

Overlord 271

Chapter 271: Reminding You Not to Stand on the Wrong Side

"Oh?"

Yang Fei was momentarily stunned and looked at the young man from the Mo Family with surprise, asking, "Danger, what danger?"

The young man still lowered his voice and said, "Ever since we saw you and Miss Qin in Huangyang Village last time, our Mo Family has been taking care of the Yang Family. After the incident that occurred yesterday, my second uncle... that is, the one who appeared in Yang Family Village before, Mo Deqiang, immediately made a phone call to the county magistrate. The county magistrate arranged to meet my second uncle today, and just now at the banquet, my second uncle also saw another person."

"Who?" Yang Fei asked.

The young man said, "Wang Wenqian, the great young master of the Wang Family in Jiangnan Province."

Yang Fei's pupils shrank, and a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

He understood right away.

The confrontation yesterday was aimed at him.

A few days ago, after Tong Yan was attacked, Qin Yanyang had already told him, saying that Wang Chengcuo and his proud disciple Wang Wenqian continued to stay in Binhai for some other purpose.

Qin Yanyang was also worried that they would come after Yang Fei for revenge, so she reminded him to be more cautious every day.

But the days that followed were calm, and the day before yesterday Qin Yanyang's intelligence report indicated that Wang Chengcuo and his disciple Wang Wenqian had already left Binhai.

Therefore, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang didn't put much weight on this matter, thinking they had been too cautious and it was a false alarm.

But now, hearing what this young man from the Mo Family had said, Yang Fei understood.

It must have been Wang Wenqian and his master who couldn't find an opportunity to deal with him in Binhai, so they thought of another method—to come to Huangyang County and cause trouble for his uncle's family.

As long as he heard that his uncle's family was in trouble, he would surely return.

"My second uncle knows about the feud between Mr. Yang and the Wang Family, so he secretly sent me a message to remind you, to not fall into their trap. I didn't expect Mr. Yang to have already arrived," the young man said.

As a member of the Mo Family, which has a certain reputation in the Martial World, the Mo Family was aware of events that occurred in the Martial Alliance forum, and although most people in the Martial World had only heard the name Yang Fei and had not seen him, Mo Deqiang and the young man in front of him had met Yang Fei in person, so they took extra care to look after the Yang Family.

But as an important member of the Mo Family, Mo Deqiang knew all too well who Wang Wenqian's master Wang Chengcuo was.

The Mo Family could no longer intervene in this matter, so Mo Deqiang could only secretly send someone to warn the Yang Family.

Yang Fei expressed his gratitude, "Thank you. I owe the Mo Family a favor."

The young man greatly admired Yang Fei. Being able to kill a powerful expert like Yan Zhongshan in one move was an extraordinary feat among the young generation in the Martial World. As a young person, he greatly respected Yang Fei.

Hearing what Yang Fei said now, he couldn't help but get excited and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, you're taking this too seriously; it's something our Mo Family should do."

Yang Fei didn't exchange further courtesies with him and asked, "Where is your second uncle meeting the other party now?"

The young man said, "A very quiet farmhouse in the countryside."

Immediately, his expression changed dramatically, and he said in shock, "Mr. Yang, you... you're going there?"

Yang Fei said coldly, "Since they're targeting me, I will go and meet them."

If the other party was so intent on meeting him and he didn't show up, his uncle's family could be in danger.

Now that he had returned, he had no choice but to confront this issue.

Seeing that Yang Fei intended to meet Wang Wenqian, the young man couldn't help but remind him, "Please be cautious, Mr. Yang. Wang Wenqian's master is Wang Chengcuo, who is an Innate Realm powerhouse. You... although you are also very strong, you might not be a match for someone in the Innate Realm. In times like these, you need to know how to lay low and avoid their spearhead. It's not too late to settle this grudge once you've stepped into the Innate Realm yourself."

Yang Fei looked at him appreciatively and asked, "What's your name?"

The young man, excited to be asked his name by his idol, replied, "My name is Mo Xin, with three golds in 'Xin'."

Yang Fei nodded and smiled, saying, "Thank you for today. Send a message to your second uncle and tell him that I've returned. He should stop getting involved, it's not good for the Mo Family. I'll handle it myself from here on."

Seeing Yang Fei's determined tone, Mo Xin felt it wasn't his place to advise further, but he still cautioned, "I think, Mr. Yang, there's no need for a direct confrontation with them right now, they..."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Thank you for the reminder, I know what I'm doing, don't worry."

Since Yang Fei had said so, Mo Xin said no more and sent a message to his second uncle according to Yang Fei's instructions.

Yang Fei looked at him and said, "You know the location of that farmhouse compound, right? Can you take me there?"

Mo Xin took a deep breath, nodded, and said, "Since Mr. Yang insists on going, it's my duty to accompany."

Yang Fei patted his shoulder and said, "Wait for me a moment."

He went back to the hospital room and said to Yang Changjin and Yang Hao and the others, "Uncle, I'm going to deal with this matter. Yang Hao, you and your aunt stay here to take care of uncle. Don't worry, it'll be resolved soon."

Yang Changjin, somewhat worried, said, "Should we have Ermao call more people to go with you?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Uncle, I'm going there to negotiate, not to fight, and you've seen how good I am at fighting. Don't worry, I can handle it. Besides, bringing more people could make the other side tense, thinking we're there to start a fight."

Seeing how casually he spoke, his uncle no longer insisted and nodded, saying, "Right, too many people can create tension, not good. Just be careful, and call us immediately if anything happens. Don't try to be a hero, got it?"

Yang Fei smiled and agreed.

After leaving the hospital room, he left the hospital with Mo Xin.

Mo Xin had driven his car there; he fetched the vehicle and took Yang Fei straight to a farmhouse compound on the outskirts of Huangyang County.

In a luxurious and spacious private room of the compound, Wang Chengcuo sat at the head of the table, with Wang Wenqian accompanying him to his side, and to the other side was Huang Yunfu, the county magistrate of Huangyang County.

Third Brother Wei, with bandages wrapped around his head, sat at the end of the table with a wary smile.

Opposite them was Mo Deqiang.

As a local tyrant in the Divine Continent Martial World of Xiangxi, Mo Deqiang held a high status. Even Huang Yunfu had to be cautious and deferential when seeing him. But today, Mo Deqiang seemed somewhat nervous.

The reason was none other than the fact that sitting opposite him were super-strong practitioners from the Divine Continent Martial World with supreme combat power.

Moreover, even without Wang Chengcuo present, Mo Deqiang wouldn't dare to be impudent just with the presence of Wang Wenqian, a master who had reached the Middle Third Grade of the Energy Transformation Realm in his thirties.

In the Martial World, strength is honored; the stronger ones are the leaders.

Today wasn't actually a meeting initiated by Mo Deqiang; rather, Huang Yunfu had called him, inviting him over for a meal.

Mo Deqiang was aware of yesterday's incident at the construction site, so he gladly accepted the invitation, wanting to see how Huang Yunfu would handle it. He hadn't expected that upon entering the

private room, he would immediately be targeted by two powerful auras, making him feel like he was on pins and needles.

He realized that the matter wasn't simple and was beyond the Mo Family's ability to interfere, so he surreptitiously sent a message to his nephew, instructing him to warn the Yang Family.

"Senior Mo, your Mo Family has been established here for almost two hundred years, right?" Wang Wenqian suddenly asked Mo Deqiang with a smile.

Mo Deqiang's heart tightened, and he nodded, "Indeed, Young Master Wang is well-informed, I'm truly impressed."

Wang Wenqian's gaze turned cold, and his aura suddenly became sharp as he stared at Mo Deqiang, "Then does your Mo Family wish to continue its legacy on this land?"

Mo Deqiang's expression changed drastically, sweat beading on his forehead, as he took a deep breath and looked at Wang Wenqian, "May I ask what Young Master Wang means by this?"

Wang Wenqian said coldly, "No other implication, just a reminder for Senior Mo that the Mo Family had better not choose the wrong side."

Chapter 272: Something bad is going to happen

Wang Wenqian's words caused Mo Deqiang's expression to darken as anger simmered inside him.

Mo Family had been established here for many years, and although they didn't possess a National Guardian-level expert, they had three practitioners in the Energy Transformation Realm, including one who was an Eighth Rank Grandmaster. In the Martial World, they were considered a second-tier aristocratic family with an esteemed status.

In normal times, even the people from first-tier aristocratic families would show him some respect. And now, this young man, Wang Wenqian, had actually issued such a statement, which amounted to a threat.

Even though the Wang Family of Jiangnan Province City was a great clan, it was a business conglomerate that had grown with the support of others, and didn't possess much real power in the Martial World.

In this generation, Wang Wenqian was considered the pillar of the Wang Family, but this was only because he was defeated by Wang Chengcuo's apprentice, and with his extraordinary talent, he became an expert of the Sixth Rank in the Energy Transformation Realm while still young, thereby gaining some fame in the Martial World.

Yet, now Wang Wenqian had the audacity to tell Mo Deqiang not to align with the wrong side, which was rather excessive.

Although anger roiled within him, Mo Deqiang, after all, was an old hand in the Martial Arts World and could keep his cool.

Seeing Wang Chengcuo sitting there calmly, seemingly indifferent to such trivial matters, but not preventing his disciple from making those remarks, had already shown his stance.

Clearing his throat, Mo Deqiang said with a smile, "Young Master Wang's family is a great wealth in Jiangnan Province City, the Wang Family has extensive connections, and even more so with powerful individuals like Senior Wang to advocate for them, indeed not someone the likes of ordinary people can afford to offend.

However, my Mo Family has anchored itself in the Xiangxi region for many years and knows many people. Moreover, my daughter is particularly close to the young miss of the Imperial City Qin Family. The Mo Family also has some friends; when friends from various parts of the Martial World come to Xiangxi, they all show respect to the Mo Family. Yet now, Young Master Wang with threatening words, that is really too much."

If not for Wang Chengcuo being present, Mo Deqiang would have turned hostile right then and there, based on Wang Wenqian's words.

