

Overlord 331

Chapter 331: Qi Cultivation and Divine Cultivation

Yang Fei deeply regretted not using his Tidal Technique to seriously injure Zhang Wenfeng earlier, unaware that the people around him had already been stunned by the display of his combat strength.

The Martial Alliance experts who had come with Zhang Wenfeng had never imagined that Zhang's invincible momentum could be halted by two young juniors.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong were incredibly shocked, their eyes also betraying a deep confusion.

Especially Wang Chengcuo, who had crossed hands with Yang Fei twice. Although he was surprised by Yang's combat capabilities, he was very certain that Yang did not possess strength far beyond the Innate Realm.

Zhang Wenfeng was now a superpower in the Divine Travel Realm, and in a one-on-one fight, Yang Fei was no match for him.

But just now, Yang Fei had sent Zhang Wenfeng flying out. How could this happen?

Wang Chengcuo's gaze flickered with puzzlement as he continually scrutinized Yang Fei.

Could it be that Zhang Wenfeng was going easy just now?

Impossible.

Zhang Wenfeng's killing intent was towering; he even wanted to kill Qin Huai'an, let alone an unknown junior?

Moreover, Zhang Wenfeng would never allow such a face-losing incident to occur.

If so, why did that youngster's combat power suddenly become so formidable?

Suddenly, Wang Chengcuo's gaze sharpened as he fixed his attention on Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's hands, which hadn't been released.

As an expert in the Innate Realm, his perception was incredibly keen. With the doubts and guesses in his heart, he caught onto the transfer of Inner Qi within the two with even greater sensitivity.

"Brother Wenfeng, there is something peculiar about these two youngsters," Wang Chengcuo suddenly said.

When Luo Yong had initially pursued Qin Yanyang, he was also frightened away by the sudden emergence of Yang Fei.

Now reminded by Wang Chengcuo, and considering the strong recovery effects produced by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang holding hands while running their cultivation technique, Luo Yong quickly understood and nodded, "Indeed, these two juniors seem to be able to exert incredible strength when they join forces. We must not take them lightly!"

Zhang Wenfeng had exceptional insight.

He had been a bit dazed by Yang Fei's punch earlier and wasn't calm enough amidst his shock.

Now, after being reminded by Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, a quick glance at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang made him understand the situation, and he couldn't help but sneer, "I thought you, young man, could contend with this old man on your own strength. It turns out you were cheating, practicing the legendary Dual Cultivation Technique with this lass."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, having realized the power of their Dual Cultivation, had been intentionally keeping it a secret, not wanting outsiders to know. But today was exceptional, and if they didn't join forces, they would have no way to withstand Zhang Wenfeng's invincible momentum.

Now that their secret had been discovered, although they regretted it, they didn't care too much.

After all, both of them had already reached the combat power of the Innate Realm; together they were invincible, and even separately, they were not easily threatened by ordinary people.

"Regardless of whether we've practiced any auxiliary Dual Cultivation Technique, as long as we can defeat you, that's all that matters," Yang Fei said as he looked at Zhang Wenfeng, "Old man, let's have another fight."

Zhang Wenfeng, now clear of the situation, was shocked that such a miraculous and powerful Dual Cultivation Technique existed in the world, but he also felt much relieved.

He had initially believed that Yang Fei, so young, had combat strength comparable to his own, but it turned out to be with the addition of the Qin girl's help.

If the youngster could contend with him on his own strength, Zhang Wenfeng would have to be wary even if he could defeat him, for surely there was a mastermind behind the boy.

Even now, Zhang Wenfeng felt that Yang Fei's master or Sect was no ordinary entity.

He took a deep breath and, fixing his stare on Yang Fei, said, "Young man, do you truly not wish to reveal who your master is?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Even if I tell you, does it mean you can leave?"

Zhang Wenfeng harrumphed, "You killed my grandson and even kidnapped my great-grandson, how can this enmity and resentment be easily put aside?"

"If there's no room for turning back, why ask so much superfluous talk?" Yang Fei said coldly.

