

Overlord 291

Chapter 291 How to Bring a Stranger Over

The rational Qin Yanyang didn't get angry with Yang Fei.

She suppressed the grievances in her heart and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "I will use my connections to help you look for Li Xuanyu. Don't worry too much, as long as her body hasn't been found, it means she's still okay. Good people are protected by providence."

Hearing these words, Yang Fei felt much more at ease and nodded, saying, "Mm, thank you."

"I'm your wife. There's no need for such formality between us," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei looked up at her and saw the sincerity and concern in her gaze. Feeling warmth in his heart, he said with emotion, "Thank you, I... just now I was too worried about Li Xuanyu, so my attitude wasn't good. I'm sorry."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, "Mm, I know, that's why I wasn't angry."

Yang Fei looked at her, his eyes full of guilt and gratitude.

The guilt stemmed from the fact that he had spent a lot of time with Tong Yunshu these past few days and had, without reason, blamed Qin Yanyang for not providing information about Li Xuanyu in a timely manner because he was worried.

But Qin Yanyang had been genuinely devoted to him.

In everything she did, she treated him as her closest person, yet he had hurt her.

Feeling guilty, he temporarily pushed aside his concern for Li Xuanyu.

Just as Qin Yanyang had said, as long as Li Xuanyu's body isn't found, there's a chance she is alive.

With Li Xuanyu's capabilities, it wouldn't be so easy for her to die.

Feeling relieved, Yang Fei's mood also improved a lot. He moved closer and took Qin Yanyang's soft hand, saying, "Wife, I was not in a good state just now and I was in a terrible mood, which made you feel wronged. I am reflecting on this and will never do it again."

Although Qin Yanyang felt a little wronged, Yang Fei's continuous apologies eased her anger. Besides, she was, after all, a rational person and understood Yang Fei's earlier mood, so she hadn't taken it to heart, and said with a smile, "I've told you it's fine, don't keep fussing over it."

"Generous!"

Yang Fei praised and couldn't help but lean in to kiss her on the cheek.

Qin Yanyang dodged slightly but didn't manage to avoid him, letting him be presumptuous for a moment.

"Hungry? Let's eat first," said Yang Fei, pulling her to the dining table and sitting down. He then enthusiastically served her rice and dished out food for her.

After dinner, Yang Fei thought about it and said to Qin Yanyang, "I need to go look for her. Can you understand, wife?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "If her phone is unreachable, looking for her would be like searching for a needle in the ocean. And if you two are really that close, if she were alive, I believe upon hearing your words, she would definitely contact you, or even come back to Binhai to seek you out. I think it's better to wait here for her than to go looking for her."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment and nodded, "Mm, you're right. I'm too anxious. With her abilities, she shouldn't be in trouble so easily. She will contact me sooner or later."

At eleven o'clock that night, Yang Fei received a text message on his phone.

It was a message from an unknown number: Safe, don't worry!

Seeing those four words, Yang Fei immediately felt relieved.

Qin Yanyang hadn't gone to sleep yet. The couple were practicing their exercises. Seeing Yang Fei relax after reading the message, she knew what was going on and asked, "Did she contact you?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Mm, she said she's fine and nothing's wrong."

He even showed Qin Yanyang the text message.

After a glance, Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "You're not worried anymore, are you?"

Yang Fei grinned, "Not worried anymore, let's continue."

Qin Yanyang snorted, her expression darkening as she grabbed the sheet and wrapped herself up to lie on the bed. "Not continuing, going to sleep."

Yang Fei was taken aback and then understood that she was angry.

He quickly moved to hold her and said, "Wife, are you angry? You said it was okay earlier, why are you angry now?"

Qin Yanyang snorted and ignored him.

Being rational and generous was her character and nature.

But having her husband show such concern for another woman right in front of her, even though he insisted it was friendship and not love, as his wife, she still felt uncomfortable deep inside.

I can understand you and comfort you with rational generosity, but I also need to vent the small grievances within my heart.

We are all first-time humans; who doesn't have a temper?

So Yang Fei spent most of the night cajoling her with a combination of gentle persuasion and persistence.

It was his thick skin and relentless pursuit that made the real difference, and most importantly, Qin Yanyang, despite having a little grievance in her heart, wasn't really angry with him. Otherwise, Yang Fei wouldn't even have been allowed into her bedroom tonight, let alone have the chance to coax her.

The next morning, at around eight o'clock, Qin Yanyang emerged from the room with a flushed face and went to the washroom.

She couldn't help but regret pretending to be angry at Yang Fei yesterday.

This guy was simply shameless.

He almost succeeded in his ruse.

Thinking about what he had done to her, her heartbeat quickened, and her face flushed with embarrassment.

What a scoundrel.

Pah!

Yang Fei got out of bed humming a tune, full of vigor and in high spirits.

'Blessing in disguise, indeed!'

He now wished Qin Yanyang would lose her temper at him a few more times, so he could try to push her limits when he placated her.

He'd win her over sooner or later.

Win her over?

Uh, Yang Fei extended his hand in front of his eyes.

If taken literally, he had already won, hadn't he?

Qin Yanyang happened to come out from the bathroom, saw Yang Fei staring blankly at his right hand, and her face instantly turned crimson to the tips of her ears. She grabbed a pillow and hurled it at him, "I'm hungry, go make breakfast already."

Yang Fei caught the pillow and saw her running out of the room with a red face, he couldn't help but chuckle.

Just after finishing breakfast, Sun Weimin called.

Yang Fei had already told Qin Yanyang in advance about accompanying Sun Weimin and his wife to the Tang Family, so he couldn't spend this weekend with Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang had already made plans with Yang Wen to visit some scenic spots for two days, so she didn't need Yang Fei's company.

Soon, Sun Weimin and his wife arrived at the villa in their car.

They had long known Yang Fei lived in the Binjiang Garden Villa District but had never visited before.

Having heard Sun Lei boast about his teacher's wife being extremely beautiful, Sun Weimin and Tang Qian just laughed it off.

What does a child know about beauty?

At this moment, seeing the woman Yang Fei was holding hands with, both Sun Weimin and Tang Qian were stunned by Qin Yanyang's beauty.

Especially Sun Weimin, as someone in a high position, he had seen countless beautiful women, but it was his first time encountering someone with such exceptional looks and demeanor as Qin Yanyang.

Upon meeting their own secretary, Qin Yanyang was even more casual than Yang Fei, to the point where Sun Weimin found it absurd that he felt an inexplicable pressure in her presence, as if he were somehow inferior.

Tang Qian was very outgoing. After a brief shock from Qin Yanyang's beauty and aura, she immediately walked over with a smile and extended her hand, saying, "I've always heard Leilei talk about how beautiful and charming his teacher's wife is, and I wasn't convinced, but now that I see you, I realize just how badly I've lost."

Qin Yanyang smiled and shook hands with her, "Sister Qian, you're too kind."

Sun Lei proudly said on the side, "Teacher's wife, when I said you were beautiful, my mom wouldn't believe it; she said she's the prettier one."

Tang Qian playfully scolded, "You little scamp, how dare you sell out your own mother."

Their laughter filled the air.

Tang Qian and Qin Yanyang chatted for a while holding hands, exchanged contact information, and agreed to have a meal together once they were back.

At one in the afternoon, the four of them got off the plane and saw a young man in his twenties waiting at the exit with a sign.

Tang Qian walked over quickly and said with a smile, "Tang Yao?"

The young man hurriedly replied, "Yes, are you my auntie?"

With excitement, Tang Qian sized him up and nodded, "Yeah, I'm your auntie, Tang Qian. I didn't expect my brother's child to be all grown up; I... I..."

Tang Yao gave a slight smile and said, "The family has added quite a few members that my auntie doesn't know about yet."

Tang Qian felt a thorn explode in her heart, and tears welled up in her eyes almost immediately.

Sun Weimin, feeling sympathy for his wife, went over to support her shoulder and said to Tang Yao, "Let's go, we can talk more at home."

Tang Yao gave Sun Weimin a glance, snorted without greeting him, as if holding some grudge.

Sun Weimin was so angry he could barely contain himself.

Tang Yao's gaze then fell upon Yang Fei, frowning he asked, "Who is this guy, and why did you bring a stranger along?"

Chapter 292: Will Not Indulge Them

Tang Yao's attitude toward Tang Qian was not exactly warm, but it was passable.

However, his attitude toward Sun Weimin left much to be desired in Yang Fei's eyes.

Before Yang Fei could take up Sun Weimin's cause, Tang Yao directly confronted him, rendering Yang Fei speechless.

"Tang Yao, what kind of way is that to talk? Apologize to Yang Fei right now," Tang Qian immediately became furious and scolded Tang Yao loudly.

Tang Yao was about the same age as Yang Fei and had grown accustomed to arrogance; how could he bow his head and apologize to someone?

Especially at Tang Qian's behest.

So he ignored the demand and instead said to Tang Qian, "Little aunt, I'm serious. You know what Grandpa's temper is like. It's already quite generous of him to allow your family of three to come back for a visit. And yet, you even brought an outsider back. What's the meaning of this?"

Tang Qian was so angry that her complexion turned ashen, and she snapped, "Shut up! Is this how our big brother taught you? Look at yourself; you have brought shame upon the Tang Family."

Tang Yao was no longer pleased either and retorted angrily, "I already gave you enough respect by calling you 'little aunt.' What right do you have to meddle in our family matters? The car is outside. If you want to go, follow me; if not, I really couldn't care less."

Tang Qian trembled with anger, and tears of grievance suddenly filled her eyes.

Sun Lei rushed over to protect Tang Qian. His little eyes shot out two sharp rays, staring at Tang Yao, "Bully, don't you dare pick on my mom."

Sun Weimin, too, went over with a heart full of pity, gently patting Tang Qian's back and comforting her.

Yang Fei stood on the side, somewhat helpless.

He could see that the Tangs were not exactly welcoming Tang Qian's return.

Otherwise, why send such a person to pick them up from the airport?