However, out of respect for Wang Chengcuo's presence, Mo Deqiang had to endure it.

Wang Wenqian, having his face rebuffed on the spot by Mo Deqiang, showed a trace of anger on his handsome face and glaring at Mo Deqiang said, "Are you trying to use the Imperial City Qin Family to pressure me?"

Mo Deqiang shook his head and replied, "It is you, young man, who is acting recklessly first. Taking advantage of your master's presence, you used Senior Wang to pressure my Mo Family."

Mo Deqiang still had his martial artist's dignity and backbone.

He believed that even though Wang Chengcuo was a National Guardian level expert, he shouldn't be one to dictate the Mo Family's actions.

Wang Wenqian became furious, "You scoundrel, my master is here, and you dare to be so presumptuous?"

Mo Deqiang folded his hands in a salute to Wang Chengcuo and said, "Senior Wang is an Innate Realm expert, a prestigious figure recognized as a National Guardian by various countries, and we people of the Martial Arts World should certainly respect him.

However, everything has to be reasonable. We martial artists are not lawless ruffians; we still have the Martial Alliance's recognized rules to follow. If Senior Wang has matters that require the Mo Family's assistance, and it's not against moral principles, the Mo Family will duly follow orders.

But you are just a disciple of Senior Wang, yet you speak nonsense and act arrogantly in his name. If this continues, I fear you will ruin Senior Wang's reputation."

"Bang!"

Wang Wenqian slammed the table and rose, pointing at Mo Deqiang, "You scoundrel, does your Mo Family truly wish to be our enemy?"

Mo Deqiang's heart skipped a beat.

Having spoken so boldly just now, he had indeed taken a leap of courage; now, with Wang Wenqian burning with rage and evidently harboring the intent to kill, it would be false to say he wasn't afraid.

Although the Mo Family had three practitioners in the Energy Transformation Realm, he, Mo Deqiang, was not one of them. He was merely a martial artist in the late stage of Internal Strength; not even considering facing Wang Chengcuo, he couldn't even beat Wang Wenqian.

Despite the fear, Mo Deqiang still stiffened his resolve and looking up at Wang Chengcuo said, "Senior Wang, you invited me here today, is it to mediate the matter from yesterday or is there another purpose? Please speak plainly."

Wang Chengcuo had not spoken all this while, allowing his proud disciple to handle things as he wished. Now, being questioned by Mo Deqiang, he frowned slightly and glanced at Mo Deqiang.

Overwhelmed by the piercing gaze of an Innate Realm expert, Mo Deqiang suddenly felt immense pressure and an inexplicable sense of suffocation.

Wang Chengcuo cast a casual glance at Wang Wenqian and said, "We are here only for that matter, don't concern yourself too much with other things."

This was a reminder to Wang Wenqian that all he needed to do was to lure Yang Fei back and kill him, and not to interfere with the power dynamics of the Xiangxi Martial World.

Wang Wenqian's heart chilled, and he hurriedly admitted his mistake, "Yes, Master, your disciple understands his error."

Wang Chengcuo looked up at Mo Deqiang and said, "My disciple and I came here to stir up yesterday's incident, simply to lure Yang Fei back. You should be aware of the grudge he holds against my disciple's family, right?"

Hearing this, Mo Deqiang let out a silent sigh of relief and nodded, "I have some idea."

"In that case, my disciple has come to seek revenge. Will the Mo Family interfere?" Wang Chengcuo asked.

Upon hearing this, Mo Deqiang felt a chill in his heart, and a myriad of thoughts flashed through his mind like lightning. Eventually, clenching his teeth, he said, "This is a matter between you two, the Mo Family has no right to interfere."

Wang Chengcuo nodded in satisfaction and said, "That will suffice. From now until Yang Fei appears, your Mo Family should stop protecting the people of the Yang Family. I guarantee your Mo Family's position on this patch of land will remain unshakable."

Mo Deqiang let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Deep inside, however, he sighed helplessly.

He wanted to help the Yang Family; firstly, because the Yang Family truly was the party wronged, and secondly, his daughter's initial attitude had said it all; the Mo Family stood on the same side as the Imperial City Qin Family.

Moreover, Yang Fei was married to the young miss of the Imperial City Qin Family.

Although the Imperial City Qin Family had not yet publicly acknowledged this relationship or given it their blessing, Yang Fei's recent fame in the Martial World was significant. He was undoubtedly a rare talent, and Mo Deqiang felt it was only a matter of time before the Imperial City Qin Family accepted this son-in-law.

Now, choosing to stand aside, he feared he wouldn't be able to explain it to his daughter.

But the situation was more powerful than the individual. Wang Chengcuo, a National Guardian Level expert, had personally spoken; not to mention himself, even if the several Energy Transformation experts of his family were present, they would have had no choice but to bow their heads.

"Mr. Wang... this, about yesterday's incident, you must also help resolve it, otherwise, once you and your disciple leave, what will become of me?"

After Wang Chengcuo finished his piece, not only did Mo Deqiang feel uneasy, but Huang Yunfu was also sweating profusely and felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

Today, he had put himself in opposition to Mo Deqiang, assuming that with Young Master Wang and Wang Chengcuo present, the Mo Family would be completely suppressed and that he would have no restrictions on his future actions on this patch of land.

But now that Wang Chengcuo had spoken as he did, didn't it mean that once the matter was resolved, they would just walk away, leaving him having thoroughly offended the local power of the Mo Family?

That's not how things should be done!

Huang Yunfu felt like he wanted to die.

He originally wanted them to seize the opportunity to take down the Mo Family, but with Mo Deqiang present and Wang Chengcuo already making his stance clear, he didn't dare to say so and could only vaguely remind them.

No one understood the bitterness in his heart.

Wang Chengcuo was indeed not as tactful in dealing with people as Wang Wenqian. Hearing Huang Yunfu's helpless words, even Wang Wenqian couldn't help but nod, then he looked towards his master and cautiously reminded him, "Yes, Master, we can't harm Huang Yunfu. If we can't help him resolve the issue, his days here will be difficult once we leave."

Wang Chengcuo furrowed his brows slightly and raised his eyes to look at Mo Deqiang.

Mo Deqiang's heart skipped a beat, sensing impending trouble.

Chapter 273: I'm Here, What Will You Do?

Just as Mo Deqiang was secretly becoming anxious, Third Brother Wei, who had bandages wrapped around his head, spoke up.

He respectfully said to Wang Wenqian, "Young Master Wang, you're absolutely right. It's an honor for me and my brother-in-law to serve you, and although we have handled matters for you, we still hope for proper care. Otherwise, if word gets out, who would dare to work for you again, don't you think?"

Wang Wenqian snorted, showing no regard for Third Brother Wei whatsoever.

He was just a minor thug, managing to get by in a small county town by letting his sister play mistress for others—such a person was not worthy of entering his sight.

However, Huang Yunfu was different; after all, he was a prominent figure in Huangyang County. Since he was instructed to handle matters, he shouldn't be ignored.

Immediately, Wang Wenqian said to Wang Chengcuo, "Master, even Tong Yan was killed by you, forcing a major family like the Tong Family to bow down and submit. Let alone the insignificant Mo Family?"

Wang Chengcuo slightly furrowed his brows. His original intention was merely to allow his disciple to avenge and not be affected in his martial arts spirit, but he hadn't expected it would influence other forces in the Martial Arts World locally.

This was against his original intention.

But now that things had come to this point, he had no choice but to stand by his disciple. He looked at Mo Deqiang and said, "After this matter, the Mo Family won't be causing any small disturbances, right?"

Mo Deqiang's heart chilled, and he hastily responded, "I wouldn't dare. Since he is a friend of Senior Wang, my Mo Family must show this respect and will absolutely not cause trouble."

This was a kind of assurance.

Wang Chengcuo, satisfied, nodded and said to Wang Wenqian, "This matter is settled then. If the Mo Family dares to go against the promise they made to me today and causes trouble after we leave, I will personally pay a visit to the Mo Family."

Seeing his master say this, Wang Wenqian knew the matter was concluded and quickly, with a smile, said to Huang Yunfu, "Brother Huang, with my master's assurance, you should feel relieved, right?"

Although Huang Yunfu was not pleased inside, with Wang Chengcuo having spoken, he knew persisting would only displease Wang Chengcuo. He hurriedly forced a smile and said, "Rest assured, absolutely assured. With Senior Wang covering me, I, Huang Yunfu, should no longer face threats in this region and can confidently work for the people."

Wang Wenqian laughed loudly, "Brother Huang is wholeheartedly serving the people, a truly good official. I respect you and wish you ever greater success."

Huang Yunfu quickly picked up his glass, stood up, and clinked it with Wang Wenqian's, saying, "I owe you many thanks, Young Master Wang."

"Haha, definitely, definitely!" Wang Wenqian laughed heartily.

Mo Deqiang was about to bid farewell to Wang Chengcuo when he suddenly received a call from his nephew, Mo Xin.

Learning that Yang Fei had already arrived in Huangyang County and was heading their way, Mo Deqiang's expression drastically changed as he exclaimed, "What, you guys are here?"

"Yes, Uncle, Mr. Yang insisted on coming, and I couldn't stop him," Mo Xin explained.

Mo Deqiang took a deep breath and asked, "Did Miss Qin come with him?"

Although he knew Yang Fei was formidable, with Wang Chengcuo present today, he felt that unless Qin Yanyang personally appeared, Yang Fei alone wouldn't be able to resolve the matter since Wang Chengcuo wouldn't show favor to Yang Fei.

Moreover, the master and disciple were originally targeting Yang Fei. His coming alone was practically a suicide mission.

"He came indeed, hehe, just right," the voice of Wang Chengcuo suddenly came through.

Mo Deqiang's body broke out in sweat, extremely nervous.

Being targeted by the aura of Wang Chengcuo, an Innate Realm expert, he had no privacy or secrets at all.

