

Overlord 321

Chapter 321: How about stopping here?

Everyone turned their gaze toward Qin Yanyang.

She was the one who had just spoken.

She stood up, slowly walked to the platform, and took Yang Fei's hand voluntarily.

She looked around at the audience and shouted loudly, "May I ask everyone present here, are you Divine Continent Martial Artists, members of the Martial Alliance?"

"Yes!"

Many young people, dissatisfied with the Zhang Family's manner, vocally agreed.

Qin Yanyang nodded and smiled, "May I ask if the Martial Alliance belongs to the Zhang Family or to all of us, the martial artists? Does the existence of the Martial Alliance serve a single person or family, or does it support us, the vast number of martial artists, providing a fair and just world of laws?"

"The Martial Alliance is of course the alliance of all martial artists across the world!" someone shouted loudly.

"Exactly, the Martial Alliance is for all Divine Continent Martial Artists, and not owned by any one family."

Qin Yanyang smiled lightly, her gaze landing on Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo. "Senior Wang, Senior Luo, you two are National Guardian Level powerhouses, elders from the pinnacle of the Divine Continent Martial World, and also vice hierarchs of the Martial Alliance. I ask you, is the match of life and death on the Life and Death Platform between my husband and Zhang Yunqing a fair and just one? As vice hierarchs of the Martial Alliance, do you adhere to the rules of the Martial Alliance?"

Faced with Qin Yanyang's public questioning, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong looked uncomfortable.

Having already chosen their sides, and having deeply offended the Qin Family, they had no way back. Luo Yong then coldly said, "As I have said before, both Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing are young talents of the Divine Continent Martial World. Losing either would be a loss to the Martial World. Hence, I hoped both sides would hold back a little, to avoid any discord. However, your husband's fury was too great; he almost killed Zhang Yunqing in one move, which was entirely too reckless."

A sharp light flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes as she retorted angrily, "On the Life and Death Platform, where life and death are decided, what is this talk of holding back? If it was merely holding back, why trouble the Martial Alliance to certify a battle on the Life and Death Platform? Luo Yong, you keep talking about the big picture, preserving talents for the Martial World. Then let me ask you, why did you attack me, a junior, on the boundaries of Yun City about a month and a half ago while at the Innate Realm?"

As soon as she said this, the audience erupted in shock.

"Is that true?"

"That's outrageous! To think an Innate Realm attacked a junior, shameless!"

"Indeed, Qin Yanyang has made significant contributions to our Divine Continent Country. She holds many positions and is also the granddaughter of Qin Huai'an. And yet Luo Yong dared to strike against her, has he gone mad?"

"This is stirring up internal conflict within the Divine Continent Martial World, a true criminal of the Martial World!"

For a moment, Luo Yong was besieged by public anger, drawing numerous accusations.

Luo Yong's expression changed slightly; he had not expected that after so long, Qin Yanyang would publicly reveal this incident.

He angrily retorted, "Qin Yanyang, do not slander me. When have I ever attacked you?"

Qin Yanyang scoffed, "One may change their appearance at the Innate Realm, but you cannot conceal your aura. Did you really think I wouldn't recognize you?"

Luo Yong angrily said, "That is defamation."

"Whether it is defamation, you know better than anyone else in your heart," Qin Yanyang said coldly.

Yang Fei couldn't help but say, "Wife, why waste so much words on such a person."

He looked up at Luo Yong and said coldly, "You might as well come up here too. I've said before that today I want to settle the old score of your chasing after my wife."

Then, to Qin Yanyang, he said, "Wife, dealing with this scum of the Martial World, I alone am enough. You go and rest first."

Qin Yanyang looked at him with an inquisitive glance.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Don't worry, with such old trash, I haven't even begun to take seriously."

Seeing his confidence, Qin Yanyang nodded, then addressed Luo Yong and Zhang Yunlong, "You can come one by one, but no joining forces, or else I will not agree."

After speaking, she released an intense aura.

The full pressure of the Innate Realm unleashed without reservation.

"How is this possible? You...you've also reached the Innate Realm?" Luo Yong's pupils shrank, his face drastically changed, staring at Qin Yanyang in horror.

More than a month ago, he had chased after Qin Yanyang, who although demonstrating strong combat ability at that time, was still only at the Unique Tier, within the Energy Transformation Realm.

Had it only been a little over a month, and this girl not only healed from such a severe internal injury but also stepped into the Innate Realm?

"What, the Innate Realm?"

"Is it true?"

"Has Qin Yanyang also become a strong martial artist of the Innate Realm?"

"That's amazing, truly worthy of being the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Divine Continent Martial World, this talent is just incredible."

The whole place was in an uproar.

Those who previously thought the life and death fight between Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing was too monotonous, even making them come here for nothing, all became excited.

It turns out that today's life and death fight between Zhang Yunqing and Yang Fei was just an appetizer.

Qin Yanyang deliberately revealed her Innate Realm strength in public, the purpose was clear, to make those fence-sitters think carefully.

The Zhang Family wanted to dominate alone, but they must first overcome the Qin Family.

The Qin Family originally had only Qin Huai'an in the Innate Realm, although Qin Huai'an had a few allies, these so-called allies were not necessarily reliable.

But now, Qin Yanyang had also stepped into the Innate Realm, not only that, Yang Fei was able to defeat Zhang Yunqing in one move and even dared to challenge Luo Yong and Zhang Yunlong, his strength might also be in the Innate Realm.

With this, the Qin Family had three Innate Realm warriors, surpassing the native strength of the Zhang Family.

Moreover, there was Zhu Tianshou, the newly advanced Innate who was grateful to Yang Fei.

Counting this, the Zhang Family no longer had much of an advantage compared to the Qin Family.

The only advantage was that Zhang Wenfeng was already at the peak of the Innate Realm.

Zhang Yunlong and Zhang Yunqing both revealed expressions of shock.

Wang Chengcuo's face changed dramatically, his expression dark and terrifying.

Yang Fei being possibly in the Innate Realm was expected, but he hadn't anticipated Qin Yanyang stepping into the Innate Realm as well.

Zhang Yunqing suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

He had thought himself quite exceptional, believing that today he would surely kill Yang Fei and his own strength had caught up with Qin Yanyang's.

But unexpectedly, he couldn't even withstand a single move from Yang Fei, and Qin Yanyang, also in the Innate Realm, overwhelmingly surpassed him in strength.

Oh, the misery of mismatched rivals!

It was too bitter to accept!

Zhang Yunlong's face was also ashen.

In his plans, as long as his younger brother killed Yang Fei, he would collaborate with members from the Martial Alliance to capture Qin Yanyang in public, testing the Qin Family's limit while also taking the opportunity to declare to the Divine Continent Martial World that the Zhang Family stands supreme, fortune to the compliant and doom to the defiant.

However, today from the start, his plans were thwarted.

First, Zhang Yunqing was defeated in one move by Yang Fei, shocking everyone present and greatly diminishing his side's morale; then, Qin Yanyang publicly displayed her Innate Realm strength, giving many who were yet undecided about supporting the Zhang Family renewed hope.

His mind raced, frantically weighing the pros and cons.

Three against three, there was no chance of winning!

Zhang Yunlong was furious inside, but he had to face reality and strive to remain calm.

Initially, with himself along with Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, they only needed to confront Zhu Tianshou, which would have been enough to capture Qin Yanyang.

But now, the opposition also had three Innate Realm warriors, three-on-three with no advantage whatsoever.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Yunlong looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Qin Yanyang, let's stop here today, shall we?"

Chapter 322: Launch an Attack

When Zhang Yunlong said this, it meant that he had already compromised and bowed his head today.

For the Zhang Family, who had been haughty and domineering for over a decade, this was an unprecedented event.

Yet today, he had no choice but to lower his head.

A radiant smile appeared on Qin Yanyang's face, but she did not answer Zhang Yunlong directly. Instead, she turned to Yang Fei beside her.

Yang Fei smiled slightly and said to Zhang Yunlong, "If you want to stop here, then hand him over to me."

He pointed at Zhang Yunqing.

Zhang Yunqing's expression changed drastically, and he pleaded in panic, "Brother, you... you must save me."

He was now thoroughly powerless.

He had thought that after stepping into the Peak of the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, he could burst forth with combat strength comparable to a Unique Tier by relying on the Zhang Family's martial arts secret manuals, dominate Yang Fei today, make a name for himself, and awe the Divine Continent Martial World. However, he never expected to not withstand a single move under Yang Fei's hands.

Now, with Yang Fei determined to kill him, he was frightened.

Some martial artists who had been in the Imperial City for a long time and were somewhat familiar with Zhang Yunqing shook their heads in the shadows, some snickered, some mocked, but most of them were disdainful.

This Second Young Master Zhang, who was always arrogant and overbearing, was too lacking in spirit.

With such temperament, he was now completely useless.

Zhang Yunlong looked at Yang Fei with a gloomy expression and said sternly, "Boy, are you really going to take this to the extreme?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It's not that I want to take this to the extreme, but your Zhang Family has gone too far. Zhang Yunqing attacked me unprovoked, and he was the first to challenge me to a duel on the Life and Death Platform. Therefore, there must be a resolution between him and me today."

"He has already admitted defeat, and from now on, he has become a useless person who can no longer threaten you," Zhang Yunlong said gravely.

"Hahaha, is this what the Buddhist say about laying down the butcher knife instantly makes one a Buddha? Do so many bad deeds, and admitting defeat wipes everything clean?" Yang Fei laughed heartily and shook his head, "Your Zhang Family thinks too simply of the consequences of doing wrong."

A glint flashed in Zhang Yunlong's eyes, and he exclaimed angrily, "Fine, since you're not giving face, then let me make it clear. As long as I'm here today, nobody can hurt my brother. Qin Yanyang, dare to start the war early and see."

Yang Fei's figure flashed, charging directly towards Zhang Yunlong.

A cold light flickered in Zhang Yunlong's eyes as he gathered his strongest force and slapped a palm towards Yang Fei.