But this was their family matter, and it was not his place to intervene.

As far as he knew, Tang Qian's father was named Tang Zhenbang, now eighty-two years old and retired.

After retiring, he went back to his ancestral home in the Southwest.

When Tang Qian and Sun Weimin were in love, Tang Zhenbang was vehemently against it.

Not only that, Sun Weimin's own family opposed it as well.

Because of this, both young people fell out with their families, and it had been many years since they returned.

After Sun Lei was cured last time, her great-aunt Tang Shuwan, who brought money, mentioned that the old man's health was not good. Tang Qian then began to entertain the thought of going home for a visit.

A few days ago, after receiving a call from Tang Shuwan saying that the old master's health was getting worse, Tang Qian grew anxious and requested Yang Fei to accompany her back to the Tang Family to check on her father's health.

She had thought that as a father, having reached an old age, he might have forgiven his little daughter and wanted to see her, to ease the relations between the two sides. Now, it seemed more like Tang Shuwan's wishful thinking.

"Weimin, I... let's not go. Let's go back, back home," Tang Qian, although in her forties, still had the temper of a young lady.

Had it not been for this, she wouldn't have had such a falling out with her family, not returning for over a decade.

Sun Weimin was also angry, but by now he had matured a lot, and he quickly comforted her, "Don't stoop to a child's level. Since we've come all this way, we can't just return empty-handed. Even if your dad still holds a grudge against us, it doesn't matter, he is after all your biological father. Let's have Yang Fei take a look at him, showing some filial piety. That way you won't have regrets in the future. Between family members, can there really be true hatred?"

Yang Fei was listening from the side and silently nodded.

Brother Sun was right; blood is thicker than water, and there can't be true hatred between family members.

What Tang Qian said was also said in anger.

Last time her sister Tang Shuwan came to visit and mentioned how unwell their father was, Tang Qian had been worried, wanting to come back and see for herself. Now that they had reached the doorstep of their Southwest home, how could they really turn back?

Watching from the side as his little aunt cried out of anger, Tang Yao felt somewhat guilty.

He was thoughtless, not truly bad.

"Ahem, little aunt, my mistake. The car is waiting outside. Let's go home first," Tang Yao finally spoke up.

It was his elder aunt who had him come to pick them up. If he failed to bring his little aunt's family back home, his elder aunt would certainly be angry.

Calm now, with Sun Weimin's comfort, Tang Qian dabbed away the tears at the corner of her eyes and snorted, "Mr. Tang doesn't need to trouble himself. I know the address and have the money for a cab. Weimin, let's go."

As she spoke, she strode towards the airport exit.

Sun Weimin knew his wife's temperament and hurriedly followed her upon seeing this.

Yang Fei, holding Sun Lei's hand, followed behind them.

Tang Yao, young as he was, let out a huff upon seeing his younger aunt still angry despite his concession and pulled out his phone to call a number: "Hello, Dad, I've spotted my aunt and the rest, but they've brought a stranger with them. I just mentioned it and my aunt demanded an apology. I'm not going to indulge her."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a while before a single word came through: "Hmm."

"My aunt and the others are taking a car by themselves, so I'm heading back, okay?" Tang Yao said.

"Let them be, you come back." came the cold voice from the other end of the phone.

Tang Yao breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as his father wasn't angry, he hadn't done anything wrong.

How dare she marry into the Sun family, thinking The Tangs have no temper?

Seated in the back row of a rideshare car, were Sun Weimin and his family of three; Yang Fei sat in the front.

Tang Qian, with an apologetic face, held her husband's hand and said, "This trip might cause you some grief."

Smiling, Sun Weimin replied, "A little grievance is to be expected, I've been prepared."

With gratitude, Tang Qian glanced at him, then turned to Yang Fei and said, "I'm really sorry about Tang Yao, I didn't expect him to be so ill-mannered."

Yang Fei hurriedly responded, "Sister Qian, you're too polite, I didn't take it to heart at all."

Sun Weimin also said, "That's right, Yang Fei might be young, but he's got a broad perspective; he won't stoop to the level of children."

Tang Qian still felt a bit sorry and said, "If the folks at the Tang residence maintain this attitude, Yang Fei, you don't have to save face for me, you absolutely should not put up with any grievances."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Don't worry, I really can't stand being wronged, I won't let them get away with it."

Relieved by his response, Tang Qian still felt a twinge of anxiety.

Although she wasn't from Binhai's Martial World, she was well-informed and had heard quite a bit about Yang Fei. Hearing him speak like this now made her somewhat regretful.

She hoped The Tangs wouldn't truly be blind enough to provoke this little fiend, or else whether her own face would be enough to save the situation was really hard to say.

Half an hour later, the car arrived outside a large house with an ancient micro-sect architectural style.

After paying the fare, the rideshare car left.

They hadn't even knocked when Tang Yao drove back as well.

After his license plate was scanned by the sensor at the gate, the two large doors automatically opened, his car sped in, and then the gates slowly closed again.

Tang Qian was so angry she almost spat blood.

She was about to call Tang Shuwan when she heard her voice from inside the gate: "Little sister is back, huh?"

Soon, Tang Shuwan hurried out and warmly held her younger sister's hand, making small talk. She also patted Sun Lei's little head and nodded to greet Sun Weimin and Yang Fei.

When Tang Shuwan's eyes fell on Tang Qian's face and saw her eyes were slightly reddened, she frowned when she thought about Tang Yao's car entering earlier: "Did Tang Yao make you angry?"

Taking a deep breath, Tang Qian remembered what Sun Weimin had said to her and slowly shook her head: "No, I just wanted to take a good look at this place."

Tang Shuwan's brows furrowed slightly, knowing her little sister must have been wronged, but she didn't point it out, instead saying, "Let's go inside first. You can have a proper look around after meeting father, and then stay for a few days if you like; there will be plenty of time."

She then pulled Tang Qian inside.

Patting Yang Fei on the shoulder, Sun Weimin sighed, "Let's go, I'm sorry for the trouble."

Yang Fei gave a slight smile and shook his head, "It's fine, Brother Sun, as long as you're okay."

Sun Weimin laughed heartily.

Yang Fei also smiled, his gaze settling on Tang Shuwan's back, recalling the first time she met him and what she had said.

Chapter 293: Not Lacking Money

"Today, when we found out you were coming home, everyone gathered, just waiting for you. Mom is the happiest. Although dad doesn't say much, you can tell he missed you a lot. He got up early, had someone help him bathe and change into clean clothes, and was eagerly waiting." Tang Shuwan led her younger sister inside, talking as they walked, her mood very cheerful.

Tang Qian felt a twinge in her nose, remembering how she had fallen out with her family when she married Sun Weimin. It had been thirteen years since she had come home, and her heart ached with remorse for her parents.

Soon, they arrived at the main living room.

"She's here, the younger sister is back."

"The little aunt is back."

"After all these years, the girl has finally come back."

Just outside the door, the Tang family members gathered, and from afar, seeing Tang Qian being led by Tang Shuwan, they began to speak, feeling emotional.

Tang Qian's nose tingled again, and tears sprang to her eyes.

At the doorway, the eldest brother, second brother, and third sister each reached out, pulling Tang Qian in and asking after her with concern.

Tang Qian was then pulled into the living room by the Tangs.

Sun Weimin, Yang Fei, and Sun Lei were waiting just outside the living room.

Soon, the sound of Tang Qian crying came through: "Dad... Mom, your daughter... your daughter has been unfilial; she's come back to see you!"

"Good child, get up... get up quickly, let mom take a good look at you."

The old woman's voice came through.

The old man seemed to just grunt and didn't say anything.

Several minutes later, Tang Qian seemed to remember that her family had also come and said, "Dad, Mom, my husband and child came too, I'll have them come in and kowtow to you."

"It's enough that you're back. Why did you bring the Suns? Send them away, the Tang family doesn't welcome the Suns."

The old man's angry voice followed.

Yang Fei was taken aback.

He couldn't help but look at Sun Weimin.

Sun Weimin clenched his fists, a flash of anger crossing his face, but he quickly suppressed it.

Although Sun Lei was just over nine years old, he was very smart and could understand the situation. Knowing his dad was being wronged, he firmly took his dad's hand and said, "Dad, let's go."

Seeing his son like this, Sun Weimin was amused instead, reassuringly patting his head and smiling, "Silly boy, I'm fine, and you shouldn't hold a grudge against your grandfather. We are men, we need to be more magnanimous, and we must not trouble your mom. Understand?"

Sun Lei thought about it, then shook his head, saying, "I don't understand. My master says a true man should know clear grudges and favors. I'll be good to those who are good to me, and I won't care about the rest."

Sun Weimin looked helplessly at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei, innocent, coughed and said, "Brother Sun, if I taught him poorly, just tell me."

Sun Weimin's lips twitched, and he shook his head with a bitter smile, "What you said isn't wrong. Sometimes, this so-called bigger picture is crap. Thinking big benefits others, but the one who suffers is yourself. Everyone has their own view of life, as long as you don't compromise your principles, no one can say you're wrong. But as men, we should still try to be more broad-minded."

The three were chatting outside, while inside the living room, Tang Qian had started quarreling with her father, Tang Zhenbang.

The Tangs were divided into two factions, most trying to mediate, but some sided with Tang Zhenbang, blaming and scolding Tang Qian.

Two people stood beside Tang Qian—her mother and her elder sister, Tang Shuwan.

Although Tang Zhenbang was old, he was still very temperamental. With his existing illness, after being berated by Tang Qian, he passed out in anger.

Immediately, the hall became chaotic.

"Quick, call the doctor."

"Yes, take him to the hospital."

"Little aunt, you knew grandpa was in bad health, yet you still confronted him, provoking him; you're really 'filial', aren't you?" Tang Yao sneered sarcastically.

Tang Qian, frightened and pale-faced, heard Tang Yao's mocking words, clenched her teeth in anger but felt mostly guilty.

But she quickly calmed down, "Everyone, stop arguing, let dad rest for a bit, and I've brought a renowned doctor; he'll make sure dad will be fine."

