showing some effectiveness.

Even though he was of tender age, during the last treatment, Yang Fei had opened up some of his Martial Meridians, sensing that he had a great cultivation talent. Now his cultivation was twice as effective with half the effort. In less than a month, he had already started to sense his Qi, and at this rate, within three years, the boy might transition from external to internal, becoming an Inner Martial Cultivator.

In the afternoon, Tang Qian came to pick up her child, and as she was leaving she said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, there's something I'd like to ask for your help with, if you have time."

Seeing her somewhat embarrassed manner, Yang Fei curiously said, "Sister Tang, you're being too polite. Just tell me what it is. If it's something I can do, I will definitely help."

Tang Qian sighed with relief and explained, "It shouldn't be difficult for you, I... I would like you to accompany the three of us to the Tang family and help check my father's illness."

Yang Fei smiled, "Is that all? No problem, I thought it was something major."

Tang Qian felt very relieved and said, "I see you're busy every day, I was afraid you wouldn't have time."

Yang Fei smiled and replied, "Just let me know when you're going."

"Yes, I will inform you in advance," Tang Qian said.

"Farewell, Master," Sun Lei, following his mother, did not forget to politely bid farewell to Yang Fei as they left the clinic.

After they left, Yang Fei prepared to go home.

Today was Sunday, Qin Yanyang was not working and stayed at home; he decided to go back early to strengthen the relationship between the two of them.

He had just left the clinic when he received a call from Yang Hao.

"Brother, Dad's been beaten up."

Yang Fei was startled upon hearing this and asked anxiously, "How is Uncle injured? Is there any danger?"

Yang Hao answered with a choked voice, "He's still in the hospital recovering, and... and it's not too serious. Brother, we are really useless. Sister-in-law paved the way for us, but we couldn't handle things properly. My dad said he was too ashamed to tell Sister-in-law about this and even told me not to call you. I called you secretly... Don't tell Sister-in-law, don't let her worry."

Yang Fei frowned and said in a deep voice, "Don't talk about that now. Just tell me one thing, how serious are Uncle's injuries, and is there any danger?"

"No, really, there isn't, it's just... just his legs and feet might have some lingering issues, but it's not a big problem," Yang Hao said.

Yang Fei was furious but tried hard to suppress his anger as he asked, "What exactly happened, who did it?"

"It was done by a contractor from the county town who specializes in reinforcing bar work. At the construction site, there's often conflict between reinforcement workers and carpenters, but this time they were looking for trouble. Eventually, both groups started fighting. My dad grabbed me and wouldn't let us fight, but in the end, we got hit by their people and then a fight broke out. Normally, everyone involved in the fight would have been detained for a few days, but luckily the client's boss stepped in to mediate," Yang Hao explained.

Listening, Yang Fei sensed there was something off about this incident.

The last time he and Qin Yanyang went back to their hometown, they made quite a scene. Mo Deqiang from the Mo Family was also there, and according to Qin Yanyang, the Mo Family had significant influence there, like local tyrants.

When Qin Yanyang left, she had found work for Yang Hao to do, and Yang Hao's business had been flourishing smoothly since, presumably because someone was watching out for them.

Considering a small county town, those with a bit of inside knowledge should know the Yang father and son had support and were not to be trifled with. So why did that reinforcement contractor dare to be so arrogant and even beat up Uncle Yang Changjin?

After pondering for a moment, Yang Fei asked, "The other side isn't causing any trouble now, right?"

Yang Hao replied, "No, the client's boss stepped in, and no one dares to disrespect him."

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief and then said, "It's a bit late today. I will buy the earliest flight for tomorrow morning. Come pick me up then."

Yang Hao felt greatly reassured upon hearing this. He had witnessed his big brother's authority, and with him around, they wouldn't fear the other side causing any more trouble.

He couldn't say too much over the phone, but calling meant he hoped his big brother would come back to visit after learning their dad was beaten and hospitalized. He could then discuss the details in person.

"Okay, I'll pick you up at the airport tomorrow morning," Yang Hao replied.

Yang Fei instructed, "Don't let your sister-in-law know about this. It's a minor issue; no need to trouble her, and there's no need to use her connections and owe others favors."

"Mm-hm, I understand. These past few days, Qiaoqiao has insisted on telling Sister-in-law about it, but I scolded her and stopped her. I haven't even told Wenwen, just you," Yang Hao said.

"Right, you did well. That's it then; call me if something comes up."

After the brothers finished the call, Yang Fei temporarily put the matter aside.

He didn't want Qin Yanyang to know about this and didn't intend to bother her.

