

## Overlord 281

### Chapter 281: Join Us

Feeling the sharp and icy gaze of his younger aunt, Li Xiaoji's heart suddenly chilled, and he instantly became frightened.

In this family, apart from his grandfather and father, the person he most dreaded was this younger aunt.

This was the madwoman who had once personally made all her own brothers disappear.

"Hehe, sister, Li Xiaoji isn't wrong," Li Zhongni said, seeing Li Xuanyu getting angry and asking Li Xiaoji to apologize to Yang Fei. He immediately objected, "He's just a doctor, after all. Is he that busy? After you returned to the country, I took charge of the company's business in Binhai. I had Li Xiaoji invite him to dinner, but he was refused. Hehe, he really doesn't see the people from Li Family's Financial Group in his eyes at all."

Li Xuanyu's eyebrows knitted together as she looked at Li Zhongni. "Third brother, Yang Fei is a very good friend of mine. Just because he refused your dinner invitation, you think he's being disrespectful to you?"

Li Zhongni did not expect Li Xuanyu to defend Yang Fei so staunchly and was taken aback before he chuckled. "Sister, are you defending him like this?"

Li Xuanyu said, "He's my friend, so please respect him."

Li Zhongni smirked with disdain. "Sister, now that your mother has died and the old man has agreed to let me take full charge of the Divine Continent's companies, and some of your business interests in the country will also be taken over by several other brothers, from now on you will have no real power other than being the nominal Miss of Li Family's Financial Group."

Li Xuanyu's pupils contracted slightly, staring at Li Zhongni. "What did you say?"

Li Zhongni laughed heartily. "Hahaha, you're still in the dark, aren't you? While you've been at the hospital accompanying your mother, the family has had several important meetings, and you've already been completely ousted, my silly sister."

A cold light flashed in the depths of Li Xuanyu's eyes as she looked at Li Zhongni.

Li Zhongni shrugged his shoulders, innocently saying, "Such a big decision is not something I can make on my own. It was the wishes of the entire family, so please don't hate me for it."

Li Xuanyu smiled disdainfully. "Just a rabble, wait until I've taken care of my mother's funeral, then I'll deal with you."

Li Zhongni's heart chilled; he knew his sister well.

The phrase 'ruthless and merciless' perfectly described her.

Her confident demeanor and certain tone, did she still have some tricks up her sleeve?

Just then, a few people approached.

They were Western faces, including one Asian-looking young man.

The presence of these people was suffocating and oppressive, especially the two young men in the lead who carried a formidable aura, domineering and powerful.

Li Xiaoji's expression changed, and he instinctively hid behind Li Zhongni, obviously wary of the Asian-looking young man.

"Xuanyu, I heard from Will that you're old friends with a very good relationship. Why haven't you ever mentioned it before?" The Asian-looking man, very gentlemanly, came over and said to Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu smiled and replied, "You never asked."

The man chuckled and looked at Will beside him. "Will, you have something to tell Xuanyu, don't you?"

Will's gaze, however, had been on Yang Fei all along, sizing him up.

At the man's words, Will nodded and said to Li Xuanyu, "Xuanyu, who is this?"

He pointed to Yang Fei.

Li Xuanyu smiled and said, "He's a very good friend I met in the past, a doctor with superb Medical Skill, named Yang Fei, Dr. Yang."

Will immediately extended a hand to Yang Fei with enthusiasm. "Hello, Dr. Yang, my name is Will Smith, and I'm very pleased to meet you."

Yang Fei shook hands with him and then let go.

Will still looked at Yang Fei, smiling as he said, "Mr. Yang's physique resembles that of a friend of mine."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Really?"

Will nodded and said, "Yes, it really looks alike."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "It seems that Mr. Will's friend must really make you nostalgic."

On hearing this, Will sighed lightly and nodded, "Yeah, it's been over a year since I've seen him. I heard he got into trouble, and I have been looking for him, but unfortunately, there are no clues, and I have no idea how he's doing now."

Yang Fei expressed regret, "That's truly regrettable, but I believe your friend will have good fortune, and he will remember you too."

Will narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at Yang Fei, as if trying to discern something.

Yang Fei remained calm and composed, also looking at him.

After a moment, Will slowly shook his head and said, "You're not him."

Yang Fei let out a laugh, "Mr. Will is really witty and humorous. I'm certainly not your friend; my name is Yang Fei. May I know the name of your friend?"

"His name is Tang," said Will, staring into Yang Fei's eyes.

"Wow, that sounds like someone from the Divine Continent Country," Yang Fei said with an exaggerated expression. "That's a nice name."

Will nodded and said, "Not only nice but also famous."

Yang Fei looked blank, "Famous? Is he a big star?"

Seeing his expression, Will shook his head inwardly and laughed, "Right, a big star, but only in certain circles, not known to the general public."

Yang Fei showed an expression of regret and asked no further.

Will's gaze turned toward Li Xuanyu and said, "Xuanyu, I have something very important to discuss with you. Could we find a quiet place to talk alone?"

Li Xuanyu saw the sincerity in his gaze, thought for a moment, and nodded, "Alright."

She said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, please excuse me for a moment."

Yang Fei said, "Go ahead, it's alright."

Li Xuanyu then gave Li Xiaoji a warning look before leaving with Will, the Asian man.

As soon as they left, Li Xiaoji turned to Li Zhongni and said, "Uncle, what is Jin Rixu doing with my aunt? Could Jin Group possibly be thinking of supporting my aunt?"

Li Zhongni's expression changed several times before he slowly shook his head, "Jin Group would prefer our Li Family to be in turmoil; they certainly wouldn't support someone capable like your aunt ascending to power. But who is this Mr. Will? It seems Jin Rixu is very courteous toward him. Could he influence Jin Family's decisions?"

Li Xiaoji nodded with worry, "That's right, my aunt is highly skilled in medicine, and many tycoons have received her help, owing her favors. Her network is very strong; we must not take her lightly."

The uncle and nephew discussed the matter, inadvertently forgetting about Yang Fei altogether.

Yang Fei was content to be left in peace, quietly moving to one side.

He was also thinking about the matter.

What is Will doing talking to Li Xuanyu?

According to what Li Xiaoji and Li Zhongni said, Li Xuanyu had been sidelined by the family and was out of the game. Was Will intending to help her gain a position?

Thinking about the big plan the person Will had introduced wanted to collaborate on, Yang Fei became inwardly vigilant.

Faced with the huge temptation of becoming the helmsman of the Li Family's Financial Group, could Li Xuanyu maintain her original intentions unchanged?

Meanwhile, Li Xuanyu, accompanied by Will and Jin Rixu, arrived at a quiet place.

Will got straight to the point, "Xuanyu, join us. We were comrades in arms before. If you join us, I can assure you that you will have everything you desire."

Chapter 282: Help Me Test Him

Li Xuanyu looked at Will with a puzzled expression, "Join you, what do you mean by that?"

Will revealed a charming smile, looked at Li Xuanyu, and said, "You understand, just like the 'International Madman' organization from the past, as long as you join us, you can get all the help within the organization."

Standing to one side, Jin Rixu's expression changed slightly, as he looked at Will in surprise, "What did you just say? International Madman?"

Will looked at him with a smile and said, "I'll explain it to you later."

Jin Rixu still had a look of shock on his face.

He had known Will for a long time, but he had never heard Will mention the International Madman organization before. Only now, listening to his conversation with Li Xuanyu, did he learn that Will and Li Xuanyu had once been members of the International Madman Organization.

As the young master of the Jin Family, Jin Rixu had great influence and connections in the Underworld and was even a member of a special department.

Knowing quite a bit about the International Madman organization, Jin Rixu was shocked to hear that Will and Li Xuanyu were once part of it.

Especially Li Xuanyu.

Wasn't this little princess of the Li Family's Financial Group just a doctor? Although it was said that she was ruthless and had many supporters within her family, Jin Rixu indeed hadn't considered her connection to the International Madman organization.

What did Li Xuanyu rely on to become a member of the International Madman Organization?

Was it Medical Skill, or the powerful financial resources behind the Li Family's Financial Group?

Jin Rixu's face bore a shocked expression, his heart full of astonishment, but Will and Li Xuanyu remained calm.

Li Xuanyu looked at Will and asked, "What organization is this? I need to see if this organization is worth my joining."

Will laughed, "Sky Net."

Li Xuanyu's expression changed, and she was secretly surprised as well.

But on her face was mostly anger, as she said, "Sky Net? Some time ago when I was in Divine Continent Country, a member of Sky Net came to kill me. You wouldn't be unaware of this, would you?"

Will was momentarily stunned upon hearing this, frowning as he said, "Someone from Sky Net came to kill you?"

Seeing Will's expression, Li Xuanyu had a thought and asked, "You didn't know?"

Will shook his head, "Xuanyu, I really had no idea about this. If I had known, I would have never allowed the organization to take the order, and besides, targeting you would not be so easy."

Li Xuanyu coldly snorted, "The one Sky Net sent was a very formidable opponent. If it wasn't for my luck, that assassin would have been successful."

Frowning, Will said, "Xuanyu, I will get to the bottom of this. If it's true, I will apologize on behalf of the organization and promise you that such an incident will never happen again."