Saying this, she hurriedly ran out of the living room.

Outside the living room, Sun Weimin, Yang Fei, and Sun Lei were all looking inside from the doorway.

Sun Weimin was a bit nervous and asked, "How is my father-in-law?"

"He fainted from anger and added to the old ailment he suffered from, we need Yang Fei's help to take a look," Tang Qian said, her gaze turning to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, sister is begging you, please help check on my dad's condition."

Yang Fei looked at Sun Weimin.

Sun Weimin said, "Please help us, Brother Yang."

Yang Fei smiled slightly, nodded, and walked inside.

Inside, when the people saw that Tang Qian had brought in a young man in his twenties, they all showed anger. Tang Zheng, Tang Qian's elder brother, angrily said, "Little sister, dad is in this condition and you're still messing around?"

"Exactly, little aunt, this kid is even younger than me. How skilled can his medical skills be?"

"I always heard that little aunt likes messing around. I thought she would have matured a lot after becoming a mother over the years, but it turns out she's still so childish and frivolous."

For a time, the Tangs were discussing animatedly, expressing their dissatisfaction with Tang Qian and their distrust in Yang Fei's medical skills as a young man.

Tang Zheng ordered, "Don't delay, send dad to the hospital."

"Yes, sending to the hospital is the safest option."

Everyone agreed.

Tang Qian became anxious and explained, "I'm really not messing around. Although Yang Fei is young, his medical skills are excellent; even Binhai's famous doctor Li Xuantong's skills are not as good as his. Don't waste any more time, please let him check on dad quickly."

"Little aunt, I think you really have bad intentions, intentionally wanting to anger grandpa to death. Grandpa fainted because of your anger, and now you bring some young kid to treat him, risking the best treatment time. What if something happens to grandpa?"

"Yeah, who will be responsible if something happens?"

"We should still rush him to the hospital."

Tang Qian's eyes turned red in urgency, and she looked at Tang Shuwan, "Elder sister, Leilei's illness was cured by Yang Fei. You know his skills."

Tang Shuwan nodded, her expression solemn as she asked Yang Fei, "Can you cure my dad?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "I can't be sure without seeing him, but one thing is certain; my treatment would be better than sending him to the hospital right now."

He could actually see through inspection that Tang Zhenbang's life was not in immediate danger.

Seeing that he didn't boast excessively but rather refrained, Tang Shuwan believed somewhat in Yang Fei's skills and told Tang Zheng and her other siblings, "Although Brother Yang is young, he is indeed a well-known doctor in Binhai. Sending dad to the hospital now would delay us, let's let him take a look first."

Tang Shuwan had some influence at home and now that she said so, the others no longer objected.

Tang Shuwan said to Yang Fei, "Dr. Yang, please help us."

Tang Qian also anxiously added from the side, "Yang Fei, you must wake my dad up."

She had just made her father faint from anger and was feeling very guilty and remorseful.

If her father really suffered badly because of her, her conscience would never be at peace for her lifetime.

Yang Fei went over to examine Tang Zhenbang for a while. Without using silver needles, he directly transferred the inner energy into his body and shortly after, Tang Zhenbang woke up.

Everyone was secretly surprised to see that Yang Fei had only pressed on a few acupoints and managed to wake up the old man.

The old man's fainting was different from that of ordinary people. He had chronic health issues, and his heart had always been weak, suffering from a terrible pain every year during a certain time.

This pain felt as though something was moving inside him, constantly tearing at his muscles and meridians. Despite years of searching for a cure with renowned doctors from home and abroad, no one had been able to alleviate his pain, forcing him to endure decades of suffering helplessly.

In recent days, Tang Zhenbang's chronic condition had flared up, sometimes sleeping so deeply that it was hard to wake him, and it was even harder after he fainted.

Thus, the Tangs were somewhat surprised by the simple actions Yang Fei took to wake him up.

"Oh, my pain seems to have lessened considerably," Tang Zhenbang said in surprise after moving his shin and feeling much lighter.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the Tangs brightened even more.

Tang Shuwan directly asked Yang Fei, "Dr. Yang, my dad has been tormented by his old ailment for many years, can you cure it?"

Tang Zheng also began to regard Yang Fei seriously, looking at him and saying, "That's right, if you can cure our father's old ailment, just name your price; the Tangs aren't short on money."

Chapter 294: A Family of Domineering Tyrants

"Right, if you can cure my grandfather, not only will you receive a generous consultation fee, but you'll also have our Tang Family's gratitude," Tang Yao said, having not expected Yang Fei's miraculous skills that could awaken his grandfather so quickly, and thus he spoke up immediately.

The other members of the Tang Family also nodded in agreement, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei gave a slight smile, without saying a word.

Regaining his senses, Tang Zhenbang looked at Yang Fei and said, "Young man, was it you who revived me just now?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "It was me."

"What did you do to my body? I feel a warm sensation all over," Tang Zhenbang inquired.

Yang Fei responded with a smile, "Did nothing much, really."

Tang Zhenbang frowned, "You're not telling the truth, young man."

Yang Fei just chuckled lightly.

Tang Zhenbang asked, "Can you cure the chronic ailment in my body?"

Yang Fei nodded slightly, "Yes."

Tang Zhenbang's body trembled slightly, and he looked at Yang Fei with excitement and longing in his eyes.

He had been tormented by that pain for over thirty years, which was truly unbearable.

When he was young, he could grit his teeth and endure it. It was just a matter of suffering through the pain for a period each year and then it would pass.

But in the past decade or so, as he got older, his resistance to the pain waned. Every year when the pain struck, he felt like he'd rather not live, and if it weren't for his strong character, he would have sought an early end, to finish it once and for all.

Now, hearing Yang Fei say he could cure him, Tang Zhenbang was naturally filled with excitement and anticipation.

Who wouldn't want to live a healthy life?

However, thinking of the origin of his chronic disease, Tang Zhenbang felt some doubts, looking at Yang Fei he said, "Young man, you're not boasting, are you truly able to cure me?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "You must have sought medical experts all over the country and abroad, right? They probably couldn't even diagnose what's wrong with you, could they?"

Tang Zhenbang nodded, asking, "Can you see what my problem is?"

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Not to boast, but throughout the world, there likely aren't many who can identify your condition as I can."

Tang Zhenbang's pupils narrowed slightly.

Unable to wait any longer, Tang Zheng urged Yang Fei, "Then just treat my father quickly, what's the point of all this talk?"

Yang Fei furrowed his brows, looking at him and asked, "Why should I treat him?"

Tang Zheng was taken aback, and then he became furious, "You dare to make a fool of our Tang Family?"

With that anger, he emitted a sharp aura that pressed down on Yang Fei like a towering mountain.

His son, Tang Yao also shouted loudly, "Do you know the consequences of offending our Tang Family?"

Yang Fei chuckled, looking at Tang Zhenbang with a mocking sneer, "Elder, out of respect for Sister Qian and Brother Sun, I address you as elder. But I must say, the upbringing of your Tang Family is truly disappointing."

Upon hearing this, Tang Zhenbang's face darkened, and he glared fiercely at Tang Zheng, then scolded Tang Yao, "Nonsense, to speak to a guest like this! It seems like all your studying was in vain. Apologize to our guest at once!"

Scolded by his grandfather, Tang Yao shivered in fright, his face turning pale with anger as he clenched his fists and looked unwillingly at Yang Fei, snorting indignantly.

The Tang Family was a prominent house in the Southwest.

Before Tang Zhenbang's retirement, the Tang Family had long held significant influence in Imperial City, being a well-respected family there.

Even though Tang Zhenbang was now retired, his sons and daughters still occupied important positions in various departments.

Take Tang Zheng, for instance, the eldest son of Tang Zhenbang. He held an important position in the armed forces of the Divine Continent Country, being a powerful military leader.

Therefore, the Tangs were mostly proud and arrogant. Even Tang Zheng himself was haughty and had a fiery temper.

Although Tang Yao had just graduated and not yet started working, his title as the eldest grandson of the main Tang branch gave him clout in the Imperial City's young elite circles, where there were many who fawned over him, setting his sights high. How could he give any regard to someone like Yang Fei?

Now, to have his grandfather demand him to apologize to a quack, it was absurd.

"My young friend, if you can cure this old problem of mine, I promise you that from today forth, you'll be able to walk horizontally across the Divine Continent. No one will dare to disrespect you," Tang Zhenbang promised Yang Fei with an assertive tone.

His words carried great weight.

As a senior founding member of the Divine Continent Country, he really had the privilege as long as he was alive.

However, precisely because of this, despite his advanced age, he had developed an arrogant and domineering habit. Although he was not evil at heart, his usual behavior was still very assertive and autocratic.

Yang Fei silently shook his head.

Although he was only twenty-three, he felt he was somewhat superior in terms of social interaction compared to this octogenarian.

This old man was too obstinate.

Dominating and autocratic!

He had no idea how this guy managed to climb to such a high position. Could it be the legacy of his ancestors?

"Sister Qian, I'm going to leave first." Yang Fei would not cater to this highly self-regarded family.

Even when seeking help, they were so overwhelmingly arrogant; it was indeed overbearing.

Angered by her family's attitude as well, Tang Qian glared fiercely at Tang Zheng and his son Tang Yao and even cast a reproachful look at her father, saying, "Who do you think you are? Is this the attitude you have when asking for medical treatment? If the Tangs continue to interact with people like this, your family will eventually fall into ruin—truly disappointing."

"Dad, I came back this time sincerely wanting to cure your stubborn illness, but your own attitude makes me feel sorry for Yang Fei. I can endure humiliation, but Yang Fei is an outsider. Why should he accept being ordered around by the Tangs?"

After speaking, Tang Qian said to Yang Fei, "I'm sorry, Yang Fei. I didn't expect this to happen and for you to be wronged. Let's go."

Yang Fei nodded and turned to leave.

Tang Qian also left without any regard to save face, heading towards the exit.