He knew that the sound of his phone call had been heard by the other party, and now trying to keep Yang Fei's appearance in Huangyang County a secret was impossible.

Well then, Yang Fei, it's your own choice to come and meet your doom; you can't blame me.

My Mo Family weighs too lightly in front of someone like Wang Chengcuo, a National Guardian level expert; there's no way we could protect you.

Under Wang Chengcuo's scrutiny, Mo Deqiang didn't even dare to warn Yang Fei not to come and meet his doom.

He felt that if he dared to speak out of line, Wang Chengcuo would definitely kill him.

Grandmasters should not be insulted, and National Guardian level experts possess supreme authority; to act first and report later is as common as eating and drinking for them, a privileged right.

Mo Deqiang hung up the phone, and Wang Wenqian excitedly stood up, turning to his master, "Master, did you say that kid Yang Fei is coming?"

"Hmm, he has arrived," Wang Chengcuo nodded.

Wang Wenqian was overjoyed, "Hahaha, this move indeed worked effectively; he came quite quickly." Then a solemn expression crossed his face as he asked, "Master, did he come alone, or is Miss Qin with him?"

As a person of the Martial World, although Wang Wenqian was also a distinguished and excellent individual, he spoke with great respect when mentioning the young lady of the Qin Family.

Wang Chengcuo shook his head and said, "It doesn't seem so, that lad came alone."

Wang Wenqian was more than delighted, "That's great, if he comes here alone, he is undoubtedly doomed."

Wang Chengcuo calmly said, "Even if the Qin girl were with him, what then? If it weren't for the fact that it's not the right time to alarm Qin Huai'an, I would have killed her too."

Wang Wenqian said, "Master, you certainly have the power, but indeed, now is not the right time to take action against her."

Before long, Wang Chengcuo's eyes flashed with sharp light, and he moved slightly, saying, "He's here."

Wang Wenqian also sensed a formidable aura approaching from afar and could not help but shiver internally, thinking to himself how strong this lad's presence was.

Bang!

A loud noise erupted as the tightly closed door was blown open by an invisible hurricane, smashing fiercely against the wall and shattering.

Wang Chengcuo and his disciple remained still and unshaken, sitting firmly in their seats.

Huang Yunfu and his cheap uncle, Third Brother Wei, however, were so scared that they shuddered and jumped off their chairs to take cover.

Mo Deqiang was also captivated by this aura and couldn't help but look outside with a solemn expression.

He saw two people striding in, one after the other.

The person in front was the young man he had met once before in Huangyang Village, Yang Fei.

Following behind was his nephew, Mo Xin.

Seeing Yang Fei again, Mo Deqiang felt a profound sense of emotion.

The last time he saw Yang Fei in Huang Family Village, he thought this young man was somewhat fierce and could fight well—a promising talent. Now, seeing him again and considering the tales circulating in the Martial World about Yang Fei, he was truly stunned by him.

This young lad had actually managed to instantly kill Yan Zhongshan, ranking him on par with monsters like Miss Qin of the Qin Family and Second Young Master Zhang!

Such exceptional and peerless talent.

Unfortunately, too prominent too soon often leads to early demise.

Wang Chengcuo, looking at the young man striding towards the door, suddenly winced slightly.

This figure, why does it look somewhat familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

Narrowing his eyes, his gaze sharp, he stared intently at the young man, trying to recall something.

With hands behind his back and a cold demeanor, the young man's bright eyes also shot over, locking eyes with Wang Chengcuo.

Facing one of the registered National Guardian level powerhouses of Divine Continent, the young man showed no fear at all, his aura overwhelming.

Wang Chengcuo was inwardly startled and a flicker of admiration arose spontaneously.

What a dragon among men.

If only this youngster were a member of the Wang Family, or my disciple Wang Chengcuo, how wonderful that would be.

"Wang Wenqian, you're the one picking a fight here, insisting on forcing me to come see you, right? I'm here now, what are you going to do about it?"

As Yang Fei stepped into the private room, his momentum fierce, he shifted his gaze from Wang Chengcuo to Wang Wenqian and coldly said.

Chapter 274: It's you!

Facing Yang Fei's piercing gaze and overwhelming aura, Wang Wenqian was startled and somewhat panicked.

However, he quickly became furious with embarrassment, abruptly stood up, and with a fierce slap, shattered the table, shouting, "Boy, you've finally come, I will personally take your head today to appease the spirits of my father and brother in heaven."

Table: ...

Filled with the vengeance of his father and brother's murder, Wang Wenqian's fear of Yang Fei disappeared, replaced only by hatred.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, Wang Xiongying and Wang Wenxuan indeed died by my hand. As their son and elder brother, it is only right for you to seek revenge. I accept your challenge. Come on."

Wang Wenqian was stunned.

He didn't expect Yang Fei to say that.

Although he was a member of an elite special force and very confident in himself, he knew, from his ongoing assessment of Yang Fei, that there must be a substantial gap between them.

With his Sixth Rank strength in the Energy Transformation Realm, he couldn't kill Yan Zhongshan.

Yet here, this young man had killed Yan Zhongshan in one move, clearly indicating that his own strength was inferior to Yang Fei's.

But now, challenged directly by Yang Fei, Wang Wenqian couldn't let it go and stepped forward, shouting angrily, "Fine, let me see just how strong you really are."

Yang Fei scoffed, "Don't talk about 'seeing my strength'. Since you've come for revenge, I won't pull any punches once we start."

Wang Wenqian was immediately intimidated by the furious aura emanating from Yang Fei, his face flushing red, not daring to advance.

"Hmph, such arrogance. Even in my presence, you dare to be so presumptuous, you're too arrogant for a junior!"

Seeing his disciple humiliated, Wang Chengcuo's face also fell, and he let out a cold snort.

Yang Fei disdainfully said, "That's more like it. Since you came to help your disciple seek revenge, why hold back? I'm here today unafraid to battle you, Wang Chengcuo."

Wang Chengcuo was slightly shocked; he could feel that Yang Fei's arrogance stemmed from genuine confidence, not just a facade to intimidate.

The young man's imposing manner even put some pressure on him.

"Boy, who is your master?" Wang Chengcuo stared at Yang Fei and couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Ha, ha, ha, don't bother asking who my master is. He's always told me to solve my own problems and not to use his name, as he can't afford to lose that face. The rules of our sect are strict, and my master doesn't coddle his disciples, so go ahead, make your move without worrying about retaliation."

Wang Chengcuo's face turned red.

The comments Yang Fei made on the Martial Alliance forum had gone viral not long ago, embarrassing many elders in the Martial World who protected their disciples, causing them considerable chagrin.

But at the same time, it made many aristocratic families and sects within the Martial World realize the issues at hand, leading them to strengthen their oversight and control over their disciples.

Now Yang Fei's words mocked him for coddling his disciples, scoffing at him as a mighty National Guardian who still had to babysit, which indeed was shameful.

Feeling humiliated and furious, Wang Chengcuo harbored a killing intent.

Wang Chengcuo's gaze sharpened as he stared at Yang Fei, speaking sternly, "Young man, won't you really tell me who your master is? Perhaps for his sake, I might let you live."

Yang Fei replied with a laugh, "Stop bluffing. I wouldn't be here today if I wasn't sure I could leave unscathed. It won't be easy for you, Wang Chengcuo, to kill me."

Wang Chengcuo's gaze intensified, a powerful aura suddenly releasing from him, locking onto Yang Fei: "You dare to be so arrogant in my presence, you're courting death!"

Yang Fei inwardly marveled; truly worthy of being an Innate Realm powerhouse, he was indeed very strong.

This was the first time since his injury that he faced an Innate Realm Martial Artist head-on. The opponent's aura, blending seamlessly with the heaven and earth, was astonishingly powerful, profoundly oppressive, and suffocating.

"As far as I know, it seems your Wang Family doesn't have anyone of merit either. If you can't kill me today, one day I will thoroughly retaliate against the Wang Family, letting you truly experience the pain of losing loved ones. Then you can come trouble me with legitimate reason," said Yang Fei coldly.

Phew!

A terrifying breath released from Wang Chengcuo.

He was so protective of his disciple, what more for the progeny of the Wang Family?

Hearing Yang Fei threaten him using the lives of the Wang Family, Wang Chengcuo, as a National Guardian Level powerhouse, was instantly furious.

It had been decades since anyone dared to speak to him like that, today was quite the day.

The terrifying killing intent was unrestrainedly released, forming an invisible Gang Qi in the void that fiercely pressed down on Yang Fei like a massive, tangible mountain.

Yang Fei felt a slight shock in his heart, his inner breath surging powerfully, counteracting the force.

Boom!

A muffled sound echoed, and the entire spacious private room seemed to suffer the crazy devastation of high atmospheric pressure, suddenly bursting open with a shock wave.

Mo Deqiang stimulated his Inner Strength to protect his body, retreating explosively, but was still swept out by the violent shock wave, breaking through a wall at his back and disappearing from the private room.

It was Third Brother Wei and Huang Yunfu who were the most unlucky, directly blown into the corner wall, fainting, their life and death unknown.

Wang Wenqian stood in place, his body not moved by the shock wave, but his clothes rustled, and his facial muscles shook, his heart startled immensely.

Such strong opposing auras!

How could this kid be so formidable, able to clash head-on with his own master?

And judging purely from the aura, he was not at all at a disadvantage.

"Hmph, try taking one of my moves!"

Wang Chengcuo snorted coldly, his body transforming into a residual image that disappeared, appearing instantly in front of Yang Fei at the doorway.

He too was astonished by Yang Fei's strength, wondering how such a young man could possess such a powerful aura.

Yang Fei neither dodged nor evaded, clashing with a punch.

Wang Chengcuo did not recognize him, yet he had recognized Wang Chengcuo.

A few days earlier, when he had rescued Tong Yan from the back mountain of the Tong Family, he had clashed with Wang Chengcuo with one move. At that time, the two were evenly matched, but in reality, Yang Fei knew he had taken a slight advantage by surprise; had the other been on guard, he would have been somewhat inferior.