At the end of his speech, a smile appeared on his face again, as he looked at Li Xuanyu and said, "At the same time, you see that our organization's capabilities are not too shabby. So joining us, you definitely won't be at a loss."

Li Xuanyu slowly shook her head, "Now I've been sidelined by the people in my family, I have no control over Li Family's Financial Group, what could I bring to you if I joined you?"

Will laughed heartily, "Come on, Xuanyu, stop joking with me. With your abilities, those people at Li Family's Financial Group are simply no match for you. Plus, for us, the name Li Xuanyu itself is a strong guarantee, you are absolutely qualified to join us."

Li Xuanyu smiled slightly, "If I were to join you, what would I need to provide for you?"

Will shook his head, "You don't need to provide anything, just consider yourself a member of our organization."

Li Xuanyu chuckled, "Is it really that simple?"

Will laughed and said, "Wasn't the International Madman Organization just the same at the beginning? No one had to make any contributions, as long as they had similar interests and could get along, that was enough. So why can't Sky Net be the same?"

Li Xuanyu shook her head and said, "It's different. As far as I know, Sky Net is an assassin organization with a business operation as its goal."

"Hahaha..."



Will burst into loud laughter, and after a while, he shook his head and said, "Xuanyu, your understanding of Sky Net is too superficial, limited only to the surface. The real strength of Sky Net lies in the fact that it is like an invisible huge net that envelops the entire world, omnipresent."

Li Xuanyu felt secretly alarmed. Knowing Will as she did, she was aware that he was not one to boast—Sky Net Organization was definitely much more formidable than she had understood.

"Xuanyu, have you thought it over? Are you willing to form an alliance with me again?" Will asked, looking at Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu took a deep breath and slowly said, "I don't know enough about Sky Net to join rashly. Besides, I am a member of the International Madman Organization, and as long as the 'Madman King' is not dead, I won't leave."

A sharp light flashed deep within Will's blue eyes, and his lips curved upward as he said, "He's been missing for over a year now. Given his temperament, if he were alive and capable, do you think he would remain hidden for so long?"

Li Xuanyu thought of Yang Fei's current situation and felt some worry.

She didn't know how long it would take for Yang Fei to recover to his peak strength.

Moreover, if Will turned out to be the traitor who almost led to the annihilation of the Madman Organization, it would be very difficult for Yang Fei to seek revenge.

Will himself was very strong, and now he was also a key member of Sky Net. He even had a mysterious and powerful backing. It would be an immense pressure for Yang Fei to confront Will and Sky Net Organization in the future.

"The International Madman was just a casual organization for everyone to have fun together. Xuanyu, we must look to the future. You have a bright future ahead, and the Li Group has room for progress in Korea. Joining us is the right move—I can assure you of that," Will urged.

Li Xuanyu bit her lip, showing a hesitant and undecided expression.

Will laughed and said, "Of course, today's matter came too suddenly. I can give you some time to think it over. But don't take too long—if the Li Family's Financial Group doesn't join us, we will have to fully support the Jin Family's rise to power. Even if you, Xuanyu, take control of the Li Family's Financial Group, the opponent you will face is going to be unprecedentedly strong."

Li Xuanyu narrowed her eyes slightly, staring at Will and said, "Are you threatening me?"

Will shook his head and said, "It's not a threat, but a statement of fact. You know me, Xuanyu. If I'm offering you an olive branch, it's because I sincerely want to help you, but I'm not the only one who has a say in Sky Net. If you impede the development of Sky Net, I won't be able to save you."

Li Xuanyu watched Will with a grave expression.

After pondering for a moment, she said to Will, "I need to see Sky Net's sincerity."

At that, Will's smile brightened as he replied, "OK, give me three days. I will show you our sincerity and our strength!"

"Good, I'll be waiting. Today is my mother's funeral, so I'm a bit busy at the moment," Li Xuanyu nodded and then turned to leave.

Watching Li Xuanyu's retreating figure, Jin Rixu spoke disdainfully, "Will, with the Jin Family here, we can completely replace the Li Family's Financial Group."

Will glanced at him and said with a smile, "You don't understand Li Xuanyu or her value."

A jealous glint flickered in Jin Rixu's eyes, but he dared not object to Will's decision.

Even though he was a member of Sky Net, within the Sky Net Organization, Will held a much higher status than he did.

"Rixu, do me a favor," Will suddenly said.

Jin Rixu immediately nodded and replied, "Tell me."

Will's gaze drifted toward the figure in the distance that gave him a sense of familiarity, smiling, he said, "Help me test that kid."

#### Chapter 283: There Are Problems with the Test

After Li Xuanyu left the sight of Will and Jin Rixu, she sent a message to Yang Fei, "Will is a member of Sky Net."

Seeing this message, Yang Fei's pupils shrank, and he was almost certain that the one who had betrayed the Madman Organization was Will.

A strong intent to kill arose in his heart.

But he quickly suppressed it forcefully.

Even if he could kill Will, it would only alarm the others.

Although Will was a traitor, it was various forces that were really rounding up 'International Madman', among which Sky Net should be the leader.

So to take revenge, merely killing Will was not enough, Sky Net had to be eradicated from this world as well.

"Hmm, I got it, take care of yourself. He has been suspicious of me before, I'll go first," Yang Fei replied in a text to Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu replied with one word: Sure!

She didn't tell Yang Fei about Will's suggestion that she join the Sky Net Organization.

Leaving the funeral scene, Yang Fei stepped outside and lit a cigarette.

Almost everyone who came to the funeral was wealthy and had driven there; now, wanting to leave, he found it difficult to catch a ride.

Walking from the cemetery towards the city, Yang Fei smoked while thinking about things.

Suddenly, the sound of a vehicle approached from behind.

He looked back and saw a luxury car. It was difficult to hitch a ride in such a car, so he didn't bother trying and continued on his way.

"Tang!"

As the car reached Yang Fei's side, a clear voice reached his ears.

Yang Fei's heart tightened. He wanted to pretend he hadn't heard, but then quickly realized and turned his head towards the voice before looking away.

That was the normal reaction.

Even if that wasn't his name, he would instinctively turn his head to look when called.

"Tang, I know it's you, right?" Jin Rixu was driving the car himself, with Will sitting in the passenger seat, smilingly looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei, who had turned his head away, now faced Will's words with a confused expression, looking at him and saying, "Are you calling me?"

Will's gaze locked onto Yang Fei's face, observing his bewildered and confused expression, especially the clear eyes filled only with doubt, which made him frown to himself.

Was he being too sensitive, too suspicious?

If this kid was Tang, how could he remain so calm upon seeing him?

Besides, this kid looked younger than Tang and lacked any presence.

Tang, on the other hand, was a formidable person with sharp edges and an imposing aura.

Thoughts flashed through his head like lightning, and Will slapped his forehead, laughing, "Oh, I'm sorry, I got the name wrong. You are Yang... Yang..."

"Yang Fei." Yang Fei answered.

Will nodded quickly, "Right, Yang Fei, a friend of Li Xuanyu. Didn't you drive here?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yeah, I came from Divine Continent Country, I took a taxi here from the airport."

"Heading to the airport? Let me give you a ride," Will offered.

Jin Rixu pulled the car up beside Yang Fei.

Yang Fei showed a moved yet embarrassed expression and said, "It would be too much trouble for you. I'll just wait; there should be a taxi coming by here since it's a cemetery."

Will laughed and said, "Get in. We're heading to the airport too. We're all friends of Li Xuanyu, no need to be so polite."

Seeing him insist, Yang Fei no longer held back and climbed into the car.

Just as he sat down, the car started and sped forward.

Will turned to Yang Fei and said, "I once had a very good friend; we all called him Tang. You're somewhat similar in build to him; that's why I felt a sense of familiarity when I saw you."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "You mentioned him before. He sounds impressive, and it's an honor to be compared to him."

Will laughed heartily, changing the subject, "Mr. Yang, you are a doctor, right? How did you come to know Li Xuanyu?"

Yang Fei openly recounted how he had met Li Xuanyu, without concealment, all of it true.

He and Li Xuanyu had never mentioned this to any member of the Madman Organization, so there was no harm in telling Will.

Will laughed after hearing the story, "It sounds quite romantic, you must like Xuanyu, right?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, no, you've misunderstood. Sister Xuanyu has always been a very good friend of mine, and I respect her. Moreover, I am already married. I have a wife."

Will narrowed his eyes slightly, a touch of surprise flashing across his pupils, "You're married? Married so young?"

Yang Fei smiled, "In Divine Continent Country, one reaches the legal marriage age at twenty-two."

Will expressed his regret, "Oh, I really can't believe it. Marrying so early isn't a good deal, you've given up an entire forest for the sake of one tree."

Yang Fei laughed heartily.

Will looked at him, and a good portion of the doubt in his heart disappeared.

Having had numerous encounters with Tang before, he considered himself to be very familiar with Tang. Compared to Tang, the handsome and attractive man from Divine Continent in front of him seemed more like a sunny and straightforward young man, appearing very innocent.

Moreover, when his own Madman Organization was surrounded and ambushed, there must have been a traitor within. With Tang's capabilities, he would certainly suspect him. If he met him, how could he remain so calm and collected?

They were entirely two different people.