The Tangs were stunned.

Angry and indignant.

When had the Tangs ever been ignored like this?

For many years, who didn't try to curry favor with the Tangs? Now, with such a good opportunity, was this young man, Yang Fei, really ignorant of it, daring to leave?

As Yang Fei and Tang Qian were about to walk out of the living room door, Tang Zhenbang became anxious.

Although he was domineering, he was not bad-hearted, and he knew how to interact with the world. But having been at a high position all his life, he was used to others fawning over him.

Yet his stubborn illness was truly dreadful. Having finally encountered someone who might be able to cure it today, he would not let go of even a one percent chance.

The torment was just too much.

He immediately stood up and shouted loudly, "Stop right there."

Yang Fei didn't respond and continued briskly towards the outside.

Tang Qian paused for a moment but kept walking out.

She was too heartbroken.

When she married Sun Weimin, the Tangs had the same foul temper, utterly refusing to bow their heads and forgive her.

Otherwise, would she have stayed away from home for more than a decade?

Of course, she was the same way; if her family wouldn't forgive her, she could stay away for more than a decade too.

It was only because her elder sister, Tang Shuwan, went home and said that their father's health was getting worse and he might not have many days left, plus her husband Sun Weimin's persuasion, that she was even willing to return.

"Tang Zheng, Tang Yao, you two should immediately apologize to Dr. Yang. If you can't keep him here, get out of here and never come back," Tang Zhenbang said loudly to his eldest son and grandson after seeing Yang Fei and Tang Qian ignoring him and leaving the Tangs, his expression changing several times.

Tang Zheng and his son Tang Yao looked at each other, dumbfounded.

"Dad, don't believe that kid's nonsense. He says he can cure you just like that? It might be a scam. All the renowned doctors both domestically and abroad couldn't figure out what's wrong, so how could this young fellow manage it?"

"Yeah, grandpa, I think he's just a quack from the Martial Arts World," Tang Yao added.

Disgusted, Tang Shuwan glanced at the father-son pair and said coldly, "I dare not comment on other matters, but Yang Fei's Medical Skill should be reliable. Sun Lei was paralyzed before, and now he's full of life—that's the proof."

Upon hearing this, Tang Zhenbang's eyes flashed, and he looked at Tang Zheng and Tang Yao, "You have to bring him back no matter what, otherwise don't bother coming to see me."

Tang Zheng felt despair.

He knew his father's temper well—his word was final.

Unable to counter his father, and as a son who truly hoped his father's illness could be cured, he set aside his pride and angrily said to Tang Yao, "You useless thing, quickly follow me to bring Dr. Yang back."

Chapter 295: Kneeling for Forgiveness

Outside the Tang Family's main gate, Tang Qian, fuming with anger, dragged Yang Fei away.

Sun Weimin followed behind with Sun Lei, continuously advising, "Wife, calm down first, don't act impulsively. We've finally made up our minds to reconcile with the family, how can we let anger drive us away?"

"Leilei, persuade your mom."

Sun Lei pouted and said, "I don't want to, they all bully Mom, not one of them is good."

Yang Fei burst into hearty laughter.

Sun Weimin sighed inwardly and shook his head.

If this matter wasn't handled properly, when the old master passed away, Tang Qian would harbor a lifetime of regret.

He held a high position and had a broad vision and a big heart. He quickly grabbed Yang Fei and said, "Yang Fei, consider it a plea from Brother Sun, don't leave."

Yang Fei looked at Sun Weimin.

Sun Weimin sincerely said, "Tang Qian has been at odds with her family for over a decade. If she leaves now, she might never see her father again. When her father dies, she'll regret it. Do you understand?"

Yang Fei fell silent.

For him, family ties were the most important, so Sun Weimin's words moved him.

Even though the Tang Family members were all eccentric, they were indeed Tang Qian's maternal relatives.

"Yang Fei, ignore him, let's go," Tang Qian, also very stubborn, said without looking back.

Just then, Tang Zheng and Tang Yao ran out after them.

Tang Zheng, a man in his fifties, found it hard to swallow his pride and apologize to Yang Fei. Instead, he directly addressed Tang Qian, "Little sister, I was wrong just now for my bad attitude, I apologize. Please come back."

Tang Qian's eyes reddened, and she stopped in her tracks.

Stubborn as she was, her heart was soft. As long as someone bowed their head and she had a way out, she was willing to step down graciously.

Tang Zheng, with Tang Yao in tow, came up to the group. Tang Zheng immediately scolded Tang Yao, "You good-for-nothing, haven't you apologized to your younger aunt and Doctor Yang yet!"

Tang Yao: ...

That's not how you dump your son in the mire.

It was clearly you who started it, and I was just backing you up.

So why has the task of apologizing fallen on me now?

Although dissatisfied inwardly, Tang Yao knew his father's pride mattered more, and he couldn't apologize lightly to others.

So, suppressing his displeasure, Tang Yao bowed his head to Tang Qian and said, "Younger aunt, I'm sorry, it was my fault just now. It's not easy for you to come back, so please don't act rashly. Let's go home. Grandpa sent us to fetch you, he still cares about you, his youngest daughter."

These final words thoroughly broke down Tang Qian's defenses, softening her heart instantly. She looked at Tang Zheng and said, "Big brother, you can treat me however you want, but you cannot be so rude to my guests, nor can you let my man and child be wronged."

Tang Zheng frowned.

He instinctively disliked Sun Weimin.

But Yang Fei was someone they needed to retain. So he cleared his throat, sidestepping Tang Qian's words, and addressed Yang Fei, "Doctor Yang... Doctor Yang, we offended you just now, please forgive our crude behavior. Our father has served the country and has suffered from this illness for decades. You are a doctor, with a doctor's benevolence, please help treat our father."

Yang Fei chuckled: "Are you trying to guilt me with medical ethics?"

Tang Zheng's pupils contracted slightly as he watched Yang Fei with an imposing air.

Yang Fei met his gaze.

Tang Zheng's heart tightened; this young man was no ordinary person, standing fearless even under his intense gaze.

Yet he carried no sharp aura about him. Why was that?

"Is this how the Tangs apologize and ask for favors?" Yang Fei swept a glance at the father and son duo, smiling faintly.

Tang Zheng's heart sank, cursing that things were going badly. He quickly shot an angry look at Tang Yao.

Tang Yao's heart leapt, frightened.

His father was angry.

As if realizing something dreadful, Tang Yao immediately bowed ninety degrees to Yang Fei and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yang, I was too childish before and offended you. Please forgive me."

Yang Fei watched him without a word.

Tang Yao felt the ferocity in his father's eyes and, gritting his teeth, he knelt down directly, "Please, I beg you!"

His heart was full of shame and regret.

If only he had known, he wouldn't have offended this kid; it was truly a huge embarrassment.

But if he didn't kowtow and apologize to bring this kid back home, his father would definitely beat him to death.

Seeing Tang Yao kneel down to apologize, Yang Fei was somewhat surprised.

After all, the attitude of the Tangs had been clear before, each one arrogant and haughty, as if everyone should flatter and plead with them.

For such people to kowtow and apologize was as unlikely as the sun rising in the west.

However, Yang Fei didn't immediately forgive them but instead turned to Sun Weimin and said, "Brother Sun, what do you think we should do?"

Sun Weimin's heart stirred, and he looked at Yang Fei with gratitude.

Sure enough, both Tang Zheng and Tang Yao, father and son, were looking anxiously at Sun Weimin.

Tang Qian's anger had long since dissipated, and now, seeing that Yang Fei was giving her husband the choice, she too couldn't help but feel overwhelmed with gratitude.

Yang Fei truly was a great benefactor to her family.

The debt of gratitude owed to him would take a lifetime to repay.

"Ahem, little uncle, please speak a word for us. Grandfather has been tormented by illness for decades, and now he is getting old, he might not be able to withstand it this time," Tang Yao glanced at his father and saw that his father turned his head away, clearly reluctant to plead with Sun Weimin, he knew it all fell on him again.

It was too much to bear.

Not only having to kowtow and apologize to a young man of almost his own age but now having to beg a little uncle whom most of the Tang Family disdained.

Such an embarrassment.

Suppressed!

In the past, it was always others who pleaded with him, who looked to him for approval, but today he had become the one to plead!

Sun Weimin, who worked within the system and held a high position, was particularly adept at reading situations, and he knew that the Tangs, father and son, were not convinced in their hearts; otherwise, it would have been Tang Zheng speaking to him, not Tang Yao.

But he could understand.

The Sun Family and the Tang Family had a deep-seated enmity from years past, and it was difficult to expect the two families to suddenly drop their animosity.

It would have to be one step at a time.

He went over and helped Tang Yao to his feet, saying, "We are all family; there's no need to speak as if we are strangers."

Tang Yao's mouth twitched.

Since we are family, why didn't you stop me when I was kneeling just now?

Sun Weimin said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, it's not easy for you to come here, please go back and take a look at Qianqian's father, it would be best if you could cure him."

Tang Qian was also nervously saying to Yang Fei, "Yes, Yang Fei, consider it a request from Sister Qian."

Yang Fei saw that the time was right, and not wanting to keep a stern face any longer, said, "For Brother Sun and Sister Qian's sake, I'll go take a look."

Tang Zheng and Tang Yao father and son immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Tang Zheng quickly made an inviting gesture to Yang Fei, saying, "Dr. Yang, please!"

Yang Fei hummed a response and, at the invitation of the father and son, everyone headed towards the Tang family's living room again.

Tang Shuwan was waiting not far away, and seeing that Yang Fei had been persuaded to return, she too breathed a sigh of relief and smiled as she came forward to greet him.

The attitude of the other members of the Tang Family had changed.

Although many still harbored a begrudging mindset, they did not dare to show it, let alone speak with the same arrogance as before.

After Yang Fei returned to the living room, Tang Zhenbang himself stood up to welcome him, holding his fists together and saying, "I misspoke earlier; I hope you can forgive me."

To cure the pain, the elderly gentleman also had to lower his head.