He knew Yang Fei was formidable but was confident he could severely injure him with one move.

He even wanted to look for an opportunity to kill Yang Fei to reclaim some honor for the Zhang Family.

"Bang!"

The two robust palm forces collided, and Zhang Yunlong's expression changed, not expecting Yang Fei's strength to be so formidable. However, the next instant, his expression drastically changed.

It was because behind that palm force, another terrifying force surged like a tidal wave, piling up and sweeping in, making it impossible to defend against.

Yang Fei intended to establish his power in public, even contemplating killing Zhang Yunlong, thus he used Tide, a killing move from the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, the moment he made his move.

Force like the tide, two successive waves sweeping in, left one no room to cope.

The first wave of force was wholly received by Zhang Yunlong, and he suffered no damage or impact. However, the second wave's momentum was overwhelming and too fast, completely beyond his expectations. He quickly tried to gather his Qi to counter it, but it was still too late.

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood spat out from Zhang Yunlong's mouth as he reacted swiftly, quickly retreating to unload the opponent's second wave of force.

Yang Fei himself was also pushed back several steps, but after stabilizing himself, he dashed out again like an arrow, lunging at Zhang Yunqing.

Zhang Yunlong, still in mid-air, saw Yang Fei's actions and knew his intentions, couldn't help but urgently shout, "Dodge!"

But that was a futile remark.

Zhang Yunqing, already severely injured and effectively a cripple, how could he dodge Yang Fei's pursuit?

Yang Fei, like an eagle catching a chick, grabbed Zhang Yunqing's shoulder in one swoop, somersaulted backward, and flew back to the Life and Death Platform.

Martial artists around the platform observed as Yang Fei lifted Zhang Yunqing high into the air and declared loudly, "This person, harboring malicious intent because he fancies my wife, has repeatedly directed others to attempt my life. This time, he took the initiative to challenge me to a duel of life and death. Today, I, Yang Fei, kill him. Who has objections?"

There was silence all around.

Deciding life and death on the Life and Death Platform has been a rule set in the Martial World since ancient times, never broken by anyone.

Now that Zhang Yunlong was attempting to breach these millennium-old rules, he had lost the people's hearts, and no one would speak for the Zhang Family.

Zhang Yunlong truly cared for his brother, and despite being injured, he was the first to rush out towards the Life and Death Platform, attempting to save Zhang Yunqing.

Qin Yanyang snorted coldly, her graceful figure soared, and she struck towards Zhang Yunlong with a palm. When their palms met, violent power surged around them and qi ravaged the air.

The moment they touched, they separated, and Zhang Yunlong was sent flying out again.

Qin Yanyang's face flushed slightly as she landed next to Yang Fei.

If Qin Yanyang's earlier display of imposing aura had shocked the entire venue, then her forcing Zhang Yunlong back with a single palm now truly demonstrated her strength in the Innate Realm.

Moreover, her interception of Zhang Yunlong also signified her absolute support for Yang Fei.

Indeed, it was a case of husband and wife acting in concert.

Zhang Yunlong, continuously forced back by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, couldn't help but become extremely agitated and angrily said, "Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo, do you still plan to stand by and watch?"

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo exchanged glances, a flash of anger apparent in their eyes.

This was certainly putting them in a tough position.

But damn, could you first grasp the current situation?

This couple were both at the Innate Realm, and with Zhu Tianshou involved too, the strength on both sides in the Innate Realm was equal.

Moreover, Zhang Yunqing was already in Yang Fei's hands, so even if they acted, it wouldn't change the situation.

However, both had already made their stance clear and, having offended Yang Fei and his wife Qin Yanyang, they were furious inside, yet dissatisfied with Zhang Yunlong, they still stepped forward, their auras fierce as they stared at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang on the platform.

Wang Chengcuo said, "Kid, I advise you to release Zhang Yunqing, otherwise, across the vast lands of Divine Continent, there will be no place for you to hide."

"Release him, huh? Alright then."

Yang Fei smirked lightly, and with a casual yank downwards, he harshly slammed the already severely injured Zhang Yunqing onto the platform. The force was tyrannical, and with a thud, the ground trembled and Zhang Yunqing's body instantly turned into a bloody, mangled mess.

"Here you go," Yang Fei laughed loudly, tossing Zhang Yunqing's body towards Wang Chengcuo.

Wang Chengcuo's pupils shrank; he had no choice but to catch the bloody, mangled body.

However, Yang Fei was like his shadow, swiftly following up.

Wang Chengcuo, enraged, swung out a palm and shouted, "Get back!"

Being a renowned old veteran of the Innate Realm in the Divine Continent's Martial World, he was respected in the past and almost no one dared to provoke him.

Yang Fei had first attacked Zhang Yunlong, and now he was openly challenging him; how could he not be furious?

Unlike the previous exchange between Zhang Yunlong and Yang Fei, this time Wang Chengcuo swung out with one hand and a fierce wind arose in the venue. An invisible power materialized across the space, transforming into a thick Palm Force, shooting directly at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei snorted coldly and with a casual palm strike, he shattered that materialized power into pieces.

The next instant, he was in front of Wang Chengcuo, punching fiercely.

For the mastermind behind the murder of Tong Yan, Yang Fei hated him to the core.

Moreover, last time he had even accompanied his disciple in an attempt against him. If he hadn't been on guard and went along with Zhu Tianshou, he might have suffered.

Now that Yang Fei's strength had recovered to over eighty percent, he no longer feared ordinary Innate Realm martial artists and intended to give Wang Chengcuo a severe lesson.

As Yang Fei lunged at Wang Chengcuo, Qin Yanyang also charged at Luo Yong.

Since her husband was taking action, she, too, needed to make a statement.

Last time, while Luo Yong took advantage of her being away on a mission to assassinate her. She had kept silent before for the sake of the bigger picture, not pursuing the matter, but she remembered it well.

Zhang Yunlong, seeing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang take the initiative to strike at Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, was shocked.

Had they gone mad to provoke such a battle with these powerful beings?

However, he was not given much time to think, as a strong sense of crisis suddenly overwhelmed him.

He whirled around, only to see Zhu Tianshou had at some point approached closely behind him, charging at him with a momentum fierce as a torrent.

"Action!"

At the same time, inside the venue, a woman in a duckbill hat issued the command through an internal communication device.

Chapter 323: Kidnapping Zhang Yunlong

Zhu Tianshou's palm came crashing down, the robust Palm Force surging like tidal waves, enveloping the area around Zhang Yunlong across dozens of square meters.

Zhang Yunlong, both shocked and furious, raised his hand and struck with a punch, a Killing Skill from the Zhang Family's Heavenly Gang Divine Fist, with Fist Power exceptionally formidable.

Under the same realm, using the Heavenly Gang Divine Fist would certainly give one the upper hand.

However, as soon as Zhang Yunlong used this move, his face dramatically changed, and his heart filled with immense horror.

He discovered that the True Yuan he could muster for this move was significantly reduced.

Even with the immense power of the Heavenly Gang Divine Fist, if the total amount of True Yuan he could summon was insufficient, his power would be unable to pose a threat to an Innate Realm powerhouse.

How could this be?

When had he been poisoned?

Zhang Yunlong's heart was filled with sheer terror, and a desire to retreat sprang up within him.

"Boom!"

Zhu Tianshou had already struck, landing a palm on Zhang Yunlong's fist.

As their forces collided, Zhu Tianshou's expression remained unchanged, but Zhang Yunlong was sent flying backward like a kite with a broken string, a spray of fresh blood spewing from his mouth as he was sent over ten meters away by a single palm strike.

The spectators in the arena had long been terrified, never expecting a Life and Death Platform duel to turn into a battle among Innate Realm powerhouses.

And it was even a melee involving six Innate Realm powerhouses.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, being so young yet already possessing the combat strength of Innate Realm experts, had already stunned the crowd; now, seeing them dare to challenge the older generation of Innate Realm powerhouses, everyone admired their courage.

Now that Zhang Yunlong, the renowned Innate Realm powerhouse of over a decade, had been sent flying by a palm strike from the newly promoted Zhu Tianshou, it left many people utterly astonished.

What was happening?

Well-known National Guardian Level powerhouses like Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong were challenged by the youth and couldn't unleash their reputed combat strength, struggling to take down Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in the moment.

And was Zhang Yunlong, the prodigious young master of the Zhang family, really so vulnerable that he was sent flying by a palm strike from the newly promoted Zhu Tianshou?

This battle of the powerful shocked countless people and also overthrew many people's recognition of the strengths of those renowned powerhouses.

The seemingly invincible beings, why were their combat strengths so disappointing in reality?

In contrast, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Zhu Tianshou, who were previously not very well-known and not considered top combatants, now seemed so brave and invincible.

As Zhang Yunlong was sent flying by Zhu Tianshou's palm, the invincible image that the Zhang family had established over the years instantly collapsed.

At this moment, many people were thinking the same thing.

It turns out the Zhang family was not truly invincible after all; they could be shaken, and they were not as fearsome as the legends suggested.

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In the arena, as Zhu Tianshou sent Zhang Yunlong flying with a palm, he himself was stunned.

Was this Zhang family's great young master, who had stepped into the Innate Realm over a decade ago, really that weak in combat?

While Zhu Tianshou was still dazed, he suddenly raised an eyebrow.

He saw two figures, like specters, fly out from the audience stands and rush toward Zhang Yunlong.

The two figures were tall and didn't seem like Divine Continent people, but they possessed great strength, overwhelming momentum, and their attacks were fierce.

Zhang Yunlong had already been seriously injured by Yang Fei's move, then another palm strike from Qin Yanyang, and was just now sent flying by Zhu Tianshou while the poison was taking effect; he was already gravely wounded.

Now under the surprise attack from the two, although he sensed it beforehand, when he tried to gather True Yuan to deal with the two behind him, he was horrified to find his body's True Yuan stagnant like dead water, utterly unresponsive and unsummonable.

This poison was too tyrannical!