Zhang Wenfeng became furious, "Insolent boy! I had wanted to know the origins of your master and Sect to avoid any unnecessary conflict, but since you're so arrogant, I shall teach you a profound lesson."

After speaking, a flicker of murderous intent flashed through his eyes. He released an unmatched, fierce aura, his gaze sharp as a knife, resting on Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang as he said, "Do you really think you can stand against me by joining forces? The Divine Skills of the Divine Travel Realm are beyond your wildest imagination."

Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou simultaneously cautioned, "Be careful, don't look into his eyes!"

Neither had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm and thus could not precisely state the power of Divine Sense, but they knew one thing—do not make eye contact with Zhang Wenfeng and give him no opportunity.

However, it was already too late.

As Zhang Wenfeng's gaze swept over them, sharp as a knife, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were struck as if by lightning.

Both felt a thunderous roar in their minds, as if suddenly thunder had exploded.

Immediately after, their minds went blank, as if they had lost consciousness and all perception of the outside world.

But this state lasted only for an instant.

Sweat beads the size of soybeans broke out on Yang Fei's forehead, and two dazzling lights shot from his eyes, reflecting back at Zhang Wenfeng.

His powerful will, as if condensed into substance, turned into sharp lights for a counterattack.

Dozens of meters away, Zhang Wenfeng's heart skipped a beat, feeling his own powerful Divine Sense brutally collide with an indestructibly hard wall, meeting resistance.

The next instant, Yang Fei's piercing gaze struck, causing Zhang Wenfeng's heart to turn cold. His Sea of Consciousness was impacted, and his face changed color as he could no longer sustain his sharp gaze.

It might seem like a long story, but this brief clash actually happened in the blink of an eye.

Zhang Wenfeng, being in the Divine Travel Realm, launched a powerful Divine Thought attack at both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, nearly crushing them with his overwhelming presence.

But at the crucial moment, Yang Fei generated powerful resistance, standing against Zhang Wenfeng's Divine Sense pressure alone and even causing Zhang Wenfeng's Sea of Consciousness to suffer backlash.

The clash was over in an instant.

Spectators all around had not even comprehended what had happened when the mental battle had already concluded.

Seeing Yang Fei pale, sweating profusely, and Qin Yanyang with a lost gaze, Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou couldn't help but worry immensely.

But soon, they saw Zhang Wenfeng also turn pale after a stifled groan, shocking and astonishing them both.

What's going on?

Zhang Wenfeng attacked Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with his powerful Divine Sense; how could he be hurt as well?

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong also wore expressions of utter shock.

Stepping into the Divine Travel Realm allowed one to kill with a thought.

It was an esoteric Divine Skill, to say it was the method of immortals was not an exaggeration.

Even they, seasoned Innate Realm powerhouses, would feel intimidated by Zhang Wenfeng's powerful Divine Sense in battle, as if their efforts were futile. So why could this young man, despite his age, withstand the Divine Sense assault?

While everyone was astonished, Zhang Wenfeng regained his composure, staring at Yang Fei in disbelief and said, "How... how is this possible? Lad, who... who exactly are you, and how could you have cultivated Divine Thought so early?"

The so-called Divine Thought is the method of Internal Observation and Outer Vision.

It involves projecting spiritual power outward to sense the surrounding world, and even concentrate it into an invisible, subtle force, compelling submission or striking directly at the opponent's brain, causing confusion, mental collapse, or even sudden death.

At this moment, Yang Fei only felt a headache and tightness in his chest, extremely uncomfortable, and he had a newfound respect for Zhang Wenfeng's formidable technique.

He would need to recover to his peak state to fight him.

The Divine Continent Martial World was indeed teeming with hidden dragons and crouching tigers, not to be underestimated.

Fortunately, the Cultivation Technique he practiced was unique, not only cultivating Qi but also Divine Cultivation, condensing spirit and strengthening the Sea of Consciousness. Otherwise, Zhang Wenfeng's strike just now could have taken his life.

His master had been right; even with accomplished cultivation, he must not underestimate the heroes of the world.