Yang Fei did not give him a pleasant expression, and said indifferently, "This old problem of yours, when the pain flares up, do you feel as if there's a worm inside your body continuously gnawing at your muscles and tendons? Like it's ripping your flesh apart, devouring your spirit?"

Tang Zhenbang's face lit up with excitement, nodding repeatedly as he said, "Yes, yes, young man, can you treat it?"

Yang Fei spoke gravely, "Find a quiet place, and I will take a closer look."

Chapter 296: There's Always Someone Better

In a quiet bedroom, Tang Zhenbang lay on the sofa while Yang Fei took his pulse by his side.

Only the two of them were in the room, with everyone else waiting outside in the courtyard.

After a few minutes, Yang Fei released Tang Zhenbang's pulse and said, "You've offended someone in the past, haven't you?"

Tang Zhenbang's pupils shrank slightly as he looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei calmly met his gaze.

Tang Zhenbang sighed and nodded, "Yes, there was a mission where I accidentally got into a conflict with someone. He was dressed like a common rustic, and I didn't take him seriously. However, I didn't expect him to have Divine Skills. He almost cost me my life and, to punish me, he said he would make me suffer severe pain each year until my death."

As Tang Zhenbang recounted the events of that year, he was still palpably frightened and said, "I thought he was bluffing, but the pain started the following year. I initially thought it was an old injury flaring up, but after seeking medical advice to no avail, and with the pain returning every year at the same time, I realized that what he said was true."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "This person's methods are indeed profound and unfathomable."

Tang Zhenbang's expression changed as he asked urgently, "Can you cure it?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "I can cure it, but it will be a little troublesome."

Tang Zhenbang grasped at this last straw, "Brother Yang, you must save me. It's not that I'm afraid of dying, it's just that the pain is too unbearable when it comes."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I know, I've been through similar experiences."

Tang Zhenbang was startled and asked in surprise, "You have the same problem?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Something similar."

Tang Zhenbang had been subjected to the Demon Planting Technique, leaving behind a pure and tyrannical True Yuan in his body.

This True Yuan was incredibly tenacious, remaining in his body for over thirty years without dissipating.

The most fearsome thing was that this True Yuan would flare up at specific intervals, causing Tang Zhenbang to endure extreme pain during that time each year.

Such a Demon Planting Technique was nothing short of miraculous.

Yang Fei, who considered himself powerful enough to impress by planting a devil seed in Wang Hui, realized his own insignificance when he saw the Devil Seed Energy in Tang Zhenbang's body.

This world truly is filled with hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

"Where did you encounter this person?" Yang Fei asked.

"Qinling Mountains, a village in the north," Tang Zhenbang replied. "But that village is no longer there. Unable to bear the pain, I went back to look for that person, only to find that both he and the entire village had vanished. I've been secretly investigating for decades with no news."

He guessed what was on Yang Fei's mind and said.

Yang Fei furrowed his brows slightly and fell silent.

Tang Zhenbang asked, "Little Brother Yang, can you truly cure my affliction?"

Yang Fei came back to his senses and chuckled lightly, "Why, don't you believe me?"

Tang Zhenbang hurriedly shook his head, "It's not that I don't believe you, it's just... this pain has tormented me for half my life, I've nearly lost all hope."

Yang Fei didn't rush to treat him and inquired, "Sister Qian married Brother Sun, and since Sun Weimin is so outstanding, why do you object? You even forbid anyone with the surname Sun from entering the Tang Family's door?"

Seeing Yang Fei bring up this matter, Tang Zhenbang's brows furrowed with displeasure, "That's my personal family affair; you shouldn't pry into it."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Oh, I see. Goodbye, then!"

Tang Zhenbang was dumbfounded.

Is this kid threatening me?

He had lived for over eighty years and had never been threatened by a junior like this. He was instantly enraged.

Yet as he saw Yang Fei turn to leave, Tang Zhenbang became afraid again.

The pain was just beginning. There was half a month of agony to endure, and if this young man really had a way to cure it, he might live a few more years in relative ease.

He absolutely hated this pain and didn't want to carry it with him to the underworld even after death.

Just as Yang Fei was about to open the door to leave, Tang Zhenbang couldn't hold back any longer and called out hastily, "I'll talk, I'll talk!"

Yang Fei turned to look at him.

It wasn't that he was desperate to know the details, but he genuinely didn't want to see Sun Weimin treated with such disdain by the Tangs.

"You're aware of a certain period of time from the last century, aren't you?" Tang Zhenbang began.

"Yes, I've heard about it."

"My father died wronged during that period, and at that time, it was Sun Weimin's grandfather who was the person in charge. Therefore, our two families are sworn enemies, how could I ever allow my daughter to marry into the enemy's family?" Tang Zhenbang said indignantly.

Yang Fei was stunned.

This matter really was fucking difficult to get involved in.

He had thought of taking the opportunity to treat Tang Zhenbang's illness to try to ease the old man's relations with Tang Qian's family a bit.

Now that he heard him say this, he no longer wanted to interfere.

This was an old grudge, a generational enmity, and he couldn't force someone to forego their resentment.

But that was the previous generation's affair. Now that the next generation was united and even Sun Lei was already so grown-up, and with Tang Qian starting to return for family visits, presumably there was still a chance to resolve the two families' grudges.

Nevertheless, he still felt like he should help if he could.

Yang Fei returned to sit by the sofa and said, "With your Tang family's domineering and arrogant way of doing things, if Brother Sun hadn't asked me to stay and treat you, I would have left already."

Tang Zhenbang's mouth twitched, and he snorted.

He didn't want to owe this favor, but the reality was in front of him, and he couldn't help but not be tough-talking.

"I'm an outsider and it's not my place to interfere with the grievances between your two families, but I know Brother Sun and Sister Qian are truly in love, and their child is already over nine years old," he said.

Tang Zhenbang huffed again without speaking.

Yang Fei said no more and continued, "Now I will start treating you and extract that True Yuan from your body."

Tang Zhenbang's spirit lifted, and he looked at Yang Fei, asking, "Are you confident?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and answered, "There shouldn't be a big problem."

"Then I'll have to trouble Little Brother Yang. After this, I, Tang Zhenbang, owe you a great debt of gratitude," he said.

Yang Fei chuckled.

The old guy only mentioned owing him a favor but didn't say a word about his daughter and son-in-law.

Yang Fei began treating Tang Zhenbang.

He first sealed Tang Zhenbang's major acupoints and then transferred his own pure True Yuan into Tang's body to capture the domineering True Yuan left inside by a high-level practitioner.

The True Yuan seemed to sense something and fled swiftly.

Since Yang Fei had anticipated resistance, he sealed Tang Zhenbang's major acupoints. This limited the range where the True Yuan could wander.

Still, it zigzagged wildly within Tang Zhenbang's body, causing him to endure intense pain and cry out loudly.

"Dad, what's wrong with you?" The Tang family asked anxiously from outside.

Some even tried pushing the door.

Seeing Yang Fei's face flushed with the strain of capturing the source of his torment, Tang Zhenbang quickly bore the pain and said, "Don't come in, Dr. Yang is treating me... I'm fine!"

Despite his words, the intense pain made him involuntarily continue to cry out in agony.

The rest of the Tang family waited anxiously outside, clueless about what was happening inside but not daring to disobey Tang Zhenbang's commands.

After a few minutes, with a soft exhale from Yang Fei, the pure True Yuan was finally enveloped by the vigorous True Qi that Yang Fei had inserted into Tang Zhenbang's body, and then was pulled out of him.

Yang Fei promptly absorbed this True Yuan into his own body.

However, as soon as it entered his Martial Meridian, the True Yuan began to rampage crazily like a fish in water, or like a dragon entering the sea, becoming exceedingly lively and overwhelmingly domineering. Yang Fei found himself barely able to suppress it with his own True Yuan.

"Such a domineering True Qi!"

Yang Fei was secretly startled.

After defeating his own master, the Fatty Taoist, he had considered himself an invincible existence under the heavens.

Since returning to Divine Continent Country, he had encountered numerous Martial Arts experts. The so-called National Guardian Level was merely at the Innate Realm, and he didn't take them seriously at all.

In his heart, as long as he returned to his peak condition, even if not unbeatable under the heavens, he would still be among the rare powerful beings.

But today, seeing the Demon Planting Technique that had been inflicted on Tang Zhenbang, especially the True Yuan that had lingered in Tang's body for decades without dissipating, he was astonished beyond measure.

Now that he had absorbed it into his Martial Meridian, and it had become so spirited that even he could not suppress it, he was utterly shocked.

The person who had carried out the Demon Planting Technique on Tang Zhenbang more than thirty years ago was undoubtedly a formidable powerhouse.

The vast Great Divine Continent truly had higher skies beyond the sky, people above people; he needed to recover his strength as soon as possible and continue to grow stronger.

Chapter 297: No Way!!!

Yang Fei attempted to make this pure True Yuan his own, but after a moment he gave up.

The True Yuan was too domineering, too unruly to tame; with his current strength, it was very difficult to subdue and convert into his own.

Having no alternative, he could only release it, slamming his palm into the ground.

The floor was covered with marble tiles.

As the pure True Yuan was emitted from Yang Fei's palm, it turned into an arrow of substance and drilled into the ground.

"Puff!"

The marble floor cracked open with a hollow.

Yang Fei was deeply moved, "Such strong True Yuan!"

Tang Zhenbang also cried out in astonishment, "So domineering!"

Yang Fei's expression turned slightly grave as he glanced at Tang Zhenbang and said, "The fact that you offended that person and did not die is already fortunate."

Heart still racing, Tang Zhenbang nodded and said, "Mhm, indeed he spared my life."

Yang Fei said no more and walked away to open the door.

The Tang Family members streamed in, all looking at Tang Zhenbang with concern and started to ask questions.

Feeling nothing unusual within his body and the pain completely gone, Tang Zhenbang felt much lighter and said to everyone, "I'm fine now, Dr. Yang truly has unparalleled magical hands, his medical skill is profound and unfathomable."