When had he been poisoned?

Zhang Yunlong was stricken with terror and overwhelmed with fear.

He abruptly turned his gaze toward Yang Fei, who was engaged with Wang Chengcuo.

It must have been him!

"Bang, bang!!"

Two muffled impacts rang out simultaneously, and two waves of Palm Force struck Zhang Yunlong's back.

He felt as though all his internal organs were about to shatter. Had it not been for the extreme strength his Body had achieved as an Innate Realm powerhouse, and the protection offered by the True Yuan, he might have perished on the spot.

Zhang Yunlong's body was flung forward.

Figures were still in midair when two more shadows flew toward him.

As one petite figure reached Zhang Yunlong's side, hands moved as fast as lightning, sealing all his vital acupuncture points in an instant, immobilizing him.

The other person grabbed Zhang Yunlong's arm and took control of him.

"Let's go!"

With a woman's voice ringing out, the four who had suddenly struck at Zhang Yunlong did not linger for battle, immediately rushing toward the exit with him in tow.

"Stop them!" Wang Chengcuo, though entangled by Yang Fei and unable to break free, saw Zhang Yunlong being ambushed and controlled, showing a drastic change in expression as he roared in anger.

Luo Yong forced back Qin Yanyang with a punch and chased after them, bellowing, "Alien Practitioners dare to provoke Divine Continent Martial Artists, we martial artists should unite to keep them here."

At the same time, Jiang Yuanshuo, Chai Song, Wu Lie, Guman Zhao, and six or seven other Unique Tier powerhouses also joined in to encircle and attack the four.

This was, after all, the Martial Alliance Headquarters of the Divine Continent Martial World; with so many experts present, if they allowed Zhang Yunlong to be taken hostage, would it not be a disgrace to them?

It was not just the Martial Alliance higher-ups who had already declared their allegiance to the Zhang Family side; following Luo Yong's shout, many of the martial artists who had originally come just to watch the excitement also felt their blood boiling and rose up to intercept.

After all, among those four people, the one who first ambushed Zhang Yunlong was the brown-haired, blue-eyed Alien Practitioner.

Zhang Yunlong might have been unpopular that day, but he was still a Divine Continent Martial Artist, and with so many Divine Continent Martial Artists watching, how could they allow him to be taken away by a foreign race?

The vast venue was thrown into immediate chaos.

Curses, rebukes, and clamors filled the air.

Ferocious auras emanated from all sides; several Peak Late Stage Transformation Realm Third Grade experts, as well as the Unique Tier powerhouses who wanted nothing more than to enjoy the commotion, couldn't help but join the crowd converging on the four.

The face of the Divine Continent Martial World was at stake, and not a single martial artist could stay out of it.

Yang Fei's and Qin Yanyang's opposition to Zhang Yunlong fell into the category of internal strife.

No matter how badly they fought, these onlookers could ignore it and just enjoy the show.

But an Alien Practitioner interfering was a different story.

Yang Fei tied up Wang Chengcuo, not giving him a chance to help, but upon seeing so many experts and masters emerge in the venue to intercept the four people carrying off Zhang Yunlong, a shade of worry appeared on his face.

He hadn't expected the sense of honor among the Divine Continent Martial World's people to be so strong that trying to take Zhang Yunlong away would ignite such fury.

Damn!

Just as Yang Fei was worrying about his brothers and considering whether to directly reveal his identity and rush over to help, an abrupt change occurred.

"Boom..."

"BOOM!!!"

Two dazzling flashes of fire burst forth from the top of the venue.

That was followed by three consecutive massive explosions.

The vast ceiling of the venue was instantly blasted open with three gaping holes.

At the same time, the huge shockwaves of the explosions nearly caused all the martial artists in the venue to reel with ringing ears and dizzy eyes; some of the weaker martial artists even spewed blood, their internal organs damaged.

Suddenly, the whole venue was thrown into further disarray.

Yet such chaos was not enough to stop the powerhouses from blocking the four.

Wu Lie and others were the first to block the exit, charging straight at the group holding Zhang Yunlong.

"Swoosh!"

Just as the two sides were about to clash, the petite figure suddenly darted to the forefront, hands waving, and a cloud of purplish-black powder scattered forward.

"Agh!"

"My eyes!"

"It's poison!"

Cries of alarm became a chorus, with some of the frontline victims clutching their throats painfully, blisters forming on their bodies in an instant.

Some even collapsed on the ground, convulsing.

Even Wu Lie, a Unique Tier powerhouse, was caught off guard and sprinkled with some of the powder, although he quickly dispersed it with his robust True Yuan. However, he too was tainted, feeling a burning pain on his face, and his breathing became difficult.

His expression changed drastically as he cried out in alarm, "Such a potent toxin!" Amidst the exclamations, he retreated rapidly.

Chapter 324: The Madman Returns

As Wu Lie's cry of horror spread, Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, Guman Zhao, and others also wore a look of terror and hastily dodged.

The petite figure took the lead, her hands waving again as a large swath of purple-black powder scattered forward and to the sides. She let out a cry and declared loudly in the Divine Continent language, "Those who block my path shall die!"

In the field, upon hearing the female voice, Yang Fei's mouth curled into a smile, nearly letting out a chuckle.

On the other side, Qin Yanyang suddenly felt the voice was somewhat familiar.

She couldn't help but look over at the petite figure, but the person was wearing a peaked cap and had obviously disguised herself, making her unrecognizable.

Nevertheless, she still found the woman's figure somewhat familiar.

Thinking of that possibility, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but look in Yang Fei's direction again.

But she saw Yang Fei completely focused on fighting Wang Chengcuo, even suppressing him. It seemed he didn't care at all about those who had suddenly appeared and wanted to seize Zhang Yunlong.

The more Wang Chengcuo fought against Yang Fei, the more astonished he became. The young man's combat power had increased so much compared to a month ago that he was in an embarrassing position having to cope with it.

If he were to be defeated by Yang Fei in front of so many people, his reputation would be ruined forever.

In a flash of thought, a bright idea struck him, and he suddenly shouted at Yang Fei,

"Boy, are you not going to stop? If Zhang Yunlong truly gets taken away, you and Qin Yanyang will be the prime suspects. It was you who colluded with the Alien Practitioners to confront the prodigious talents of our Divine Continent Martial World."

Upon hearing what Wang Chengcuo said, Yang Fei was furious, and his killing intent grew stronger.

This man is truly despicable and shameless.

Just that his combat power had only recovered a bit over eighty percent. In order to seriously injure Zhang Yunlong earlier, he had already used the Tidal Power once. Although the effect was good, the toll on himself had been great as well. Now, having been fighting against Wang Chengcuo for so long and

even suppressing him, it was already not easy. To secure a victory, he would need to employ the Tidal Power again.

But he was worried about Li Xuanyu and others being surrounded. If he used the Tidal Technique again, it would leave him drained. Helping Li Xuanyu and the others to escape would then become difficult.

Therefore, Yang Fei could only entangle Wang Chengcuo, preventing him from joining those who were obstructing, while looking for the right moment to act.

However, the words of Wang Chengcuo at this moment infuriated him. He glanced at the direction of the venue's entrance and saw Li Xuanyu using poison to clear a path, about to break through soon. Moreover, two members of the International Madman were waiting outside to assist, so there should be no mistakes. A cold light flashed in his eyes as the True Yuan within his body was instantly stirred.

Tidal Power!

"Boom!"

The fists and palms collided again.

Wang Chengcuo's expression suddenly changed drastically.

He could only feel that this time, Yang Fei's Fist Power had increased by thirty percent compared to before.

The most terrifying part was that the moment the Fist Power dissipated, another wave of equally strong force surged like a raging tide, completely overwhelming and unexpected.

What kind of technique is this?

Wang Chengcuo was utterly panicked inside, with no time to ponder, he mobilized all his strength to counter the second wave of Fist Power.

However, after expending all his energy in one palm strike, he needed time to gather his strength again, which couldn't match up to the speed of Yang Fei's Tidal Technique.

"Pfft!"

The torrential force rushed into his body. Wang Chengcuo spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

Yang Fei used the Tidal Power again. Though he managed to send Wang Chengcuo flying with a punch and defeated the injured opponent, he also felt as if the True Yuan in his body had been drained, turning his face deathly pale.

Having used the Tidal Technique twice in a row, and having clashed with an Innate Realm powerhouse for so long, he had exerted his fighting strength to its limits.

In the Martial Meridian Acupoints, an intense sense of scorching pain swept over him.

Damn it!

It's still not enough!

Unable to recover to the peak of his fighting power, it was possible for such pain to arise, and once he lost control, he wouldn't even know who he was.

He dared not take it lightly, as losing control now would be disastrous, so he shouted to Qin Yanyang, "Wife!"

Qin Yanyang was about to chase after Luo Yong, but seeing that it was a person from the Alien Race who wanted to take Zhang Yunlong away, she also considered that if Zhang Yunlong was abducted, and she and Yang Fei fiercely obstructed the rescuers, they'd be suspected of colluding with the Alien Race; hence, she didn't make a move.

At that moment, hearing Yang Fei's shout, she turned her head to look and saw Yang Fei's pale face, she was immediately alarmed, realizing that Yang Fei was about to have an attack. She hurriedly came to Yang Fei's side, took his hand, and poured her True Yuan into his body without reservation, expertly helping him stabilize his injury.

As Qin Yanyang's True Qi flowed into his body, Yang Fei felt the pain being soothed and couldn't help but smirk with satisfaction.

As long as Qin Yanyang was by his side, even if he fell into a desperate situation, he wouldn't be afraid.

Moreover, when the two held hands, their combined strength could achieve the magical effect of being far greater than the sum of one plus one, a secret both of them deliberately concealed, not yet revealing it to others.

The only one who had experienced the couple's combined power was Luo Yong.

But Luo Yong did not know it was the effect of their combined efforts, and had always thought that Yang Fei had such formidable combat strength.

"Boom!"

