

Overlord 301

Chapter 301: Unrecognizable

"Honey, are you okay? Is it bad?"

Seeing that no one was chasing them, Yang Fei stopped and asked Yanyang Qin worriedly while checking her injuries.

Yanyang Qin smiled gently, "I'm not seriously hurt, don't worry."

A moment later, Yang Fei frowned slightly, "You say you're fine, but your meridians are damaged again and even your internal organs have suffered minor injuries. You'll need about ten days to half a month to recover."

"Hmm, it's just a minor issue," Qin Yanyang said nonchalantly.

With Yang Fei by her side, she felt that such injuries were trivial. This man's medical skills were exceptional, and his strength was formidable, which gave her a great sense of security.

"Although you are injured, I was confident about dealing with those guys just now if we had joined forces," Yang Fei said coldly and fiercely.

He would never let anyone off who dared to harm his wife. He was determined to get revenge.

Seeing his intent to kill, Qin Yanyang felt worried and advised, "I'm really okay., don't worry. Although we are powerful together, they have numbers on their side, and I don't want to drag you into trouble. Besides, it's daytime and there are many people around. A big commotion might cause a lot of public uproar."

Yang Fei scoffed, "They are trying to kill you, why do you care so much."

A glint of fierceness flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes as she slowly said, "I know, and I've kept all this in mind. Once we are stronger, we won't need to hold back and can settle everything then."

Seeing her respond this way, Yang Fei decided not to dwell on the matter anymore and said, "Let's go back first, I'll help you treat your injuries."

Qin Yanyang, thinking of the day's events, slowly shook her head and looked at Yang Fei, "The situation here is unclear, and I don't know what their intentions are. Can you accompany me to Imperial City?"

This suggestion suddenly reminded Yang Fei of something he had been worrying about.

He involuntarily let go of Qin Yanyang's hand.

Qin Yanyang, puzzled, looked at him and asked, "What's wrong? Do you not want to go?"

Yang Fei, thinking they might be cousins and feeling incredibly burdened and depressed, said, "There's also something I need to discuss with you."

Qin Yanyang could sense Yang Fei's somber and troubled mood, which filled her with a foreboding feeling. She asked, "What is it?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment, about to speak, when he noticed her lips stained with blood and her pale, haggard face, his heart softened, and he said with pity, "Never mind that for now. Let me treat your injuries first, then we can talk slowly."

Seeing him like this, Qin Yanyang stopped insisting and nodded in agreement.

Worried that their villa might be surveilled and ambushed, they did not go home but checked into a hotel instead.

Yang Fei treated Qin Yanyang with True Qi to promote circulation and recovery, then without fearing energy consumption, he used the Qi Control Needle technique and the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique to treat her.

Although it only took a little over an hour, Qin Yanyang's injuries had almost completely recovered.

Qin Yanyang was no stranger to Yang Fei's profound medical skills, yet she remained astonished at this moment.

Only those who had personally experienced Yang Fei's medical skills knew how ingenious and miraculous they were.

The results were almost immediate.

After the treatment, Yang Fei also practiced his cultivation techniques with her for a while.

When everything was done, Qin Yanyang felt that something was off.

But she couldn't figure out what was wrong at the moment.

"Let's go, buy the tickets, to Imperial City," Yang Fei stood up and walked towards the door.

Qin Yanyang paused, then suddenly realized what was amiss.

It was Yang Fei.

Lately, whenever they were alone, he would always find an excuse to be physically affectionate, attempting to win her over.

But today, he had been very proper and did not flirt at all.

Could it be because she was injured, and he felt sorry for her?

Qin Yanyang had such a thought, somewhat moved.

She thought of the thing that Yang Fei had been wanting to do recently, her face flushed, and she couldn't help but walk over and take Yang Fei's hand, whispering, "No... there's no need to rush."

Yang Fei's hand did not clasp her soft, small hand back; instead, it seemed a bit stiff.

Qin Yanyang was taken aback.

The next moment, Yang Fei struggled to pull his hand away.

Qin Yanyang grew even more confused and couldn't help looking at Yang Fei, asking, "What's wrong with you today?"

Yang Fei took a deep breath and turned back to look at Qin Yanyang.

Looking at her beautiful face that was close at hand, Yang Fei took a deep breath, averted his gaze, and said, "Nothing's wrong. Didn't you ask me to accompany you to Imperial City?"

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, shaking her head at Yang Fei and saying, "That's not right, you're troubled."

The two had been together day and night for so long and had gradually developed feelings, understanding each other quite well.

Previously, she had been thinking of getting intimate and had also decided to take the initiative because Yang Fei had arrived just in time to save her today. Thus, she hadn't noticed Yang Fei's unusual behavior until now when she calmed down and immediately recognized that Yang Fei's mood was off.

Under Qin Yanyang's gaze, Yang Fei could no longer hide what was weighing on his mind.

He took a deep breath and, looking at Qin Yanyang, asked, "Your grandfather's family is the Duanmu Family, right?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, why?"

Seeing Yang Fei's solemn expression, she also began to feel an ominous premonition, feeling a suffocating depression inside.

Could it be that the Duanmu Family had a grudge against Yang Fei?

She had truly fallen in love with Yang Fei, so she was particularly sensitive, worried that their relationship would be disrupted by external factors.

"Then, do you know a woman named Duanmu Qing?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang was slightly startled, "Duanmu Qing?"

Yang Fei kept watching her, seeing her bewildered face, as if she had never heard the name before, and he felt a weight lift from his heart.

If she were really her aunt or something similar, how could she possibly not know her?

He hurriedly asked, "You don't know her?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "I've never heard this name before. Where did you hear about it?"

Yang Fei, instead of answering, countered, "Are you sure you've never heard of this name?"

Qin Yanyang, with a resolute gaze, nodded and said, "I truly haven't heard it. But if her name is Duanmu Qing, with Duanmu as her compound surname, she should be related to my grandfather's family."

Yang Fei felt much relieved, but was still not sure. He quickly said, "Let's go to Imperial City. Once we're there, let's ask your mother first. If she doesn't know Duanmu Qing, we can ask your grandfather."

Seeing Yang Fei so anxious about this matter, Qin Yanyang was touched and blurted out, "Is this woman named Duanmu Qing your mother?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I don't know yet, but there's a possibility."

Qin Yanyang immediately understood upon hearing this, no wonder Yang Fei was acting so abnormally today.

He was worried that they might have a close blood relationship.

Qin Yanyang, too, became tense.

Her face turned pale as she said, "Could it really be such a coincidence?"

As she spoke, a gleam flashed in her eyes, saying, "Let's go, let's return to Imperial City immediately, we must clarify this matter."

Comparatively speaking, she thought the attack by Wu Lie and others today was no longer so important.

If their potential blood relation was not clarified, both of them would be restless.

Chapter 302: Dismissal of the Position of Elder

Within the luxurious cabin on the flight to Imperial City, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sat side by side.

Their emotions were anxious, but both had calmed down a lot.

"Actually, we could have figured it out without going back, just by going to the hospital for a check-up," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Yeah. Don't worry too much, I think it's not that coincidental."

Qin Yanyang nodded repeatedly, "Right, I've never even heard of this name. If she were from my grandfather's family, it's impossible that I wouldn't have heard her name."

"Yes."

Yang Fei agreed.

Then, both exchanged a smile, feeling considerably more at ease.

Yang Fei changed the subject and asked, "What happened today at the Martial Alliance? You're considered a high-ranking official there, aren't you? Why did they attack you? Is it because your opposing side is ready to break the balance ahead of time?"

Qin Yanyang's expression turned grave, "That's a possibility."

If Yang Fei hadn't come today, she would have definitely been unable to escape from the scene. If she fell into the hands of Wu Lie and others, she didn't know what would happen to her.

The murderous intent that Wu Lie had released wasn't hard to interpret; they might have tried to assassinate her.

At the very least, they would have crippled her.

By then, her grandfather would be furious, and the conflict would erupt ahead of time.

And now that the Zhang Family was too powerful, the consequences of a conflict would be self-evident.

"Although I'm temporarily safe, the fact that they dared to attack me so brazenly shows that they're ready to reshuffle the deck and completely eliminate dissidents. We don't have much time," said Qin Yanyang in a grave voice.

Yang Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is the Martial Alliance really that important to you?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, extremely important. The influence of the Martial Alliance is immense now, with its members infiltrating various industries, especially elite combat teams. If the Martial Alliance becomes an individual's private force, the consequences would be unthinkable."

"Based on what you know, how much of a chance do you and the other dissenters have if the other party starts purging dissidents?" Yang Fei inquired.

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "At most thirty percent."

Yang Fei frowned, "That low?"

Qin Yanyang gave a bitter smile, "If we're just talking about the martial force, once the other party acts, we might not even have a thirty percent chance. The Zhang Family has been hesitant to take drastic actions not only because their elder has been secluding himself to break through to that legendary realm but also because of the Military Department's deterrent."

After a pause, a worried look crossed Qin Yanyang's face, "But today's events reminded me that their influence in the Military Department is growing stronger."

Seeing her mood heavy and lacking her usual confidence, Yang Fei couldn't help feeling distressed and said, "Don't worry, I'll help you."

Qin Yanyang smiled brightly, "I know that. The rise of Zhu Tianshou and the stance of the Xu Family will both affect the ultimate outcome. Your appearance has been a great help to us. Perhaps the early actions of the opposition this time are even due to noticing this; they're worried about our increasing strength and want to act first."

Yang Fei was naturally uninterested in such struggles, but because of Qin Yanyang, he was already deeply involved.