However, Will did not completely let go of his suspicions and gave Jin Zaixu a look.

Jin Zaixu slowly nodded, indicating he understood.

When the car neared the airport and pulled over to the side of the road,

Yang Fei, always on guard, saw the car stopping and asked in confusion, "What's happening?"

Jin Zaixu opened the car door and stepped out. He approached the rear car door, pulled out a handgun from his bosom, and aimed it at Yang Fei inside the car.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, his face revealing a horrified expression, "What... what are you doing?"

Will had been watching Yang Fei the whole time, and seeing his reaction, he felt inwardly disappointed.

It wasn't him.

The next moment, a gunshot rang out.

Jin Zaixu chose to shoot Yang Fei.

If Mr. Will had doubts about this person, then it was simpler to kill him directly, why bother testing him?

As the young master of the Han Chaebol Group, he had killed countless people; to him, killing a foreigner in this place was nothing more than a trifle.

The moment the gunshot rang out, Will's pupils contracted.

He sensed an unprecedented crisis.

As a powerful Western Cultivator, Will had an acute sense of smell, and his perception of danger was exceptionally strong.

Without a moment's hesitation, his body shot up from the car seat, crashing into the windshield.

Almost at the same time, Yang Fei's fist smashed through the back of the seat where Will had been sitting.

The fist that passed through the back of the seat hit Will's backside, but because Will had anticipated it and moved forward in advance, only a third of the punch's force landed on him.



Even so, Will felt as if his internal organs were injured from the shock, and as his body burst through the windshield and flew out, a gush of fresh blood sprayed from his mouth.

Yang Fei pursued like an arrow shooting forward.

The confined space inside the car could not hinder his agile body.

He slipped through like an eel, darting from the back seat through the broken windshield and escaping the car.

"Bang Bang Bang!!!"

Gunshots continued to ring out.

Jin Rixu's pupils shrank with shock coloring his face as he repeatedly pulled the trigger on Yang Fei's moving figure.

The scene that just unfolded before his eyes was too shocking.

He had shot at Yang Fei, but the other party, disregarding the bullets, had gone straight for Will. Moreover, Will—a formidable Western Cultivator—was sent flying out of the car by a single punch from Yang Fei. This guy was incredibly strong!

Though the story is long, everything happened in the blink of an eye, within no more than three seconds.

After chasing out, Yang Fei saw Will, composed in the face of danger, turning back to throw a punch.

In the void, there seemed to be the sound of a thunder god.

"Boom!"

The two fists collided fiercely, and Yang Fei, who had just come out, was shaken back and landed on the roof of the car, caving it in.

On the other side, Will, as if struck by a train, was shot away like a cannonball, flying a dozen meters away.

#### Chapter 284: Identity Exposed

"Bang!"

The sound of the gun continued.

Jin Rixu moved the muzzle, continuously shooting at Yang Fei.

His heart pounded with fear, but he still held steady. Although he was frightened by Yang Fei's formidable strength, he didn't lose his nerve and maintained his attack on Yang Fei.

Blood spurted from Yang Fei's left shoulder. He had dodged the vital spot from Jin Rixu's first shot, but due to the limited space in the vehicle, he couldn't completely avoid it, allowing the bullet to hit his shoulder.

His robust bodily defense, combined with the effect of his Protective True Qi, meant the bullet only embedded in his flesh without going deeper.

The subsequent shots failed to hit Yang Fei as he easily dodged them.

Now on the roof of the car, as Jin Rixu continued to fire, Yang Fei suddenly turned his head to look at Jin Rixu and reached out to grab.

His palm, filled with thick True Yuan, was hard as iron, and he directly grasped a bullet that was shooting towards him.

Yang Fei, holding the bullet, threw it back at Jin Rixu, and a sharp breaking sound followed.

Jin Rixu's pupils shrank, and he quickly dodged to the side.

He was also a martial artist, and his strength was not weak, equivalent to the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, with extremely fast evasion speed. But the bullet thrown by Yang Fei was so fast, it still grazed his cheek, leaving a bloody gash on his handsome face.

Jin Rixu was terrified and quickly retreated to increase the distance between them.

After driving Jin Rixu away, Yang Fei no longer cared about him but turned to look at Will.

Will also stabilized his stance at this time. He continually calmed his breathing, his gaze sharply fixed on Yang Fei, and said in a deep voice, "Who exactly are you?"

He had previously encountered Tang, and Tang's strength was overwhelming, his heart fiercely superior, much stronger than Yang Fei now. So, he was still puzzled and didn't know who Yang Fei really was.

Yang Fei coldly said, "I already told you, my name is Yang Fei. Why did you attack me?"

Through the recent skirmish, he secretly was astonished.

Will's strength had indeed grown stronger than before. His own punch just now had used the Sky Splitting Divine Fist technique, Po Gang. Although the opponent dodged promptly, still, thirty percent of its power hit him, yet Will wasn't severely injured.

This person's strength was not weak, even among those of the Innate Realm.

In his current state, it would be difficult to kill him.

Even using the move "Tide," he could only severely injure him. If he intended to capture him, he wasn't entirely sure, and using the "Tide" move would also put him in a dangerous situation.

"If you are a doctor, why do you have such formidable cultivation?" Will said gravely.

Yang Fei snorted and spoke, "Is it strange to know martial arts? Don't you also know martial arts, and your friend here is also a martial arts expert? As a person from the Divine Continent Country and a descendant of traditional Chinese medicine, military arts and medical arts are inseparable; naturally, I practiced martial arts from a young age."

Will's eyes stared at Yang Fei, seemingly confirming if what Yang Fei said was true or false.

But he couldn't judge at all.

It was astonishing that a man in his twenties possessed such formidable strength.

After a moment of thought, he said, "As far as I know, in the Divine Continent, the strongest among the younger generation is named Zhang Yunlong, but he is already over thirty years old. Below him, there's a woman named Qin Yanyang who is also incredible. However, I have never heard of a young man named Yang Fei being so formidable. If you are from the Divine Continent Martial World, with your strength, you shouldn't be unknown."

At this, Will grew more solemn, staring at Yang Fei and said, "So you didn't grow up in the Divine Continent, did you?"

Yang Fei knew he couldn't hide this fact and said, "That's right, I only returned to the country three months ago. Before that, I was traveling the world with my master. So to the Divine Continent Martial World, I only began to make a name for myself recently."

Will squinted, then suddenly grinned, "Tang, you are Tang, aren't you? Otherwise, with your strength, why bother explaining so much to me? There's a saying, 'Young and impetuous.' Being so strong, you shouldn't fear me, yet you insist on explaining so much, merely to prove you aren't Tang. But if you aren't Tang, why explain at all? Tang, it's called being too clever by half, isn't it?"

Yang Fei's pupils slightly constricted as he stared at Will for a long while and said slowly, "Will, why must you push me? I had no intention of recognizing you so soon."

Hearing this, Will's face finally changed, and he said in a deep voice, "It is indeed you, Tang!"

To the side, Jin Rixu was also greatly shocked; he stared at Yang Fei and said, "Will, is... is this man the 'Madman King' who once shocked the Underworld?"

Will nodded gravely and said, "Yes, it is him. In the whole world, the only young man who could injure me with one move, aside from Tang, there is definitely no second."

Jin Rixu was both shocked and terrified and couldn't help but swallow his saliva, saying, "What do we do now?"

"Call for backup." Will decisively ordered, "He is not the same Tang as a year ago. Otherwise, that last move would not just spare my life, I wouldn't be able to stand here talking."

Jin Rixu exclaimed in shock, "Is he that formidable?"

Will huffed, urging, "Stop talking, call someone."

Yang Fei's figure flashed, rushing toward Jin Rixu.

He didn't care whether the other party called for help, what he cared about was whether the identity of 'Madman King' had been prematurely exposed.

Since he had been recognized by Will, he had no choice but to do everything in his power to keep these two from escaping.

"Run fast!" Will shouted loudly.

At the same time, he stretched out his hand and sent a palm strike toward Yang Fei through the air, angrily shouting, "Come back!"

Knowing Yang Fei's true identity, Will held nothing back, giving his all.

With a swing of his hand, an invisible force surged in the void, and amidst the sound of thunder, currents of electricity shot out faintly.

In the unnoticeable void, an imprint of a palm formed by electric currents thundered towards Yang Fei's body.

The elemental attributes of the world are known in the Divine Continent as metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The West classifies them as wind, fire, thunder, and lightning.

In controlling the power elements, Western Cultivators have their own preferences.

Will was adept at controlling the Power of thunder and lightning.

Feeling the cluster of electric currents descending from behind in the void, Yang Fei was secretly surprised at how much stronger Will had become compared to over a year ago and did not turn back or pay any heed.

He increased his speed toward Jin Rixu.

Jin Rixu turned and sprinted, but the gap in their realms was too great, and Yang Fei was too fast; he caught up in an instant and unleashed a punch.

Feeling the fist power from behind, Jin Rixu clenched his teeth, let out a roar, and smashed out with both fists, trying to block it.

"Boom!"

In the dull sound, Jin Rixu's body flew out like a kite with its string cut.

While still in the air, he bled from all seven orifices, dying instantly as his internal organs were shattered.

After instantly killing Jin Rixu, Yang Fei powered up his legs, his body exploding away like a cannonball.