Facing him head-on today, Yang Fei was well-prepared, using a move from the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, Po Gang.

This move made his Fist Power more penetrating, greatly boosting his combat power.

As for the use of the technique "Tide," Yang Fei was not planning to use it just yet since it was too draining and not appropriate.

"Bang!"

Like a clap of thunder, the two separated upon contact.

Although Yang Fei was prepared and put forth his full effort, he too was blasted out of the private room by the formidable force.

The concrete doorframe, struck by the shockwave, shattered into fragments, creating a large hole.

Wang Chengcuo also suffered, being blasted out by Yang Fei's punch, collapsing the wall behind him.

His expression changed, and he exclaimed in shock, "It's you?"

Finally, he remembered—this was the same young man who had suddenly appeared days ago and rescued Tong Yan from his grasp.

This left Wang Chengcuo utterly astonished.

How is this possible?

This young man, according to the records, was not yet even twenty-four years old. How could he possess such formidable strength?

Yang Fei landed outside the main door, hearing Wang Chengcuo's shocked exclamation, a smile lifted at the corner of his mouth, he said, "Exactly, it's me."

Wang Chengcuo, with a stern look, glared at Yang Fei, "You've got guts, daring to oppose us, nearly ruining our plans."

Yang Fei responded indifferently, "What of it if I ruined your plans? If I hadn't been delayed a bit, would the elder Tong Yan have passed away? I will avenge him sooner or later."

"Hmph, you won't get that chance!"

With a flash of cold light in his eyes, Wang Chengcuo charged towards Yang Fei again.

Although Wang Chengcuo was shocked by Yang Fei's strength, he had extreme confidence—disbelieving that a twenty-four-year-old could enter the Innate Realm.

It was merely some secret technique that temporarily boosted combat power, not something that could last.

Chapter 275: He Must Stay

Wang Wenqian was stupefied.

Before his very eyes, he watched as Yang Fei went toe-to-toe with his mentor, clashing fiercely for four or five exchanges without being at a disadvantage.

How could this be possible?

His mentor was one of the recognized Innate Realm powerhouses of Divine Continent Country, a figure of immense prestige within the Divine Continent's special departments, serving as a martial arts instructor.

Throughout Divine Continent Country, the number of martial arts practitioners who could measure up to his mentor could be counted on one hand.

Yang Fei was nothing but an orphan from the countryside, who, through some stroke of good fortune, had stepped into the martial world and displayed extraordinary strength. But in Wang Wenqian's view, even if Yang Fei was incredibly powerful, at his best he was merely at the Late Stage Energy Transformation Third Rank, simply unable to cross the threshold of the Innate Realm.

Yet, now Yang Fei had proven everything with his strength.

This young fellow, even younger than himself, had the capability to stand up against a powerhouse like his mentor.

A freak of nature!

The true freak of the martial arts.

It is said that, after Zhang Yunlong, Qin Yanyang was the biggest freak in a thousand years of the martial world, the Heavenly Pride Girl.

At this moment, Wang Wenqian felt that in front of Yang Fei, even Zhang Yunlong was nothing but crap.

This guy was only a bit over twenty-three years old, younger by six or seven years than when Zhang Yunlong first entered the Innate Realm.

Amidst his shock, a chill crawled up Wang Wenqian's spine, and he suddenly came to his senses.

This kid must not be allowed to live.

Otherwise, he himself would never have peace of mind.

The Wang Family of Jiangnan Province had formed a deadly feud with Yang Fei; originally, after the deaths of his father and brother, the matter should have been settled. But now, since he had come looking for trouble with Yang Fei again, the grudge had been rekindled, and Yang Fei would certainly not rest until it was resolved.

So, it was a fight to the death for both parties. If he wanted to survive, then Yang Fei had to die.

With this thought, a sinister light flashed in Wang Wenqian's eyes, and he reached to his waist, drawing a soft sword into his hand.

He decided to launch a surprise attack.

Despite the kid being able to fight his mentor to a draw, it was clear that his teacher was the stronger one. By catching Yang Fei off guard with a sneak attack, there was a good chance he could kill him.

Even if he couldn't manage to kill him, he could inflict severe damage, making it easier for his mentor to finish him off.

Mo Deqiang was equally shocked.

Through the previous Life and Death Platform event in Binhai Martial World, like most of the Divine Continent martial artists, he was aware of Yang Fei's exceptional strength, but he had never imagined it would be to such a formidable degree.

Under twenty-four and already in the Innate Realm!

The genius from the Zhang Family had only broken into the Innate Realm at around thirty years old, right?

Too freakish!

For a moment, Mo Deqiang's blood surged with excitement, as if his own child had achieved such excellence; he felt an indescribable thrill and pride.

Suddenly, Mo Deqiang sensed a sharp murderous intent coming from the side. With a start, he turned his head and saw Wang Wenqian with a soft sword in his hand, poised to strike.

Mo Deqiang hurriedly warned, "Mr. Yang, watch out for an ambush!"

Wang Wenqian, ready to pounce, hadn't expected Mo Deqiang to call him out so suddenly and became enraged, directing his attack toward Mo Deqiang and shouting, "You bastard, how dare you mess with my plans! I'll kill you first!"

Previously, he had been displeased with Mo Deqiang but restrained himself due to his mentor's presence. Now that Mo Deqiang had dared to speak up and warn Yang Fei, openly opposing him, it was as good as signing his own death warrant.

As Wang Wenqian charged forward, sword aimed at him, Mo Deqiang was stricken with horror, exclaiming, "You wouldn't dare!"

But Wang Wenqian was filled with the intent to kill, not caring whether Mo Deqiang was an important member of the Mo Family or not. He leaped into the air, landing beside Mo Deqiang, and brought down his sword.

Although Mo Deqiang was a martial artist of the Late Stage Internal Strength, Wang Wenqian, being of the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank, was far stronger. Seeing the sword slash towards him, Mo Deqiang, abandoning any sense of dignity, awkwardly rolled to the side in evasion.

Wang Wenqian's first strike missed its mark, but he quickly followed up with a second, his hand bringing the sword down once more.

Just as it seemed Mo Deqiang would be slain right there, a sharp sound of slicing through the air suddenly rang out.

Accompanying that sound, a chill surged within Wang Wenqian's heart.

"Ding!"

The crisp sound echoed as Wang Wenqian's soft sword shook violently in his hand, numbing his palm and almost slipping from his grip.

Sparks flew, and a button fell to the ground beside him, breaking into two halves.

Wang Wenqian had no time to consider killing Mo Deqiang; he hurriedly looked up, only to see a figure drifting down into the arena.

This person was not young, but he had a ruddy complexion and wore white, loose training clothes that gave him an unfathomable aura.

"Zhu Tianshou!"

A cry of surprise came from Wang Chengcuo's mouth as he was crossing swords with Yang Fei.

Wang Chengcuo pushed Yang Fei back with a palm strike and jumped out of the fray, his face tense as he watched the elder who had suddenly appeared.

It was none other than Zhu Tianshou.

He first nodded at Yang Fei with a smile, and then turned his gaze to Wang Chengcuo, laughing out loud, "Wang Chengcuo, it seems you've become increasingly shameless with age. A prestigious Divine Continent Special Team martial arts instructor, a National Guardian Level powerhouse, personally dealing with a martial artist in his twenties from the martial arts world, truly a laughingstock."

With Zhu Tianshou mocking him to his face, Wang Chengcuo's old face reddened, embarrassed.

Indeed, he was bullying the younger, smaller man.

But as things stood, an explanation would be pointless, so he snorted coldly and said, "The esteemed head of the Zhu Family, once acknowledged as a legend in the martial world, Zhu Tianshou, aren't you also at the beck and call of a youngster from the martial arts world today, doing his bidding like a servant?"

Zhu Tianshou laughed heartily, "Haha, Little Brother Yang saved my life and gave me a second chance; I owe him a great debt. If he needs help, even through fire and water, I, Zhu Tianshou, will not turn away. This is called gratitude and repayment. As for you, Wang Chengcuo, humph, those who don't know might think this young Wang is your illegitimate son. You, an outsider, are butting into the affairs of the Wang Family with others, even throwing away the dignity of a National Guardian Level, a real loss of status."

Wang Chengcuo, openly insulted, snorted heavily in fury.

With the appearance of Zhu Tianshou, he knew he had no chance to kill Yang Fei today.

However, he felt a sense of unwillingness.

If Yang Fei didn't die today, it would indeed be damaging to his reputation once the news got out.

"Zhu Tianshou, is the Zhu Family truly determined to stand by this boy's side?" Wang Chengcuo asked in a deep voice.

Unable to fight against two, he resorted to pressing Zhu Tianshou with power and influence.

Zhu Tianshou laughed and said, "Trying to pressure me with these things? I might as well tell you, I was paralyzed because of that person, and to me, that person is my greatest enemy. One day, I will go to his door to seek justice for my seventeen years of paralysis."

Zhu Tianshou had never mentioned this to outsiders before. Hearing this, Wang Chengcuo's expression changed drastically, and he looked at Zhu Tianshou with shock and suspicion, "Is what you say true?"

"Hmph, you know my temperament, Zhu Tianshou, do I need to deceive you in such matters?" Zhu Tianshou replied coldly.

Wang Chengcuo took a deep breath, on alert internally.

If that person could do that to Zhu Tianshou seventeen years ago, he must be extremely malicious.

If after a hundred years, he went back on his word, could Wang Chengcuo even rise again to find trouble for him?

At that moment, Wang Chengcuo felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

But what was done was done, and regret was useless; he could only follow through to the end.

"Boy, you're lucky today. Wenqian, let's go," Wang Chengcuo said, deciding to leave since he couldn't kill Yang Fei today.

Although Wang Wenqian felt unwilling, he knew his master had no chance against two and obediently nodded.

"Come when you want and go when you please?"

At that point, Yang Fei spoke up. He pointed his finger at Wang Wenqian and said, "You can go, given that you are of the Innate Realm. If you truly wish to escape, even Senior Zhu and I together may not be able to stop you, but he must stay behind."