Just then, a loud explosion resounded from the direction of the entrance to the venue.

In the dazzling light of the fire, the blast wave from the explosion made many Martial Artists who were blocking the way flee in all directions.

Seizing this gap, the petite woman in a duckbill cap took the lead, using the power of the toxins to clear a path, leading the three of them to successfully rush out of the venue.

Yang Fei let out a sigh of relief.

It was done.

Once they had successfully escaped from inside the venue, with these old fellows' skills, escaping from Imperial City would be very easy.

After all, so many Martial Artists surrounding them couldn't keep them contained, once outside, the world would be their oyster. For these 'International Madman' members, who were veterans of battle, fleeing Imperial City would be a piece of cake.

"Wife, are these people arranged by you?" Yang Fei's voice suddenly reached her ears.

Qin Yanyang was startled for a moment before her mouth curled into a smile, turning her head to look at Yang Fei with a teasing smile, "What do you think?"

She suddenly found her husband quite interesting.

She had just been suspecting him, and now he was suspecting her.

Was this a deliberate counter-accusation?

Qin Yanyang found it amusing, and at the same time, she gained a deeper understanding of her husband's strength.

Yang Fei faced Qin Yanyang's somewhat teasing gaze, his expression unchanging and with an honest and simple look, said, "I think so. My wife has always been very mysterious. This time, in my life and death duel with Zhang Yunqing, the Zhang Family was well-prepared, so naturally, my wife would also have a backup plan, to be prepared for any accidents.

But I didn't expect my wife to be so excellent, to go straight for the Zhang Family, heh heh, that move was beautiful. As long as Zhang Yunlong is kidnapped, the Zhang Family will be cautious and dare not act rashly, and it also makes the powers of the Divine Continent Martial World realize that the Zhang Family is not invincible or immovable."

Qin Yanyang's face beamed with a radiant smile, but she did not respond.

She looked towards the entrance of the venue.

There, Luo Yong was cutting ahead, bringing Guman Zhao, Chai Song, and many other high-ranking members of the Martial Alliance in pursuit, while inside the venue, chaos reigned, countless Martial Artists were utterly enraged, cursing and yelling as they chased out of the venue.

A life and death platform duel had resulted in such an unexpected turn of events, which was beyond the expectations of the vast majority of Martial Artists.

Just there to enjoy a spectacle, but almost getting killed in an explosion and many being affected by the poison, suffering severe injuries, it was indeed an unwarranted disaster.

The most infuriating part was that those who took Zhang Yunlong away were Alien Practitioners.

This was something that the Martial Artists of the Divine Continent Martial World could never tolerate happening.

If the news got out that Alien Practitioners in the Martial World of the Divine Continent, under the noses of thousands of experts at the Martial Alliance Headquarters, had abducted Zhang Yunlong, a Martial Arts powerhouse of the Divine Continent Country, then all Martial Artists of the Martial World would feel a burning shame, too embarrassed to lift their heads.

Chapter 325: Shocking

"Husband, your medical skill is brilliant; you can help these poisoned people detoxify, right?" Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and asked.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "As long as it's poison, I have a way to deal with it."

Qin Yanyang's heart leapt with joy, and she confirmed, "Really?"

"Hmm, don't doubt your husband's expertise," Yang Fei said with a smile.

With his confirmation, Qin Yanyang used her True Yuan to amplify her voice and loudly said, "Fellow martial artists of the Martial World who have been poisoned and injured, you may come to my husband here for healing."

The venue was initially chaotic, especially for those who were poisoned and injured, screaming continuously and enduring the torment of pain. When they heard Qin Yanyang's words, hope ignited in all of them.

"That's right, it is said that Yang Fei is a Miracle Doctor. If he could even cure Zhu Tianshou, his medical skill must be extraordinary. Let's go and ask him."

"Indeed, and he also has the support of the Xu Family. With three powerhouses from the Xu Family here, and since the Xu Family is adept at using and countering poison, we have hope."

"Quickly support our senior brother and seek Yang Fei's healing."

Suddenly, all those who were poisoned were stirred up. Their fellow disciples, friends, and relatives helped them move towards the place where Yang Fei and the three Xu brothers were.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao had already come to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's side. Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "If the Xu Family could also help them detoxify and heal, it would be an act of great merit. Later, it will be much easier for the Xu Family to return to the Divine Continent Mainland."

This was an excellent opportunity to win people's hearts. The Xu Family brothers were greatly moved and nodded, "Miss Qin, rest assured, we will do our best."

The Xu Family practiced Poison Skill, excelled in using poison, and naturally, they were also adept at detoxification.

However, the poison used by that woman today was rather domineering, even the people of the Xu Family found it tricky.

Just then, Yang Fei imparted a Detoxification Method to the three brothers through a secret message.

They were dazzled and pleasantly surprised after hearing it and all cast grateful looks towards Yang Fei.

At the same time, the three also wondered how Yang Fei could so precisely describe the Detoxification Method?

Could it be that his medical skill was indeed so formidable, so miraculous that he could tell what the poison was and how to counter it with just one glance?

The first to approach Yang Fei was a poisoned individual with pustules on the face, even oozing purulent blood and starting to deteriorate.

This person wore an expression of pain and was intermittently crying out in agony.

As martial artists, their willpower is very strong. To make a martial artist cry out in pain shows how intense the pain must be.

Upon seeing the condition of the injured, Yang Fei let out a sigh to himself.

Sister Xuanyu's research on poisons was becoming more and more terrifying.

This poison seemed domineering and frightening, yet it brought the patient more pain and fear than actual harm.

It was not a fatal poison.

Of course, if not treated in time or if too much poison was inhaled, there was still the danger of fatality.

But if it was just skin contact, it wouldn't be life-threatening in the short term.

Yang Fei was somewhat familiar with Li Xuanyu's method of using poison. At a glance, he identified the components of the poison and the antidote needed for detoxification was clear to him.

However, with no medicinal herbs available, Yang Fei could only use silver needles for detoxification.

But doing so would consume a great deal of True Yuan.

In front of everyone, Yang Fei controlled the needle with his Qi. While displaying his profound power, he also showed his superb medical ability. Converting his True Qi into silver needles, he activated the Detoxification Method within the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique. It took him only one minute to expel the toxins from the patient's body.

As the toxins left the body, the pustules on the person's face visibly shriveled, and no more blood or pus flowed out.

"It's amazing!"

"Yes, such miraculous skill, really freaking awesome."

"A Medical Saint indeed!"

Admiring exclamations came from all around, and praises rang continuously in the ears.

The person who was treated knelt to the ground with a thud and kowtowed to Yang Fei, saying, "Thank you, Young Master Yang, for the healing. I am profoundly grateful, Huang Tianhua will never forget this favor."

Yang Fei smiled faintly and waved his hand, "It was just a small effort, next one. The poison is domineering, and it's best to treat it quickly."

"Young Master Yang is so generous!"

"A living Buddha in our midst!"

Flattering voices followed.

This was, after all, a martial artist below twenty-four years of age already in the Innate Realm, and on top of that, his medical skill was so exquisite.

And his wife was Qin Yanyang.

Such a person was simply too awesome.

Yang Fei remained indifferent and continued to treat the injured.

The three Xu brothers also followed the method Yang Fei had taught to help detoxify and heal others, and for a while, several of them were extremely busy.

For those with minor injuries, Yang Fei prescribed medicines and advised them to get the medicines and take them.

After this series of actions, Yang Fei and the three Xu brothers earned a wave of goodwill from the Divine Continent Martial World, and their reputation spread.

...

The Martial Alliance forum exploded.

The duel on the Life and Death Platform between Zhang Yunqing and Yang Fei had caused a huge stir in the Divine Continent Martial World a week ago and had been the subject of constant discussion.

It could be said that everyone in the Divine Continent Martial World was paying attention to this duel.

Today's martial artists present at the scene came from all over the country, with almost every sect represented.

Although the audience could not send videos or make phone calls to leak information, the Martial Alliance had a rule that every duel on the Life and Death Platform would be recorded and posted on the Martial Alliance forum for internal viewing and discussion among its members.

This was equivalent to an internal live broadcast of the Martial Alliance forum.

When the scene of Yang Fei instantly killing Zhang Yunqing appeared, audiences across the Martial World, just like those on site, were stunned.

That's it?

However, the series of events that followed opened everyone's eyes even wider.

When Zhang Yunlong was sent flying with a punch from Yang Fei, forced back with a move by Qin Yanyang, and subsequently struck down coughing up blood by a palm from Zhu Tianshou, the audience was stunned once more.

Was this the combat strength of the legendary eldest young master of the Zhang Family?

Too weak!

Was the strength of the Zhang Family just a facade?

Nobody knew it was because Zhang Yunlong had been poisoned, they only witnessed the fact that Zhang Yunlong was being brutalized.

The strong image of the Zhang Family that had been established in the Divine Continent Martial World over the years collapsed directly due to Zhang Yunqing being killed by Yang Fei and Zhang Yunlong being mistreated by everyone in turn.

Later on, several alien practitioners suddenly appeared and abducted Zhang Yunlong, and this abrupt turn of events shocked all the martial artists watching the live broadcast.

What on earth was going on?

But in the next moment, a dazzling light appeared on the live broadcast, followed by a huge explosion and the broadcast was cut off.

Instantly, the entire Martial Alliance forum was in uproar.

"What just happened, did the venue explode?"

"Yes, I only saw a flash of light, and then nothing..."

"Exactly who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong?"

"With so many martial artists on site, they should not have let an alien practitioner abduct Zhang Yunlong, right? Otherwise, it will be too embarrassing if it gets out."

"Urgent! Has Zhang Yunlong really been taken away, who can answer?"

"Why did they kidnap Zhang Yunlong?"

"Does anyone else feel like Zhang Yunlong was incredibly weak?"

"+1, I also think Zhang Yunlong was incredibly weak, seems like anyone could bully him."

"+2..."

"+10086"

"The so-called twin geniuses of the Zhang Family, huh. One was killed in public, and the other was tortured in rotation, too weak!"