"Bang!"

The moment he dodged, where he had been standing cracked open, and an explosion created a deep pit; the ground and grass where the electricity passed were scorched extensively.

Yang Fei's body shot forward rapidly, rushing toward where Will was located.

Will finally felt that familiar sensation.

Ferocious, domineering, and the invincible momentum of pushing forward fearlessly!

This was the deep imprint left on all members of the Madman Organization by Tang.

I've finally found you!

But at the same time, Will felt a secret regret.

If he had suspected the other to be Tang, he shouldn't have been so careless.

He should have secretly gathered a large group of experts to lie in ambush before probing further.

But now, regret was too late.

Fortunately, Tang's strength had suffered greatly, far from as formidable as during his peak.

Thinking about the battle more than a year ago when Tang showed off his formidable strength despite being surrounded by numerous peak experts, Will felt a frightening sense of trepidation.

Today, having confirmed his true identity, as long as he escaped from this place, Tang could hide nowhere, and the organization could send people to eliminate him once and for all!

Chapter 285: Capturing the Dragon by Binding the Power of Heaven and Earth

With the intention of not confronting Yang Fei head-on, Will once again unleashed the Thunder Power through the air, attempting to stop Yang Fei while he turned and fled frantically.

Had it not been for Yang Fei seizing the initiative earlier and causing him minor injuries, he would even have had the confidence to fight the current Yang Fei.

Now all he wanted to do was escape, and he was still confident about it.

Seeing Will attempt to flee after one move, Yang Fei's heart sank.

He could not let him escape. Otherwise, if his identity were exposed, with Sky Net's powerful background and resources, they could definitely retrieve all his friends and family's information. Even if he could hide, what about his uncle's family?

Even Qin Yanyang and the Qin Family could be threatened.

A cold glint shot from his eyes as he stared fixedly at Will's figure, a murderous intent rising spontaneously.

He could not let Will escape.



With a flash of his body, Yang Fei avoided the range of Will's attack. His body surged forward like a tiger, closing the distance between them in a leap.

Ahead, Will felt the whooshing sound from behind, and involuntarily turned his head. Seeing Yang Fei charging toward him like an eagle spreading its wings, and closing to within less than thirty meters, he was immediately horrified.

How could he be so fast?

Shocked, his pupils suddenly contracted, and he saw Yang Fei, upon touching the ground the second time, pick up a rock from the ground.

The next instant, a sharp whooshing sound erupted. Will, reacting to the sound, didn't have time to think further and quickly changed direction.

Whoosh!

The rock, carrying a sharp whistling sound, flew past his ear and continued on a hundred meters ahead, the momentum staggering.

Although he avoided the rock, Will's change of direction was slightly delayed.

Soon, a second whooshing sound followed.

Will had no choice but to dodge again, taking a detour forward.

Consequently, the distance between the two was steadily narrowing.

After a dozen breaths, the two were only a few kilometers away from the spot where Jin Rixu had died, and their distance was now less than ten meters.

Will finally felt deep fear.

The oppressive dominance of the Madman King suffocated him.

"Will, you can't escape,"

Yang Fei's voice entered his ears, in the tone and timbre once used by Tang.

Will's heart chilled, and instinctively, a sense of fear arose.

"Tang, we were allies once. Why are you attacking me so suddenly? I have been searching hard for you for over a year," Will said as he continued to flee.

"Since we are friends, why would you run? Wasn't it you who wanted to test me? You even had your friend attack me, causing him to lose his precious life," Yang Fei said coldly.

Will's mouth twitched, feeling his face burn.

Indeed, he had been testing him constantly, and now that the results were out, it had cost Jin Rixu his life, and even he might not escape death.

The thought was stifling.

He should have made better preparations earlier.

After all, he was the Madman King.

But... but how could you actually be Tang? I just thought you guys looked a bit similar and had some suspicions. How could it turn out to be true?

Will felt incredibly stifled in his heart.

"I didn't expect him to be so reckless as to shoot at you. Tang, my dear friend, today's incident is a beautiful misunderstanding. It's great to see you again. Since you're not dead, we can gather everyone again to reform the International Madman, and the Underworld will be ours," Will said excitedly as he continued to sprint.

"Fine, don't run anymore, let's talk about reorganizing the 'International Madman.' You were one of the best in the organization, and we've been friends for many years," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Will, however, dared not stop, and replied, "But now you seem to have some misunderstandings about me. Could you please stop so we can talk with some distance between us?"

Yang Fei snorted angrily, "Will, do you think I'm a fool? Do you still want to deceive me after all this time? It was you who betrayed us with intelligence last year when we were ambushed, wasn't it?"

Seeing that Yang Fei truly suspected him, Will's heart chilled, but he denied, "Tang, how could you suspect me? It really breaks my heart. I was one of the first members to join the International Madman."

"If it wasn't you, why are you feeling guilty, why are you running?" Yang Fei asked.

Will explained, "It's because a conflict and misunderstanding just arose, and we came to blows, that's why I ran."

Yang Fei sneered, "Stop covering up, Will, since you had suspected my identity before, why did you tell Li Xuanyu so much about Sky Net? Among the forces that ambushed the International Madman last time, Sky Net was the strongest faction, and now you are one of the important members of Sky Net, so do you think I would let you go?"

Upon hearing this, Will's expression greatly changed, and he angrily said, "Li Xuanyu actually made such a foolish choice, isn't she afraid of bringing doom to the entire Li Family's Financial Group?"

The murderous intent in Yang Fei's eyes grew even stronger.

Today, Will must die, otherwise Li Xuanyu would also be implicated by him.

He ceased the idle talk, and seeing that the distance between them was only about seven meters, he suddenly reached out and grasped at the void in front of Will.

Cloud Binding Hand!

The power to capture dragons with the Heaven and Earth Power!

This was a mysterious technique from above the Innate Realm.

Deployed by Yang Fei in his peak state, it was extremely powerful, but it not only consumed a great deal of True Yuan, but also required a tremendous amount of Spiritual Power.

Even in peak condition, Yang Fei could only use this technique three times.

Although now his Spiritual Power was sufficient, his True Yuan was weak, rendering this move far less powerful than it would have been in his peak period.

But for Will, it still posed a huge threat and restraining effect.

Upon seeing Yang Fei deploying this move, Will's pupils shrank. Being a Western Cultivator, he was particularly sensitive to the Power Elements of Heaven and Earth. At this moment, he could clearly sense the Power Elements rapidly surging in the void in front of him, forming an invisible giant hand reaching towards him.

This move was used just right, precisely blocking the area that Will was about to reach as he surged forward.

Even if Will stopped, the inertia would still carry his body into that area.

And if he paused, he would have to endure an attack from Yang Fei from behind.

With no choice left, Will roared angrily and swung both fists, smashing fiercely towards the void in front of him.

The Power of thunder and lightning emerged, and a series of explosive sounds resounded meters ahead in the void, where two clumps of Power Elements collided violently, creating a wild shockwave.

Will faced the shockwave, attempting to take advantage of the path cleared by his punches to break through Yang Fei's Cloud Binding Hand block.

Buzz!

Will felt as though he had plunged headfirst into a bizarre hurricane, the fierce winds like blades tearing his robes apart and slicing open several cuts on his body.

At the same time, he could feel a weak but enveloping grasping power pressing towards his body, causing him major alarm!

No doubt it was Tang—such strong telekinesis to manipulate Heaven and Earth Power Elements to this extent was truly terrifying!

"Break!"

Though shocked, Will remained composed in the face of danger. With a roar, the power inside his body burst forth, forcibly breaking the remaining binding power of the Cloud Binding Hand, and his body broke through this intangible power blockade, surging forward.

However, by the time he had broken through the Cloud Binding Hand's block, Yang Fei had already come to less than three meters behind him.

"Stay!"

A roar descended like from the heavens, deafening.

#### Chapter 286: Control

The gust of wind from behind enveloped him, and Will, horrified, knew he couldn't avoid it. He suddenly spun his body and swung out both palms.

"Bang!"

The sound of fists and palms colliding was muffled, and Will spat blood, flying backwards.

Yang Fei too felt his blood churn within him, and after somersaulting backwards to the ground, his feet barely touched the floor before he leapt up again, charging in the direction where Will had been sent flying.

Although Will's strength was comparable to his own, Yang Fei had managed to injure him lightly in the car earlier. Now, with Will intent on fleeing and Yang Fei seizing the initiative to grievously wound him, a significant gap had emerged between their strengths.

Of course, Yang Fei wasn't feeling great either.

Exerting the Cloud Binding Hand at his current strength not only consumed a vast amount of his True Yuan but also left his mind feeling drained. His complexion was pale, and his head spun.

But he couldn't stop.

Only by mustering his strength to kill Will could he feel at ease.

After clashing with Yang Fei, Will was sent flying and suffered another blow to his internal organs, aggravating his injuries.

Before he could land, he saw Yang Fei, like a shadow following its host, charging at him once more. Will's heart sunk, and as he roared in anger, his hands danced through the air. Suddenly, a violent wind whipped up around him, and he manipulated the Power Elements carrying the power of thunder and lightning to form an electrified net, blasting towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei punched out, shattering the Fist Gang through space, and after a series of muffled crackling sounds, the power of both men dissipated.