The Tang Family members were overjoyed.

Tang Zheng also expressed his gratitude to Yang Fei, "Dr. Yang, thank you for curing my father. Whatever your consultation fee, please say it outright."

"Yes, apart from money, if you have any other requirements, you can mention them too."

"The Tang Family owes you a favor."

The several sons and daughters of Tang Zhenbang spoke one after another.

The old master had been tormented by his illness for decades, they had seen his pain and felt it in their hearts. Now, seeing the old man energetic and fully recovered, everyone was happy for him and wholeheartedly grateful to Yang Fei.

"Let's forget about the consultation fee and the favor. If it weren't for Brother Sun and Sister Qian, I wouldn't have come," Yang Fei said.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian looked at him with gratitude.

Yang Fei smiled and walked outside.

Standing outside, Yang Fei admired the Tang Family's modest building, while his mind was occupied with the domineering True Yuan within Tang Zhenbang.

Such a Demon Planting Technique, even at his peak, he couldn't accomplish.

Moreover, the True Yuan stayed within Tang Zhenbang for over thirty years and remained so pure and domineering, which was shockingly incredible.

There were indeed magical and mysterious methods like this in the world, he truly had his eyes opened today.

He wondered if the "Hidden Sect" Qin Yanyang spoke of housed such powerful beings.

At the same time, he thought of Will's death.

Will had a strong family background, and the strength of Sky Net was far more formidable than he had anticipated, and the Divine Skills of the Western Cultivators were not to be underestimated; otherwise, how could he, at his peak, come so close to being crippled?

He needed to strive to recover his strength and become stronger.

Yang Fei mused to himself, feeling a sense of urgency brewing within him.

If he could win over Qin Yanyang, how much better would it be to truly engage in Dual Cultivation with her?

As this thought surfaced, Yang Fei recalled Tong Yunshu.

If he could make them get along harmoniously, his life would be complete.

No wonder they say men are lecherous.

That thing really feels great!

Damn, his thoughts were straying. A man should aspire to great ambitions, how could he always be preoccupied with love and affection?

"Yang Fei, can we talk for a moment?"

A voice came from behind.

Yang Fei turned around and saw Tang Shuwan approaching from about ten meters away.

He was secretly startled, although his mind had drifted off and his alertness had waned, it shouldn't have been possible for someone to approach within ten meters without him noticing, right?

He couldn't help but squint his eyes, sizing up Tang Shuwan.

He had seen this woman last time at Sister Qian's house, and he hadn't noticed anything unusual then, and even now, upon closer observation, he still found nothing.

This inevitably made him puzzled.

Could he be overthinking it?

Tang Shuwan was a person of great quality, with dignified bearing and refined speech, exuding an overall sense of nobility.

"Tang... Tang..." Yang Fei opened his mouth but seemed unsure of how to address this woman.

She was Sister Qian's sister, so he ought to call her "sister" as well, but faced with this graceful and opulent lady, Yang Fei felt that he couldn't bring himself to call her sister.

It seemed more polite to call her "aunt."

Tang Shuwan seemed to read Yang Fei's mind and said with a slight smile, "You can call me anything, it's just a title after all."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Then I'll call you Sister Tang."

Tang Shuwan nodded, her gaze carefully sizing up Yang Fei's face as she exclaimed, "You really do look alike."

Yang Fei understood what she meant and asked, "Is the resemblance that strong?"

Tang Shuwan nodded.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and asked, "Is this person you knew a man or a woman?"

"A woman," Tang Shuwan answered.

"Where is she now? In Imperial City?"

He remembered Tang Shuwan saying that her friend was from Imperial City.

A touch of reminiscence tinged with melancholy flashed in Tang Shuwan's eyes as she sighed softly and shook her head, "Since she's someone from the past, she's no longer among the living."

Yang Fei's heart sank suddenly.

Although it was still just speculation, hearing that statement still weighed heavily on him.

He thought for a while and couldn't resist asking, "May I ask you a few presumptuous questions?"

With a look containing some affection, Tang Shuwan said, "Sure, go ahead and ask."

"What was the name of your friend, and did she ever get married or have a love affair?" Yang Fei asked.

Tang Shuwan slowly shook her head and said, "I don't know."

Yang Fei froze, staring at her in confusion.

Tang Shuwan gave a wry smile and said, "I know you won't believe me, but what I'm telling you is the truth. Actually, although my friend was a citizen of Imperial City, she didn't reside there permanently. She was rather mysterious and elusive. During the three years before her misfortune, I was away

because I had things to do and wasn't in Imperial City. When I returned, I was greeted with the bad news of her death. So, whatever happened to her during those three years, I'm unaware."

"Couldn't you find out?" Yang Fei asked unwillingly.

Tang Shuwan was silent for a while then slowly shook her head, "Her death is a taboo subject within her family. They don't allow others to mention it, and even their own family members are forbidden to speak of it, so we outsiders shouldn't pry carelessly."

"What was her name?" Yang Fei asked again.

Since Tang Shuwan had avoided the question earlier, he had to continue probing.

"Do you really want to know? It might not be related at all, but once you start investigating, you could stir up a lot of trouble," Tang Shuwan said.

Yang Fei's gaze was resolute as he said, "If I didn't know about it, it would be fine, but now that I have my suspicions, as her son, I want to clear up the truth, otherwise, there will always be some regret in my heart."

Tang Shuwan nodded silently and said, "Her name was Duanmu Qing."

Yang Fei's pupils constricted slightly, finding the surname somewhat familiar. Wait a minute... his mother-in-law's name seemed to be Duanmu Ling.

His heart trembled violently, and he felt utterly overwhelmed.

It couldn't be such a coincidence, could it?

To have married into the Qin Family and bear the surname Duanmu, his mother-in-law must have come from a distinguished family.

And the Duanmu Qing that Tang Shuwan mentioned was also from the Duanmu Family of Imperial City... Wasn't this too coincidental?

Considering a certain possibility, Yang Fei's face turned pale. He took a deep breath to calm himself and asked, "Sister Tang, are there... are there several Duanmu families in Imperial City?"

Chapter 298: Not a Very Pleasant Conversation

"One."

Tang Shuwan replied, "Duanmu is an ancient surname in the Divine Continent, extremely rare. Nowadays, there are very few people with the surname Duanmu around the world."

Yang Fei's heart suddenly sank.

A bad feeling spontaneously arose, making him feel uneasy, frightened, distressed, and his heart raced.

About his own origins, Yang Fei had always adopted a go-with-the-flow attitude and had not been overly eager to investigate his background.

But now he urgently wanted to know the truth.

He must figure out whether he was the son of that deceased person mentioned by Tang Shuwan.

If that woman named Duanmu Qing was indeed his mother, then what was her relationship with Qin Yanyang's mother?

Were he and Qin Yanyang cousins, or were they more distantly related relatives?

Wait...

Qin Yanyang's mother, Duanmu Ling, had met him.

If Duanmu Qing was his mother and Duanmu Ling was a close relative of Duanmu Qing, then why didn't Duanmu Ling feel familiar with him and become suspicious when she saw him last time, just like Tang Shuwan did?

Thinking of this, Yang Fei felt somewhat relieved.

The Duanmu family must be a vast one, having branched out over many years and produced countless descendants and numerous collateral relatives; perhaps Duanmu Qing and Duanmu Ling were not from the same branch, merely related if one traced several generations back.

Thinking this way made him feel much more at ease.

Yang Fei's thoughts raced through his mind, trying his best to think positively.

But his heart still could not calm down; he had to clarify the truth as soon as possible, otherwise, he would remain restless.

"Sister Tang, since the affairs here are resolved, I won't disturb your family reunion. Please tell Brother Sun and Sister Qian on my behalf that I have to leave due to urgent matters. Thank you," Yang Fei told Tang Shuwan.

Tang Shuwan didn't know much about Yang Fei, being someone who lived indifferently to fame and fortune and seldom paid attention to or inquired about other people's affairs; she led a very leisurely and detached life, which is why, even with her special status, she wasn't familiar with many of the emerging young talents.

Seeing that Yang Fei was eager to leave, she assumed he intended to go to Imperial City to inquire about his ancestry. She couldn't help but remind him, "The Duanmu family is quite peculiar. If you want to investigate the truth, don't act rashly. Try to be more tactful and circuitous in your inquiries."

Yang Fei thanked her, "Thank you, Sister Tang."

Tang Shuwan looked at Yang Fei with a chuckle and a hint of affection that an elder has for a junior appeared in her eyes. She said, "If you really are her descendant, you should rather call me Aunt Wan."

Yang Fei felt a sense of familiarity and said, "Aunt Wan is indeed much older than I am. I used to call you that following Sister Qian. Calling you Aunt Wan directly now wouldn't be too much."

Tang Shuwan smiled gently and said, "It's just a title; feel free to use it as you like."

Yang Fei bowed slightly and said, "Then I will take my leave now, goodbye, Aunt Wan!"

Tang Shuwan nodded her head without holding him back, watching as he departed.

"The more I look, the more similar he seems, even his personality somewhat resembles hers. If he really is your son, no matter how big a mess he makes in the future, I will take care of him for you,"

Tang Shuwan murmured as she watched Yang Fei's retreating figure.

She also thought of how Yang Fei had cured her father's chronic ailment and combined this with the fact that Sun Lei had started studying Martial Arts under Yang Fei, a flicker of expectation shone between her brows.

"To have such a Martial Arts cultivation and Martial Arts talent at a young age, he must have inherited it from you, growing more similar by the day!"

Although Tang Shuwan didn't know much about her father's ailment, she could see that there was a force lingering within her father's body.

She had tried to force it out or even extract it, but every attempt would provoke a backlash from that True Yuan, causing her father unbearable pain and even risking his life at any moment.

The problem that had left her helpless was resolved by Yang Fei in merely thirty minutes, and besides his profound medical skill and knowing the method to lock that True Yuan, his strength must also be unimaginably powerful.