He didn't want his peaceful and beautiful life in the country to be disrupted. After thinking for a moment, he said, "What if the Zhang Family falls? Would this crisis still exist?"

Qin Yanyang was taken aback, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's expression was determined and confident.

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and said, "There's no need for the Zhang Family to fall. Everything will change just with that old man of the Zhang Family out of the picture. But that's not realistic. He has at least several decades of life left, and his strength is overwhelming. He's at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm, and most importantly, it's said that he's touched the threshold of a higher realm and is likely to step onto the legendary Cultivation Path."

Yang Fei's pupils slightly contracted, "That strong?"

He believed that his strength had returned to its peak state, and he did not take the Innate Realm seriously, even if he faced three to five Martial Artists of the Innate Realm alone, he would not be afraid.

He hadn't expected that the elderly head of the Zhang Family would be so formidable.

Even with his strength restored to its peak, he feared he was evenly matched with him, unable to completely overpower him.

One really shouldn't underestimate the fighters of the world.

He couldn't help but think of the True Yuan that had been planted inside Tang Zhenbang by a demon.

The mysterious expert who had punished Tang Zhenbang, possessed remarkable strength, and it was unknown whether this person hailed from a Hidden Sect.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Mhm, very strong. Grandfather said that the old head of the Zhang Family is a prodigy of the Cultivation Realm, and with extraordinary luck, he's a rare kind seen once in several hundred years in the Martial World."

Yang Fei thought for a moment before saying, "Do you think the Martial World is really as simple as you understand it to be?"

Qin Yanyang was taken aback, "Why do you ask?"

"The Hidden Sects really don't interfere in worldly matters and focus solely on martial arts?" Yang Fei asked, "Human nature is the most complex. If ordinary people still possess ambition, then for Martial Artists who wield great personal power, their desires and ambitions are even greater."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "I know this, so all countries tacitly allow practitioners to hold a status above others, and certain privileges, to facilitate or satisfy the ambitions and desires of practitioners."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "So can the people of the Hidden Sect really stay indifferent to fame and fortune, focusing solely on their Cultivation? The path to longevity has long disappeared from this world, and pursuing immortality is also about living a better and more wonderful life, isn't it? If so, can these powerfully skilled cultivators from the Hidden Sects really content themselves with austere Cultivation in the wilds, unwilling to experience the splendor of the world?"

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "As far as I know, the Hidden Sects are isolated from the world. They have their own world, their own rules, and they are very strict."

"Wang Hui also comes from a Hidden Sect," Yang Fei reminded her.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Such cases have occurred before, but they are very rare. For thousands of years, few from the Hidden Sects have meddled in the power struggles of nations. Even if they enter the Mortal World, they conceal their identities, act unassumingly, and merely wander the earth, seeking

enjoyment. Fame, wealth, and power sought after in the Mortal World, seem to hold no value in their eyes."

Yang Fei gave a slight smile and said, "I hope that's the case. As long as the Hidden Sects are as you say, and they won't support the Zhang Family, I still have confidence in helping you resolve the matter."

Seeing his confidence, Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched slightly.

She admitted that Yang Fei was very strong and had great potential.

But currently, both were only of Unique Tier strength, not even at the Innate Realm, and did not have the influence to sway such a major force.

"Don't worry, after we clear up the matter with Duanmu Qing, you can accompany me to the Xu Family again," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang felt a surge of emotion at his words.

The old ancestor of the Xu Family was a powerhouse among the Innate Realm fifty years ago. With fifty years passed, his strength must be even more formidable. If he could truly be persuaded by Yang Fei to come out of seclusion and assist them, then her side might not be without a chance of victory.

"Alright," Qin Yanyang also regained her usual confidence and composure, speaking with resolve.

Two hours later, the airplane landed at Imperial Capital International Airport.

At that moment, Qin Yanyang's phone rang.

She glanced at the number and answered, "Brother."

"Yanyang, what's going on? Why did the Martial Alliance announce the revocation of your elder position?" Qin Zhen's voice came through, filled with concern and anger.

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly and replied, "If they revoked it, then let it be revoked. It wasn't of much use anyway."

"They've gone too far. Isn't this a slap in the face of the Qin Family? Even if you don't care about it, the implications are significant. We can't just let this go," Qin Zhen said angrily.

With calm, Qin Yanyang replied, "Okay, Yang Fei and I just got off the plane. We can talk more once I'm home."

Chapter 303: The New Son-in-law Comes Over

Because of a phone call from Qin Yanyang, the Qin family became busy.

Qin Zhen brought his wife and child back to his parents' house.

Qin Zhengfang and Duanmu Ling had already had dinner, but hearing from Qin Zhen that Qin Yanyang was bringing Yang Fei home and that they hadn't eaten, they got busy in the kitchen again.

At this time of day, the roads in Imperial City were very congested. By the time Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei got home, the family had already prepared a fairly lavish dinner.

"Yang Fei, this is my dad, Mr. Qin Zhengfang. You've already met my mom and brother, so I won't introduce them again. This is my sister-in-law, Wang Ying, and my nephew, Qin Zhao."

After entering the house, Qin Yanyang introduced Yang Fei to the family members and then said to everyone, "Everyone, this is Yang Fei, my husband."

Duanmu Ling and Qin Zhen had both met Yang Fei before and each had a strong impression of him.

Although they didn't like him at first, after Yang Fei killed Yan Zhongshan with a single move on the Life and Death Platform of the Binhai Martial Alliance, proving his strength, the Qin family saw him in a new light.

Not long after, Yang Fei even cured Zhu Tianshou who had been paralyzed for many years, and Zhu Tianshou had also stepped into the Innate Realm.

With this connection, everyone in the Qin family saw Yang Fei differently.

Especially Duanmu Ling, who felt that the husband her daughter had chosen didn't seem so bad after all.

But Qin Zhengfang always held his own opinion that, no matter how impressive Yang Fei's personal abilities might be, he wasn't from a great family and was far inferior compared to the Zhang Family.

Most importantly, Qin Zhengfang believed that balance was critical, that once the two families were united by marriage, there would be no division or strife in the martial world of Divine Continent Country.

"Hello, father-in-law, mother-in-law, big uncle, sister-in-law, little nephew!" Yang Fei greeted each person one by one as Qin Yanyang introduced her family, giving a nod and saying hello.

Qin Zhengfang's mouth twitched.

He's already calling me father-in-law?

I haven't agreed yet!

Duanmu Ling also felt it strange to be called mother-in-law, but she just smiled, neither agreeing nor objecting.

Qin Zhen humphed silently, thinking the lad shouldn't call him big uncle just yet as nothing was set in stone.

Wang Ying simply smiled a little and nodded in greeting.

"Auntie, is he my little uncle?" Qin Zhao, the four- or five-year-old boy, asked Qin Yanyang curiously, blinking his big eyes.

Qin Yanyang laughed and said, "Yes, he is your little uncle."

"Hello, little uncle." Qin Zhao immediately called out to Yang Fei, his pride at being polite clear on his face, causing Qin Zhengfang and Qin Zhen to be speechless.

Such a smart-ass kid!

"Aren't you two still hungry? Let's eat before we talk," Duanmu Ling said with a smile, leading them to the dining room.

Originally, she was very fond of Zhang Yunqing, but in recent times, with Yang Fei's good performance and her daughter's insistence, her opinion of Yang Fei had gradually changed.

The fact that her daughter had brought him home showed that she had made up her mind. Her daughter was like her grandfather, very headstrong since childhood, and once she decided something, it was hard to change.

Before, Duanmu Ling thought Qin Yanyang was just finding a shield to put on a show, but now it seemed that her daughter was serious. Knowing her daughter, once she was really in love, even if the whole family objected, it would be futile.

Sitting at the dining table and picking up a rice bowl, Qin Yanyang asked, "Have you all eaten?"

"Hmm, we've just finished. You guys eat first," replied Duanmu Ling.

Yang Fei felt a bit embarrassed with everyone watching, so he said to Qin Zhen, "How about we have some drinks?"

Qin Zhen looked at his father.

Qin Zhengfang subtly nodded his head.

It was someone's first visit to their home, so it was only right to have someone accompany him.

As the head of the household and not particularly fond of Yang Fei, Qin Zhengfang felt it was beneath his dignity to join, so he preferred having his son do it.

After receiving his father's silent approval, Qin Zhen sat next to Yang Fei, filled his glass, and said, "Then I'll drink with you."

"I'll have some too," said Qin Yanyang.

Qin Zhen filled her glass as well.

The three of them toasteded, ate a few bites of food, and the atmosphere warmed up.

Qin Zhengfang gave his wife and daughter-in-law a look, and the few of them returned to the living room, not disturbing their meal.

At the dining table, Qin Zhen kept urging Yang Fei to drink, and Yang Fei was not one to refuse.

Neither of them cheated; they drank on their own true abilities.

Qin Yanyang occasionally joined them for a drink.

Soon, three jin of Platinum was gone.

Qin Zhen was already feeling tipsy, his face flushed and his forehead beaded with sweat.

He opened the fourth bottle of Maozi and said, "I don't believe this, let's go another round."

The two drank another.

Qin Zhen already felt immense pressure.

Because he noticed that Yang Fei looked as if nothing had happened, just as usual. If he hadn't watched Yang Fei swallow the alcohol with his own eyes each time, he would have suspected that Yang Fei hadn't drunk at all.

"Alright, bro, you can't handle it," Qin Yanyang saw that after the fourth bottle was finished, her older brother was already tipsy; if he didn't start practicing soon to regulate himself, he would truly end up drunk on the floor.