Wang Chengcuo flew into a rage, "You insolent brat, how dare you threaten me?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "I had no intentions of threatening you, but since you've said it, I'll make it clear. If you don't leave this kid behind today, then you should stay put in your Wang Family from tomorrow on, don't go anywhere, and tell those few key members of your Wang Family not to venture outside. Otherwise, I'll kill them one by one until your Wang Family is wiped out!"

Towards the end, Yang Fei's voice carried a terrifying killing intent, his manner chilling as he sternly declared, "Don't doubt it, when Yang Fei says something, he does it!"

He was truly angry.

He had thought that his ruthlessness at the Life and Death Platform in Binhai would make others hesitate to provoke him again so soon. Yet here were Wang Chengcuo and his disciple Wang Wenqian challenging him, even threatening his uncle's family—something Yang Fei simply couldn't tolerate.

He wanted to send a message to the world that anyone who dared to provoke him must be ready to face his overwhelming wrath!

Chapter 276: Double Standards Are Everywhere

Wang Chengcuo was also thoroughly enraged by Yang Fei's words.

As a dignified National Guardian Level powerhouse and military instructor for the Divine Continent Country's special combat team, his status both within the Divine Continent and globally was exceedingly high—never in many years had he encountered someone who dared to speak to him that way.

His face filled with murderous intent as he stared at Yang Fei and roared angrily, "Brat, you are truly seeking death!"

Yang Fei replied disdainfully, "I'm right here. If you have the guts, come and kill me, or else I'll do as I say!"

Wang Chengcuo was both angry and shocked.

He suddenly realized that although this young man in front of him was a junior in the Martial World, he possessed overwhelming strength, not much weaker than himself.

With Zhu Tianshou present today, even if he exerted all his might, he wouldn't be able to kill him.

Obsessed with avenging his beloved disciple, he was unaware that he had offended a junior with immense potential in the Martial Arts World. If he were to die one day, and this youngster bore a grudge against the Wang Family due to enmity with himself, how could the Wang Family ever raise its head again?

At this moment, a tinge of regret suddenly sprouted in the heart of Wang Chengcuo.

But as a National Guardian Level powerhouse, accustomed to being high and mighty, he couldn't lower his head to a younger junior. He gazed at Yang Fei, then looked towards Zhu Tianshou, and said gravely, "Zhu Tianshou, are you truly determined to back this youngster to the bitter end?"

Zhu Tianshou sneered contemptuously, "What do you mean 'back him to the bitter end'? What wrong has Little Brother Yang committed?"

Wang Chengcuo angrily said, "He dares to threaten me, and that's not wrong?"

"Hahaha, Wang Chengcuo, do you think you're the unsurpassable myth of the Martial World that no one dares to provoke? Today it was you who insisted on avenging your disciple and sought trouble with my Little Brother Yang.

You want to kill him, yet he threatens you, so what's wrong with that? This is a classic case of 'The magistrate may set fire but the common people may not light lamps.' You're truly a hypocritical tyrant," Wang Chengcuo laughed scornfully, his words dripping with irony.

Wang Chengcuo's face turned red with anger as he said sternly, "He dares to use my family to threaten me; that is a violation of the Martial Alliance's laws. If he really dares to touch anyone from the Wang Family in the future, he will undoubtedly be issued a Martial Alliance wanted order. Then, no one will be able to save him."

Zhu Tianshou frowned slightly and said angrily, "The Martial Alliance wanted order is not something you can issue just because you say so. Do you really think the Martial Alliance is a lawless place that serves only rogues like you?"

Wang Chengcuo huffed, "Don't believe me, just try."

Zhu Tianshou was furious.

Listening from the side, Yang Fei started to chuckle coldly, "Is the Martial Alliance wanted order something to be afraid of? Wang Chengcuo, it's not that I am threatening you with your family members, but you initiated this by trying to lure me out and making the first move against my family. Since you can use my relatives to threaten me, naturally, I can also kill all your Wang Family's kin and friends.

As for that so-called Martial Alliance wanted order, humph, I, Yang Fei, have not taken it seriously. Before you find me after the wanted order is issued, I am confident that I can annihilate the entire Wang Family. If you don't believe me, just try."

Wang Chengcuo was gripped at a vital point.

As a man of the Martial Arts World, he was not alone, but had attachments.

According to the rules of the Martial Alliance, calamities should not befall family members; enmities and struggles within the Martial Arts World end with death.

Now that Wang Chengcuo and Wang Wenqian had violated the rules first, taking action against Yang Fei's family members, Yang Fei retaliated with the same tactic, and instantly, Wang Chengcuo lost his temper.

Wang Chengcuo felt incredibly suffocated inside.

For his disciple's sake, he had dragged the Wang Family into this, which really wasn't worth it.

But he truly hadn't expected Yang Fei to be so powerful.

He believed that with his own intervention, there was no way Yang Fei could survive.

With Yang Fei dead, who would dare to threaten the lives of the Wang Family members?

But it was all too late.

This youngster not only possessed combat strength comparable to the Innate Realm but also had an Innate Realm powerhouse like Zhu Tianshou as his support; even he couldn't bully him.

But his demand was simply too excessive.

He actually wanted Wang Chengcuo to leave Wang Wenqian behind.

If he were to do that, how could he maintain a stature in the Martial Arts World ever again?

If word got out, everyone would say Wang Chengcuo was threatened by a Martial Arts junior and forfeited his own disciple to save his family members' lives.

He would become the laughingstock of the Divine Continent Martial World and be despised and scorned by everyone.

Considering this, Wang Chengcuo stared at Yang Fei and said solemnly, "Young man, are you truly determined to take things to such an extreme?"

Yang Fei was unyielding, "Yes."

Wang Chengcuo yelled angrily, "Do you not have family and friends? Do you really think my hands can't kill?"

Yang Fei replied coldly, "I have fewer relatives than you, and I won't be at a disadvantage. Moreover, I can assure you, if you touch any of my family members, I will kill you, for sure!"

Wang Chengcuo's heart shivered as he faced Yang Fei's cold and resolute gaze, and a trace of fear unexpectedly rose deep within him.

Such a strong murderous aura from this youngster.

He wasn't afraid of Yang Fei but regretted provoking someone as ruthless as him.

It's not like I'm alone in this world; I have attachments of my own.

Upon hearing this, Wang Wenqian couldn't sit still any longer. Fearing that his master would abandon him, he hurriedly said, "Master, you've heard it too. As long as this youngster lives, both of us will have no peace. We mustn't let him survive."

"Shut up!"

Wang Chengcuo barked in a low roar.

Wang Wenqian trembled all over and immediately clammed up.

Wang Chengcuo was filled with irritation and nearly slapped his disciple across the face.

Can't you see the situation clearly?

How could I, alone against one, possibly kill this youngster?

Utter stupidity!

But Wang Wenqian was indeed his most outstanding disciple, whom he wanted to nurture properly to support the Wang Family in the future, so it was impossible for him to abandon him. Turning to Yang Fei, he said, "Young man, regarding today's matter, I am willing to call a truce. After all, your family hasn't suffered any losses, whereas Wenqian's family has indeed lost a father and a brother. From now on, let the grudges between you two be forgotten, what do you say?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said coldly, "On the Martial Alliance's Life and Death Platform, it was said that after that, all grudges would be forgotten, but Wang Wenqian still came for me. He dares to ignore the rules of the Martial Alliance; how could your word possibly make him let go of his hatred? Besides, my family was attacked; someone needs to come forward and give an explanation."

Wang Chengcuo almost suffocated with internal injury.

This youngster was indeed impossible to reason with.

A National Guardian Level power like myself has lowered his head to you, and still, you give no face?

Normally, when a person like me condescends, shouldn't you take the opportunity to back down and let bygones be bygones?

Who presses forward at every step like this?

He was completely enraged. With a wave of his hand, a powerful aura burst forth from his body as he yelled, "Young man, you are pushing too hard, which is utterly excessive. Today, I must take Wenqian with me no matter what."

Yang Fei's eyes narrowed slightly, and suddenly, he said, "Senior Zhu, help me hold him off. I must kill Wang Wenqian today."

"Alright!"

Zhu Tianshou didn't waste any words and charged directly at Wang Chengcuo.

Wang Chengcuo, furious, met Zhu Tianshou head-on while loudly cautioning, "Wenqian, hide behind me."

Without needing his reminder, Wang Wenqian dashed behind him.

Faced with the clash of National Guardian Level powers, he, an Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank practitioner, could only seek protection.

"Die!"

Yang Fei was thoroughly enraged.

He didn't target Wang Wenqian but joined the fray, smashing a Po Gang move towards Wang Chengcuo.

With a two-on-one, even if he and Zhu Tianshou couldn't keep Wang Chengcuo down, it was impossible for the latter to protect Wang Wenqian, and they might even have a chance to inflict serious damage on him.

If only they could inflict serious damage, he would have a chance to grow. During the time it would take Wang Chengcuo to heal, he might be able to recover up to seventy percent of his battle strength, at which point it wouldn't be hard to kill him.

"Boom, boom, boom!!!"

The three powerhouses clashed, and the entire villa was ravaged by the violent Qi, turning the small rooms to plain ground and creating ruins.

Amidst the dust and debris, Wang Chengcuo fought one against two, exchanging over a dozen moves with Zhu Tianshou and Yang Fei instantly.

Suddenly, after throwing a punch, Yang Fei abruptly turned and pounced directly towards Wang Wenqian.

Wang Chengcuo was shocked, wanting to come to the rescue but was suppressed by Zhu Tianshou's onslaught, and rapidly warned, "Wenqian, run."

Chapter 277: Resolution

As Yang Fei charged towards him, Wang Wenqian made a run for it.

Yang Fei wanted to kill him, so he had been vigilantly watching Yang Fei, prepared to flee for his life at any moment.

However, the gap between the two was not slight; below the Innate Realm, all are ants, and this saying was not at all an exaggeration for the strong within the Innate Realm.