For the first time, Tang Shuwan felt a strong curiosity about a stranger and wanted to learn more about him.

After some thought, she sent out a message asking a friend to help investigate Yang Fei, aiming to understand this young man better.

Soon, she received information about Yang Fei on her mobile phone.

After reading it, Tang Shuwan was stunned.

So many things related to him had happened in the Martial Arts World recently?

He defeated Yan Zhongshan in one move and also cured Zhu Tianshou, helping Zhu Tianshou reach the Innate Realm?

Most importantly, he was Qin Huai'an's grandson-in-law?

A look of surprise appeared on Tang Shuwan's refined and graceful face. Thinking of Yang Fei's nervous look earlier, she suddenly understood.

"Ah!"

Being a person of clear desires and indifferent to many things, Tang Shuwan involuntarily let out a sigh when she thought of the complexity of the situation.

...

That afternoon, Yang Fei returned to Binhai alone.

On the way, he had made up his mind to talk to Qin Yanyang about the issue.

Once Qin Yanyang knew about it, she would definitely be as anxious as he was to figure out the truth and might even ask her mother directly.

This was indeed the fastest and most reliable method.

But once Qin Yanyang knew, her heart would probably be as uneasy as his own, right?

Damn it!

When he got home, both Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen were not there.

Yang Fei checked the time, 3:47 PM.

They should be almost back by now.

When he had left, Qin Yanyang didn't mention taking Yang Wen on a long trip.

He took out his phone and dialed Qin Yanyang's number.

No answer?

He tried again, but the phone was still out of service.

Yang Fei thought about it and then called Yang Wen.

Yang Wen answered quickly and called out, "Bro."

Yang Fei hummed in response and asked, "Where's your sister-in-law?"

Yang Wen said, "I don't know, she received a call at noon and had to leave suddenly. Try calling her."

Yang Fei frowned upon hearing this, "She left at noon?"

"Yes, what's up, Bro? Are you back?" Yang Wen asked caringly.

Not wanting to worry her, Yang Fei replied, "Yes, I'm back, all right, I'll call your sister-in-law."

After hanging up, Yang Fei dialed Qin Yanyang's number again, but it was still out of the service area.

This unavoidably made him start to worry.

Could something have happened?

Impossible.

She had unique combat capabilities and was from the Qin family, making it highly unlikely for her to be in trouble during the day.

If nothing had happened, why was her phone unreachable?

Had she gone on another mission?

For a moment, Yang Fei felt a surge of worry and unease.

He took out a cigarette and lit it up, his mind preoccupied with thoughts about his identity and what exactly his relationship with Qin Yanyang was.

He also worried about Qin Yanyang not answering her phone, wondering what could have happened to her now.

Half an hour passed this way, and the ashtray was filled with cigarette butts, the whole living room smoky and stifled.

During this time, he kept calling Qin Yanyang every few minutes.

The feeling was damn frustrating.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Yang Fei quickly looked over, only to feel a wave of disappointment when he saw the name displayed.

"Hello!" Yang Fei said after answering.

"Hello, is this Mr. Yang Fei?" A familiar yet unplaceable voice came from the other side, but Yang Fei, preoccupied and irritable, couldn't immediately recall who it was.

"I'm Li Zhengyi, the steward of the Binhai Martial Alliance. I'm not sure if Mr. Yang remembers me," Li Zhengyi said.

Yang Fei replied, "I remember, it's Senior Li."

"Mr. Yang, might you come to the Martial Alliance Office? There could be trouble," said Li Zhengyi.

Yang Fei was startled, "What kind of trouble? Hold on, I'm not a member of the Martial Alliance, if there is trouble, it shouldn't..."

Before he could finish, Li Zhengyi interrupted, "It's related to you, it's about Miss Qin. She's been here for a long time now. Some elders and priests from the Martial Alliance Headquarters have arrived, and they are discussing matters inside. It doesn't sound too pleasant, and I'm worried..."

"Tell me the location, I'll be right there."

Hearing that Qin Yanyang was at the Martial Alliance Office, Yang Fei said immediately.

Chapter 299: Qin Yanyang Defies the Transfer Order

The Binhai Martial Alliance Office's spacious meeting room housed over a dozen people, and the atmosphere was somewhat somber, oppressive, and even tense.

After Yang Fei left with Sun Weimin and his family in the morning, Qin Yanyang had arranged with Yang Wen to go shopping and have fun. Just after lunch, Qin got a call informing her that someone from the Martial Alliance Headquarters had arrived and there was an important matter that needed to be discussed in a meeting, asking her to come immediately.

As an important member of the Martial Alliance Headquarters and with matters concerning the alliance at stake, Qin Yanyang certainly couldn't refuse and had therefore attended.

What she didn't expect was that the issue being discussed was the order for her to return to the Imperial City.

In the Martial Alliance, Qin Yanyang held the position of elder, and normally each elder was required to preside over a specific area.

Normally, an elder would not interfere with any Martial Alliance matters, but when local Martial Alliance Stewards or even branches couldn't resolve a difficult issue, the presiding elder would need to step in.

Qin Yanyang had been presiding over the Binhai region for over a year and there had never been any problems.

While she lived and worked normally as a teacher at Binhai University, she often dealt with Martial Alliance matters in secret.

Beyond that, she held another identity, that of a significant high-ranking official in the Divine Continent's special forces, which was somewhat more mysterious compared to her identity as a Martial Alliance elder.

Her presence in Binhai was not only for the sake of the Martial Alliance but also due to the intentions of the upper echelons of the military.

Therefore, now that the Martial Alliance had decided to transfer her away from Binhai and send her back to the Imperial City, she was unwilling.

"Elder Qin, this is a decision made by the Martial Alliance Headquarters. As a member of the Martial Alliance, you must comply with the Headquarters' arrangement," said an elder from the Headquarters, looking at Qin Yanyang with a stern and cold expression in the meeting room.

This elder was in his fifties, not young, and held a very high position within the Martial Alliance. In the Martial World, his reputation was extensive, which is why he was quite blunt with Qin Yanyang.

Besides that, seated beside him were two other elders from the Headquarters, along with three Retainers.

All six individuals were of a Unique Tier in strength.

The mobilization of so many experts just to come and announce that Qin Yanyang was being transferred from Binhai was indeed unusual.

Qin Yanyang was on her guard, but she had determined that under such public scrutiny these people wouldn't dare to act rashly. The Qin Family's reputation was not to be taken lightly, and as long as her grandfather was still alive, no one would dare to openly challenge her.

Faced with this man's aggressive behavior, Qin Yanyang replied with a faint smile, asking, "I wonder if the Martial Alliance holds more power or if it's the Military Department that does?"

The man, Wu Lie by name, furrowed his brows upon hearing this and stared at Qin Yanyang, saying, "What do you mean?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Exactly what I said. In addition to my duties for the Martial Alliance in presiding over Binhai, I also have secret missions from the Military Department. If the Martial Alliance has other arrangements and wants to transfer me away from Binhai, I can temporarily resign my position in the Martial Alliance, but I will not leave Binhai, understand?"

Wu Lie's brows furrowed.

The few members from the Martial Alliance Headquarters beside him also felt the situation was a bit tricky.

After whispering among themselves for a few moments, Wu Lie said, "I'm going to make a phone call."

Qin Yanyang spoke with a smile, "Is the meeting over? I have other matters to attend to, so I won't keep you company."

Wu Lie's brows furrowed even more, saying, "Elder Qin, the matter isn't clear yet, and the meeting isn't over. How can you leave on your own?"

Qin Yanyang responded, "I've already made myself very clear. If the Martial Alliance insists on transferring me out of here and wants someone else to preside over this place, I can temporarily resign my Martial Alliance duties. I won't go against the Martial Alliance's decision, nor will I interfere with Martial Alliance affairs. But I cannot simply obey the Martial Alliance's directive to return to the Imperial City to report back."

Wu Lie said gravely, "I'm going to make a phone call, and I believe the results will come quickly. Please wait a moment."

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Alright, I'll wait another ten minutes."

She sat there calmly, quietly waiting.

She still had great trust in the Military Department.

Her deployment order had come from the high command, and her presence here held a special significance. Now that the Martial Alliance wanted to mobilize her, they wouldn't be able to get past the Military Department.

A moment later, Wu Lie returned with a gloomy face.

Qin Yanyang looked at him with a calm expression and asked, "Elder Wu, may I leave now?"

A sharp look flashed in Wu Lie's eyes as he said, "It's a supreme directive from the Martial Alliance, you must return to Imperial City to report on your duties. You must not defy it!"

Qin Yanyang's pupils slightly contracted, and she immediately went into a state of battle readiness, highly vigilant. Her piercing gaze swept over Wu Lie and the others as she spoke indifferently, "Since when does the Martial Alliance have so much power that it dares to attempt to mobilize personnel from the Military Department?"

Wu Lie snorted, "Qin Yanyang, do you think the Martial Alliance is still an independent entity from the martial arts world? Besides you, everyone present has a position in the Military Department or other special departments. The Martial Alliance has long been under the control of Divine Continent Country. Since it is the highest order from the Martial Alliance, it represents the wishes of the Military Department. Don't you understand that?"

Qin Yanyang's expression turned cold, and she felt immense anger inside.

She had not expected the Martial Alliance to be so arrogant and bold.

"I only obey military orders. Without an order from the Military Department, I will not abandon my post," Qin Yanyang declared.

This matter completely infuriated her. She would stand her ground until the end and afterward, she would definitely seek answers to find out if the Military Department had also been influenced by those people from the Martial Alliance.

"How audacious!" Wu Lie roared angrily, slamming his palm onto the table and pointing at Qin Yanyang, "Qin Yanyang, do not think that just because you are the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Qin Family you can be so arrogant and lawless. If you truly defy the supreme directive of the Martial Alliance, even your grandfather won't be able to protect you."