The key issue was that Qin Zhen still wouldn't admit defeat and continued to reach for the fifth bottle.

So Qin Yanyang spoke up to stop him.

Qin Zhen's eyes bulged, "What are you saying, sis? I can't handle it?"

Qin Yanyang said helplessly, "You're already slurring your words, why are you still trying to act tough? Just practice to regulate your breath and don't embarrass yourself."

Enraged, Qin Zhen was about to retort when a wave of nausea surged in his stomach, and he quickly covered his mouth with his hands and rushed into the bathroom.

A few minutes later, he washed his face and came out looking more sober.

Seeing Yang Fei, who appeared unaffected and was eating a big bowl of rice, he hummed dismissively, "You've probably used your power to suppress the alcohol, that's cheating."

Yang Fei smiled slightly and said, "Uncle-in-law is half-right. Although I didn't do it deliberately, the True Yuan in my body does have a certain effect on breaking down excessive alcohol, so I indeed cannot get drunk."

Qin Zhen was speechless.

Damn, is this how people at a higher Realm bully others?

He gave up competing in drinking with Yang Fei and turned to look at Qin Yanyang, asking, "Yanyang, what's this about the Martial Alliance firing you from your position?"

Qin Yanyang said indifferently, "They fired me, so what? Any excuse will do."

She did not mention a word about the incident where she was surrounded and attacked by Wu Lie and others this afternoon.

She didn't want grandfather to know.

Qin Zhen angrily said, "No, it's about the reputation of the Qin family. The Zhang Family has gone too far."

Qin Yanyang gave a faint smile and said, "Are you only just now realizing how despicable and shameless the Zhang Family is?"

Qin Zhen hummed and remained silent.

He had previously insisted that his sister should join the Zhang Family.

But this time, he felt the Zhang Family had been utterly dishonorable with the matter of his sister being dismissed from her position as an elder by the Martial Alliance.

"We should tell grandfather; we can't let the Qin family lose face," Qin Zhen said.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and replied, "If grandfather wanted to know, he would have known already. Do you really need to tell him? I came back today because there's another matter I want to inquire about that's even more important."

"What's the matter?" Qin Zhen was taken aback and asked in confusion.

Without responding to him, Qin Yanyang gave Yang Fei a look, and the two headed towards the living room.

In the living room, Qin Zhengfang, Duanmu Ling, and Wang Ying, along with Qin Zhao, were watching television.

Qin Yanyang sat down next to her mother and began, "Mom and Dad, since it's just our family here today, I'll speak frankly."

Neither Qin Zhengfang nor Duanmu Ling knew why their daughter, without any notice, suddenly brought Yang Fei home, and now hearing her say this, both looked curious, wondering what she was going to say.

Duanmu Ling said, "Yes, there are no outsiders here; tell us what's on your mind."

Qin Yanyang looked at Duanmu Ling and asked, "Mom, do you know a woman named Duanmu Qing?"

Chapter 304: Taboo

"Duanmu Qing?"

Duanmu Ling was stunned for a moment, then her expression changed abruptly, and she looked fiercely at Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei had been observing Duanmu Ling, Seeing her react this way, both of them felt a sudden sinking in their hearts, each harboring an ominous premonition.

All they saw was Duanmu Ling staring at Yang Fei with a grave expression, scrutinizing him closely.

Yang Fei became extremely nervous.

This involved clues about his biological mother and also affected whether he could still be husband and wife with Qin Yanyang, a level of nervousness he had never experienced before.

He even felt a hint of fear.

"Mom, why do you keep staring at Yang Fei, do you... recognize the person Duanmu Qing?" Qin Yanyang's throat felt dry, she cleared her throat and urged her mother.

Only then did Duanmu Ling come back to her senses.

She took a deep breath, looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression for a long time, and nodded, "I recognize her."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's faces changed drastically.

Feeling immensely heavy-hearted, they felt as if the whole world had suddenly lost its luster.

"Mother-in-law, you had seen me before in Binhai, hadn't you?" Yang Fei felt a suffocating pressure in his chest, but he still couldn't help but control his feelings and asked.

Duanmu Ling nodded and said, "Yes, I had seen you then."

"Since you had seen me then, why didn't you notice that I bore some resemblance to Duanmu Qing?" Yang Fei asked, puzzled.

Duanmu Ling's lips twitched a few times, then she suddenly sighed and said, "I wasn't very close to her."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened, like a drowning person in the night suddenly seeing a glimmer of dawn.

"Mom, what exactly is going on? You know Duanmu Qing, but aren't very familiar with her—does that mean she doesn't have any blood relation with you?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Duanmu Ling clearly understood what her daughter was worried about, she smiled faintly and shook her head, "We do have a blood relationship."

Qin Yanyang's mouth hung slightly open, her face turning pale.

Yang Fei felt as if someone was grabbing his throat, experiencing a sensation of suffocation.

How could this be?

Was it a cruel joke played by fate on them?

Both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were normally as unflappable as if Mount Tai were collapsing in front of them, with incredibly strong mental states. Normally, it would be difficult for them to lose their composure.

But this matter was too peculiar.

Both were in their first love, and had truly fallen in love, only to find out that they might be related by blood and unable to be together, it was like a cruel joke played by fate!

Seeing such expressions on their faces, Duanmu Ling chuckled lightly and said, "Actually, you should call her 'little auntie.'"

"Actually?" Caught in despair, Qin Yanyang's eyes suddenly brightened, seizing on the loophole in her mother's words: "So, she's not actually my aunt?"

Yang Fei too perked up, looking at Duanmu Ling with a mix of desire and anticipation.

Duanmu Ling smiled slightly and said, "Well, she's not exactly an aunt, but her grandfather and my grandfather were brothers, so in terms of generation, you should also call her 'aunt'."

Even if she wanted to deceive them, it would be useless; the truth would come out eventually. If the two developed feelings, they would surely get a blood test to determine the truth, so Duanmu Ling did not hide anything or lie.

Both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief, looking at each other with a happy smile.

It was just a false alarm.

Feeling great, Qin Yanyang asked her mother with a smile, "Mom, could you tell us about Duanmu Qing?"

Duanmu Ling shook her head and said, "I know very little about her, and I've only met her once."

Yang Fei suddenly realized why Duanmu Ling had met him before but had not noticed that he resembled Duanmu Qing.

But he found it strange. Since they were both from the Duanmu Family, why had they only met once?

Qin Yanyang was curious about this too, and could not help but ask, "Aren't you from the same family? And being of similar age, part of the same generation within the family, how could you not be familiar or have met only once?"

Duanmu Ling was silent for a while before slowly saying, "She was born out of wedlock and only returned to the family and acknowledged her ancestry when she was twenty-one. Later, she did something outrageous that infuriated the senior members of the Duanmu Family, who saw it as a disgrace. That's why the family has forbidden mentioning her name for over twenty years. It's a taboo no one can violate."

Qin Yanyang nodded silently.

No wonder he had never heard that name before.

Yang Fei's feelings were complicated because Duanmu Qing might be his biological mother, so he was very interested in her story and could not help but ask, "Mother-in-law, who in the Duanmu Family still knows about this, and could you introduce them to me? I have some questions to ask."

Before Duanmu Ling could reply, Qin Zhengfang hummed coldly, his expression indifferent as he said, "You should stop asking about these matters. The Duanmu Family was targeted because of that woman. For decades, they could not hold their heads up. Now, the younger generation is almost forgetting that incident, and yet you want to bring it up, isn't that like rubbing salt into the wounds of those old folks in the Duanmu Family?"

Yang Fei looked at Qin Zhengfang, his eyes filled with questions, "It seems father-in-law knows quite a bit about Duanmu Qing; could you please tell me?"

Qin Zhengfang was never very pleased with Yang Fei. In his eyes, someone from the Zhang Family was the ideal suitor. Most importantly, an alliance through marriage between the Qin Family and Zhang Family would stabilize the Martial World of Divine Continent Country.

Now, since his daughter married Yang Fei, the Zhang Family's attitude had become increasingly arrogant, and the situation in Divine Continent Country had also become tense, which made him dislike Yang Fei even more.

Since Yang Fei had come to their home with his daughter and kept asking questions they preferred not to discuss, facing Yang Fei who repeatedly called him father-in-law, he was visibly displeased and coldly said, "Why must you always ask about things that others do not wish to discuss?"

Yang Fei sensed his father-in-law's emotions, opened his mouth, then held back.

After all, this was Qin Yanyang's father, and since he and Qin Yanyang were in love, he had to be more tolerant towards her family.

However, Qin Yanyang was displeased. Knowing that her father had always wanted to marry her into the Zhang Family and sensing his attitude towards Yang Fei, she quickly said, "Dad, if you know and are willing to tell, then tell us; if not, don't. But don't look so impatient. Yang Fei is asking because this may relate to his origins. As someone who has been an orphan without parents since childhood, how can he not inquire upon learning of his mother's whereabouts? Can you understand what he is feeling?"

Duanmu Ling silently nodded, her eyes on Yang Fei showing a trace of pity.

As a woman, she was more easily moved by such things.

Although Qin Zhen was a man and had known for a long time that Yang Fei was an orphan, he too was somewhat moved by his sister's words, feeling that it was not easy for this young man to have grown into what he was now; it was quite impressive.

Wang Ying, having had children herself, also felt sympathy for Yang Fei's background.

Qin Zhengfang was rendered speechless by his daughter's words.

He snorted heavily and said, "We are in our house; if it were the Duanmu house, just mentioning Duanmu Qing's name could cause trouble. I am just kindly reminding you. Moreover, if he really is Duanmu Qing's son, then you two definitely cannot be together."