"Bang!"

In the next instant, Yang Fei reached Will's side again and hammered down a punch. Will had no choice but to counter and was sent flying once more.

This time, he crashed harshly about a dozen meters away and couldn't get up immediately.

Within Yang Fei, his blood boiled unrestrainedly, and a burning pain emerged within his Martial Meridians.

He was nearing his limit, showing signs of collapse.

But fortunately, Will was already severely injured and could no longer escape.

To prevent his body from falling apart, Yang Fei didn't rush to attack but walked slowly toward Will, eyeing him with a gaze sharp as a blade, and said, "Why did you betray us?"

Will was too badly injured, with his True Qi in disarray, making it difficult to gather it again. Seeing Yang Fei's menacing approach, a sense of deathly fear he had never experienced before welled up, prompting a frightened expression as he said, "No, I didn't... I..."

"Don't deny it. Your identity within Sky Net has already explained everything," Yang Fei interrupted coldly, cutting off Will's excuses.

A look of despair flashed in Will's eyes, and as he raised his head to look at Yang Fei, his expression suddenly turned vicious as he said, "Tang, since you know that I hold a high position within Sky Net, you should not have made an enemy of me. Spanning the globe, Sky Net's reach is everywhere; no force can contend with Sky Net, and even the major powers of the world will eventually heed Sky Net's commands. You cannot fight us."

Yang Fei replied coldly, "I'm only asking you, why betray allies who have gone through life and death together?"

Will said, "Because you don't obey. Sky Net won't allow the International Madman to continue to grow and strengthen."

"When you joined the International Madman, were you already a member of Sky Net?" Yang Fei had already reached Will's side, fixing him with a stare.

Will nodded: "My grandfather was one of the founders of Sky Net. I had no choice. Tang, you are powerful, and if you're willing to join Sky Net, I can guarantee you a promising future. You will certainly represent Sky Net and become the ruler of Asia one day."

Yang Fei unleashed a punch.

Will was prepared and resisted, but there was a significant gap between the two now, and Will was blasted away on the spot, bleeding from his seven orifices, utterly devoid of the ability to fight.

Yang Fei slowly suppressed the burning pain in several acupoints within his Martial Meridians and approached Will, lifting his foot and breaking one of Will's legs.

Will, in agony, howled loudly, his eyes shooting out beams of intense resentment. "Ah... Tang... I... I will kill you... Do you know who I am, do you know how powerful my grandfather is within Sky Net? If you dare to kill me, from now on, you won't have a place to hide in this big wide world!"



Yang Fei exuded a piercing ferocity. He squatted down, looked at Will, and said word by word, "Rest assured, I will definitely obliterate Sky Net and kill every single one of your ancestors, including your entire Smith family."

Will felt the terrifying violent aura emanating from Yang Fei. A shiver ran down his spine, and then he burst into insane laughter, "Tang, I know that falling into your hands today, I have no hope of living, but your desire to oppose Sky Net is simply like throwing an egg against a rock, wishful thinking."

"Let me tell you, the power of Sky Net far exceeds your imagination, and the mysterious powerhouses of this world are not something you can comprehend at this time. Even in your prime, compared to those mysterious powerhouses who have inherited ancient secret techniques, you would be no match at all. The whole picture of this world, even you have only seen the tip of the iceberg."

Yang Fei couldn't be bothered to listen to these things. He looked at Will and asked, "Besides you, are there other members of the Madman Organization who have betrayed?"

Will laughed heartily, "I won't tell you, Tang. If you want revenge, it ends with me. Kill me, and consider your revenge complete. But I will be waiting for you in Heaven. Once I'm dead, my grandfather will definitely not let you go. He'll send you to join me in burial."

"Very well, you've got spirit," Yang Fei said indifferently and coldly, then kicked directly at Will's head.

Will's pupils constricted, panic struck his heart, but he was powerless to dodge.

"Pfft!"

Will's head was kicked to pieces, decapitating him.

Having killed Will, Yang Fei quickly left the scene.

He found a quiet place to sit cross-legged, and it took a full two hours before he stabilized the True Yuan in his body that had nearly spiraled out of control, preventing a physical breakdown.

"It seems that cultivating with my wife every day has benefits that are not just about quickly recovering strength but also about enhancing my control over potential dangers."

Yang Fei muttered to himself.

If it had been before, his body would have definitely lost control under such conditions, but this time he managed to forcefully suppress it and take control.

"You really are a woman who brings prosperity to her husband!" The image of Qin Yanyang's stunning face appeared in Yang Fei's mind, tenderness showing in his eyes.

Then he thought about the events that had just occurred and couldn't help frowning.

What Will had said was neither alarmist nor exaggeration.

The power and mystery of Sky Net were indeed beyond the imagination of many people.

Wang Hui had mentioned before that he had once seen Zhang Yunlong in Sky Net.

There were only two possibilities: one, that Zhang Yunlong was also a member of Sky Net and held a not low rank; the other, that Zhang Yunlong had dealings with Sky Net, or rather, the Zhang Family of Imperial City had deep ties with Sky Net.

Moreover, Wang Hui hailed from the Hidden Sect. Although Qin Yanyang hadn't explained the origins of the Hidden Sect to him last time, he could see that the Hidden Sect was very mysterious and powerful.

Even Wang Hui was working for Sky Net because he owed someone a favor, showing that the reach of Sky Net was already very extensive, and its strength had exceeded expectations.

Taking on Sky Net would definitely not be easy.

However, Yang Fei was unafraid.

Now that Will was dead, his own identity would not likely be exposed for a while.

As long as he returned to his peak, he feared nothing.

And more so, he vaguely felt that if he continued to cultivate with Qin Yanyang, once he returned to his peak, he would even have the potential for another breakthrough.

According to the ancient cultivation technique scripture provided by his master, once he broke through to that realm, it would be the path of true longevity and vitality, and he would become a true cultivator.

Soon, Yang Fei suppressed the thoughts in his mind and took out his phone to dial Li Xuanyu's number.

The killing of Will and Jin Rixu was something he needed to inform Li Xuanyu about in advance, to prepare her early.

#### Chapter 287: Longing Like the Tide

"What, Will and Jin Rixu are dead?" Li Xuanyu was shocked beyond measure and immediately exclaimed, "Yang Fei, are you alright? Where are you now? I'm coming to pick you up."

Yang Fei felt a warmth in his heart. Sister Xuanyu was still very good to him. It was indeed wrong of him to have doubted her before.

"I'm fine, don't worry. Take good care of Aunt's funeral. But now that Will and Jin Rixu are dead, their deaths might affect you too; you need to be careful," Yang Fei reminded.

Li Xuanyu said, "Hmm, I'm aware. You were very secretive about this matter, right?"

"There was no one present at the time, no one noticed," Yang Fei said.

"That's good, at least there won't be any problems in the short term," Li Xuanyu breathed a sigh of relief.

"Don't let your guard down," Yang Fei warned. "From what Will said, I learned that Sky Net is far more powerful than we imagined, and their reach is incredibly broad. Han City's Jin Finance Group must have sought their allegiance, so be careful."

"I know, don't worry. I'll take control of the family as swiftly as possible. Tang, you need to recover soon too," Li Xuanyu said.

For the first time, Yang Fei felt a sense of urgency and said, "Okay, I'll try my best. Anyway, keep in touch and call me if you run into trouble."

"Giggle, my little brother is still so caring toward his sister," Li Xuanyu said with a laugh.

A strange emotion arose in Yang Fei's heart, and he said, "Sister Xuanyu has always been my sister; I've always thought of you as family."

"Just family?" Li Xuanyu pressed.

Yang Fei hesitated for a moment and said, "Hmm, family."

On the other end of the phone, Li Xuanyu pouted, a mist forming in her captivating eyes, and her pretty face showed a hint of unwillingness, but she did not continue the topic and said, "I need to get busy now, you take care of yourself, goodbye."

"Goodbye."

That night, Yang Fei returned to Binhai.

Qin Yanyang heard the noise outside and came out in her pajamas.

Seeing Yang Fei, she was surprised and asked with concern, "What's wrong? You seem to be injured."

Yang Fei gave a wry smile and said, "Your eyes are too sharp. I intended to keep it from you."

Qin Yanyang asked, "What happened? Weren't you in Han City to mourn Li Xuanyu's mother? How did it come to fighting, and who was the other party?"

Yang Fei had already prepared an excuse and said, "Remember the time when Wang Hui went to kill Li Xuanyu?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "You encountered someone from Sky Net again?"

"Yes, they were after Sister Xuanyu. I couldn't just stand by and do nothing," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang frowned and said solemnly, "To have injured you, the opponent must be strong. Is Sky Net really that powerful?"

Yang Fei said, "Yes, indeed very strong. Don't you remember what Wang Hui said last time? He had seen Zhang Yunlong there at Sky Net."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently and said in a grave tone, "How could I forget? It's precisely because of that, I find the situation quite troublesome. If the Zhang Family really has connections with Sky Net, the future situation in the Divine Continent Martial World will be extremely tense."

Yang Fei consoled, "Don't think too much about it; becoming stronger is what's most important. Honey, I'm injured, you have to help me heal."