During his peak, Yang Fei's combat strength far surpassed that of the Innate Realm, and although now he only possessed sixty percent of his peak capabilities, he could still exchange a few blows with an Innate Realm strongman without losing.

Killing Wang Wenqian, who was at the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank, was even easier.

He pounced, like an eagle seizing a chick, swooping down from the sky and suddenly reaching out from behind to grab Wang Wenqian's neck.

Wang Wenqian, sensing the sharp whooshing behind him, swiftly turned and slashed with his sword, attempting to stall for a moment.

"Snap!"

With a crisp sound, the soft sword did not ring out clear, and instead, like a piece of dead iron, it swung away to the side.

Wang Wenqian only felt his palm go numb, followed by intense pain. Looking down, his hand was covered in blood, and even the soft sword was nowhere to be found, clearly having been slapped away by Yang Fei.

He endured the pain and ran frenziedly.

But in the next instant, a hand landed on his shoulder.

Massive pain emanated from his shoulder.

"Crack!"

His entire right shoulder blade was crushed.

He felt light on his feet as his whole body was lifted from behind.

Whoosh!

The wind whistled past his ears, and he could only see a blur as he was violently thrown to the side, crashing hard against a wooden post.

"Crack!"

The wooden post broke, and Wang Wenqian felt as if all his internal organs were shattering. A large mouthful of blood sprayed out, and his body fell helplessly to the ground.

With immense fear stirring in his heart, he struggled to get up and escape, only to see a foot coming straight at his face.

"Bang!"

A face full of "blossoms."

Wang Wenqian's body was sent tumbling backward, his face a bloody mess.

He had never been so wretched since he was born.

Humiliation and fear were now his only emotions.

Regret soon followed.

He shouldn't have come! If he hadn't come, he would still be a disciple of Wang Chengcuo, an elite member of the special combat team, with a bright future ahead and an exciting life to enjoy.

"Don't... don't kill me, Yang... Yang Fei, Young Master Yang, Lord Yang, I... I was wrong. I'll kowtow and apologize to you, please forgive me this once, I truly know I was wrong!" The moment regret took root, Wang Wenqian instantly lost his backbone, struggled to get up, and knelt in the direction of Yang Fei, repeatedly knocking his head in apology.

Yang Fei's eyes were indifferent, without contempt or disdain.

To him, since the other party chose to retaliate against him, even threatening the safety of his second uncle's family, death was certain.

So whether the other was defiantly cursing or, like now, kowtowing for mercy, the outcome would be the same.

"Pfft!"

Without a word, Yang Fei kicked Wang Wenqian's head off.

He didn't even give the other man another look and turned to rush back to the battle.

On the other side, Wang Chengcuo was entangled by Zhu Tianshou, watching his beloved disciple being tortured to death by Yang Fei, powerless to help.

When Yang Fei killed Wang Wenqian and returned to the battlefield, intending to join forces with Zhu Tianshou, Wang Chengcuo, although raging inside, decisively chose to leave.

"Zhu Tianshou, Yang Fei, I will never forget today's humiliation," Wang Chengcuo said, throwing down those words, he pushed Zhu Tianshou back with a punch and decisively retreated.

Innate Realm Martial Artists are connected with the energy of heaven and earth, and their combat strength is incredibly strong. In the same realm, it is extremely difficult to kill one another in a one-on-one fight.

Furthermore, Wang Chengcuo has been an old and powerful figure in the Innate Realm for many years, while Zhu Tianshou, although brave, had only just recently recovered from seventeen years of paralysis and stepped into the Innate Realm not long ago.

As for Yang Fei, while his combat power could match an Innate Realm's for a short period, prolonged effort could invite potential hazards, so neither could detain Wang Chengcuo, nor did they chase after him.

"I'll be waiting for you in Binhai; you're welcome to come at me. But if you dare harm my family, don't expect anyone from the Wang Family to live!" Yang Fei shouted in the direction Wang Chengcuo had fled.

Zhu Tianshou's complexion was rosy, and he did not speak.

With the Zhu Family's considerable fortune and influence, he had his concerns, but as Yang Fei had pointed out, if Wang Chengcuo dared to harm his family, then he, Zhu Tianshou, would not hesitate to kill members of the Wang Family. Therefore, he believed Wang Chengcuo would not act recklessly.

As long as one has something to care about, they are not to be feared.

"Thank you, Senior Zhu, for taking the trouble to make this trip," Yang Fei said as he approached Zhu Tianshou, cupping his hands in a salute to express his gratitude.

Zhu Tianshou waved his hand with a smile, "There's no need for formalities between you and me."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and nodded, "Alright, it's all taken to heart."

Zhu Tianshou laughed loudly and said, "You should be as careful in your future actions as you were this time. Your combat strength has exceeded my expectations, but after today, Wang Chengcuo will surely spread word of your strength. The next time those people attempt to deal with you, they will surely strike with thunderous might."

Yang Fei said, "It won't be so easy to take up arms. It's not easy to kill any Innate Realm individual."

Hearing this, Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "That's also true, but one must always be a little more cautious in all matters."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Rest assured, Senior, I'm being careful. I suspected there might be issues this time, which is why I troubled you to come here."

Zhu Tianshou laughed heartily upon hearing this, "You are indeed vigilant, my boy. That's good, it's how you'll live a long life. We people only need to be alive to serve as a deterrent, ensuring the safety of our relatives and friends."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Hmm, I understand."

Suddenly, Zhu Tianshou looked at him and said with a smile, "How are things going between you and my daughter Yun Shu?"

At this, Yang Fei's heart raced uncontrollably and he couldn't help but look at Zhu Tianshou.

Shit, does this old guy know about Tong Yunshu and me?

No, that's not right. Tong Yunshu said she wouldn't tell anyone, so naturally, she wouldn't lie to me.

The old guy is just riling me up.

With these thoughts, Yang Fei forced a smile and said, "Senior, don't joke about that, my relationship with Miss Tong is... ahem, Miss Tong is very pure."

Zhu Tianshou chuckled and said, "A man should not be too serious about matters involving women sometimes. I can tell that the girl likes you, and I hope you won't hurt her."

Yang Fei gave a dry laugh and verbally responded, "I won't."

That night's events shouldn't be considered hurting her, right?

If one really spoke of being hurt, I would be the victim. I was schemed against by Tong Yan and Tong Yunshu.

But who could you even complain to about such a thing?

"Mr. Yang... Mr. Yang, Senior Zhu."

Just then, Mo Deqiang cautiously approached and respectfully saluted the two men.

Although he previously knew of Yang Fei's prowess, he had not expected Yang Fei to stand against an Innate Realm warrior and not be defeated.

Now, to him, Yang Fei seemed like a divine being.

So fierce.

The key was that he was still so young.

In time, looking across the Divine Continent Martial World, who could suppress this young man?

Moreover, he was soon to be the Qin Family's son-in-law!

His own daughter was in the same circle as Miss Qin, and the Mo Family had already been marked by the Qin Family. Therefore, the future of the Mo Family was secured!

Mo Deqiang realized that they must build a good relationship with this young man before them.

Zhu Tianshou hummed in acknowledgment without speaking.

Yang Fei looked at Mo Deqiang, remembering that he had taken care of his uncle's family, and with a smile said, "Uncle Mo, thank you for your help with this matter."

Mo Deqiang trembled with excitement and said, "To be of service to Lord Yang is my honor. The Mo Family failed to protect your loved ones properly, which was negligent of us. I hope you will not blame us."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Don't be so formal, just continue as before. Don't treat my uncle's family too specially; otherwise, it will make them uncomfortable."

"Yes, I understand," Mo Deqiang immediately said.

Yang Fei pointed to the dilapidated scene and asked, "Can you handle this?"

Mo Deqiang immediately nodded, "No problem. I guarantee that no information will be leaked out."

Yang Fei was very satisfied with his response and said to Zhu Tianshou, "Senior, shall we find a place to have a few drinks?"

"Hahaha, I was thinking the same," Zhu Tianshou laughed.

Chapter 278: If Tang Ruo is Still Alive

Wang Chengcuo left Huangyang County overnight.

Wang Wenqian had been following him since he was fifteen and, under his devoted guidance over the years, had grown into an expert of the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank. In the younger generation of the Divine Continent Martial World, he held a respectable position and was his chosen successor.

Wang Chengcuo treated this disciple as if he were his own son and loved him deeply. If it were not so, he would not have personally followed him to seek vengeance for the deaths of his father and brother.

What he had never expected was that Yang Fei's strength was so formidable that even he was not sure he could subdue him.

Now, his chosen successor had even been killed by Yang Fei right in front of him.

This was a huge embarrassment.

As a well-known figure in the Martial Arts World, Wang Chengcuo cared deeply about his reputation, which was why he took out his phone and started browsing the Martial Alliance forum as soon as he left.

He didn't know if the other party would expose today's events.

If it were to leak out, his lifetime of honorable reputation would be ruined in an instant.

If he couldn't even protect his chosen successor, what kind of National Guardian Level warrior was he?

Most importantly, if the word got out, as Wang Wenqian's master, how would others view him if he did not seek revenge?

But if he went after Yang Fei for revenge and didn't have the certainty of killing the young man, and if the young man managed to escape, then the Wang Family members would suffer.

Since stepping into the Innate Realm and being titled a National Guardian Level warrior, Wang Chengcuo felt such distress and suffocation for the first time.

In the past, just mentioning his name, who in the Divine Continent Martial World would dare not to show respect, who would dare to provoke him?

But this time he had encountered a troublesome youth, who did not play by the rules, showed no respect, and even dared to threaten.

Thinking about what happened today, Wang Chengcuo felt a tightness in his chest and was infuriated.

He kept staring at the Martial Alliance forum, internally struggling, considering if news about this incident popped up in the forum, whether to have someone block the news.

With a restless heart, Wang Chengcuo clutched his phone for several hours.

Yet, the forum remained calm.

There was no leakage of any information about this incident.