"I somehow feel that Yang Fei is the top among the young generation in the Divine Continent Martial World?"

As the fervor in the Martial Alliance forum continued to spread, the global Underworld Forum also received the news.

Inside 'Sky Net', the big incident that occurred in the Divine Continent Martial World was also reported.

A high-ranking member of Sky Net, upon seeing the figures in the video who had abducted Zhang Yunlong, suddenly narrowed his eyes and his expression changed.

"International Madman!"

"It's them! I didn't expect that after almost two years of silence, the members of the 'International Madman' who had disappeared from the public eye would reappear. Their abduction of Zhang Yunlong is not just a provocation to the Divine Continent Martial World, or to the Zhang Family – it's more likely they've discovered another identity of Zhang Yunlong and are coming for us, Sky Net!"

In an instant, inside the Sky Net Organization, the news about Zhang Yunlong being abducted by 'International Madman' and the possibility of 'International Madman' seeking revenge against the Sky Net Organization spread rapidly, prompting the high-ranking members of Sky Net to immediately convene an emergency meeting.

Chapter 326:

Imperial Capital Zhang Family.

Zhang Xiaozheng, the father of brothers Zhang Yunlong and Zhang Yuning, sat slumped in his chair, his expression one of sorrow and his face tormented, completely unable to accept the terrible news he had just heard.

Having an innate father and two exceptionally talented sons, although Zhang Xiaozheng himself had only attained the Middle Third Grade in the Energy Transformation Realm, his status in the Zhang Family was extremely high, and he generally had the final say in all family matters.

However, this usually decisive manager of the Zhang Family now appeared spiritless and somewhat desperate.

Not long after, the body of Zhang Yuning was brought home.

Seeing his son's body, Zhang Xiaozheng wept uncontrollably, overwhelmed by grief.

"Ah!"

A cry interwoven with sorrow and anger erupted as Zhang Xiaozheng furiously said, "Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, my Zhang Family will never rest until you are dead, never..."

Soon, an elegantly preserved lady who appeared to be in her forties rushed in hurriedly, and upon seeing Zhang Yuning's body on the floor, she immediately threw herself down wailing, "Ah, my son, wake up, my son. What ruthless beast dared to kill you? I will make whomever it was have no place for burial, their entire family will join you in death."

Then, the lady looked up at Zhang Xiaozheng in anger and said, "Where is Yunlong? I heard that he was captured; how could this happen?"

Zhang Xiaozheng replied, "I also do not know how it could have turned out like this. Yunlong said he had planned everything carefully, and today he was going to show the Qin Family a lesson, expecting to put them in an awkward position, but... but he never expected both brothers to fail."

"Weren't Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo with him? Plus, with Yunlong, we had three Innate Realm powerhouses on our side. How could such a big mistake happen with these so-called National Guardians—are they useless, just trash?" the lady angrily retorted.

Zhang Xiaozheng's expression darkened as he reproached, "Be silent. You cannot insult such Innate Realm powerhouses in this way. Times have changed; we must show enough respect and consideration for these National Guardians."

The lady's expression turned stern, and she opened her mouth but did not argue.

Although irrational from the events concerning her two sons, upon her husband's reminder, she immediately calmed down.

The Zhang Family was indeed flourishing, but they had not yet reached the dominance of being the sole ruling power.

Moreover, after today's events, if Yunlong could not return unharmed, the Zhang Family would only have the old master left in the Innate Realm.

Even though the old master's combat power was the strongest among the Innate, he was old after all. He could live at most another twenty years, but what then?

If the Zhang Family had no younger generation to step into the Innate Realm, how could they establish themselves in the Divine Continent in the future?

Thus, toward other Innate Realm powerhouses, the Zhang Family had to show sufficient respect.

"Xiaozheng, Yunlong's safety concerns the future survival of the Zhang Family. You must go and ask the old master for help. As long as the old master comes out of seclusion and brings Yunlong back safely, the Zhang Family will still be the Zhang Family, otherwise...", said Wang Yun, the lady.

Zhang Xiaozheng nodded somberly and said, "Father is currently in deep seclusion; he mentioned his time of emergence is still over a month away. Now... Regardless, the matter is urgent, I must go and seek an audience."

Having lost one son, he truly did not know how he could bear the pain of losing another.

Besides, Yunlong's potential far exceeded Yunqing's. He must not die. Otherwise, the future of the Zhang Family would truly be bleak.

In the backyard of the Zhang Family, within a secret chamber,

Zhang Wenfeng had already entered the Divine Travel Realm more than a month ago, but at that time his realm was unstable. He had only briefly demonstrated his power and suffered some backlash.

Having spent nearly two more months in seclusion to meditate, the injuries from the backlash had healed, and his power and realm had since stabilized and solidified.

He planned to remain in seclusion a bit longer until he fully stabilized this realm before venturing out.

Once he went out, his first task would be to find Qin Huai'an and personally ask him why his talented grandson, a scion of the Zhang Family, was deemed unfit for his granddaughter.

And that fat man too!

Thinking of that fat man, Zhang Wenfeng's eyes flickered with intense murderous and hateful intent.

If it hadn't been for that man, the Zhang Family would have risen to the pinnacle long ago, making all martial artists in the world bow their heads to them.

But that didn't matter now.

The fatty should no longer be his match.

Moreover, having stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, he had become a true cultivator and could go to the Hidden Sect to seek further development. Under his leadership, the Zhang Family would ultimately become a more powerful clan.

While pondering, Zhang Wenfeng suddenly felt something.

With a thought, he directly used the divine skill of the Divine Travel Realm to release his Divine Sense.

Instantly, it was as if he had activated the Heavenly Eye, capturing every scene within hundreds of meters.

Huh?

Zhang Wenfeng suddenly exclaimed as his Divine Sense spotted his second son, Zhang Xiaozheng, and his daughter-in-law, Wang Yun, hurriedly approaching his retreat area, both with faces full of sadness.

The couple was hastening, their expressions filled with sorrow and urgency, and Zhang Xiaozheng was even holding someone in his arms.

Upon focusing his 'gaze', Zhang Wenfeng's expression drastically changed.

He saw that the person in Zhang Xiaozheng's arms was one of his beloved grandchildren, Zhang Yunqing.

What frightened and angered him was that there were absolutely no signs of life wave on Zhang Yunqing's body!

Outside, when Zhang Wenfeng scanned the area with his Divine Sense, Zhang Xiaozheng immediately felt a sense of alertness, as if being watched.

He cautiously looked around and, finding nothing, hastened his steps forward.

"Xiaozheng, what happened to Yunqing? Who dared to kill my beloved grandson?"

Just then, a fierce voice reached the ears of Zhang Xiaozheng and Wang Yun.

Hearing this familiar voice, Zhang Xiaozheng and Wang Yun felt a chill in their hearts, merely the sound alone giving them a feeling of suffocation.

Such a strong oppressive force.

At the same time, both were relieved, their father (father-in-law) had grown stronger again.

With him around, the Zhang Family would not fall, and Yunlong might also be rescued.

Zhang Xiaozheng immediately knelt on the ground, tearfully saying, "Father, I am an unfilial son, I am useless, I failed to look after the two children properly, causing the Zhang Family to suffer such a great and shameful insult today. Please punish me, Father."

"Enough talk, tell me, who killed my grandson Yunqing?" Zhang Wenfeng's cold voice came again, filled with a terrifying intent to kill.

Zhang Xiaozheng's heart tightened, and he hurriedly said, "It was Yang Fei, that kid Yang Fei did it."

He then briefly explained how Zhang Yunqing had stepped into the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, blatantly issued a Life and Death Platform challenge to Yang Fei, and then how Yang Fei had agreed to duel today, along with what happened at the Life and Death Platform.

"Father, I shouldn't have disturbed your retreat, but this is a matter of great importance, I couldn't delay any longer. Yunlong was abducted by those Alien Practitioners, his life and death are unknown. Now several experts from the Martial Alliance have gone to track them but to no avail. If Father personally comes out of retreat, perhaps Yunlong can be rescued. Father, Yunlong is the future of our Zhang Family. I have already lost one son, I absolutely cannot bear to see Yunlong in trouble..." At the end of his speech, Zhang Xiaozheng was sobbing.

The body of his younger son in his arms was already cold, and his elder son had also been abducted. Although he was a martial artist, his heart was in turmoil.

"Useless, all of you are useless!"

An angry voice echoed in the sky, and the next moment, a loud bang was heard from the Zhang Family's seclusion chamber as Zhang Wenfeng broke out of his retreat ahead of schedule.

He didn't even glance at Zhang Xiaozheng and Wang Yun, his figure flashed, walking on air like an immortal, and in a blink, he disappeared above the Zhang Family.

How dare they kill his beloved grandson and even abduct his most cherished elder grandson.

The two young ones who had just stepped into the Innate Realm were already so conceited. Today, he, Zhang Wenfeng, would emerge from seclusion to make the entire Imperial City tremble, to have the entire Divine Continent Martial World prostrate at his feet.

Chapter 327: A Brief Strike

The Martial Alliance Headquarters, within the Life and Death Arena, Yang Fei, and the three Xu brothers had treated all the poisoned and injured people, and then left the venue together with Qin Yanyang and the others.

Given the severity of today's events, Qin Yanyang was concerned that further issues might escalate, so when they left, she requested that Zhu Tianshou and the three Xu brothers accompany them, while Xu Xingzhou and others like Xu Mao were instructed to leave first.

The Imperial City was now a place of conflict, not to be lingered in for long.

Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, Zhang Long, and Qi Tai didn't waste words and returned to Binhai as quickly as possible. They knew what Yang Fei cared about, so upon reaching Binhai, they immediately took measures to protect Yang Wen.

Even from afar in Huangyang County, Yang Changjin and his son Yang Hao were secretly guarded by people sent by Mo Deqiang, to prevent the Zhang Family from doing them harm.