Qin Yanyang's heart fluttered at that, and her cheeks reddened. She looked at him bashfully yet reproachfully and said softly, "You have to promise me not to have reckless thoughts. What we discussed that matter—it's not okay for now."

Seeing her guarding against him as if against a thief, Yang Fei felt somewhat helpless and promised, "Okay, I won't mess around anymore, only doing what you allow."

Her ears turned completely red, Qin Yanyang helplessly gave him a glare and let him into her boudoir.

That night, Yang Fei really didn't do anything out of line.

He sincerely cooperated with Qin Yanyang in cultivation to heal his injuries.

The next morning, after they finished cultivating, Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and said, "Your injury this time seems different."

Yang Fei asked in confusion, "How is it different?"

"It's not just your body that's hurt, but your spirit as well," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei secretly praised her, smiling, "You truly are my wife, with eyes as sharp as a needle, observing every detail."

"What happened, how did you damage your spirit? Did you encounter a Western Cultivator?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, it was a Western Cultivator. The power they wield is different from the force of Martial Arts."

Qin Yanyang said gravely, "Indeed, the power controlled by those mighty Western Cultivators is extremely mysterious and profound. Without a sufficient Realm of Martial Cultivation, it's very hard to contend with them."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "The very foundation of cultivation is power, so the power wielded by Western Cultivators isn't as mysterious and mighty as it seems. Just remember one thing, with enough

force, one can break through all methods. When your power is strong enough, all mysterious techniques are as good as nonexistent."

Qin Yanyang also started laughing and nodded, "Right, I share that view as well."

The two exchanged a knowing smile.

Yang Fei suddenly thought of Hidden Sect, and couldn't help asking, "Last time, Wang Hui mentioned he came from Hidden Sect and said he had seen Zhang Yunlong there. What's going on, exactly? What kind of place is Hidden Sect?"

Seeing him suddenly asking about this, Qin Yanyang hesitated a bit before replying, "Hidden Sect is the most mysterious place in the Martial World of Divine Continent, and also the purest. The people there are devoted to Martial Arts, and they are the purest Martial Artists. They can be considered a group of outliers isolated from the world."

Yang Fei expressed his surprise, "There's such a place?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "There is. In fact, it's not much of a secret. It's quite similar to those ascetics abroad. They have their own beliefs, focusing solely on one thing, carrying forth the ancient civilization of China."

Yang Fei nodded and asked, "So, are there many Martial Artists in Hidden Sect, and are they of high quality?"

"Yes," Qin Yanyang answered succinctly.

Feeling that she seemed somewhat reluctant and didn't want to divulge too much, he didn't press further.

Considering the time, Wang Hui would probably be looking for him soon. When the time came, he could just ask him directly.

After breakfast, Qin Yanyang went to work at the school, while Yang Fei headed to the clinic.

Busy until noon, a call from Tong Yunshu came through.

Ever since that night's incident, Yang Fei had been restraining himself from seeking out Tong Yunshu, not even calling her.

Now as Tong Yunshu's call came through, seeing the number, his heart started to race.

He first looked around nervously, and finding himself in his own office, he then let out a sigh of relief.

He pressed the answer button and opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

It seemed neither did Tong Yunshu know how to start, and both sides listened to each other's breathing through the phone, in silence for a moment. Eventually, Tong Yunshu broke the silence, "If I don't call you, do you not intend to contact me anymore?"

Yang Fei looked embarrassed.

Regardless of how well Tong Yunshu could control her emotions, he could detect a hint of wistfulness in her words.

"Ahem, no... it's not like that. I actually think of you every day, it's just that..."

"Think of me for what? If you think of me, why haven't you sent me a single message for so long?" Tong Yunshu interrupted.

Yang Fei was left speechless.

He truly thought of Tong Yunshu every day, but he would forcefully suppress that thought, feeling guilty in the presence of Qin Yanyang.



Moreover, he was worried about Qin Yanyang finding out about it. These past days he had been bent on winning over Qin Yanyang entirely, and with so many incidents occurring one after the other, he hadn't found the chance to see Tong Yunshu.

"I'm sorry, I... I shouldn't have spoken to you that way, let alone made so many demands of you. I... I just really can't help but gravitate towards you. Yang Fei, may I see you?" Tong Yunshu's voice was filled with endless yearning.

Yang Fei's psychological defenses crumbled in an instant.

The key issue was an unbearable restlessness overtook him.

Once you've tasted the marrow, you'll never forget its flavor.

He was not yet twenty-four, a prime-age Martial Artist, and once he had tasted that flavor, the misery of being without it long-term was something outsiders could hardly fathom.

"Where are you?" Unable to contain his inner impulse and restlessness, Yang Fei asked.

#### Chapter 288: Mediating Between the Two Women

In the hotel's large bed, after physically exhausting themselves, the two remained entwined, reluctant to part.

"Have you really thought about me every day?" Tong Yunshu asked softly while nestled in the man's embrace.

Yang Fei caressed her smooth, jade-like skin and involuntarily nodded: "I have."

"Do you think about me as a person, or just my body?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Yang Fei paused, feeling somewhat ashamed.

His desire was more physiological, fixated on Tong Yunshu's body.

Yet, he also thought of Tong Yunshu as a person, just not as intensely as he did her body.

An otherwise clueless man about romance and atmosphere slowly awakened to a certain talent and blurted out: "Both, the kind that's desperate."

He had restrained himself from seeing her, which was the greatest loyalty and respect Yang Fei could grant his marriage and to Qin Yanyang.

Now that he was here and had done what he had, he chose to cast aside the guilt he felt.

He believed Qin Yanyang deserved faithfulness, yet the woman in his arms—who loved him deeply and had given herself to him—should not be hurt either.

Since he had indeed longed for Tong Yunshu both physically and emotionally, there was no need for further concealment.

Tong Yunshu did not know whether he spoke the truth, but his words provided her with a sense of peace and sweetness.

"Don't worry, although I miss you terribly every day, I won't destroy your family or marriage. I'll try to keep myself in check," Tong Yunshu said softly.

Yang Fei's heart trembled, and he hugged her tightly with immense tenderness, planting a gentle kiss on her forehead.

"By the way, I've had some cultivation insights recently. Can you listen and give me some feedback?" Tong Yunshu sensed the subtle change in the man's heart and quickly changed the subject.

She couldn't let this man feel guilty about being with her or harbor any feelings of remorse.

She wanted him to feel happy with her so that he would continue to visit her in the future.

After the Tong Family suffered a major upheaval, Tong Yunshu shouldered its immense future; she needed Yang Fei's help, and being emotionally involved later made her exceedingly careful and somewhat humble.

Yang Fei was ultimately a simple man, oblivious to Tong Yunshu's delicate thoughts. When she brought up the subject of cultivation, his interest was piqued, and he asked, "Oh? Have you been cultivating Elder Tong's Great Yellow Court Technique well recently?"

"It's not exactly cultivating, more like absorbing," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei got up and said, "Let me check the state of your Martial Meridians."

Tong Yunshu hummed in agreement, allowing Yang Fei to examine her internal condition.

After a moment, Yang Fei looked surprised and joyfully said, "Back when I assisted Elder Tong in helping you establish your Martial Meridians, it was only a short while ago, yet your Martial Meridians have already formed firmly and expanded broadly. Moreover, you've developed a Dantian and can now store True Yuan."

Tong Yunshu nodded slightly and said, "I also feel that following the Breathing Technique Third Grandpa taught, a weak flow of energy has formed inside me, which recently stops at the lower abdomen area and won't move unless I actively guide it."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Congratulations, you have truly entered the ranks of Inner Strength Martial Artists."

Although Tong Yunshu had not practiced martial arts before, she came from a Martial Arts Family and was familiar with the levels of a Martial Artist. She smiled and nodded: "Yes, I am now an Inner Strength Martial Artist."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That's amazing."

Tong Yunshu's expression darkened: "What's so amazing? It was Third Grandpa who gave up months of his life in exchange for imparting his abilities to me. Besides, I am so useless; it took me this long just to barely step into the ranks of Inner Strength Martial Artists. There's still such a long way to go before I can become a grandmaster like Third Grandpa."

Yang Fei couldn't help but comfort her: "You are truly incredible. To have successfully inherited Elder Tong's Great Yellow Court already shows your exceptional talent, an outlier. To become an Inner Strength Martial Artist in such a short period is even more impressive. Your current condition is very different from other Martial Artists; your future pace of cultivation will far surpass ours. Moreover, once you fully grasp the essence of the Great Yellow Court, your strength will leap forward by leaps and bounds."

A gleam flashed in Tong Yunshu's eyes as she looked up at Yang Fei: "Really?"

"Really, Elder Tong personally told me that. Moreover, I think your understanding of the Great Yellow Court may surpass Elder Tong's, and you could become even stronger than him in the future," Yang Fei encouraged.

Of course, this wasn't just an encouraging statement; it was based on a certain judgment.

The Great Yellow Court could be transmitted to others, but often the recipient struggled to absorb it.

Yet Tong Yunshu succeeded.

Not only that, but her pace of cultivation after having her Martial Meridians opened was astonishingly fast. From what Yang Fei observed, he believed she might indeed possess a special talent for the Great Yellow Court.

And then there was himself.