He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He was even silently grateful that the young man was not the type who liked to show off.

If it were any other young person, like his disciple Wang Wenqian, who had survived a battle with an Innate Realm expert, they would certainly boast about it, fearing others wouldn't know.

Yang Fei did well not to brag about such an excellent opportunity to show off on the Martial Alliance forum.

This was for the best.

If today's events remain unknown, even if Yang Fei and Zhu Tianshou speak out in the future, with his denial, no one would believe it.

As for the death of Wang Wenqian...

Thinking that Yang Fei had killed his beloved disciple right before his eyes, and he was powerless to stop it, Wang Chengcuo's face flushed with shame and anger.

This grudge, this hatred, must be avenged if there's a chance.

However, regarding the death of his disciple, he had to pretend to be unaware of it this time; as for his disciple seeking out Yang Fei for revenge and getting killed, that was his disciple's own doing.

With this in mind, Wang Chengcuo's mood calmed considerably.

As long as his reputation wasn't too greatly damaged, it didn't matter.

For people of the Martial Arts World, reputation matters more than life itself.

Matters of life and death are trivial, but reputation is critical.

For several days in a row, Wang Chengcuo intermittently checked his phone, keeping an eye on the news on the Martial Alliance forum.

Ultimately, none of this was ever exposed, as if it had never happened, and he completely relaxed and chose to conceal the matter.

...

Yang Fei stayed in Huangyang County for two more days.

He only called Qin Yanyang after the matter was resolved.

On the phone, he didn't mention the incident with Wang Chengcuo and Wang Wenqian; he simply said that his uncle and Yang Hao got into a conflict at the construction site, and his uncle was hospitalized. He was coming back to pay a visit.

Qin Yanyang was immediately anxious upon hearing this, and said she would come over too. Yang Fei quickly explained that both his uncle and Yang Hao had minor injuries, nothing serious, and he even made a video call to let her see that her uncle's injuries were not severe.

On the third day, Yang Fei returned to Binhai.

His aunt and Huang Qiaoqiao brought some local specialties for Qin Yanyang. When Yang Fei got back to the villa, it was dinner time, so he decided to cook a lavish dinner for Qin Yanyang, thinking about finding an opportunity to test Qin Yanyang's "bottom line" in the evening.

Knowing the taste, many days had passed since his night with Tong Yunshu, and as a normal man, he dearly missed that experience.

Though Tong Yunshu told him to come to her whenever he thought of her, Yang Fei was striving to restrain himself, not daring to take that step.

It wasn't that he was cowardly, but he felt doing so would be too unfair to Qin Yanyang.

He felt he must make an effort to conquer Qin Yanyang as a priority.

If the matter with Tong Yunshu came to light in the future, under unexplainable circumstances, as long as he and Qin Yanyang were true husband and wife, she would likely have a soft spot and wouldn't truly want to leave him.

With a scheming heart, Yang Fei became even more attentive and proactive about conquering Qin Yanyang.

As he was busy in the kitchen, his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Yang Fei's heart sank.

It was Li Xuanyu calling.

Upon answering, he indeed heard Li Xuanyu sniffing.

Yang Fei sighed softly, comforting her, "Sister Xuanyu, did your mother pass away?"

"Yes, Yang Fei, I'm so sad."

"I can understand your feelings at the moment, Sister Xuanyu, but everyone must eventually die. We, the living, must endeavor to live well, which is the greatest comfort to the deceased. I think your mother in heaven would also not want you to always be sad," Yang Fei comforted.

"Yes, I know, thank you Yang Fei. I am not that fragile, it's just... just that my mother was the kindest family member to me. Now that she's gone, no one will ever love and care for me like she did." Li Xuanyu said with a choked voice.

Yang Fei blurted out, "I care about you deeply too, Sister Xuanyu. You've helped me before and are my best friend. From now on, I'm here for you."

"Silly brother, making me tear up again. You have a wife now; you can't cherish your sister like before," Li Xuanyu's voice carried a deep sense of loss and helplessness.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei fell silent.

Indeed, he genuinely cared for Li Xuanyu as family, sympathetic about her being alone from now on, but when Qin Yanyang was brought up, all he could do was remain silent.

Having a wife now, he indeed needed to maintain a proper distance from Sister Xuanyu from now on, to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings and trouble.

Yet, if he were to completely cut off contact with Li Xuanyu and disregard her life or death, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

After all, she had been a friend for years, and they had even been through life and death situations together.

"When is the funeral?" Yang Fei asked, pushing aside his tangled thoughts.

Li Xuanyu replied, "Tomorrow."

"Give me the location, I'll come over tomorrow," Yang Fei said.

"Okay, thank you Yang Fei. I have to go now, see you tomorrow," Li Xuanyu said.

"Alright, remember not to be too sad. See you tomorrow," Yang Fei offered one last word of comfort before putting down the phone after Li Xuanyu hung up.

As a friend of Li Xuanyu, knowing her mother had passed away, he naturally had to go to the scene to offer comfort.

Meanwhile, on a private island in the United States, a handsome man with brown hair and blue eyes held a phone in one hand and a wine glass in the other, listening quietly.

His lips curled into an enchanting smile, his demeanor full of charm.

"Then book two tickets to Han City. It's the funeral of an old friend's mother; how could we not attend? Perhaps there will be unexpected gains as well," he said.

"Unexpected gains?" a puzzled voice came from the other end of the line.

The handsome man laughed, "Tang Ruo is still alive, she might show up too."

Chapter 279: Chance Encounter at the Airport

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei pondered how to break the news to Qin Yanyang as he cooked.

It wasn't long before Qin Yanyang came home from work.

After showering and changing her clothes, she came to the kitchen.

Yang Fei had just finished stir-frying the last dish.

"Uncle and Xiao Hao are okay, right?" Qin Yanyang asked with concern.

Yang Fei felt a warmth in his heart; he could tell that Qin Yanyang truly cared about his uncle and Yang Hao's well-being, and it wasn't just a superficial inquiry.

She was treating his relatives as her own family.

"There wasn't much to it to begin with. Now that I'm back, with my medical skills, they're even less likely to have any problems. Don't worry, it's just some superficial skin injuries," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and nodded, "That's good. Later, I'll have a word with the Mo Family. They're the local bigshots, and yet they allowed Uncle's family to be attacked. It's really poor form."

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Don't, this time it's really quite a difficult situation for the Mo Family."

"Oh, what happened?" Qin Yanyang asked, puzzled.

Yang Fei didn't hide anything from her and briefly shared the details about how Wang Chengcuo and Wang Wenqian had set him up and lured him back to Huangyang County.

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows furrowed as she spoke in a cold tone, "Wang Chengcuo, as a senior in the Martial Arts World and a combat instructor for the special forces, holds a unique status. Is he really that foolish to personally violate the Martial Alliance's rules?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "It is quite foolish. He risks the bindings of a large family behind him, and yet he dares to threaten me using my relatives. Doesn't he have any family or friends?"

Qin Yanyang's expression turned serious as she snorted, "Those people are becoming more and more presumptuous. They really think that banding together they can do whatever they want, cover the sky with one hand, and completely disregard moral and ethical rules, acting without any laws!"

Yang Fei smiled slightly, trying to comfort her, "Wife, don't be angry. In a while, once you step into the Innate Realm, we'll go to Imperial City and meet with your grandfather. We'll also invite Zhu Tianshou and the old ancestor from the Xu Family. With such a lineup, we'll definitely cause a huge stir in the Divine Continent Martial World. The situation then will be different."

At his words, Qin Yanyang's spirits lifted, a sharp glint in her eyes.

Since practicing cultivation with Yang Fei, her progress was visible to the naked eye.

Despite her diligent cultivation since reaching the Unique Tier, a special realm, Qin Yanyang found it extremely difficult to bridge the chasm to the Innate Realm, feeling little change in her power.

But recently, while cultivating with Yang Fei, she noticed that the True Yuan inside her body was becoming purer and her realm was more solidified, seemingly improving every day.

The day she would cross that threshold seemed not far off.

Just by stepping beyond that barrier herself, and with Yang Fei, as well as Zhu Tianshou, who was indebted to Yang Fei, and the Xu Family, who worked with Yang Fei, the Qin Family's line-up would be no weaker than the Zhang Family's. Then, the Zhang Family's dominance would be suppressed.

"You must be hungry after a busy day. Let's talk while we eat," Yang Fei said as he served food into Qin Yanyang's bowl.

Qin Yanyang didn't hold back, eating heartily.

After slightly filling her stomach, Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and asked, "You and Elder Zhu Tianshou really scared off Wang Chengcuo?"

Yang Fei smiled, "When have I ever lied to you? If I hadn't scared him off, would I be sitting here unharmed before you?"

Qin Yanyang blinked her big eyes and looked at Yang Fei, "So how powerful are you now, close to the Innate?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and nodded, "Yeah, I can handle a dozen or so moves alone against someone from the Innate Realm without falling at a disadvantage. Any longer than that and I might give myself away."

Qin Yanyang slightly narrowed her eyes, "So you're saying you're about the same level as me?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Maybe a bit stronger than you."

Qin Yanyang's lips twitched slightly, her tone skeptical, "Really?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Should be true."

Qin Yanyang huffed, "I'm not that weak. If it were otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to escape from Luo Yong's clutches in the past."

Yang Fei actually agreed with this very much and nodded, saying, "Yeah, my wife is naturally formidable. To escape from an Innate Realm master without being one yourself, indeed requires great strength."

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

She was very eager to know exactly what realm Yang Fei was in, but every time he spoke, she found it hard to believe.

After all, the guy was too young, even a few months younger than herself.

Moreover, she had been training in martial arts with her grandfather since she was young, while he only started at the age of thirteen. Compared to her, he had much less time to cultivate.

If he really was more formidable than her, wouldn't his martial arts talent be against the heavens?

Unimaginable!

But soon she let go of this matter, because time would prove everything.