Upon hearing this, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's expressions changed. Before Yang Fei could speak, Qin Yanyang raised her voice, staring at her father, "Why not? I decide my own marriage, no opposition matters, even if you are my father!"

Chapter 305: Falling Out

"Bastard!"

Qin Zhengfang was furious, slamming his palm down hard on the coffee table. Although he controlled his strength, the table still burst apart, scattering fragments everywhere.

Qin Zhao was startled, trembling while hiding behind his mother.

Wang Ying frowned, giving Qin Zhengfang a somewhat speechless look, yet she dared not speak out in anger.

Qin Zhen said blankly, "Dad, that's not right. We still have guests at home."

"Shut up, you useless thing!" Qin Zhengfang roared angrily.

Qin Zhen immediately cowered.

At home, although Qin Zhen was the eldest son, his status was actually the lowest.

In the past, he feared his grandfather, then dreaded his father, and later on, his sister became the Heavenly Pride Girl, overshadowing him once again.

Who knew the hardships of the Eldest Young Master Qin Zhen?

"Dad, we're talking about my marriage here. Why are you scolding big brother? If you've got any grievances, vent them at me," Qin Yanyang wasn't one to indulge her father. She looked directly at Qin Zhengfang and said indifferently, "Moreover, I didn't arrange this marriage myself from the start. Grandfather asked me to go on a matchmaking date. But fate works in mysterious ways, and Yang Fei and I hit it off. After several months of getting to know each other, I've found that we are truly

compatible in temperaments and everything else. So your opposition now is futile. If you really have the ability, go to the courtyard and argue with Grandfather."

"You... you..." Qin Zhengfang trembled with rage, pointing his finger at his daughter but unable to utter another word.

You want me to go argue with the old man? Is that reasonable?

Even though I'm over sixty myself, if I really dared to argue with the old man, he would still have no problem beating me senseless.

There's a counter for every move!

Though overwhelmed with anger, Qin Zhengfang was helpless against this daughter of his.

He couldn't beat her two years ago, and besides, this wasn't a matter to be settled with fists.

Most importantly, Grandfather doted on this girl the most. If he dared to lay a hand on her, Grandfather would dare to come back and cripple him.

As the nominal head of the Qin Family, Qin Zhengfang felt for the first time how fragile his authority was in this household.

Seeing the atmosphere getting too tense, Duanmu Ling hurriedly tried to smooth things over, "Zhengfang, please say less."

She then looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Yanyang, don't be angry at your father. Everyone is family, after all. He's just thinking differently, that's all."

"Hmph, being an official for too long, he always aims to avoid making mistakes rather than achieving merit, putting too much emphasis on a balanced and moderate ideology, and even applying it to his own

family. I think Grandfather is right; he doesn't act like someone from the Qin Family," Qin Yanyang snorted.

"You... Get out of my sight!" Qin Zhengfang was truly infuriated now, pointing towards the door as he roared.

Qin Yanyang said indifferently, "Fine, I'll leave. I don't even want to stay in this house any longer. Mom, I'm going."

Duanmu Ling was anxious, hastily grabbing Qin Yanyang, "Oh dear, why are you getting angry with your dad? He's only thinking of your best. Where will you go so late at night?"

"Can't we just go out and book a room together?" Qin Yanyang said.

At that, Qin Zhengfang got even angrier.

He glared at Yang Fei, his finger pointedly trembling a few times toward him: "Kid, if you dare touch my daughter, I... I'll make you regret it!"

Before this, Duanmu Ling had suggested that Qin Yanyang should bring Yang Fei home to visit. He had been against it all along because once his daughter brought a man home, it would send a completely different message and definitively end the possibility of a marriage alliance with the Zhang Family.

Today, his daughter acted first without permission, directly bringing the man home. He was already displeased, but considering Yang Fei's previous feat of defeating Yan Zhongshan in one move and then curing Zhu Tianshou, the up-and-coming cultivator of the Innate Realm, revealed remarkable strength. Having him as a son-in-law wasn't unacceptable. Thinking to meet him first today, he didn't expect such an outcome.

What he said now was more about a father's protective love for his daughter.

Who could bear it when a daughter he had raised for over twenty years was now confronting him in anger for another man?

Qin Yanyang laughed, "Dad, you really might not be able to handle him."

Qin Zhengfang was furious, instantly releasing a sharp aura: "I don't believe it. Boy, spar with me. Let's see how capable you are."

With a gleam in her eye, Qin Yanyang took Yang Fei's hand and said to him, "Teach him a lesson."

After saying this, she still didn't let go, even channeling her True Yuan to merge with Yang Fei, her intention clear without words.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

So ruthless, huh?

With Qin Yanyang being so supportive of him, Yang Fei couldn't help but feel ecstatic inside. He would never actually lay a hand on Qin Zhengfang, and even if he did, he wouldn't need Qin Yanyang's help.

Although just from the aura Qin Zhengfang had just released, it was clear his strength also belonged to the Unique Tier. Nevertheless, Yang Fei was confident he could handle a fight with someone of the Unique Tier on his own.

"Cough cough, stop messing around. He's my father-in-law. How could I possibly fight him?" Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang snorted and said to Qin Zhengfang, "You should thank your son-in-law for his filial piety. This time you're off the hook. Qin Zhengfang, you may be my father, but let me tell you, don't meddle in my affairs too much. And please, trust the judgement of your wife and daughter. Let's go, Yang Fei."

With that, Qin Yanyang ignored her mother's pleas to stay and pulled Yang Fei towards the door.

Feeling embarrassed, Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Goodbye father-in-law, mother-in-law. Goodbye, big uncle, sister-in-law... Bang!"

Before he could finish, Qin Yanyang forcefully shut the door.

Qin Zhengfang was livid as he turned to Duanmu Ling and said, "Look, look at the wonderful daughter you've raised!"

Duanmu Ling responded indifferently, "Of course she's wonderful. Everyone in the Divine Continent Country envies the daughter we have. If only you didn't go around grinning like an idiot whenever someone mentions her when you're out and about?"

Qin Zhengfang's face flushed red with humiliation, and seeing Qin Zhen's drunken state only added fuel to his anger. He kicked Qin Zhen in the backside, "Embarrassing piece of trash. It's all because you're useless. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to endure such disgrace!"

Qin Zhen suddenly sobered up and quickly said, pulling along his wife and son, "It's late, we should head home. Qin Zhao has school tomorrow."

And with that, they hastily left.

Looking at the now quiet home, Duanmu Ling glared angrily at Qin Zhengfang, "You've driven both our children away. Happy now?"

Qin Zhengfang snorted, "I enjoy the peace."

"Fine, then I'm leaving too, to avoid being a nuisance. Enjoy your peace," Duanmu Ling said, and stormed into her room to pack her bags.

Qin Zhengfang became restless.

How could he manage without a woman in the house to care for him and do the housework?

After hesitating for a while, he ultimately swallowed his pride and went inside to coax his wife.

As for the method used, that's none of the business of those underage!

"It seems I've made a mess of my first visit to my new in-laws," Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang with some unease as they walked down the street.

Qin Yanyang didn't care at all, "Don't mind my dad. He has never achieved much in his life and just likes to strut around at home."

Yang Fei said, "Can't be, your father's aura just now was at least of the Unique Tier. It doesn't seem as bad as you're making it out to be."

Qin Yanyang said disdainfully, "That Unique Tier level was stacked up by my grandfather with resources; it's not that useful."

Yang Fei was speechless, "He's still a master of the Unique Tier. How can you look down on him like that?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "I don't look down on the Unique Tier. Although there are many cultivators in the Martial World, few reach the Energy Transformation Realm. Seventh Rank in Energy Transformation is enough to claim the title of a grandmaster, let alone Unique Tier. It's just that, within an aristocratic family like the Qin, it's not enough if my dad is only of the Unique Tier."

Yang Fei nodded, understanding her point.

A martial artist's suitability is situation-dependent.

For a martial arts family like the Qin, a Unique Tier simply cannot support an aristocratic family.

"Where are we headed? To get a room?" Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang replied, "To my grandfather's place."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up on hearing that.

This old gentleman was quite familiar with his master, and he had always wanted to meet him.

Chapter 306: Birth Mother Duanmu Qing

When the two of them arrived at the courtyard house, the old man hadn't rested yet.

Qin Huai'an was surprised by the sudden arrival of Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei.

He continually sized up Yang Fei, finally smiling in satisfaction, "No wonder this girl took a liking to you, not only do you have solid strength, but more importantly, you're good-looking."

Qin Yanyang blushed, "Grandpa, don't talk nonsense, we are attracted to each other because of our personalities, it's a matter of compatibility."

"In front of me, you needn't lie. You've been beauty-obsessed since you were young. If someone isn't good-looking, you wouldn't like them no matter how good their personality is," Qin Huai'an said.

Qin Yanyang blushed even more and sneakily glanced at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei let out a chuckle, "Love always starts with looks. If you can't even stand looking at someone at first glance, how can feelings develop?"

Qin Huai'an burst into loud laughter, "Exactly, so-called love is nothing but physical attraction at first. It's the same for both men and women, a fundamental aspect of human nature."

"But if you want it to last, compatible personalities are still needed. Otherwise, just based on looks alone, it is very difficult to have a lasting relationship," Qin Yanyang argued.

Qin Huai'an waved his hand, "I'm almost a hundred years old. Have you two young ones come here late at night just to let me listen to you talk about young people dating?"

Qin Yanyang giggled, "We were initially going to stay at home, but my dad was being unreasonable, so we didn't want to indulge him and decided to come seek refuge with you instead."