Once she cultivated the Great Yellow Court to a certain Realm, with his assistance, it was not impossible for her to surpass Tong Yan.

Remembering the miraculous effect he and Qin Yanyang experienced when cultivating together, an idea suddenly struck Yang Fei, and he said to Tong Yunshu: "Let's try cultivating together now."

Tong Yunshu was taken aback, "Cultivate together?"

"Hmm, I'll tell you the method; let's try it and maybe we could achieve better results," Yang Fei said.

He explained the matters that required attention during Dual Cultivation to Tong Yunshu, and then both of them began to cultivate with calm and peaceful minds.

Under Yang Fei's guidance, combined with Tong Yunshu's strong comprehension skills, and the fact that her body had hardly any True Yuan left, akin to a blank slate, Dual Cultivation in such a condition turned out to be extremely harmonious.

After thirty minutes, a trace of doubt appeared on Yang Fei's face.

Tong Yunshu, on the other hand, had a rosy complexion, unable to hide her excitement.

For Tong Yunshu, she felt that cultivating together with Yang Fei was not only very comfortable but also that the True Yuan produced seemed much more abundant than when she cultivated alone, and the True Yuan from Yang Fei's body, when it ran through her Martial Meridians and acupoints, further helped her expand her meridians and acupoints, making her Martial Meridians stronger.

In one word, there were many benefits!

But Yang Fei was somewhat puzzled.

He could feel that this method of cultivation was indeed more effective than cultivating alone, but it was absolutely not as good as when he cultivated with Qin Yanyang.

The method was not wrong.

Why was the effect so different?

Gradually, Yang Fei discovered the crux of the problem.

Firstly, the Realm between Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang was too disparate.

Cultivating with Tong Yunshu now felt more like helping her in her Cultivation.

Whereas cultivating with Qin Yanyang was complementary, with a strong reciprocal effect.

Secondly, it was about the different Cultivation Techniques.

Tong Yunshu's Great Yellow Court Technique was also very profound, able to cultivate with him without being rejected, creating a combined effect greater than the sum of parts.

However, Qin Yanyang's Cultivation Technique seemed to integrate better with his own, and the True Qi produced by their cultivation mingled and fused, seemingly yielding a qualitative transformation effect of yin and yang harmony.

Before they knew it, it was already five-thirty in the afternoon.

Yang Fei's phone rang, startling both of them from their cultivation state.

After concluding their cultivation, Yang Fei saw the number on the screen and felt a sudden tightness.

It was his wife's call.

He hurriedly glanced at Tong Yunshu and made a shushing gesture.

Tong Yunshu nodded gently and went to the bathroom.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and walked to the balcony with his phone.

"Honey, what shall we eat tonight?" the call connected, and Qin Yanyang's voice came through.

Yang Fei glanced at the time and his expression suddenly changed.

Fuck, it's five-thirty already?

At this time, Qin Yanyang would be getting off work; he was supposed to be at the market by now.

He tried to calm himself, maintaining his tone, and on the spur of the moment said, "Wife, I still have a patient here, I'll be a bit late getting off work."

"Alright, I'll buy the groceries, you can cook when you get back," Qin Yanyang said empathetically.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei was filled with a deep sense of guilt.

This is not a good situation.

As he was thinking, a voice came from the bathroom, "Yang Fei, the effect of cultivating this way is simply too good; you must come over to help me often."

Yang Fei: ...

It's difficult to say no.

Is this the legendary pain mixed with pleasure?

#### Chapter 289: There Are Many Things Young People Don't Understand

When Yang Fei returned home, Qin Yanyang had already washed and cut the vegetables and had even poured oil into the pan, ready to start stir-frying.

Perhaps feeling guilty, Yang Fei hurried over and snatched the spatula, saying, "Let me do it, how can I let my wife with such tender white skin do this kind of work."

Qin Yanyang smiled sweetly, letting him cook while she stood by with a grin, "I'm not that delicate, you know. When you weren't around, I would cook for myself."

Yang Fei nodded, "Yeah, that was before. Things are different now. You're a married woman. As long as your husband is home, he'll do these things. My wife only needs to focus on being beautiful. With those soft, tender hands, it's more comfortable for me when I touch them."

Feeling a sweet warmth in her heart, both touched and a little shy, Qin Yanyang retorted playfully, "During the early days we met, you weren't so slick with words. You even said I was your first love. Were you deceiving me on purpose?"

While stirring the food, Yang Fei replied, "On my honor, you really are my first love. I had never been in a relationship before. As for now, well, isn't that to make you fall head over heels for me? I've slowly learned some sweet nothings online. Besides, once you get the hang of it, it's surprising how quickly a man can grow in this department."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly.

She could naturally tell that Yang Fei was a rookie in love, just like her.

The reason he had become somewhat smooth-tongued was undoubtedly because he had mastered it without a teacher after they got together.



Qin Yanyang used to think she disliked this type of man, preferring the straightforward and honest Yang Fei of the past. But now, she realized that it wasn't that she disliked men who were sweet talkers, but rather that she only liked it when the man she liked did it to her.

She couldn't deny that she had fallen for Yang Fei. So, whether it was the somewhat naive and honest Yang Fei of the past or the now verbally adroit Yang Fei, she liked them both.

Words that once seemed cheesy and repulsive now sounded thrilling and pleasing to the ear, lifting her mood.

After finishing the meal, Sun Weimin made a phone call.

First Sun Lei chatted with Yang Fei for a while, then Sun Weimin took the phone and got to the point. He brought up the matter Tang Qian had mentioned last time, asking if Yang Fei was free this weekend.

Yang Fei said it was no problem and agreed to accompany Sun Weimin and Tang Qian to visit Tang Qian's parents that weekend to check on her father's chronic ailment.

In the days that followed, Yang Fei's life returned to tranquility.

What puzzled Li Xuanton was that Yang Fei had been taking leaves of absence frequently in the afternoons recently.

Every time it was lunchtime, when he went to call Yang Fei, Yang Fei was already gone. Sometimes he would return to work in the afternoon, sometimes a bit late, and sometimes he would just call, stating he wouldn't come back for the afternoon.

This went on for several days, sparking Li Xuanton's curiosity.

Today was Friday, and in the morning, as soon as Yang Fei arrived at the medical clinic, Li Xuanton started staring at him.

Feeling his gaze, Yang Fei touched his face, puzzled, "What's the matter, Old Li, is there something on my face?"

Li Xuanton slowly shook his head, staring at him for a long while, his mouth twitching a few times before he finally couldn't resist saying, "Young man, you must practice moderation in your sex life, or you will damage your essence."

Yang Fei was taken aback, then a cold sweat broke out on his back as he looked at Li Xuanton and asked, "Can you tell just by looking?"

Li Xuanton rolled his eyes, "I may not be as proficient in medical texts as you, but I have been a doctor all my life. How could I not see it? You've been frequently absent from the clinic in the afternoons lately, indulging in that activity too much? Though young, such relentless depletion of your vital essence can harm your foundation."

Yang Fei coughed awkwardly, "Actually, I do have self-control."

"Hmph, what does a young man know about control? I was young once, too," snorted Li Xuanton.

Yang Fei blushed and chuckled, "Not only am I young, but I'm also a powerful Martial Artist, so no worries there."

Li Xuanton scoffed, "Even the Inner Canon of Huangdi states that the way to longevity lies in preserving the vital essence. Although you're a Martial Artist and young, excessive loss of yang essence is still harmful to your foundation. Anyway, just try to be more restrained."

Yang Fei hummed in agreement and nodded repeatedly.

Discussing this kind of thing with an elder was somewhat embarrassing.

The most important thing was that men don't like being told they're inadequate.

Especially when the other person is an old man.

But indeed, one should be cautious about this matter.

Qin Yanyang was not a doctor, but as a martial artist, now that Old Li had identified his own issues, Yanyang might also be able to spot something.

"I need to exercise self-restraint!"

But every time the enchanting and alluring image of Tong Yunshu popped into his mind, Yang Fei felt an unbearable burning sensation.

She truly was a life-threatening siren.

Bold and unrestrained, she allowed every possible position at her own whim.

What man could resist such a woman?

At noon, Tong Yunshu called again.

Thinking of what Li Xuanton said in the morning, Yang Fei mustered all his willpower to decline Tong Yunshu's invitation to practice together.

Upon hearing his refusal, Tong Yunshu sounded somewhat disappointed.

Yang Fei exhausted his verbal artistry, consoling her earnestly for a while.

In the end, against his true feelings, he claimed he was utterly drained, praising Tong Yunshu for being such an extraordinary temptress that he needed a few days to rest up and gather his strength before their next encounter.

Tong Yunshu giggled non-stop at his words, finally giving Yang Fei a break.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief.

Refusing Tong Yunshu really did take a great deal of willpower.

Considering his current physical condition, he saw himself as supremely virile, capable of another battle.

Yet, the reminder from Li Xuanton made him reconsider.

He decided to rest for the day.

Even after having lunch with Li Xuanton and sitting in the clinic for a while to think, he planned to go to the pharmacy and grab a few herbs to formulate a traditional restorative based on ancient prescriptions.

When Zhou Cheng saw him grabbing herbs, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "Mr. Yang, what are these herbs for?"