Chapter 332: The Determination of a Do-or-Die Battle

Yang Fei reined in his prideful heart and said to Zhang Wenfeng, "The so-called Divine Thought is nothing more than a strong willpower and spiritual power. From the beginning of my cultivation, my master taught me that cultivation is not only about cultivating one's energy, but also about strengthening the Divine Soul and focusing on cultivating both the mind and spirit. Although I haven't been able to cultivate the power of Divine Thought and Divine Sense, facing an attack from someone like you, who has not yet fully mastered Divine Thought and Divine Sense and is only at the entry level of the Divine Travel Realm, I can still hold my ground."

Zhang Wenfeng listened and felt both shock and anger. He sneered, "How presumptuous! Even though I have just stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, how can you, a junior, underestimate me? My Divine Thought may not be powerful enough to crush and annihilate you, but by stepping into the Divine Travel Realm, whether it is Divine Thought or the control over the Heaven and Earth Power, I have entered a whole new domain. How can you possibly contend?"

Having said that, he raised his hand and grasped at the void.

Boom!

Thunder erupted abruptly.

The void howled as gales surged, with Heaven and Earth Power seemingly under his control, moving furiously, solidifying from emptiness, as if a gigantic dragon's shadow had formed.

The crowd was greatly startled.

Zhang Wenfeng's move was indeed like a divine immortal's technique, extraordinary.

Among those present in the courtyard, there were several Innate Realm powerhouses who had formed a close connection with the Power Elements between heaven and earth and could manipulate the Heaven and Earth Power.

But like Zhang Wenfeng at this moment, who could control the forces between heaven and earth to such a willful extent, they could not achieve that.

This was the gap between the Divine Travel Realm and the Innate Realm.

Under the enhancement of powerful Divine Sense Telekinesis, the Heaven and Earth Power was as if imbued with a soul's consciousness, not to mention its immense strength. The mere terrifying pressure they carried upon coalescing made one's heart palpitate and gave rise to a sense of involuntary submission and inability to contend.

Above the courtyard, the wind swept through, transforming into a flood dragon. As Zhang Wenfeng waved his hand through the air, the wind column, shaped like a flood dragon, plummeted from the sky, descending upon Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou flashed and at the same time sprang towards the center of the arena, swinging their palms at the wind column that had materialized.

Yang Fei, holding Qin Yanyang's hand, threw a punch.

The void boomed with an explosion.

A Fist Gang shot out, forming a huge round shield, and slammed violently into the top of the wind column.

Boom!

Qi surged wildly like two forces colliding with each other, their ferocious power spraying and spreading in all directions.

The Fist Gang blocked most of the wind column's bombardment with an invincible momentum.

Together with the assistance of Qin Huai'an and Zhu Tianshou, the wind column had dissipated and vanished without a trace before it could reach Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

After his first attack failed, Zhang Wenfeng's eyes flashed, and he waved his hand again.

Simultaneously, Yang Fei roared, reaching out into the void: "Cloud Binding Hand!"

In an instant, two strong willpowers collided in the void, vying crazily for the Power Elements of the surrounding heavens and earth.

"Pfft pfft pfft!!!"

The Power Elements freely roaming in the void were snatched by the two wills, becoming chaotic, furiously colliding with each other, causing the void to burst.

"Let's go!"

While executing 'Cloud Binding Hand,' Yang Fei, pulling Qin Yanyang, dashed forward at high speed.

His momentum was unstoppable, his speed lightning-fast, and in the blink of an eye, he had charged to within less than five meters of Zhang Wenfeng.

Zhang Wenfeng's pupils suddenly constricted, secretly alarmed.

He had not expected that Yang Fei, while deploying a move that seemed akin to the Divine Skills of the Divine Travel Realm, could still launch such a swift physical attack.

This was a dual-line combat approach with Divine Thought and body.

Shocked, Zhang Wenfeng nonetheless remained composed and let out a cold snort as he struck with his palm.

This time, Zhang Wenfeng did not dare to be careless and used a hundred percent of his power.

Yang Fei did likewise.

Not only that, but Yang Fei also employed the extraordinary skill, Tide.