Qin Huai'an nodded, "Hmm, considering your dad's temperament and awareness, there's indeed no need to indulge him."

Yang Fei stayed quiet, feeling that whatever he said at this moment would be inappropriate.

According to his personality, he was someone who wouldn't pamper just anyone.

So when Duanmu Ling and Qin Zhen came to see him in Binhai, he hadn't pampered them at all.

But at that time, he had just met Qin Yanyang on a blind date, and they had no feelings for each other, so he wouldn't have pampered Qin Yanyang's mother and elder brother.

Time had changed, and now that he and Qin Yanyang's feelings were deep, in consideration of her emotions, he would show some restraint, and be more patient.

Fortunately, Qin Yanyang also cared a great deal about his feelings, and never gave Qin Zhengfang a chance to infuriate Yang Fei.

"Young man, I heard that you defeated Yan Zhongshan with a single move, and then cured Zhu Tianshou. It shows that your cultivation realm is not low and your medical skills profound," Qin Huai'an looked at Yang Fei, very satisfied.

Yang Fei replied, "That Yan Zhongshan was too weak, defeating him is hardly worth mentioning. As for my medical skills, I suppose I'm fairly competent."

Qin Huai'an laughed heartily, "Good, young man, you are neither servile nor overbearing. You are truly worthy of being the Fatty Taoist's disciple."

Seeing that he had brought up his master's nickname, Yang Fei couldn't help but ask, "Grandpa, have you seen my master recently?"

Qin Huai'an shook his head, "No, that old codger is extremely secretive, like a dragon showing its head but not its tail. The last time I saw him was three months ago."

A thought struck Yang Fei, that was around the time he had just returned to the country.

"Senior, can you get in touch with my master?" Yang Fei couldn't help but ask.

Qin Huai'an chuckled, looking at Yang Fei, "What do you want to contact your master for?"

Yang Fei thought about it, and really didn't know what he could talk about if he actually met his master now.

Before he discovered the special effect of cultivating together with Qin Yanyang, he indeed wanted to contact his master to find out exactly what the fateful opportunity his master spoke of was.

Now that he has discovered the secret of cultivating together with Qin Yanyang, he actually didn't have any questions for his master.

"Grandfather, I would also like to meet Yang Fei's master," Qin Yanyang said.

Qin Huai'an shook his head and responded, "Although I have his contact information, it's not certain that I can reach him, and besides, he and I have an agreement that we will not contact each other unless it's a matter of great importance. Yang Fei, your master has the mindset of a free-spirited hermit, and who knows if he is still concealing other secrets? He's always so mysterious—best not to disturb him without significant reason."

Yang Fei nodded and looked at Qin Huai'an, saying, "Hmm, I did have something I wanted to ask him, but it should be the same asking you, Grandfather."

Qin Huai'an was taken aback, "Oh, you're asking me?"

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Yes, I have a theory, and I'm not sure if it's correct. Would you like to hear it, Grandfather?"

Qin Huai'an smiled, "Let's hear it."

Yang Fei began, "My mother's name was Duanmu Qing, and she must have had some connection with my master. That's why I, an orphan from a remote mountain village with neither father nor mother, was so fortunate to receive the care of a mysterious figure in the Martial World and become his disciple, learning his skills."

A fleeting expression of intrigue passed through Qin Huai'an's eyes, and he burst into laughter, pointing at Yang Fei, "You seem so honest and straightforward, but your mind is more active than anyone's!"

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Good fortune doesn't just fall from the sky. How could an orphan like me have the fortune of being favored by a Martial World big shot? As the saying goes, 'techniques are not passed on lightly.' The same goes for martial arts, especially when the cultivation technique my master passed on to me is so powerful and unique?"

Qin Huai'an smiled agreeably and nodded, "You are indeed clever."

Upon hearing this response, Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he couldn't help but ask, "So my conjecture is correct?"

Qin Huai'an confirmed, "Indeed, your master and your mother truly had a connection."

"So my mother really was Duanmu Qing?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Huai'an sighed and nodded, "Yes, her name was Duanmu Qing."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but interject, "Grandfather, if you've known all this all along, why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Qin Huai'an responded with a wry smile, "How was I to know if you would take a liking to this young man?"

Qin Yanyang snorted, "Since you arranged for me to meet him and said I would never regret it, that indicates you had confidence in Yang Fei. Now you're saying I might not favor him; you're being contradictory. Tell me, why have you always kept Yang Fei in the dark, not revealing the truth about his origins?"

Qin Huai'an shook his head helplessly.

Both youngsters were not easily fooled, one smarter than the other.

But the matter had significant implications, and Qin Huai'an still didn't intend to reveal it just yet, hence he changed the subject, "Girl, what happened today? Why did the Martial Alliance remove you from your elder position?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him and said, "Grandfather, we were discussing the matter of Yang Fei's origins; please don't change the subject."

Qin Huai'an looked at them with a grave expression, declaring solemnly, "Regarding the person named Duanmu Qing, it's best not to mention her. This isn't just a taboo of the Duanmu Family but also a sensitive name in the Divine Continent Martial World."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang grew even more curious.

Especially Yang Fei, as a son, he was very eager to learn more about his parents.

Now knowing that his mother was called Duanmu Qing, but hearing everyone avoid mentioning his mother's name as if it were taboo, hesitating to speak of it, only added to his curiosity. He was determined to understand what was truly happening.

"Grandfather, you are already at the pinnacle of the Divine Continent Martial World; do you still need to heed such taboos?" Qin Yanyang couldn't resist teasing.

Qin Huai'an rolled his eyes, looking at his granddaughter who always seemed to take another's side. He sighed helplessly and shook his head, "Girl, the world is not as simple as you think."

Hearing this, Yang Fei's heart raced with thoughts. His own speculations were now reinforced by Qin Huai'an's words. He couldn't resist asking, "So just how complex is this world, then?"

Qin Yanyang was also looking at her grandfather with a face full of curiosity.

Chapter 307: Qin Huai'an's Shock

Looking into the eager eyes of the two young people, Qin Huai'an opened his mouth but shook his head and said, "Forget it, you haven't even fully understood this secular world yet, why bother knowing more things?"

Seeing that he wouldn't speak, Qin Yanyang pouted and said, "It's just something like Hidden Sects or other special existences. Since there are Hidden Sects in Divine Continent, it's no surprise that the Western regions have their own mysterious organizations or aristocratic families."

Qin Huai'an nodded, "Pretty much."

Qin Yanyang turned to Yang Fei and said, "My grandpa, like your master, sometimes likes to be secretive. Don't mind him. Let's go rest. Tomorrow I'll take you to my maternal grandpa's place, then you'll know."

The main purpose of their visit to the capital this time was to clarify whether they were blood-related. Now that they had confirmed they weren't, they felt at ease, and their objective had been accomplished.

But Qin Yanyang still wanted to help Yang Fei find out about his mother.

Yang Fei looked at her with gratitude and said, "Previously, my father-in-law and mother-in-law said that matters concerning my mother are a taboo in the Duanmu Family. Let's not ask about it. When the time comes, we'll naturally find out. No rush."

Qin Huai'an silently nodded in approval, "The kid is right."

However, Qin Yanyang wouldn't have it, "It's fine. My maternal grandpa is just as fond of me as grandpa is. There won't be any problems if I ask."

Qin Huai'an chuckled and shook his head, "Girl, you're too confident. Those old folks in the Duanmu Family have quite the temper, and they're not as easy to talk to as I am. But it's no problem for you to ask. After all, you are their niece, and they wouldn't harm you. As for this lad here, that's another story."

Qin Yanyang was taken aback and looked at her grandfather, "Grandpa, what do you mean by that?"

"Exactly what I said," Qin Huai'an smiled mysteriously. "I'm afraid you might go there with your husband but leave alone."

Qin Yanyang's expression tightened, "That can't be. Would my maternal grandpa really keep Yang Fei there?"

Qin Huai'an snorted, "Yang Fei is Duanmu Qing's son; there's no mistake about it. The Fatty Taoist personally told me so, and he indeed resembles Duanmu Qing somewhat. So, if he goes with you to the Duanmu Family, he definitely won't find it pleasant. You two weigh in on that."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei became even more curious about what had happened between Duanmu Qing and the Duanmu Family.

After some thought, Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, how about I test the waters with my maternal grandpa tomorrow, and you stay behind?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Sure, I'll just stay here and keep grandpa company."

"Alright, that's settled then. Grandpa, it's getting late; you should rest early. Yang Fei and I are going to sleep," Qin Yanyang said, leading Yang Fei to the bedroom she had claimed for herself in the courtyard.

Seeing Yang Fei follow her, Qin Huai'an couldn't help but become anxious, "Hey hey... Girl, is he also sleeping in your boudoir?"

Qin Yanyang's cheeks flushed slightly as she replied, "Yes, we're husband and wife, we've been sleeping together for a while now."

Her thoughts were the same as Yang Fei's – to grow stronger as soon as possible. Therefore, she wanted to practice cultivation together with Yang Fei every day, which turned out to be extremely beneficial.

Qin Huai'an hadn't expected their relationship to progress so quickly and felt somewhat distressed as he looked at Yang Fei with a hint of severity in his eyes, "Boy, you... you..."

He wanted to say, "Don't touch my granddaughter," but a daughter married off is not controlled by her parents, and a married granddaughter is not likely to listen to her grandfather either.

Sigh!

What a loss.

Such a precious granddaughter, and this lad gets to benefit!