Seeing that she was no longer inquiring about his strength, Yang Fei shifted the topic and said, "Li Xuanyu's mother has died. The funeral is tomorrow, and I'm going to Han City. Can you come with me?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "I'm not in a convenient position to go."

Because of another special identity she held, Qin Yanyang was quite aware of important international events. She had been informed about the death of a lady from Li Family's Financial Group in Korea even before Yang Fei got the news from Li Xuanyu.

Yang Fei could guess that Qin Yanyang's other identity might make it inconvenient for her to attend such a funeral abroad, so he nodded and explained, "I've known Li Xuanyu for many years overseas. She has helped me a lot, and even saved my life, so..."

Qin Yanyang looked up at him and said with a smile, "I know that. You should go, and I won't stop you. There's no need to explain it to me."

Seeing her sincere gaze, Yang Fei felt warmth in his heart and said, "Thank you. I'll come back after the funeral, probably by tomorrow night back to Binhai."

Qin Yanyang laughed, "There's no need to rush back like that. She's a very good friend of yours. You should stay longer to comfort her, to help her out."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "That's not necessary. She's very capable and doesn't need my help. Besides, me being an outsider helping her doesn't carry the same meaning, it would bring unnecessary trouble."

Qin Yanyang curiously asked, "She's a weak woman who has now lost her mother. Can she withstand the wolves-surrounding situation in the Li Family's financial group?"

Yang Fei replied, "She can handle it, don't worry."

For Li Xuanyu, he had a very good understanding. With her ability, she definitely wouldn't suffer losses in familial competition.

Qin Yanyang's eyes sparkled with intrigue, and she couldn't help but grow more curious about Li Xuanyu.

The next morning, at Han City Airport, Yang Fei followed the crowd out of the airport.

Heading to the taxi stand, he was about to hail a cab to the location of Li Xuanyu's mother's funeral when he suddenly saw a group of men in black suits and sunglasses blocking the passing vehicles on the road ahead.

Soon, seven or eight black luxury cars cut into the main road, bypassing the queue.

Witnessing this scene, Yang Fei smiled slightly, reminded that this was a country where tycoon privileges run rampant.

Suddenly, his gaze pierced through the car window glass to see a face in the backseat of a luxury car, causing his pupils to constrict slightly.

As if sensing something, the person inside the car turned to look in his direction.

Yang Fei averted his gaze and calmly walked towards a taxi.

In the car, the handsome man with brown hair and blue eyes scanned outside the vehicle before retracting his gaze, having noticed nothing unusual.

After boarding the taxi, Yang Fei mentioned the address and leaned back in his seat to rest with his eyes closed.

Was he also here to attend Li Xuanyu's mother's funeral?

Was it uninvited or had he been in contact with Li Xuanyu prior to the event, and hence was attending by invitation?

For a moment, Yang Fei's thoughts raced like lightning in his mind.

He hadn't expected to encounter an old friend here.

Chapter 280: Do You Really Think You Are a Big Shot?

Having pondered for a long while in the car, Yang Fei finally let go of his suspicions towards Li Xuanyu.

Among all the members of the International Madman Organization, he and Li Xuanyu had known each other the longest, and they also had an exceptionally good private relationship.

In the past, he had received guidance from her in medical skills, and on several occasions, it was Li Xuanyu who had saved his life. Towards her, Yang Fei had absolute trust.

So he dialed Li Xuanyu's number.

"Hello, Yang Fei, have you gotten off the plane yet? Do you want me to send a car to pick you up?" Li Xuanyu's voice came through.

Yang Fei said he was already in the car and would arrive soon, then added, "I saw Will."

"What?" Li Xuanyu's voice carried a hint of surprise, "Are you sure, where is he?"

"Han City Airport," Yang Fei replied.

"Did he see you?" Li Xuanyu asked with concern.

Yang Fei laughed, "Sister Xuanyu, you're too anxious; other than you, they've never seen this face of mine."

Li Xuanyu instantly breathed a sigh of relief, "Right, your face is only exposed to me."

Yang Fei was speechless; that phrase sounded a bit odd.

Back when he was making his way in the overseas, Yang Fei had his own plans. He thought about returning home with the identity of an ordinary person to meet his uncle's family, so he adopted an alias called 'Tang'.

To match the nickname Tang, he had altered his appearance. Although his physique was almost the same, his face looked quite different: an ordinary yellow face that appeared slightly more mature than his current look.

This was why, earlier when Will glanced over, he did not dodge but walked normally towards the taxi.

"Sister Xuanyu, with Will appearing in Han City, be careful," Yang Fei cautioned.

Li Xuanyu responded, "Mhm, I'll be careful, but even if he knows my real identity, he probably isn't here for me."

Yang Fei shook his head, "It's hard to say; he hasn't shown up for over a year, and now he suddenly appears in Han City. I don't think it's a coincidence."

Li Xuanyu fell silent for a while then said, "If he really is here for me, I'll handle it. Don't worry; I won't tell anyone about your affairs. I'm a bit busy here; let's talk when you get here."

"Okay."

After hanging up, members from his past days in the Madman Organization flooded Yang Fei's mind.

The last gathering where all members had convened ended up with everyone getting wrapped up like dumplings. If it weren't for his combat capabilities exceeding the enemy's expectations and the members' mutual cooperation, that event could have ended in total annihilation.

This grudge, he had always kept in his heart, waiting to regain more than 80 percent of his strength before starting his investigations to seek revenge.

Unexpectedly, he had now run into a former member.

And this person was the one he was suspicious of.

If it weren't for an internal member's betrayal, the international madman gathering could not have been known by external forces. The enemy had deployed so many strong experts, clearly making extensive preparations.

Before this incident, Will had taken him to meet someone, and he had declined that person's offer.

Remembering these events, Yang Fei's gaze deepened, a chill flickering incessantly in his eyes.

Half an hour later, the taxi brought Yang Fei to a cemetery.

Outside the gate, numerous luxury cars were parked, as a grand funeral was being held here today.

Just as Yang Fei got out of the car, a message popped up on his phone: "Will and people from the Jin Group have arrived, he recognized me, be careful when you get here."

Yang Fei slightly narrowed his eyes.

Indeed, there are no such coincidences in this world.

On this particular day, Will had appeared in Han City, obviously targeting Li Xuanyu.

Should he kill Will today to find out the reason behind the Madman Organization's ambush back then?

Yang Fei's heart surged, and he felt a strong impulse.

After weighing it for a long time, he eventually suppressed the thought.

His strength was still not enough.

Will's background was mysterious, and his family seemed to be a mysterious aristocratic family from the Western World that had lasted for a thousand years. Despite being under thirty, he possessed extraordinary strength. If Yang Fei hadn't recovered to eighty percent of his combat power, he had no absolute assurance of detaining him.

Moreover, this man's familial background was mysterious, and he might always be accompanied by powerful Western Cultivators.

It was better not to startle the snake by hitting the grass.

Now that he was together with Qin Yanyang, his strength would return to its peak in less than a year, so he decided to wait a bit more.

Having suppressed this impulse, Yang Fei felt peaceful and natural.

There were people from the Li Family guarding the main entrance, and no one without an invitation was allowed inside.

Yang Fei already had an invitation sent by Li Xuanyu on his phone and, after showing it to the guards, he was allowed to enter.

Because of a prior text message from Li Xuanyu, Yang Fei planned not to meet her.

After all, he came to pay his respects, and it was enough that Li Xuanyu knew his intentions.

After completing the funeral process with the other attendees, Yang Fei was about to leave when Li Xuanyu approached him.

"Yang Fei, thank you for coming," Li Xuanyu said gratefully, and bowed deeply at ninety degrees to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei found their country's style of such formal courtesy absurd.

They were so familiar with each other, there was no need for such formal politeness.

"Sister Xuanyu, please accept my condolences," Yang Fei consoled her.

Li Xuanyu's eyes were red, showing that she was genuinely heartbroken.

As for the other members of the Li Family's Financial Group, they were just going through the motions; many even felt happy about the death of Li Xuanyu's mother, treating the funeral as a networking opportunity.

"Your father, he didn't come?" Yang Fei had just observed that most of the important members of the Li Family's Financial Group were present, but Li Zaicheng, the husband of the deceased and first in charge of the Li Family's Financial Group, had not appeared.

Li Xuanyu slowly shook her head, her face showing a hint of worry: "My father is old, and in recent years he has been relying on medication to sustain his life. He couldn't attend the funeral."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

Li Xuanyu's mother was the fifth nominal wife of Li Zaicheng, and Li Xuanyu was his youngest child. At his advanced age of over ninety, living up to now under the happy life of a tycoon was already impressive.

"Young Mistress, Mr. Yang."

Li Xiaoji saw Yang Fei and, bringing a middle-aged man over, greeted Li Xuanyu and Yang Fei.

Then, he said to the middle-aged man he had brought: "Uncle, this is Mr. Yang."

The middle-aged man immediately displayed a warm smile, extended his hand to Yang Fei, and said, "Hello Mr. Yang, I am Li Zhongni, Xuanyu's third older brother. I've been wanting to have dinner with Mr. Yang in Binhai, but unfortunately, you have been very busy. Now that you are here in Han City, I must extend my hospitality. Let's have dinner together tonight."

Yang Fei briefly shook his hand and said, "So you are Mr. Li. I'm flying back to Binhai tonight, and I'm sorry I can't join you for dinner."

Upon hearing this, Li Xiaoji frowned slightly and couldn't help saying, "Yang Fei, my uncle is a very busy man, but he found time. You are free yet you don't have time? Also, my uncle has invited you several times before. How can you still refuse? Do you really think you are some great figure?"

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brows and glanced at Li Xiaoji.

Li Xiaoji felt a sudden shock, recalling the incident from last time.

But he quickly calmed down, reminding himself that this was Han City, and today was the home ground of the Li Family's Financial Group. No matter how arrogant this guy was, he surely wouldn't dare to cause trouble here.

"Li Xiaoji, apologize to Mr. Yang immediately."

Li Xuanyu's cold voice reached Li Xiaoji's ears.