He currently possessed sixty percent of his usual combat strength, which was more than enough. He could easily handle these minor troubles for his uncle's family himself.

Moreover, tomorrow was Monday. If Qin Yanyang found out, she would surely want to accompany him and would have to ask for leave from school, which would be troublesome.

It was better to go back by himself.

The next morning, as soon as Qin Yanyang went to work, Yang Fei headed straight for the airport.

After getting off the plane, he indeed saw Yang Hao waiting at the exit.

When his gaze landed on Yang Hao's face, his pupils shrank slightly, and a hint of coldness flashed through his eyes.

There was a deep bruise on Yang Hao's forehead. Aside from that, the corner of his mouth was split, and there were scabbed over wounds—it was clear he had been beaten quite badly.

The driver was still Yang Sansheng. Upon seeing Yang Fei, he cordially greeted him. Not seeing Qin Yanyang, he couldn't help but ask, "Yang Fei, where is your wife? With such a big incident, why didn't she come with you?"

"She was busy and couldn't come," Yang Fei said.

Yang Sansheng's expression changed, and he blurted out, "What use is it for you to come back, then? Your wife should have come. She's influential enough to keep Third Brother Wei and his people in check. You... your return is useless."

Chapter 270: The Mo Family's Warning

Yang Sansheng, straightforward and outspoken, voiced his concerns: "Yang Fei, you don't understand. Third Brother Wei has backers; otherwise, how would he dare to order someone to beat up your second uncle and Yang Hao? He wants to escalate the situation, drive Yang Hao's team out, and then have his guys come in to do the carpentry work."

Yang Hao pulled Yang Sansheng aside and said, "Uncle Sansheng, don't get worked up. It would be the same if my brother were here."

Yang Sansheng glared and retorted, "How could it be the same? Your sister-in-law is a young lady from Imperial City, with powerful connections. Many of the county magistrates from Huangyang County would probably have to treat her with the utmost respect. But your brother... cough cough, Yang Fei, I don't mean to look down on you. I know you're capable and tough in a fight, but this isn't about fighting. To get things done, it all comes down to connections and networking."

Yang Fei smiled, not offended by Yang Sansheng's bluntness, and said, "I understand. Uncle Sansheng, you're also thinking about the Yang Family. But since I came back alone to handle this, there won't be any problem. Don't worry."

Upon hearing this, Yang Sansheng felt a spark of curiosity and asked, "Did your wife already set things up in advance?"

Yang Fei, not bothering to explain, just nodded with a smile and replied nonchalantly, "Mm, I've been notified. I'm here, and that's enough."

Then Yang Sansheng finally breathed a sigh of relief and said fiercely, "That's good. Let's see if that damn Third Brother Wei still dares to strut around, thinking he can do as he pleases in Huangyang County just because his sister is the county magistrate's mistress. He even dared to hit my brother. Looks like this time he's kicked an iron board."

The incident that took place at the Yang Family home was still fresh in everybody's memory. Even Gong Daqian, the wealthiest big boss from the county city, had to bow his head and apologize to Qin Yanyang. A few days later, the Gong Family completely fell from power, and Gong Daqian himself was in deep trouble.

Even though some time had passed since the incident, it was still a major topic of discussion over meals and tea among many people in Huangyang County.

It could be said that every villager from Huangyang Village who had been present that day regarded the wife Yang Fei brought home as an immortal, a divine figure.

Everyone said that the ancestors of the Yang Family had smoked blue smoke and that they had prospered; Yang Fei had brought home a young lady whose "hand and eye reach the sky."

It wasn't long after that Yang Hao started a company and formed a team to take on carpentry contracts at major construction sites in the county city, and Yang Changjin organized a group of masons. Father and son both became contractors.

This was further proof of the claims about how impressive Yang Fei's wife was.

Now, hearing that Qin Yanyang had already made the calls, Yang Sansheng felt completely assured and had no doubt about the situation.

Yang Hao too believed what Yang Fei had said. He admired his sister-in-law more than anyone else and couldn't help feeling a bit elated at this moment.

Hmph, Third Brother Wei, let's see how you deal with this now.

"Let's go, let's first visit the hospital and see how the second uncle is doing." Yang Fei was too lazy to explain to the two of them, as what he was most concerned about was his second uncle's injuries.

The drive from the city to the county was not too far, just about thirty minutes via the expressway.

On the way there, Yang Hao and Yang Sansheng made the whole situation clear.

Before Yang Hao's team of carpenters had started work, Third Brother Wei had already been in discussions with the client, wanting to take on the carpentry contract himself.

Things were almost settled when Cheng Yaojin cut off his wealth. The orphan Third Brother Wei had always been discontented with Yang Hao.