The stir caused by this fight to the death was too significant and might lead to an outbreak of civil war within the Divine Continent Martial World prematurely. The entire Divine Continent Martial World was anxious and focused on the subsequent developments of the situation.

When the body of Zhang Yunqing was sent back to the Zhang Family, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and others arrived together, returning to the courtyard where Qin Huai'an was quietly cultivating.

"Grandpa is not at home." Qin Yanyang called out several times without a response. She searched the courtyard again but still couldn't find Qin Huai'an. A look of anxiety appeared on her face as she said to Yang Fei, "Grandpa rarely leaves this place, where could he be?"

Yang Fei comforted her, "Don't worry, with Grandpa's cultivation realm, it's unlikely that he would encounter any trouble. Perhaps he just went out for some reason."

Zhu Tianshou also nodded, "Yes, that's right, Mr. Qin is very strong, no one can harm him easily."

Qin Yanyang took out her cell phone and said, "I'll give him a call and ask."

The reason she had brought Yang Fei, Zhu Tianshou, and the three Xu brothers back here was precisely because Qin Yanyang worried that upon hearing the news, Zhang Wenfeng would show up in person to create trouble.

With her grandfather not at home, she couldn't help but worry.

The call connected quickly, and Qin Huai'an's voice came through, "Girl, what's the matter?"

"Grandpa, where are you? We're back at the courtyard, and we haven't seen you," Qin Yanyang said, relieved to hear his voice.

Qin Huai'an snorted, "Hmph, I had thought you would act with moderation. I never expected that after being with that boy, you would also lose your senses. Today, under such circumstances, you actually let him run amok, causing such a commotion. Now every Innate Realm strongman in the Divine Continent Martial World is on edge, fearing the outbreak of a war among the strong. Do you think I wouldn't go out and try to calm everyone down?"

Qin Yanyang chuckled, "Grandpa is using this opportunity to persuade those people, right? Hehe, then be careful, we will wait for you at home."

Soothing everyone's emotions my foot, it's clear that you're taking advantage of the decreased influence of the Zhang Family to flaunt our own strength to the other National Guardian Level strongmen, winning over hearts and recruiting more allies. Don't think I don't understand.

...

In the Duanmu Family.

In a quiet cultivation area of the backyard, two elders sat facing each other, playing chess.

One of them was, indeed, Qin Huai'an, and the other was the true pillar of the contemporary Duanmu Family, Duanmu Ling's grandfather, Duanmu Han—one of the Eight Great National Level Strongmen registered in the Divine Continent Martial World.

The man had a head full of white hair and a forehead creased with wrinkles, appearing much older than Qin Huai'an and Zhang Wenfeng.

Yet the occasional flashes of light within his deep-set eyes were unsettling, as if one glance could see through a person's heart.

"Brother Duanmu, are you still unwilling to tell the truth?" Qin Huai'an looked at the elder opposite him and spoke with a tone of helplessness.

Duanmu Han remained expressionless, continuing to keep his silence.

Qin Huai'an sighed and said, "We had a little understanding of that incident of the Duanmu Family back then, but knew too little. While it's true that it's a matter for the Duanmu Family and I, as an outsider, shouldn't inquire, if it indeed involves the Hidden Sect and their potential to disrupt the secular order of the Divine Continent, you shouldn't remain silent on their behalf."

Duanmu Han was still silent.

Qin Huai'an said, "If he is truly Duanmu Qing's son, then after this incident settles down, he will surely come to see you. By then, no one in the Duanmu Family other than you will be able to stop him."

Finally, Duanmu Han raised his head to look at Qin Huai'an.

Qin Huai'an met his gaze and said with a wry smile, "I advised him against it, but he wouldn't listen. As a son, he wants to know who his birth mother is, which is only natural. Who could have persuaded him?"

Duanmu Han's gaze dropped, and he remained silent.

Qin Huai'an was about to continue persuading when suddenly his pupils constricted, and he abruptly looked up.

Duanmu Han did the same; the gaze he had just lowered snapped up, and both men almost simultaneously looked up into the sky.

At that instant, both felt as if they were being watched.

"Which friend is it? Since you've come to the Duanmu Family, why not show yourself," Duanmu Han, who had been silent up to now, suddenly spoke up. His voice was cold, with a hint of anger.

In the sky, Zhang Wenfeng arrived stepping on air. His gaze swept over the entire Duanmu Family estate, his nascent Divine Sense spreading out, taking everything about the Duanmu Family in at a glance, searching for Zhang Yunlong's whereabouts.

He did not find Zhang Yunlong but noticed Qin Huai'an was visiting. Moreover, with Duanmu Han releasing a strong aura searching towards him, Zhang Wenfeng let out a cold snort.

"Hmph!"

Just a single cold snort carried an overwhelming pressure, sweeping wildly towards both Qin Huai'an and Duanmu Han.

At the same time, an invisible and intangible Divine Sense blasted towards the two men.

Both Duanmu Han and Qin Huai'an were famed Innate Realm strongmen who had been renowned for many years. Their own Martial Meridians and Circulation Worlds had long been connected with the world around them, giving them sharp perceptions.

Although the attack from Zhang Wenfeng's Divine Sense was invisible and intangible, the two could sense the danger and were on alert while focusing their spiritual power.

Boom boom!!!

It was like two muffled thunderclaps suddenly exploded in their minds.

Both Qin Huai'an and Duanmu Han simultaneously felt a terrifying spiritual power infiltrating their minds, as if it aimed to destroy their brain nerves and disperse their wills.

The two instinctively resisted this invisible and silent terrible attack.

As if severely struck, the faces of both men turned instantly pale, terrified beyond measure.

How could this be?

In the sky, Zhang Wenfeng, striking two with a single blow, found the revelation of the Divine Sense attack from the Divine Travel Realm somewhat taxing.

Noticing that his single Divine Sense attack made both men's faces turn pale with fright, Zhang Wenfeng coldly snorted, "Qin Huai'an, your Qin family is ungrateful, having refused my Zhang Family's marriage proposal. Now, your granddaughter has colluded with outsiders to kill my grandson Zhang Yunqing and has even abducted Zhang Yunlong. Does your Qin family intend to declare all-out war with my Zhang Family?"

Qin Huai'an, still shocked by the terrifying Divine Sense attack from Zhang Wenfeng, took a deep breath and said with an extremely heavy tone, "Zhang Wenfeng, you know very well what happened today. The death of Zhang Yunqing was his own doing. As for the abduction of Zhang Yunlong, it has nothing to do with my Qin family. As for declaring war, if you want to fight, then fight. Do you really think I, Qin Huai'an, am afraid of you?"

Zhang Wenfeng, enraged by the response, wanted to suppress Qin Huai'an on the spot to awe the Divine Continent.

But after a moment's thought, he forcefully suppressed the idea.

The pressing matter was to find Zhang Yunlong's whereabouts before it was too late.

Furthermore, with Duanmu Han also present, facing two opponents alone, although he was not afraid, he knew it would take a considerable effort, which would delay the search for Zhang Yunlong.

He had to find him before he could be moved out of Imperial City.

"Hmph, Qin Huai'an, I have urgent matters to attend to now. I will claim your head later," Zhang Wenfeng snorted coldly, his figure flashed, and he moved away.

Zhang Yunlong was his most valued grandson and the future heir of the Zhang Family; he could not allow anything to happen to him.

Chapter 328: Worries

Zhang Wenfeng left, and both Duanmu Han and Qin Huai'an breathed a sigh of relief, their eyes full of shock as they looked at each other.

"He... broke through again!" Duanmu Han said with a shocked expression, his voice grave.

Qin Huai'an silently nodded, "That strike just now was the legendary Divine Soul Power. He has stepped into the mythical Divine Travel Realm!"

"If he had truly made a move against you just now, would you have been sure you could escape from here?" Duanmu Han asked.

Qin Huai'an did not respond but instead looked at Duanmu Han and asked, "Would you have helped me?"

Duanmu Han remained silent.

Qin Huai'an shook his head in disappointment and sighed, "Well, if those people from the Hidden Sect really want to come out and disrupt the rules of the game, even if we go all out, we can't stop them. Let the heavens change if they must."

Duanmu Han looked up at Qin Huai'an, saying, "So, you go back and tell your granddaughter not to worry too much. Right now, what you need to face is Zhang Wenfeng's retaliation. If you can't even handle Zhang Wenfeng, what's the use of knowing more?"

Qin Huai'an burst into laughter, "Exactly, if we can't even deal with a dog they support, how can we talk about opposing them?"

After finishing his words, Qin Huai'an turned and left the room, hurriedly speeding home.

With Zhang Wenfeng stepping into the Divine Travel Realm, this would be the greatest threat to the Qin Family. He had to rush back as quickly as possible to prevent Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei from facing Zhang Wenfeng alone.

Ten minutes later, Qin Huai'an returned to the courtyard.

Seeing everyone there, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"Grandfather, how come you're back so soon?" Qin Yanyang curiously asked upon seeing Qin Huai'an return so quickly.

Qin Huai'an ignored her and looked towards Yang Fei, asking, "Was it you who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong?"

Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened, staring at Yang Fei.

Zhu Tianshou also looked at Yang Fei, his eyes seemingly deep with meaning.

Yang Fei was shocked, uncertain how to respond to Qin Huai'an's question.

He was unsure how much his master, Fatty Taoist, had told Qin Huai'an about his reputation earned abroad during those years.

But almost instinctively, Yang Fei shook his head, pretending to be clueless, and asked, "How could it be me? I was with Yanyang the entire time, and Wang Chengcuo was bothering me so much, I couldn't have made a move."

Qin Huai'an stared at him for a while, then asked, "Truly, it wasn't you?"

Yang Fei had confirmed that his master had not told Qin Huai'an about his reputation abroad. He breathed a sigh of relief and firmly shook his head, saying, "No, definitely not me."

Kidnapping Zhang Yunlong was something he wouldn't let others know about temporarily.

It concerned the safety of other members of the Madmen crew.