If today they could not determine who was stronger or weaker, and if they failed to intimidate the other side into retreating, then their own side would inevitably pay a price.

If they could scare the other side away or directly cause them injury, then the situation for the Qin Family would become stable in the future.

Furthermore, with Zhang Yunlong still in their hands, if today Zhang Wenfeng fought without success and refrained from acting rashly for fear of harming his family, he would find it difficult to turn the tables.

"Boom!"

An earth-shattering, deafening explosion spread from the point where the three of them clashed.

Two waves of savage shock waves spiraled madly in all directions.

The three figures separated upon impact.

Zhang Wenfeng once again was sent flying like a kite with its string cut.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also had a hard time; they too were blown back more than ten meters before they landed and had to retreat another four or five meters to stabilize their forms.

When the spectators looked over, they saw a trickle of fresh blood at the corner of Zhang Wenfeng's mouth and an incredulous look on his face as he raised his head to look at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

"Tidal Power!!! You... are you that Fatty Taoist's disciple?"

Just now, he had exerted a hundred percent of his power and should have been able to send both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang flying, but just when they were about to be hit, another wave of violent power surged over like a tidal wave, catching him off guard.

Although he managed to concentrate a portion of his power to counter the attack at the critical moment, he was still invaded by that wave-like force, which injured his internal organs not lightly.

Hearing this exclamation, Yang Fei knew that his school could no longer be concealed. As he was about to acknowledge it, he saw Zhang Wenfeng shaking his head with a complicated expression and saying, "No... not his disciple, with your age to possess such combat strength, though intensified by that Qin girl's aid, your own ability is indeed one in ten thousand. That dead Fatty Taoist, though fierce, could not have taught a disciple like you. You... you must be that Fatty Taoist's fellow disciple, right?"

Yang Fei was taken aback.

At this moment, his and Qin Yanyang's True Qi were almost exhausted under the effect of the Tide, and now both were frantically running their cultivation techniques to recover their True Yuan.

Had it been otherwise, he would not have bothered wasting words with Zhang Wenfeng.

Seeing Zhang Wenfeng making his assumptions and mistaking him for his master's fellow disciple, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh and said, "Sorry, but I really am his disciple. It seems you know my master, and your relationship isn't too good, haha, and now you can't even defeat his disciple, does it feel infuriating?"

"Pfft!"

Zhang Wenfeng's blood surged to his heart, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Back in the day, he indeed had a feud with Yang Fei's master, the Fatty Taoist, and was severely suppressed by him. Now, more than twenty years later, having stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, he thought he could roam unchallenged and invincible in the Martial Arts World, only to encounter Yang

Fei and Qin Yanyang working together and get suppressed by them right after coming down from the mountain.

Now that he learned Yang Fei was the Fatty Taoist's disciple, the blow to Zhang Wenfeng was imaginable, and he vomited blood on the spot.

Struck by the double blow of his grandson dying tragically and himself wounded by his enemy's disciple, Zhang Wenfeng saw that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang seemed to still have the strength for another battle, and a retreat began to form in his heart. Leaving behind a vicious threat, he said, "Qin Huai'an, Yang Fei, you just wait. I, Zhang Wenfeng, will certainly take back today's humiliation two-fold."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei snorted coldly, "If you have the guts, let's settle life and death today."

Zhang Wenfeng said, "I've just entered the Divine Travel Realm, and my realm is not yet stable. To be injured by the two of you working together today is indeed a disgrace, but you wish to detain me, which is impossible. Boy, I know Zhang Yunlong was taken by you. Remember, if my eldest grandson suffers any mishap, I, Zhang Wenfeng, will surely kill all your kin."

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he stared intently at Zhang Wenfeng.

Zhang Wenfeng faced him unafraid, meeting Yang Fei's gaze, and said, "We all have loved ones, we all have concerns, so let's not take things too far."