Seeing Qin Huai'an's hesitant expression, Yang Fei couldn't help but be amused. He thought the old man was just like his master, always enigmatic, and decided to tease him a bit, "Grandpa, don't worry. I'll work hard, I promise to take good care of Yanyang and fulfill my responsibilities as a husband."

Before he could finish speaking, he felt a searing pain in his hand; Qin Yanyang, red-faced and embarrassed, had given his arm a sharp pinch.

"Grandpa, goodnight!" Qin Yanyang dropped these four words and, pulling Yang Fei, entered the room and slammed the door shut with a bang.

Qin Huai'an stood in the windy courtyard, looking disheveled from Yang Fei's words, fuming with irritation.

He felt an itch in his hands.

If it weren't for the girl acting so quickly and dragging the lad into the room, he'd have certainly worked off some of that boy's tension.

In the room, Qin Yanyang was still holding onto a small piece of flesh on Yang Fei's arm and didn't let go.

Yang Fei grimaced in pain, "I'm wrong, dear, please let go. I'm about to lose this piece of flesh."

Qin Yanyang, her ears red, said, "No more nonsense in front of my grandpa."

"The old man deliberately being secretive, I just had to rile him up," said Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang chuckled, "Eye for an eye – why are you so petty? I've told you, one should be magnanimous and have vision, try to be more forgiving. You just never remember."

Yang Fei saw her release him and chuckled, "I remember, wife. I'm just playing around with your grandpa. Haven't you noticed that ever since I've been with you, I remember everything you say? Otherwise, those people who attacked you this afternoon wouldn't have been able to leave if it were the old me. When you told me to take you and run first, didn't I obediently listen and do as told?"

Qin Yanyang was very happy to hear this and said, "Then you need to keep it up."

"At your command, I wouldn't dare disobey my wife's words," Yang Fei said, and with a sly grin, he looked at Qin Yanyang with fiery eyes and said, "Wife, seeing as I've been so obedient, don't I deserve a little sweet reward tonight?"

Qin Yanyang's face turned as red as her neck, how could she not know what Yang Fei was thinking.

But she also understood that her feelings for Yang Fei had developed too rapidly, and they needed to slow down a bit.

Moreover, during this time under his tireless soft and hard tactics, her defenses had been breached. Except for the utmost vital point, he had conquered all the major strongholds.

If she were to surrender the final bastion, then he'd have gained everything far too easily.

Although she had never been in love before, Qin Yanyang understood a principle.

For men, things gotten too easily are never treasured enough.

So she was absolutely not going to let Yang Fei succeed easily.

She might be a daughter of the martial arts world, but she was also a woman who had her own fantasies about marriage.

She thought that even though they were already legally married, she yearned for a grand wedding, dreaming of giving herself completely to the man she loved on their wedding night.

So no matter how Yang Fei tried to persuade her, gently or forcefully, Qin Yanyang wouldn't give in, refusing to let herself be crossed that ultimate line.

Nevertheless, the two still loved snuggling up together, because when they cultivated together, they felt too good.

Soon enough, Qin Huai'an, who was aging and already tended to sleep less due to being a martial arts master, sensed something unusual while sitting under an old tree in the courtyard.

He suddenly looked surprised toward the room where Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were sleeping, his face full of shock.

"What is this... What's going on?" Qin Huai'an's expression changed dramatically, almost wanting to push the door open and see for himself.

After entering the Innate Realm of martial arts, one steps into a whole new field of cultivation, which could be considered the beginning of a true cultivation path.

Innate Realm Martial Artists have opened their innate perception, which can connect with Heaven and Earth Power, and have very sensitive senses.

Just now, as he sat under the old tree enjoying the shade, he sensed the Power of Heaven and Earth above the courtyard moving slowly.

At first, he didn't take it seriously, thinking it was just the wind passing by and moving the air currents.

But soon, he noticed something strange.

There was no wind.

The Power above the courtyard was being drawn by a force, creating currents that flowed tirelessly towards the room where Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were residing.

Qin Huai'an's face showed a bewildered expression, which was quickly followed by a shocked one.

"How can this be?"

He felt a violent turmoil inside him.

Since stepping into the Innate Realm, he had realized that martial arts were just the lowest form of cultivation.

Upon reaching the Innate level, one could establish a very sensitive connection with the Power Elements of Heaven and Earth, and control the Power of Heaven and Earth at will.

But this was merely an illusion.

The Power of Heaven and Earth that Innate Realm Martial Artists could control was incredibly weak; it was strong only compared to martial artists. The imposing force of Innate Realm masters, combined with their ability to wield the Power of Heaven and Earth, was enough to dominate and awe all around them, just with their presence.

In reality, Innate Realm Cultivators' absorption of Heaven and Earth Power was not very effective.

But right now, the room inhabited by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang was continuously drawing in Power from their surroundings.

Why was this? What were the two of them doing to achieve such an extraordinary effect?

Unable to control his curiosity, Qin Huai'an started moving towards the room.

Chapter 308: He Might Really Not Be Boasting

When Qin Huai'an approached within five meters of the door, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, who were cultivating inside, sharply sensed someone approaching.

Even more, they identified him by his aura.

They both opened their eyes simultaneously, looked at each other, and shared a helpless smile.

Yang Fei said, "Cough cough, your grandfather doesn't have this kind of hobby, does he?"

Qin Yanyang glared fiercely at Yang Fei, "Filthy, don't talk about my grandfather like that. I'm getting angry."

Yang Fei quickly took her hand, "Alright, it's my fault, I apologize. Wife, don't be angry."

Qin Yanyang snorted, stood up, and opened the door.

Indeed, she saw that her grandfather was already approaching the doorway.

She said resignedly, "Grandfather, why aren't you asleep yet?"

Qin Huai'an, realizing that the Heaven and Earth Power elements were no longer flowing towards this area, looked at Qin Yanyang with a puzzled expression, then glanced at Yang Fei inside the room.

He asked, "What were you both doing just now?"

Qin Yanyang's face reddened as she replied, "We weren't doing anything. Grandfather, can you be less curious?"

Qin Huai'an said, "How can I not be curious? Do you know how much noise you were making just now?"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were both startled.

Noise? Really?

Of course not!

We didn't do anything; we were just cultivating. How could there be any noise?

"Grandfather, you must have heard wrong. We... didn't do anything at all," Qin Yanyang said, bewildered, looking at her grandfather.

Qin Huai'an furrowed his brows and asked, "Were you cultivating just now?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, we were cultivating, nothing else."

She wanted her grandfather to know that she was not a casual girl; she wouldn't let Yang Fei take advantage of her easily.

Qin Huai'an took a deep breath and then said, "How were you cultivating? Cultivate again and let me see."

Qin Yanyang understood.

When she and Yang Fei cultivated together, they could produce an incredibly strong effect. Although she had not stepped into the Innate Realm, she vaguely felt the power surging around her during cultivation.

Her grandfather was in the Innate Realm, and it was said that those in the Innate Realm could establish a keen connection with the Heaven and Earth Power. The effect of her and Yang Fei's cultivation must have been noticed by her grandfather, hence his surprise.

At that moment, Yang Fei also came over and said to Qin Huai'an, "Grandfather, when Yanyang and I cultivate alone, there is no special effect. Even the True Yuan we cultivate separately can be well hidden, making us appear as ordinary people to others."

Qin Huai'an nodded, "Exactly, your master said so when he taught this girl the Cultivation Technique."

Yang Fei was shocked, "What did you say?"

Qin Huai'an did not keep it secret any longer and said, "This girl's Cultivation Technique was taught by your master."

Qin Yanyang, unaware of this herself, was greatly surprised, "Grandfather, are you serious?"

Qin Huai'an gave a bitter smile and said, "Why would I deceive you about this? That Fatty Taoist once told me that your constitution was unique, and that using the Qin Family Cultivation Technique would be a waste of your talents. He also assured me that if you cultivated his Cultivation Technique, your natural talent would be exceptional, and your Cultivation speed would be incredibly fast. Indeed, this was later confirmed as your Cultivation speed is much faster than your peers."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked at each other.

So that was it!

"The opportunities Master always talked about turned out to be this," Qin Yanyang mused.

Both disciples learned their cultivation techniques from the Fatty Taoist.

Moreover, their techniques complemented each other. Although their secret mnemonics were different, as long as they cultivated to a certain realm and practiced dual cultivation, the effect was drastically different—it was a natural perfect match.

Qin Huai'an, seeing the moment the two of them understood, also slapped his forehead and realized what was going on.

"You sneaky Fatty, you even kept me in the dark! No wonder you kept saying you'd give my girl an opportunity. I originally thought the opportunity you referred to was just that this girl was suitable for the cultivation method you provided, but the real opportunity lies here," Qin Huai'an sighed endlessly.

Seeing him so moved, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh, "My master really is an oddball. When I told him there was a problem with my body, he didn't give me a straightforward solution either, just told me to come back for a blind date, saying that the partner was my 'opportunity.' If he had just explained

everything in the beginning, it wouldn't have delayed me for months, and by now, I would have at least regained seventy to eighty percent of my combat strength. Maybe Yanyang could have even broken through to the Innate Realm."

Qin Huai'an nodded, "Yes, that Fatty always likes to be mysterious and coy; he's no good thing."

As he spoke, his expression suddenly changed, and he asked Yang Fei, "What did you just say? How much of your combat strength have you recovered?"

Yang Fei replied, "Right now, I'm over sixty percent, almost seventy percent. If I had started cultivating with Yanyang as soon as I came back, right now I could have regained at least eighty percent of my combat strength, maybe even more."