Furthermore, his target was Sky Net, thus he did not want to expose his identity as Madman King yet.

"Though you did not kidnap him, now that Zhang Yunlong has been kidnapped, the main suspects would be us. Not to mention the Zhang Family, I fear the entire Divine Continent Martial World will suspect that this incident is related to us, which could be construed as colluding with Alien Practitioners to fight Divine Continent Martial Artists—a crime that would have people pointing at our spines," Qin Huai'an said gravely.

Qin Yanyang said, "What is there to fear? Whether we did it or not, what does it matter even if it was us? The Zhang Family and we have completely fallen out; should we still be concerned about their suspicions?"

Yang Fei also nodded, saying, "Exactly, Grandfather, even if it was us, what of it? The Zhang Family started this; is it wrong for us to resist?"

Qin Huai'an gave a bitter smile, sighed, and said, "Do you know who I just encountered?"

The ever-silent Zhu Tianshou couldn't help asking, "Who?"

"Zhang Wenfeng." Qin Huai'an sighed, "He has broken through again and entered the legendary Divine Travel Realm, becoming a true Cultivator."

"What?" Zhu Tianshou was greatly shocked and stood there stunned.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao, and Xu Liangyou, the three brothers, also stood dumbfounded.

Shit!

How could this happen?

This... what the hell do we do now?

Initially, the Xu Family intended to collaborate with the Zhang Family, but due to Yang Fei's involvement, they ultimately decided to ally with Yang Fei and the Qin Family. Today on the Life and Death Platform, the Xu Family openly took sides.

And now you're telling us that Zhang Wenfeng has broken through, entering the legendary Divine Travel Realm?

Aren't they just playing us?

For a moment, the three Xu brothers had complex expressions on their faces. There was frustration and regret, but eventually, it turned into determination and resolve.

There's no turning back now.

Given Zhang Wenfeng's character, he would never forgive the Xu Family, so the Xu Family can only band together with the Qin Family and Yang Fei, working together to overcome this ordeal.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were also quite shocked.

Qin Yanyang asked, "Grandfather, is... is what you said true?"

Qin Huai'an replied solemnly, "Absolutely true. I was just at the Duanmu Family with Duanmu Han. When Zhang Wenfeng passed by the Duanmu Family, he released a powerful Divine Sense to search the area and launched a Divine Sense attack on me and Duanmu Han. The two of us were nearly severely injured."

"This is troublesome!" Zhu Tianshou frowned deeply and said solemnly.

We thought that by advancing to the Innate Realm, with Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also reaching the Innate Realm, the Qin side would have a fighting chance, fully capable of pulling down the Zhang Family. Yet now, Zhang Wenfeng has broken through to an even higher realm.

In the Divine Continent Martial World today, who else can suppress Zhang Wenfeng?

Facing this invincible presence, every force in the Divine Continent Martial World must bow and submit.

"The Divine Travel Realm?" Although Yang Fei was internally shocked, he didn't take it too seriously.

He spoke slowly, "Grandfather, you just said Zhang Wenfeng attacked you, but you are fine, right?"

Qin Huai'an nodded, "There is some damage, but it's not too significant. However, at that time, he attacked both me and Duanmu Han at the same time. We both felt an overwhelming sense of helplessness. His strength is far greater than ours."

Yang Fei laughed, "Grandfather, don't worry. This so-called Divine Travel Realm is just about having a strong will. If it's only an attack on this level, with our current realms, we just need to guard our minds. Although we will be somewhat shaken, it won't cause us any real harm. I have a way to deal with him."

Qin Huai'an's pupils contracted as he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Really?"

Yang Fei, brimming with confidence, nodded, "No problem at all. We have four warriors of the Innate Realm here. Besides, Yanyang and I have a big secret."

At this, something clicked in Qin Yanyang's mind.

Yes.

Here, there are four strong practitioners of the Innate Realm. Moreover, as long as he and Yang Fei join forces, the power they could unleash would be beyond imagination. With such a lineup confronting Zhang Wenfeng, even if they could not win, they would not lose too badly.

Seeing the strong confidence emanating from Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, Qin Huai'an, aware only of the miraculous effects of their Dual Cultivation but not knowing the immense power their joint efforts could unleash, said, "If Zhang Wenfeng really comes and the situation turns dire, I will fight to the death to hold him off while you two escape from this place. As long as you survive, there is hope."

Zhu Tianshou also spoke with a resolute gaze, "Brother Qin, rest assured, I will also lend you my support. If it weren't for Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's help, I could never have stood up again."

Qin Huai'an, unreservedly, nodded at Zhu Tianshou.

Xu Yunshan cleared his throat and said, "Although my two brothers and I are not of the Innate Realm, we are not without the ability to fight. We will also give our all, not bringing dishonor to the Xu Family's reputation."

Qin Huai'an felt greatly reassured.

He thought of what Zhang Wenfeng was most concerned about at the moment and couldn't help saying, "I wonder who those people who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong are. Zhang Wenfeng has gone after them himself, I don't know if he can catch up."

A thought struck Yang Fei, beginning to worry internally.

Yes, with Zhang Wenfeng himself pursuing with the Divine Skills of the Divine Travel Realm, his Divine Sense can search over a wide area. I wonder if Sister Xuanyu and the others have already escaped far away.

Chapter 329: Invincible Momentum, Sweeping Everything

Worrying about the safety of Li Xuanyu and other old friends, Yang Fei felt increasingly restless.

Even if it meant revealing the identity of the Madman King, he could not ignore the safety of Li Xuanyu and the others.

After thinking it over, he said to Qin Yanyang, "I need to go to the restroom."

The two had been holding hands, with Qin Yanyang aiding Yang Fei in recovering his True Yuan. He now voluntarily let go of Qin Yanyang's hand.

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and nodded in agreement.

Although Yang Fei had concealed it well today, the astute and meticulous Qin Yanyang could still detect something off about Yang Fei from certain details.

She knew that her husband was hiding something from her and even vaguely guessed what it was, but she respected Yang Fei's decision and did not probe further.

Someday he would fully confess everything to her.

By then, the two of them would truly become one, with no barriers between them.

Upon reaching the restroom, Yang Fei took out his phone, intending to call Li Xuanyu to check on the situation; suddenly, he received a text message.

"Safe, do not worry!"

Upon seeing the message, Yang Fei immediately beamed with joy.

He promptly deleted the message, whistled as he used the restroom, and then went outside and took hold of Qin Yanyang's hand again.

When they held hands, their True Yuan united and complemented each other, and their intentions seemed to connect. Qin Yanyang could feel Yang Fei's joyful mood and gave him a look.

Sensing her gaze, and in order not to raise Qin Yanyang's suspicions, Yang Fei intentionally winked at her and squeezed her hand gently.

Qin Yanyang's heart skipped a beat. She stealthily glanced at the others, noticed that no one was paying attention to their hand-holding, and breathed a sigh of relief.

However, this guy was becoming bolder, daring to flirt with her in front of so many seniors.

The crowd waited at Qin Huai'an's courtyard with mixed feelings, quickly an hour passed.

Suddenly, a powerful aura approached from afar.

Everyone tensed up and stood up.

Zhang Wenfeng had arrived.

He was followed by a group of people. Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo stood to the left and right of Zhang Wenfeng, respectively, with Wu Lie, Chai Song, Guman Zhao, and Jiang Yuanshuo, among other high-ranking members of the Martial Alliance, behind them.

These people were all loyal followers of the Zhang Family.

Zhang Wenfeng swept a sharp gaze over everyone in the courtyard and declared loudly, "Huai'an Qin Huai'an, hand over your daughter and that young man."

Qin Huai'an snorted coldly, "Audacious! Why should I hand them over to you?"

Zhang Wenfeng said icily, "Yang Fei killed my grandson Zhang Yunqing. It's only just that a murderer pays with his life. Plus, my eldest grandson Zhang Yunlong was kidnapped, and it must be related to your granddaughter and that Yang Fei. I need them for questioning."

"Nonsense! What makes you think the kidnapping of Zhang Yunlong has anything to do with my granddaughter and grandson-in-law? Everyone saw that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang did not make a move; it was the Alien Practitioners. The members of your Zhang family are overbearing. Perhaps Zhang Yunlong offended the Alien Practitioners outside, which led to his abduction. You, Zhang Wenfeng, instead of pursuing the real culprit, are making accusations in my Qin home, thinking I, Qin Huai'an, am afraid of you?" retorted Qin Huai'an furiously.

Wang Chengcuo continued, "Huai'an Qin, are you going to protect them? Yang Fei did attack Zhang Yunlong, likely using some special toxin that compromised Zhang Yunlong's fighting ability, allowing the Alien Practitioner to take the opportunity to kidnap him. This matter is certainly related to Yang Fei."

"Exactly," Luo Yong also spoke up. "How could such a coincidence occur? Today was the scheduled duel on the Life and Death Platform between Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing, with so many Martial Artists present. How did the Alien Practitioners infiltrate, and why target Zhang Yunlong? Without someone arranging this in advance, it would simply be impossible."

"Yes, it must have been pre-arranged by you, with the purpose of kidnapping Zhang Yunlong."

"By kidnapping Zhang Yunlong, you intended to use this opportunity to threaten the Zhang Family."

Guman Zhao and others also voiced their agreement, firmly believing that it was the Qin Family's doing.

Zhang Wenfeng stared at Qin Huai'an with a chilling look and demanded coldly, "I'll ask one last time, will you hand over these two people?"

The fighting spirit in Qin Huai'an rose as he responded firmly, "Delusional!"

"Okay, today I will launch a massacre to let the world know that in the Divine Continent Martial World, my Zhang Family is supreme. Whoever dares challenge the authority of the Zhang Family will meet only one fate, death!"

Zhang Wenfeng roared, and across a distance of over ten meters, he suddenly struck out a palm towards Qin Huai'an.

Instantly, the heavens tore apart, and a violent force surged like a tidal wave, forming a giant palm that fiercely slammed down on everyone in the courtyard.