However, he too had heard rumors, knew that Gong Daqian, the former number one rich man of the county city, was brought down for offending the Yang Family, so he had always been restraining himself and hadn't done anything excessive.

But for some reason, he suddenly picked a fight yesterday.

Reeking of alcohol, he swaggered over to Yang Hao, giving orders and acting pompous, claiming that Yang Hao's team's work was subpar, the fitting wasn't up to standard, which could cause complications when lowering the steel cages later on.

In short, there were some conflicts between the steelworkers and carpenters in terms of work; without good cooperation, it could be troublesome, and if someone really wanted to cause problems, there were always excuses to be found.

Yang Hao stated that everything was constructed according to the blueprints, with no issues.

Third Brother Wei declared the blueprints to be bullshit, insisting that his word was more important. Yang Hao repudiated that idea, explaining that if there were any issues later, and if he hadn't followed the specifications on the blueprints, the liability would be on him, leading to rework and financial loss.

Enraged, Third Brother Wei resorted to violence on the spot.

By that time, Yang Changjin had also hurried to the scene upon hearing the news and tried to mediate. When Third Brother Wei started to get physical, Yang Changjin attempted to pull him back, but instead, Third Brother Wei ordered his subordinates to hit Yang Changjin.

How could Yang Hao bear it when his father was attacked?

Although he always remembered his older brother's words about not causing trouble for his sister-in-law, to work hard, and to keep a low profile, he couldn't hold back in this situation, so a major fight broke out at the construction site yesterday.

Neither side came out unscathed.

Yang Changjin was getting on in years, and when Third Brother Wei initially ordered the attack, the people around him mainly targeted Yang Changjin. Yang Changjin's left shinbone was fractured by a steel rebar, making him the one with the most serious injury.

Third Brother Wei had been drinking and was the one who provoked the fight, even having his men hit his own father. Therefore, Yang Hao fought like a lion, focusing solely on Third Brother Wei, who ended up in the hospital as well.

After such a big incident and knowing that Third Brother Wei had backing, Yang Hao lost his nerve. After much consideration, he still secretly called Yang Fei.

Yang Fei, with a cigarette in hand, listened to Uncle Sansheng and Yang Hao taking turns detailing the incident; he did not interrupt.

After listening, he nodded and said, "So you're saying, it's just a normal dispute at a construction site, right?"

Yang Hao nodded and replied, "That's about right, these kinds of things happen often on sites. I'm just worried that Third Brother Wei's sister will use her connections with the county magistrate to target us; that's why I called you."

Yang Fei said, "Don't worry, I'll handle it."

He didn't see much of a problem with the incident and didn't take it too seriously.

Arriving at the hospital, sure enough, he found his uncle lying in the hospital bed, with the fractured leg already operated on and the bone set.

Yang Fei was still not entirely at ease and personally checked his uncle's injury.

Although it was a small county hospital, the surgery was well-performed. As long as he recovers properly, Uncle will only be unable to do heavy labor in the future, and it shouldn't affect his walking too much.

Moreover, with Yang Fei's help in adjusting his condition later on, he could even recover to a great extent and be capable of doing some heavy work without any problems.

"Ermao, didn't I tell you not to bother your brother or trouble your sister-in-law? Why did you still secretly ask your brother to come back? They are very busy in the big city; for such a trivial matter, it's not worth it for him to make a trip back," Yang Changjin chided his son.

Li Guiju spoke out indignantly, "Isn't the son worried about you too? Moreover, with such a serious incident, how could we keep it from Xiao Fei? If Third Brother Wei and his people come causing trouble again, can you handle it?"

Yang Changjin sighed and said, "The client intervened yesterday and won't let Third Brother Wei make another move."

As they were talking, a young man suddenly appeared at the door.

Yang Fei recognized him at a glance; this was the same person who followed Mo Deqiang during the trouble caused by Gong Daqian and his son back in the hometown.

At the time, he was inconspicuous, always following close behind Mo Deqiang and keeping a low profile, but Yang Fei still recognized him immediately.

After entering the ward, the young man's gaze also fell on Yang Fei, and he hurriedly cupped his fist and said to Yang Fei, "So Mr. Yang has returned."

Yang Fei nodded and asked, "Is there something you need?"

Remembering his original purpose for coming, and now seeing Yang Fei, the young man knew that the matter needed to be handled differently, and he quickly said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, please step aside for a word."

Seeing his request, Yang Fei followed him out into the corridor.

"Mr. Yang, you need to leave immediately, there's danger here," the young man whispered, warning Yang Fei.