Yang Fei, unsure how to respond, grunted, "There are some things young people should not ask too much about."

Zhou Cheng rubbed his head in confusion, thinking to himself that Yang was even younger than him.

Afterward, with an open-minded eagerness to learn, he memorized the herbs Yang Fei picked and ran to ask Li Xuanton.

Li Xuanton only needed one glance to understand, saying, "This is a formula for solid foundation and nourishing origin, keep it well stored. This recipe fortifies the essence and benefits the kidneys, and it can help many men regain their vigor."

Zhou Cheng's eyes lit up, "Is it that powerful?"

Li Xuanton nodded, "The prescriptions of Brother Yang are definitely not simple."

Zhou Cheng, thinking back to when Yang Fei was at the pharmacy, his expression changed again, murmuring, "Mr. Yang is so young, and he's already using this kind of medicine?"

Recalling the younger and beautiful look of Yang Fei's wife, Li Xuanton sighed softly. After all, too young to understand restraint.

While he thought this to himself, his face showed a stern expression as he said to Zhou Cheng, "You are still too young to understand many things. Don't worry about all this nonsense. Just concentrate on studying medicine."

Staring at his teacher's departing figure, Zhou Cheng stood there, dumbfounded: I'm almost thirty, alright? How am I still considered young?

At five-thirty in the afternoon, as soon as Yang Fei left the clinic, he was stopped by Li Zhongni and Li Xiaoji.

Several luxury cars were parked nearby, with the Li nephews standing in front of seven or eight imposing bodyguards.

Li Zhongni smiled faintly at Yang Fei and said, "Mr. Yang, we meet again. I have come personally to invite you to dinner this time. You wouldn't refuse to show face, would you?"

## Chapter 290: Grievance

Upon seeing the uncle-nephew duo, Yang Fei felt somewhat surprised.

Since leaving Han City that day, he had called Li Xuanyu for the first couple of days to inquire about her situation.

Li Xuanyu said she was mourning for her mother and, afterwards, she would resolve the internal conflicts within the Li Family's Financial Group.

As for the deaths of Jin Rixu and Will, she mentioned that the Jin family did indeed visit the Li Family to ask questions, but there were no results.

There was no evidence to prove that the deaths of those two were connected to anyone else, a case without leads, so Yang Fei shouldn't worry.

Thus, for the past few days, Yang Fei hadn't contacted Li Xuanyu.

Now that Li Zhongni and Li Xiaoji had appeared here and seeing the expressions of the two, Yang Fei guessed that Li Xuanyu probably hadn't yet begun to deal with the Li Family's internal issues.

"Sorry, I need to go home to have dinner with my wife," Yang Fei shook his head at the two.

A cold glint flashed in Li Zhongni's eyes as he said coldly, "Is having dinner with your wife more important than having dinner with me, your boss?"

Yang Fei was startled, "Boss?"

Li Xiaoji immediately looked smug and said with a laugh, "That's right, the Li Family's Financial Group's companies in Divine Continent Country have been transferred under the private ownership of my Third Uncle, so he is your boss now. Hehe, Yang Fei, as your boss, my Third Uncle's personal invitation to dine together is the greatest respect and recognition for you. You wouldn't be unaware of what is good for you, right?"

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brow.

It wasn't because Li Xiaoji accused him of being ungrateful, but because of the announcement that Li Zhongni had become the boss of the Li Family's Financial Group's companies in Divine Continent Country.

Previously, Li Xuanyu was in full charge of these affairs, only temporarily leaving due to her mother's death, and allowing Li Zhongni to come to help temporarily; but now the entire Li Family's enterprises and corporations in Divine Continent Country had been transferred under Li Zhongni's control?

"As far as I know, although the patriarch of the Li Family is old and frail, he isn't dead yet and has absolute control over the Li Family's Financial Group. You say you are now the boss of all the Li Family's companies in Divine Continent Country, doesn't that mean the Li Family's Financial Group has split?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Li Zhongni.

Li Zhongni chuckled and replied, "You seem quite concerned about my family's affairs. But that's all old news. You are completely unaware of what has transpired in the last couple of days. Let me tell you, Yang Fei, don't hope for Li Xuanyu to come back and take charge; she's done, completely done."

Yang Fei's heart sank.

As a good friend of Li Xuanyu, he certainly didn't want anything bad to happen to her.

Before he could ask, Li Xiaoji already started laughing arrogantly, "Hahaha, my little aunt has gone missing and might never appear again. So, Yang Fei, it'd be wise of you to recognize the situation and choose to cooperate with us honestly. As long as you can develop even better products, my Third Uncle won't shortchange you. But if you keep being ignorant, not only will you not make money from cooperation, but all your past contributions will be wiped clean."

Yang Fei naturally didn't take such minor matters to heart; what he was most concerned about at the moment was Li Xuanyu's safety.

He took out his cell phone and, in front of Li Zhongni and Li Xiaoji, Yang Fei called Li Xuanyu's number.

It didn't connect.

After trying several times, the calls still couldn't get through, indicating the number was out of service.

Yang Fei's mood became exceptionally grave, and a fierce aura began to emanate from him.

How could this be?

Sister Xuanyu had said that everything was under control, and she could easily solve the family's internal conflicts. How could it be that he couldn't even get her on the phone now?

Moreover, judging from Li Zhongni's and Li Xiaoji's attitudes and expressions, it seemed Li Xuanyu indeed appeared to have lost the competition and been ousted from the family.

What exactly had happened?

Yang Fei felt somewhat confused, and he looked up at Li Zhongni to ask, "What exactly happened, and why can't I get through to Li Xuanyu's phone?"

Li Zhongni said with a smile, "A woman like her, actually trying to monopolize the Li Family's Financial Group, was really overestimating herself. Furthermore, she even laid her hands on her own brother in a deadly manner. Such a person should not continue to live in this world."

Li Xiaoji also nodded in agreement, "That's right, my little aunt had malicious intentions and didn't even spare her own family; she truly deserved to die."

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he looked at the two with a frosty gaze.

Seven or eight powerful bodyguards behind Li Zhongni sensitively picked up on Yang Fei's murderous intent. They moved into position in front of the two, eyes fixed on Yang Fei, radiating a threatening vibe.

There were many pedestrians passing by, and due to the grand display of the Li Family uncle and nephew, many curious eyes were drawn their way.

Yang Fei struggled to control his emotions, saying coldly, "I will find out the truth about this matter, you all better pray that Sister Xuanyu is unharmed."



After speaking, he turned around and left.

He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he would not be able to restrain the anger in his heart and would lash out openly.

There were too many people here, and it would be a problem if someone took a photo and posted it.

Moreover, whether Li Xuanyu was missing or dead was still an unknown.

Some hatreds can only be vented by taking personal revenge.

If Sister Xuanyu was still alive, it would be best for her to handle her family's affairs herself.

"Yang Fei, stop right there!" Li Xiaoji's angry voice came from behind, "If you dare to leave, I guarantee that you will regret it."

Yang Fei ignored him and continued walking toward the villa.

Li Xiaoji was furious and wanted to say more, but Li Zhongni stopped him, watching Yang Fei's departing figure, Li Zhongni smiled and said, "He's still quite loyal and righteous. At this moment, upon hearing the bad news about your young aunt, his mood is terrible, which is understandable. However, I believe he will soon come to me for help, as only I can bring him great wealth. In this world, no one can resist the lure of wealth."

Li Xiaoji hesitated, then said, "Third Uncle, this guy is a bit different, he is very strong."

Li Zhongni smirked with disdain, "So what if he is a martial artist? They still need to cooperate with us to achieve their cultivation goals, don't they?"

Li Xiaoji looked around at those martial artist guards that the Li Family's Financial Group had hired at a high price and suddenly laughed.

Yes, martial artists are also people, and they too have desires.

If they want a better life and resources to cultivate, they must bow to money.

When Yang Fei returned home, his mood was still gloomy.

It wasn't until he reached the kitchen that he realized he had forgotten to buy groceries, preoccupied with thoughts of Li Xuanyu.

Opening the refrigerator, fortunately, there were still some vegetables inside.

He took out the vegetables to wash them, but his mind was still preoccupied with concerns for Li Xuanyu's safety.

Unable to help himself, he made several phone calls, but still could not get through.

It wasn't long before Qin Yanyang returned home.

The moment she saw Yang Fei, she could sense his low spirits and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yang Fei did not conceal anything from her and briefed her on the possible mishap involving Li Xuanyu.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "I also got the news this morning."

Yang Fei looked at her.

Seeing a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes, Qin Yanyang quickly explained, "I thought you already knew. Besides, Li Xuanyu is just missing, she's probably not dead, don't worry too much."

Yang Fei fell silent for a long time, then said in a low voice, "You should have told me sooner."

There was a twinge of sourness in Qin Yanyang's nose, and she felt wronged.

This was a confidential matter, and she couldn't disclose it without having a clear understanding; indeed, Li Xuanyu was just missing.

Now, watching Yang Fei getting angry over another woman, how could Qin Yanyang's heart not ache?

But she was rational.

She knew that Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu had known each other for many years, and now that Li Xuanyu was in trouble, it was only right for Yang Fei to care; this showed that he was loyal and righteous.

But who could understand her own heartache?