A Martial Artist of the Divine Travel Realm casually summoned the power of Heaven and Earth that was unstoppable and terrifying in its might.

Several Martial Artists of the Innate Realm present, already very proficient in controlling the power of Heaven and Earth, were all shaken by the casual strike from Zhang Wenfeng.

Such powerful strength!

In the courtyard, Qin Huai'an was the first to be targeted, and he coldly snorted before responding with a palm strike of his own.

A fierce wind rose, and another portion of the Heaven and Earth Power swept up, forming another force that blasted towards the sky.

"Puff puff puff!!!"

The two forces collided crazily, exploding outward.

The Qi rampaged, and some doors and windows in the courtyard instantly shattered, while some walls were either pierced through by the fierce Qi or left with deep gashes.

Thump thump thump!!!

Qin Huai'an staggered backwards three steps before he was able to stabilize his stance.

In this clash across the distance, the superiority was immediately apparent.

Zhang Wenfeng, with an imposing momentum, proudly declared, "Qin Huai'an, you can't even take one of my palms, how can you fight against me? Die!"

As he spoke, he charged forward, directly rushing into the courtyard.

He didn't regard anyone in the courtyard in the least.

Zhu Tianshou's eyes blazed, and his body shot out like a cannonball, meeting Zhang Wenfeng head-on.

"Bang!"

The two separated as soon as they touched.

Although Zhu Tianshou had only recently entered the Innate Realm, his decade of paralysis had accumulated a burst of strong combat power.

However, Zhang Wenfeng's current realm was too high, and his control over power had reached a new level of understanding. After a clash, Zhang Wenfeng paused briefly in mid-air, while Zhu Tianshou was sent flying back.

Zhang Wenfeng showed a look of surprise, his gaze sweeping over Zhu Tianshou. Recognizing him, a flash of murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and he unleashed a powerful Divine Sense, thundering towards Zhu Tianshou.

This man, whom he had planned to kill on the spot seventeen years ago but who had escaped that fate, was thought to be paralyzed for life. Unexpectedly, he had a chance to stand up again and had even stepped into the Innate Realm.

He must be killed, or else he would become a future threat to the Zhang Family.

"Senior Zhu, be careful!"

Yang Fei, holding hands with Yanyang, suddenly tensed and shouted a warning.

"Puh!"

A mouthful of fresh blood sprayed from Zhu Tianshou's mouth, instantly turning his face pale as if he had been severely struck.

Divine Sense attacks are invisible and incredibly fast, occurring in a flash of thought. Although Yang Fei sensed something, he was too late to help.

Fortunately, Zhu Tianshou was already in the Innate Realm, and his willpower was extremely strong. Although he suffered a Divine Sense attack and was wounded, his Divine Thought was not destroyed on the spot.

Zhang Wenfeng, with an unstoppable momentum, dived again toward the center of the courtyard.

He had achieved an invincible position, and that terrifying demeanor of pushing everything forcefully made people despair.

Qin Huai'an's heart sank, and he bellowed, meeting the challenge head-on, while shouting, "Yang Fei, take Yanyang and leave!"

Chapter 330: Who Can't Brag?

"Grandfather!"

Qin Yanyang was greatly shocked and let go of Yang Fei's hand to rush to help.

But Yang Fei suddenly grabbed her hand tightly and said solemnly, "I'll do it!"

Qin Yanyang immediately felt the True Yuan within her body surging rapidly, as Yang Fei had already gathered his strength, even siphoning off a part of her own True Yuan.

Thinking back to the day when they were chased by Luo Yong and the effect they had achieved by joining forces, Qin Yanyang's spirits lifted, and she cooperated with Yang Fei without any reservations, charging together toward the center of the arena.

Seeing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang rushing to help, Qin Huai'an was touched but also somewhat angered.

He had said before that if things went south, they should retreat first, yet these two children didn't grasp the gravity of the situation; their foolishness was beyond belief.

Seeing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang charging together, Zhang Wenfeng was not only unafraid but actually delighted. He sneered, "Overestimating yourselves!"

In his view, although these two youngsters were extraordinary talents, true geniuses, daring to confront him head-on was simply asking for death.

Although his grandson Zhang Yunqing had been killed by Yang Fei, if it hadn't been for Qin Yanyang, would the subsequent events have transpired?

Therefore, Zhang Yunqing's death had something to do with Qin Yanyang as well.

Moreover, he suspected that Zhang Yunlong had also been abducted by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in collusion with strong members of the Alien Race, so he had long since harbored a murderous intent towards them. Seeing them attack, he repelled Qin Huai'an with a long-range Palm Force while flashing towards Yang Fei with a punch.

He wanted to teach the youngster a profound lesson by crippling him.

This punch, with eighty percent of his power, was enough to shatter Yang Fei's heart channels.

Even Qin Yanyang, holding his hand, would be implicated in the impact.

Yang Fei's expression was grave; facing Zhang Wenfeng, he dared not be careless.

Even if he had recovered to his peak state, he would probably have to go all-out to fight Zhang Wenfeng to a standstill. Now that his strength hadn't fully recovered, it was fortunate that he had Qin Yanyang with him. Their joint efforts should prevent defeat.

But he couldn't be careless. He had to give it his all, for if he were defeated, it wouldn't just be himself in danger, but others as well.

He didn't rashly use the move "Tide" since the consumption of True Yuan was just too great.

Yang Fei used the first move from the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, Po Gang.

"Boom!"

Their fists collided in the void, and the two surges of tyrannical True Yuan clashed, producing a massive sonic boom.

Energy ravaged the void, and everyone present were true experts and strong warriors. They all activated their Protective Gang Qi to block the fragments of energy that were flying towards them.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang both stumbled backward, shaken by the ferocious power to their original positions.

The ground instantly cracked, revealing two large pits.

Both of their hearts palpitated with shock.

So strong!

This Zhang Wenfeng's combat power is truly awesome.

But compared to the two of them, the astonishment in Zhang Wenfeng's heart was even greater.

The sense of invincibility he carried was utterly disrupted.

The moment his fist collided with Yang Fei's, Zhang Wenfeng too felt an unprecedented force rebounding back at him.

His body flew out of the courtyard like a kite with its string cut, directly over the heads of Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo, and others behind him, landing more than twenty meters away.

"Ah?"

Wu Lie let out an incredulous gasp.

The pupils of Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong shrank as they inhaled sharply.

Guman Zhao, Chai Song, Jiang Yuanshuo, and other Martial Alliance Elders and supporters were stunned speechless.

How could this be?

That was Zhang Wenfeng who had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm.

Even Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou were sent flying with a single palm strike, and yet these two youngsters, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, who had just stepped into the Innate Realm, actually managed to stop Zhang Wenfeng's offensive and even sent him flying out more than twenty meters?

Am I seeing things?

For a moment, the atmosphere both inside and outside the courtyard turned eerie, deathly quiet.

The Xu Family's three brothers were dumbstruck.

They had never imagined that the invincible Zhang Wenfeng would be sent flying by Yang Fei's punch.

Yes.

That was what nearly everyone thought.

They believed that all of this was the work of Yang Fei alone.

Only Qin Huai'an, after a huge shock, suddenly came back to his senses, and a thought flashed through his mind, leading to a possibility.

His gaze fell on the tightly clasped hands of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, and he immediately understood.

So that was it!

No wonder this kid was so confident before.

His Cultivation Technique complemented that of the Yanyang girl's, not only do they benefit from Dual Cultivation, but there was also an invincible effect when combined.

Both being at the Innate Realm level of power, when they joined hands, their collective strength was far greater than the sum of two Innate Realm powers, resulting in a stunning effect.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang held hands tightly, feeling both shocked and secretly thrilled.

Both were in fairly good shape that day, and if it weren't for Yang Fei's previous solo confrontation with Wang Chengcuo at the Life and Death Arena, which had depleted a large amount of his True Yuan, his condition would be even better.

But that one move just now had driven off Zhang Wenfeng, and both felt greatly assured, no longer fearing Zhang Wenfeng.

The two, sharing the same intent, operated their Cultivation Method to quickly restore their True Yuan.

On the other side, Zhang Wenfeng's head was buzzing.

As a super strong individual who had entered the Divine Travel Realm, he thought he was invincible, able to push through and crush any opponent in the Divine Continent Martial World.

Both Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou were no match for him and had fallen one after another, but he had not expected to be sent flying by a young man's punch.

This was no illusion.

The near chaos of the True Yuan in his body was the best proof.

Regaining his senses, Zhang Wenfeng's eyes shot out a fierce glare, looking uncertainly toward the distance.

There was a steep courtyard wall, separating the two sides into different visual space.

Zhang Wenfeng waved his hand casually.

A fierce blade intent cut through the air, directly smashing the steep courtyard wall more than ten meters away, allowing him to see the two young people still standing hand in hand in the courtyard.

"Kid, who... who exactly are you, and who taught you?" Zhang Wenfeng's gaze fell on Yang Fei's face, and seeing how young he was, he was shocked.

Only then did he realize that he had been neglecting one issue.

How could such a young person possess such extraordinary Martial Arts talent and strength beyond imagination? Could he really just be the offspring of a farmer from some secluded village?

Even if he was the offspring of a farmer, he must have a mysterious and powerful master.

Suddenly hearing Zhang Wenfeng ask this question, Yang Fei sneered, shaking his head and said, "You can't even beat me, so what right do you have to ask who my master is?"

Zhang Wenfeng was so angry he was like thunder, almost spitting out blood as he exclaimed furiously, "Damn it, I did not use my full strength just now, indulging you for a move, yet you speak such arrogant words. Do you really think I can't beat you?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Anyone can boast, I didn't use my full strength just now either."

And what he said was true.

After all, he hadn't used the Tide move; otherwise, the Power would've been greater, and he might have injured Zhang Wenfeng.

He couldn't help but feel some regret.

He should have gone all out just now, using his strongest move to severely injure his opponent while he was caught off-guard.