He was reminding Yang Fei that unless he was absolutely sure he could kill Zhang Wenfeng, he should not let Zhang Yunlong die. Otherwise, if Zhang Wenfeng went mad, disregarding the rules of the Martial Arts World, it wouldn't matter whether it was the Qin Family or the Yang Family's relatives - he would kill each and every one of them, even if it meant mutual destruction.

Chapter 333: The Madman Returns, Shocking the World

After dropping a threatening remark, Zhang Wenfeng left.

Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and others didn't dare to linger either, and they followed Zhang Wenfeng as he departed.

If they had mustered the courage to fight with all their might, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang would not have been able to hold out for long before succumbing to exhaustion and defeat, at which point Zhang Wenfeng would have had no rivals.

With Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo, and the elders and retainers of the Martial Alliance joining forces, the Qin residence was bound to undergo a bloodbath today, and the strength of the Qin Family would have to abandon Imperial City and seek a new path.

However, Zhang Wenfeng, intimidated by the formidable combat power displayed by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang and further hampered by his own injuries and a realm breakthrough that wasn't stable, feared that Zhang Yunlong had fallen into the hands of the Qin Family, so he hesitated to act recklessly.

Of course, if Zhang Wenfeng still had the invincible presence of before, he naturally would have forcefully suppressed everyone in the compound and then slowly interrogated them about the whereabouts of his grandson, Zhang Yunlong. Unfortunately, he had calculated everything but failed to foresee the surprisingly robust combat effectiveness of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang working together, which even he, having stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, could not suppress.

As Zhang Wenfeng and his party retreated, Qin Huai'an, Zhu Tianshou, Xu Yunshan, Xu Xiao, and Xu Liangyou among others heaved a deep sigh of relief within their hearts.

They never imagined that Zhang Wenfeng had already broken through to the Divine Travel Realm, becoming the top martial artist of the current era; the thought of his previously unbeatable power made them shudder.

Amidst their shock, they turned their gaze toward Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

A look of satisfaction and joy overflowed on Qin Huai'an's face.

Zhu Tianshou and the three members of the Xu Family were filled with astonishment.

Throughout their entire lives dedicated to cultivation, they had never encountered a case where two individuals joining forces could burst forth with such immense combat power.

Though the martial arts world had always had Combined Attack Techniques that, in combination with clever positioning and steps, could form formations to encircle and restrain the opponent, the type of cooperation displayed by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang today was something they had never seen before.

Both of these young people had individual strengths akin to those in the Innate Realm.

Yet when they joined forces, their combined combat strength far exceeded the power of two martial artists in the Innate Realm.

Previously, Zhu Tianshou and Qin Huai'an had joined forces to deal with Zhang Wenfeng, yet they stood no chance. However, when Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang joined hands in combat, they managed to suppress Zhang Wenfeng.

This was too miraculous.

The Xu siblings looked deeply at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, their hearts filled with shock and, more so, with elation.

With these two wielding such formidable combat power, plus Yang Fei's miraculous ability to help others advance to higher realms, the Xu Family had truly aligned themselves correctly this time.

"Grandfather, Senior Zhu, are you both alright?" Qin Yanyang was the first to speak up, breaking the silence within the courtyard.

Zhu Tianshou responded with a slow smile, shaking his head, "We didn't have much of a chance to make a move before that Zhang Wenfeng was scared off by you two, so what could possibly be the matter?"

Qin Huai'an also laughed heartily, greatly comforted, "Yes, haha, I never thought you two youngsters could give us such a huge surprise. Wonderful, truly wonderful! That fat man really didn't deceive me, hahaha..."

He thought back to when that fat man told him to marry his granddaughter to his disciple, and he laughed proudly.

Indeed, he should be grateful to him.

Such an excellent grandson-in-law was countless times stronger than that Zhang Family boy.

From now on, the position of the Qin Family was secure, and the Divine Continent Martial World would not become as chaotic as he had feared.

"Seniors, please excuse me for a moment," Yang Fei suddenly spoke up, and after addressing the group, he took Qin Yanyang by the hand and entered her boudoir within the compound.

Zhu Tianshou and Qin Huai'an, with their sharp senses, noticed the chaos in Yang Fei's internal energy and couldn't help but show concern.