Qin Yanyang's heart stiffened, but her expression remained unchanged as she coldly stared at Wu Lie, "I do not need my grandfather to protect me. I, Qin Yanyang, have always been upright and honorable, without guilt towards my fellow citizens or my country. Who can accuse me of any wrongdoing?"

"All martial artists in the world are subject to the Martial Alliance's command. Since you are a martial artist, you should follow the orders of the Martial Alliance. Defying the highest directive of the Martial Alliance is a crime!" Wu Lie rebuked harshly.

"The Martial Alliance belongs to all the martial artists of the world, not just a few of you. No matter is decided just because you few say so. If the Martial Alliance is entirely dictated by your words, then how about I, Qin Yanyang, simply leave the Martial Alliance?" Qin Yanyang responded coldly, not giving an inch.

Wu Lie was furious and rebuked, "Qin Yanyang, are you truly determined to be so obstinate and defy the orders?"

"As I said, my identity is with the Military Department, not as an Elder of the Martial Alliance, you have no right to command me!" Qin Yanyang retorted firmly.

She slowly stood up, her gaze icily sweeping over Wu Lie and the rest, "I have other matters to tend to, I'm leaving now."

"Insolence!"

Wu Lie, infuriated, no longer holding back, immediately commanded, "Everyone heed my order, Qin Yanyang has defied the supreme directive of the Martial Alliance, seize her and send her to Headquarters to be held accountable!"

With these words, the other five elders and stewards from the Martial Alliance Headquarters all stood up, emitting powerful auras as they locked onto Qin Yanyang.

Though taken aback, Qin Yanyang remained unflustered, her eyes scanning the crowd, "It seems you came prepared. It's clear you've made up your minds to forcefully take me away; otherwise, there would be no need for so many experts to arrive just to deliver a single order from the Martial Alliance."

Wu Lie grunted, "Good that you know. Qin Yanyang, if you don't want to suffer, just obey the order and return to Imperial City to report on your own. Otherwise, if we take action and don't measure our strikes, you might suffer needless pain."

Facing six masters of the same realm, Qin Yanyang showed no sign of fear, arrogantly saying, "If I, Qin Yanyang, want to leave, you are not capable of stopping me!"

"Such arrogance in one so young!"

"Seize him!"

Clearly, they had been provoked by Qin Yanyang's words, and the other elders glared furiously, ready to make their move.

Chapter 300: Saving My Wife

In the meeting room, as the sound of the furious reprimands from several Martial Alliance experts resounded, Qin Yanyang turned into a residual image and disappeared from her original position.

The next instant, the Martial Alliance devotee closest to her had a drastic change in expression, followed by an angry growl, "Dammit, get back here!"

He slapped out with his palm, managing to block Qin Yanyang's offensive.

When their palms met, the man's expression changed, his body flew backward, dissipating the violent power and feeling his blood churn within, utterly shocked.

There were many rumors about this girl, some said she was at the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, others said she had stepped into the Unique Tier.

Still more extreme claims were made, suggesting her talent was so extraordinary that she had reached Half-step Innate.

But in the eyes of these experts, the likelihood of Qin Yanyang being at the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade was the highest.

However, now that they had clashed, he found himself at a disadvantage; the girl was truly at Unique Tier strength!

That was terrifying!

Only twenty-four, not even reaching twenty-five yet.

Such talent, I'm afraid, is even more outstanding than that of the Zhang Family's!

After knocking away one person with a move, Qin Yanyang also glided backward, retreating quickly to maintain distance from the several opponents opposite her, ensuring she wasn't trapped in an encirclement.

Her valiant spirit surged as her eyes, clear and cold, swept over Wu Lie and the others, she said coolly, "In the full view of the public, if I were to break out, you wouldn't be able to stop me. Have you considered the impact on public opinion that you would cause?"

Wu Lie replied sternly, "You won't make it out!"

Amidst speaking, several people quickly moved, attempting to surround Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang was well-prepared; she burst backwards, her body smashing through a window behind her and escaping through it.

Although she was confident she didn't fear anyone within the same Realm, the opponents numbered six – facing six by herself wasn't possible, so she couldn't afford to be surrounded.

As long as she wasn't encircled, the chances of escaping were still quite substantial.

After breaking through the window, Qin Yanyang didn't linger and decided to flee.

However, just at that moment, two gusts of wind attacked from behind.

Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank, and she was secretly alarmed in her heart.

Were there still people ambushing her?

How many experts had they deployed this time, was it really just to capture her and bring her back to Imperial City?

In that moment, Qin Yanyang's heart grew very cautious, realizing that the situation might be much more serious than she had thought.

As thoughts flashed like lightning, Qin Yanyang reacted as if she had eyes on her back. Without turning her head, she swung her hands backward, sending out two powerful palm forces through the air.

Even though this kind of distant palm force wasn't very effective against experts of the same Realm, it was enough to stall for a moment.

"Pfft!"

A tearing sound came from behind, and the two palm forces Qin Yanyang had sent out were easily neutralized. The next instant, two palm prints headed straight for her back.

Qin Yanyang's hands circled from her shoulders, counterattacking with palms behind her.

The angle was extremely tricky, yet she executed it flawlessly.

"Thump thump!!"

Two muffled sounds spread as four palms collided, blood welled up to Qin Yanyang's throat and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

At the same time, her body was propelled forwards in the opposite direction.

Facing two opponents simultaneously, especially in such a compromised position where she couldn't exert her full strength, she sustained injuries from the thick palm forces.

In front of her, Wu Lie rushed over with those five experts.

Caught between enemies!

Qin Yanyang's heart sank, feeling almost desperate.

She had never expected that they would send eight people to deal with her this time.

Wasn't that a bit excessive?

Normally, three or four experts of the same Realm would be enough to subdue her. The opponents had already shown six people, leaving her no choice but to flee, yet she hadn't anticipated they had two more in ambush.

It seemed more like they had deliberately made her think there were only six of them, causing her to let her guard down.

Shocked deep inside, Qin Yanyang remained composed in the face of danger. She forcibly suppressed the chaos within her, snorted angrily, and gathered the strongest punch she could muster, aiming it at Wu Lie.

"Overestimating yourself!"

Wu Lie snorted coldly and threw a heavy punch.

Their fists collided, and the two instantly separated.

Wu Lie's expression changed as he was sent flying backward, utterly shocked.

This girl is so strong; even in her injured state, she is no weaker than me, it's terrifying!

Thinking of how he had offended her today, a cold murderous intent flashed in Wu Lie's eyes.

This woman cannot be left alive, or she will become a great threat in the future!

"Fellow comrades, since we've acted today, there's no turning back. We can't let this girl escape," Wu Lie called out loudly.

First, capture this girl; even if we can't kill her, we must cripple her.

If worse comes to worst, we'll force those above us to start the war early.

Qin Yanyang was attacked from both front and back; although she repelled Wu Lie with one punch, she was also in a bad way.

She wanted to use this opportunity to break through the encirclement, but the opponents were all experts with rich combat experience, who directly blocked her possible escape route.

Just as she felt desperate, a voice sounded in the arena.

"Dare to harm my woman, you all deserve to die!"

Hearing this voice, Qin Yanyang's eyes reddened, and she was incredibly moved.

This was the second time she'd heard this man's voice in a moment of despair.

She had always been an extremely confident and self-reliant woman, but lately, she'd faced desperate situations twice, and both times it was Yang Fei who appeared by her side, bringing her hope.

A figure appeared behind the two assailants blocking Qin Yanyang's retreat, swift and ghostlike.

"Boom! Boom!"

After two muffled sounds, the two experts who ambushed Qin Yanyang spat blood and were sent flying.

They too were ambushed.

But they didn't have the strength of Qin Yanyang to save themselves when caught off guard, and both were struck in the back by Yang Fei's dominant fist power.

Although they were protected by strong True Qi, how could it withstand Yang Fei's dominating fist power?

Yang Fei burst onto the scene with a fierce momentum, ready to attack Wu Lie and the others again, but Qin Yanyang grabbed him, "Let's go, we can't afford to get entangled in a fight!"

She was already injured. She knew some of Yang Fei's strength and even if their combined power was formidable, she was worried because the opponents outnumbered them, and she feared Yang Fei might also become surrounded.

Moreover, she preferred that the power of their combined forces not be known by too many people.

Yang Fei was already in a bad mood today, and seeing Qin Yanyang being attacked, the desire to kill surged within him, ready to slay to vent his anger.

However, Qin Yanyang pulled him back, and as a man who tended to listen to his wife, he did not go against Qin Yanyang's wishes. After snorting coldly, he quickly retreated with Qin Yanyang.

What was most important to him was that he noticed Qin Yanyang was injured, which concerned him.

The sudden appearance of Yang Fei came as a surprise to Wu Lie and the others.

Especially Yang Fei incapacitating two experts at once, such combat power was shocking to them.

Though it was an ambush, the fact that this young man could severely injure two Unique Tier fighters in one move suggested that his strength was at least at the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade.

He might have even stepped into the Unique Tier himself.

Seeing the two creating distance between themselves and the rest, Wu Lie said with a somber expression, "Forget it, don't chase. It's broad daylight, too much commotion can't be covered up easily."

The others stopped in their tracks as well.

For them, simply showing up today had declared their allegiance and was tantamount to picking sides.

But after all, they were dealing with Qin Yanyang, and there was a certain dread within them.

If anything were to genuinely happen to Qin Yanyang today, even if Qin Huai'an was the most even-tempered man, he'd probably become enraged, and if he pursued them for revenge, they couldn't withstand it.

Wu Lie was aware of what the others were thinking; if not for this, with so many of them, they wouldn't have let Qin Yanyang escape the meeting room earlier.

Moreover, now a Yang Fei with extraordinary strength had emerged, lowering their chances of keeping them even more. It was better to call everyone back.

"Today, Qin Yanyang blatantly defied the Martial Alliance's orders, which everyone here has witnessed. I wonder how the Qin Family will explain this to the Martial Alliance," Wu Lie said coldly.

The few others nodded their heads in agreement, all feeling that matters involving the Qin Family were best handled by those at the top.