Qin Huai'an scrutinized him and then said after holding back, "Kid, you're not bragging, are you? With your current strength, you should be nearing the Unique Tier. And you say you've only recovered to just over sixty or under seventy percent of your combat strength?"

Yang Fei disdainfully responded, "Unique Tier is nothing; I can easily beat anyone in the Unique Tier now."

He wasn't bragging. He had diligently practiced with Qin Yanyang over the past period, substantially recovering his strength. If he deployed the moves of Sky Splitting Divine Fist, his combat strength could definitely crush anyone at the Ninth Grade of Energy Transformation and the Unique Tier.

If that weren't the case, even though he had caught those attacking Qin Yanyang by surprise this afternoon, he would not have nearly crippled the two fighters from the Unique Tier.

In a one-on-one situation now, Yang Fei was confident he could blow the Unique Tier away.

Qin Huai'an's mouth twitched fiercely, and he turned to Qin Yanyang, "Girl, how can you tolerate such a braggart of a man?"

Qin Yanyang giggled, unable to keep from glancing at Yang Fei, and said, "It's not too bad. Although he sometimes loves to brag, his strength is indeed real."

Yang Fei protested, "I really wasn't bragging!"

Qin Huai'an shook his head, "Because of the Fatty Taoist's special cultivation method, the fact that you could reach such a realm at the age of twenty-three, sharing a unique talent with my girl, already makes you a prodigious talent, which is quite impressive. But to claim your strength goes far beyond this, that would be bragging."

Yang Fei was speechless.

Why do people always think he was bragging about this?

Everything I've said is the utter truth.

Is such basic trust between people really that difficult?

Qin Yanyang watched Yang Fei, seeing his helpless look, and felt a stir in her heart.

She had always been curious about Yang Fei's true strength. She used to think Yang Fei was just bragging, but during their recent time together, she noticed his True Yuan was indeed strengthening continuously, which seemed more like recovery after some restraint was lifted, rather than just an increase from cultivation.

Most importantly, although she was progressing quickly through their joint cultivation, she was always not improving as fast as Yang Fei.

Only two possibilities explained the situation.

One was that Yang Fei indeed had a slightly higher talent than herself.

The other was that Yang Fei was still healing, his injuries had suppressed his realm and as the injuries healed his realm, and strength were swiftly increasing.

Combining today's display of terrifying combat power when Yang Fei saved her, Qin Yanyang for the first time felt that Yang Fei might really not have been bragging before.

His combat strength could have indeed been very, very high!

"Girl, boy, how did you guys cultivate before? Show me now. This cultivation method the Fatty gave you is truly profound; I want to witness it," Qin Huai'an no longer bothered with Yang Fei's 'bragging.'

It's normal for young folks to talk big sometimes. I used to brag more than him when I was young, so that's normal.

What he was most curious about now was the effect of these two young people cultivating together. He wanted to observe and see if he could gain some insights.

Chapter 309: Closed-door Meditation

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang practiced cultivation together, but it wasn't true dual cultivation, so there was no fear of others observing.

Under the urging of Qin Huai'an, the two calmed their minds and pressed their palms together, beginning to circulate their cultivation technique.

As the cultivation technique operated within their bodies, a new Circulation World formed between them, achieving Yin Yang unity.

The power elements from the surrounding heaven and earth continuously poured towards them from all around, drawn into their bodies by the acupoints opened along their martial meridians, and slowly refined by the circulation of their cultivation technique into True Yuan.

Qin Huai'an watched carefully from the side. Although he couldn't see the inside of their martial meridians, he could sense a great deal.

He couldn't help but be astonished.

Such a terrifyingly effective method of cultivation was truly alarming.

Since stepping into the Innate Realm, Qin Huai'an felt as though he had entered an entirely new domain of cultivation, attaining a wondrous sense of longevity akin to that of heaven and earth.

It wasn't just him; all martial artists who'd stepped into the Innate Realm felt the same.

It was as if they had entered a brand new world.

Yet after many years of cultivating in the Innate Realm, these people found that their potential for progress wasn't as grand as imagined; instead, they experienced an overwhelming difficulty in breaking through.

With each session of cultivation, they could feel their bodies absorbing the purest essences from the heaven and earth.

But compared to the power absorbed by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang during their cultivation, it was hardly worth mentioning.

Their cultivation was like plundering the power elements from heaven and earth—it was simply too insane.

What kind of cultivation technique had the Fatty Taoist imparted to the two of them, and why was it so domineering?

Qin Huai'an found it hard to calm his emotions for a long time.

After a while, he finally calmed down, glanced at their faces with a complex expression, and said, "Alright, I've understood now."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stopped their cultivation at the same time.

The two had developed a tacit understanding during their time training together, even sharing a kind of mutual comprehension.

"Grandfather, did you really understand?" Qin Yanyang looked at Qin Huai'an with some anticipation and said, "If you really understood, I could cultivate with you later, maybe it could make your strength progress even faster."

Hearing this, Qin Huai'an gave a bitter smile and shook his head, "Silly girl, do you really think dual cultivation is that simple?"

"Dual cultivation?"

Qin Yanyang was startled, and her pretty face flushed red.

As a martial artist, how could she be ignorant of the term?

She had never thought in that direction, but now that the elder had pointed it out so bluntly, she instantly felt indefensibly embarrassed.

Qin Huai'an nodded, "Yes, that's correct, your practice constitutes true dual cultivation. To achieve such effects requires a foundational cultivation technique. The technique that the Fatty Taoist passed down to the two of you is a dual cultivation technique, which is why you both can have such miraculous effects when practicing together. If you were to cultivate with someone else, you wouldn't achieve the same results."

The corner of Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

He thought of his dual cultivation with Tong Yunshu.

He nearly let slip.

It seemed that what Qin Huai'an had said was not wrong.

His cultivation with Qin Yanyang was incredibly effective.

But when he cultivated with Tong Yunshu, although the effect was better than cultivating alone, it was merely tolerable and not as good as with Qin Yanyang.

However, it wasn't completely ineffective.

If the results of his dual cultivation with Qin Yanyang were to be quantified as a hundred percent effectiveness, then his dual cultivation with Tong Yunshu would be fifty percent.

Qin Huai'an was incredibly excited, and suddenly he thought of something, his expression becoming grave as he looked at the two and said, "From now on, you two will stay with me here."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were both taken aback, looking at him with confusion.

Qin Huai'an said, "The Zhang Family has become more and more arrogant. Once Zhang Wenfeng comes out of seclusion, his strength will undoubtedly be enough to crush ordinary Innate Realm Martial Artists. At that time, no one will be able to suppress him, and the entire situation in the Divine Continent Country will drastically change.

Now that you two have achieved such effective cultivation results, you must cherish them and not waste any time. In the coming period, stay here to cultivate, and I will act as your protector, so that the outside world does not discover this secret of yours."

Yang Fei, upon hearing that he had to stay here all the time, couldn't help feeling uneasy and said, "Is that really necessary?"

Qin Yanyang also had other affairs to attend to and did not want to be confined here, saying, "Yeah, we have been cultivating every day without slacking, so there's no need to stay here."

Qin Huai'an shook his head and said, "Girl, haven't you realized that you are about to make a breakthrough? For us martial artists, advancing to a higher realm is the most important matter. You've recently been cultivating with this young man, your cultivation has been solidified, your realm stabilized, and there is already a faint sign of breakthrough. It would be better to take this opportunity and break through in one fell swoop to the Innate Realm. With your grandfather as your protector, coupled with this young man's assistance in Dual Cultivation, your chances of success are very high."

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up, clearly persuaded by Qin Huai'an's words.

Seeing that Qin Huai'an had recognized the signs of Qin Yanyang's breakthrough and wanting to keep them here for her sake, Yang Fei no longer objected and nodded, saying, "We might as well give it a try."

In fact, he understood Qin Yanyang's condition better than Qin Huai'an.

When the two of them practiced Dual Cultivation, they honestly showed each other their realm conditions, so nobody knew better than him whether Qin Yanyang was at the verge of breakthrough.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Fei felt that Qin Yanyang would qualify to enter the Innate Realm in a month's time.

But if the two of them entered closed-door cultivation here, the time could be reduced to a third.

With the guarantee of his Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, Qin Yanyang's entry into the Innate Realm shouldn't be difficult.

Seeing Yang Fei speak in this manner, Qin Yanyang was also inevitably excited.

The Innate Realm was the ceiling of the Martial World.

If she could step into this realm this year, she would become the youngest National Guardian Level in the Divine Continent Martial World of the past century.

The lure of that glory alone was hard to refuse.

She couldn't help but look at Yang Fei and asked, "This might delay many days – you... you don't have a problem with that?"

Yang Fei said, "What could I possibly have to worry about. But I do need to make a phone call to Li Xuanton to ask for leave in advance. I also need to inform Yang Wen and my second uncle's family, so they don't look for me when they need something."

There was one thing he did not say; he would have to secretly send a message to Tong Yunshu, asking her not to call or message him during this time.

After all, in the coming days, he would be with Qin Yanyang incessantly, and it would be a disaster if Tong Yunshu were to call or send a message with words that Qin Yanyang shouldn't see.

...

In the Zhang Family's backyard.

Zhang Yunqing had been in seclusion for many days.

Ever since he had resolved to break through to the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, Zhang Yunlong had asked their grandfather, Zhang Wenfeng, and then secured a few elixirs, personally acting as protector for his younger brother to help him with his breakthrough.

Half a month had already passed.

Calculating the time, in another seven days his brother could emerge from seclusion, by then possessing the strength of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, or possibly even stronger.

Although such methods had damaged his foundation, meaning that even if he later progressed into the Innate Realm, he would be among the weakest, given his natural talents, having the cultivation of the Innate Realm was already his limit.

"Hmph, Qin Yanyang, you actually brought that kid to Imperial City, and the Qin Family even allowed him to enter their domain, showing no consideration for the face of the Zhang Family." Zhang Yunlong thought of the information he had previously gotten, his face darkened, and a vicious glint flashed in his eyes.

After his brother comes out of seclusion, first, he will fight that kid in the Life and Death Platform and publicly kill him.

Then, when grandfather emerges from seclusion, it will be time to take care of that old man Qin Huai'an, completely crushing the Qin Family underfoot. At that time, who within the Divine Continent Country would dare to oppose the Zhang Family?

With this thought, a smug smile appeared on Zhang Yunlong's face.

Chapter 310: Zhang Yunqing Emerges from Seclusion

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang took up residence in a quadrangle dwelling.

Unlike previous closed-door cultivations, which were secretive and isolated, this time their cultivation was quite open.

They practiced day and night, scarcely having any idle time.

During the occasional breaks, Qin Huai'an would call them to his side and share some of his own experiences when he had his breakthrough to the Innate Realm.

Yang Fei scoffed at this.

By rank, he had long surpassed the Innate Realm, so he didn't appreciate Qin Huai'an's well-intentioned advice in the slightest.

Sometimes he even interjected to correct what he saw as Huai'an's mistaken views.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

In recent days, Qin Yanyang had begun to sense something mysterious, feeling that even when practicing alone, she could somehow leverage her acupoints, creating some kind of profound and mysterious connection between her martial meridians and the world.

But that connection was incredibly tenuous, almost imperceptible, and not at all stable.

Qin Huai'an was overjoyed, declaring that she was truly on the verge of a breakthrough.

Yang Fei acknowledged this as well.

What followed was solidifying that sensation, making it increasingly intense.

On the morning of the eighth day, in the inner courtyard of the Zhang Family, a triumphant laugh rang out as Zhang Yunqing strode out of the secret chamber.

His complexion was ruddy, his momentum like a rainbow, and he radiated a powerful sense of confidence.

Upon seeing his older brother, Zhang Yunqing hurriedly jogged over, gratefully saying, "Thank you, big brother, for protecting me during my cultivation. I succeeded, haha..."

Zhang Yunlong, seeing his brother breakthrough again, was also extremely delighted and asked, "What realm are you at now?"

"Peak of Ninth Grade, the equivalent of the Unique Tier," Zhang Yunqing said proudly.

A hint of disappointment flickered in Zhang Yunlong's eyes.

That elixir was extraordinarily powerful and, combined with a special secret technique, according to Zhang Yunqing's previous rank, an advance to the Unique Tier or even stepping into the Innate Realm was possible.

However, Zhang Yunqing had only managed to reach the Peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade and didn't even possess the combat power of the Unique Tier. It truly was a waste of resources.

But it was also understandable. Zhang Yunqing's strength had soared in recent years, almost entirely driven by medicinal power, but his natural talent was still far too insufficient. Given that, his current achievement was already remarkable.

If he were to consolidate his current realm for another ten or so years and then receive another opportunity, stepping into the Innate Realm wouldn't be difficult. But after reaching the Innate, Zhang Yunqing would have no more room for development.

That was fine, though.

For martial artists across the world, reaching the Innate was the ultimate goal.

Those who could make a breakthrough on the basis of the Innate Realm were few and far between.

Grandfather's talent was exceptional, and if not for that particular stroke of luck, he wouldn't have been able to go any further.

Moreover, to this day, the only advance Grandfather had made was that small step.

Cultivation was as daunting as reaching for the heavens!

"Not bad, with such a realm, even in the Divine Continent Martial World, you're considered a first-class master, scarcely meeting an adversary," Zhang Yunlong said, patting his brother's shoulder, satisfied.

With his momentum like a rainbow and his confidence at its peak, Zhang Yunqing said boldly, "With the several combat skills that big brother and grandfather have passed on to me, even against the Unique Tier, I'm confident I can fight."

Zhang Yunlong chuckled and said, "Good, under normal circumstances you can use those two sets of combat skills to briefly contend with the Unique Tier, but defeating a Unique Tier won't be that easy."

Zhang Yunqing felt unconvinced and said, "Is the Unique Tier really that powerful?"

Zhang Yunlong replied, "The Unique Tier is equivalent to a Half-step Innate. Their combat power is far stronger than that of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade. Do not be overconfident. In the future, when you encounter a Unique Tier cultivator, you must not be reckless."

"Yes, I'll remember that," Zhang Yunqing said, a touch of defiance still in his heart, but he truly believed his brother's words and quickly responded.

"Hmm, with your current realm, people who would dare to provoke you in this world are already few. Moreover, with grandfather and me around, within Divine Continent Country at least, no one would dare to affront you," Zhang Yunlong stated.

Zhang Yunqing's eyes flashed with a sharp light, and he said fiercely, "Qin Yanyang is only at that Realm. Now, I no longer fear her. I want to see if she will still dare to underestimate me in the future."

Zhang Yunlong's eyes twinkled with cold light as he said, "That woman is no longer worthy of becoming a daughter-in-law of the Zhang Family. Yunqing, during the time you were in seclusion, she brought that boy back to Imperial City and went to the Qin Family."

"What?"

Zhang Yunqing was furious. "There is an engagement between the Qin Family and our Zhang Family. How dare they allow that boy to visit and pay respects? Is this not a slap in the face of our Zhang Family?"

"Exactly, this is something the Zhang Family cannot swallow," said Zhang Yunlong.

Zhang Yunqing said fiercely, "I want to kill that boy with my own hands."

Zhang Yunlong nodded and said, "We've been waiting for you to come out of seclusion. Now that you are at the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank and have special combat skills, the power you can unleash is enough to contend with the Unique Tier. Although that boy is strong, his combat power is at most Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade. You should have no problem killing him."

Zhang Yunqing said, "Exactly, I must kill that boy. Issue a challenge immediately. I want to duel with that boy on the Life and Death Platform. The humiliation I've suffered before, I will reclaim tenfold on the Life and Death Platform."

"Do whatever you want to do," Zhang Yunlong nodded, then said with overwhelming confidence, "In just over a month, our grandfather will leave seclusion. By then, our Zhang Family will soar to the heavens. In the face of Divine Continent, who can compete with us?"

Zhang Yunqing was overjoyed. "Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? Remember this, from now on, not only will Divine Continent be under our Zhang Family's command, but all of Asia, and even more expansive regions in the future, will be dictated by our Zhang Family," Zhang Yunlong declared, a fierce ambition flashing in his eyes.

The Zhang Family had the power to make this a reality.

Moreover, the Zhang Family had a truly powerful backing!

That very afternoon, a challenge invitation appeared on the main forum of the Martial Alliance.

Second Young Master Zhang, Zhang Yunqing, personally issued a Life and Death Platform duel challenge to Yang Fei.

The moment this news appeared, it immediately shook the entire Divine Continent Martial World.

In recent years, the Zhang Family's influence had been on the rise, and they were on the cusp of becoming the number one aristocratic family in Divine Continent.

Faced with the rise of the Zhang Family, even established families like the Qin Family decided to form marital ties and ally with them.

Originally, the two families had reached an understanding and were preparing for Zhang Yunqing and Qin Yanyang to marry, uniting the two families. However, three months ago, Qin Yanyang suddenly announced on her social circle that she was married, and the groom was not Zhang Yunqing of the Zhang Family.

The matter caused a huge stir at the time.

Everyone was sniggering at Zhang Yunqing behind his back.

Zhang Yunqing also saw it as a disgrace and secretly took a series of actions, hoping to make Qin Yanyang a widow.

However, Yang Fei's strength exceeded Zhang Yunqing's expectations, and he survived time and again.

Not only that, but last time on the Life and Death Platform in Binhai, after Yang Fei killed Yan Zhongshan and others, he even issued a challenge to Zhang Yunqing, barely stopping short of calling out Zhang Yunqing's name.

At that time, Zhang Yunqing was nearly driven to rage.

It was clear to everyone that the mastermind behind it all was him, but when faced with Yang Fei's provocation, he didn't have the full confidence to accept the challenge on the spot.

This had once been a source of shame for Zhang Yunqing.

To personally wash away this disgrace, regardless of whether it would harm the foundation of his future cultivation, he implored his elder brother for help, seeking another opportunity to break through.

Now that he had finally made a breakthrough and believed that he could personally exterminate Yang Fei, Zhang Yunqing wasted no time in issuing a challenge post, demanding a duel with Yang Fei on the Life and Death Platform.

Only by personally killing Yang Fei could he alleviate the hatred in his heart!

At the Wang Family, Wang Chengcuo looked at the challenge letter with the corner of his mouth twitching slightly.

"Even if you, Zhang Yunqing, possess Unique Tier combat power, it's still not possible for you to kill that boy. On the Life and Death Platform, life and death are unpredictable. If you were to die at the hands of that boy, Zhang Yunlong or Zhang Wenfeng would surely go mad," Wang Chengcuo said to himself, a ruthless look flickering in his eyes. "Boy, with Zhu Tianshou protecting you, although I cannot kill you, I must avenge the murder of my beloved disciple. This time, I want to see how you will die!"

He had decided that on the day of the duel on the Life and Death Platform, he would personally attend.

As for the fact that Yang Fei's combat power far exceeded Zhang Yunqing's expectations, he still chose to keep it a secret.

His disciple had been killed right in front of him by Yang Fei, which was a humiliation to him. Concerning matters of face, he wouldn't easily let others know about it.