The three Xu brothers, not understanding the situation, said nothing and simply waited there.

In the room, Yang Fei did not offer any explanations; he immediately sat cross-legged and concentrated on running his cultivation technique at full force to suppress the scorching pain in his Martial Meridian acupoints.

Qin Yanyang, holding his hand, seemed to sense his pain and hurriedly circulated her cultivation technique to help him subdue that agony.

With experience, it took less than thirty minutes for Yang Fei to calm and suppress the nearly out-of-control situation within his body.

Another hour passed, and both of their depleted True Yuan had recovered by about fifty to sixty percent.

Outside the room, the five people waiting in the courtyard, except for Qin Huai'an, all wore expressions of shock as they looked towards the room where the two of them were.

Being martial arts experts, they could distinctly sense the power of Heaven and Earth gathering towards the room where Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had entered.

Zhu Tianshou was secretly astonished, having not expected such tremendous effects during the dual cultivation of these two individuals.

The three Xu brothers were also thinking of the legendary Dual Cultivation Technique, filled with shock and envy.

If they could find suitable partners for Dual Cultivation and achieve such results, stepping into the Innate Realm would probably not be difficult for them.

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The people of the Divine Continent Martial World were in a state of panic.

The fight on the Life and Death Platform between Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing was of high interest to various forces across the Martial World, but no one expected that this duel would lead to a series of events that would kick off the rivalry between the Qin Family and the Zhang Family.

As Zhang Yunlong was taken away, tensions rose within the entire Divine Continent Martial World, with various powers closely monitoring the actions of the Zhang Family and the Qin Family.

Latter, when Zhang Yunfeng emerged and used his powerful Divine Thought to search for Zhang Yunlong without success, he led Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and others to assail Qin Huai'an's place of secluded cultivation. The incident was exposed by an elder accompanying them on the Martial Alliance Forum, immediately causing a huge stir within the martial community.

Everyone in the Martial World was anxiously waiting for the outcome.

Everyone thought that the Qin Family was finished.

Zhang Wenfeng had actually advanced to the Divine Travel Realm, the first super-strong warrior to cross that threshold in the Divine Continent Martial World in a thousand years.

With just Zhang Wenfeng alone, one could sweep across the world, undefeatable by anyone.

An innumerable amount of people were predicting the downfall of the Qin Family, and many who previously did not take sides were now not able to resist. Without waiting for the outcome, they started to speak words flattering the Zhang Family, disparaging the Qin Family, criticizing them for various faults.

However, as the news of Zhang Wenfeng's defeat at the Qin Family spread, the entire Divine Continent Martial World Forum went silent.

What followed were various questions and shocks.

Questioning whether Zhang Wenfeng had thrown the fight, or if he had truly advanced to the Divine Travel Realm.

Even more questions were directed at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

These two young people under the age of twenty-five, even if they had begun cultivation from their mothers' wombs, could not possibly be so extraordinary, could they? They had jointly fended off Zhang Wenfeng of the Divine Travel Realm?

How could this be possible?

For a time, the Divine Continent Martial World was abuzz, a wave of commotion rippling through.

But regardless, after today, the name Yang Fei truly shook the world, deeply embedding itself into the soul of every martial artist in the Divine Continent Martial World.

The halo of talent that once belonged to Zhang Yunlong, Qin Yanyang, and Zhang Yunqing had all shifted to Yang Fei.

The name Yang Fei resonated across the entire Divine Continent Martial World on this day, even reaching overseas and the ears of various hidden sects.

When the name Yang Fei became the top trending search on the Divine Continent Martial World Forum, another piece of information suddenly exploded on the Underworld Forum worldwide. It was even picked up by the Divine Continent Martial Artists and posted at the headquarters of the Divine Continent Martial Alliance Forum.

"Divine Continent Martial Artist Zhang Yunlong, secretly colluding with 'Sky Net', belonging to one of the higher echelons of Sky Net, was one of the masterminds behind the ambush of 'International Madman' over a year ago. Now, 'International Madman' has re-emerged in the Martial Arts World, vowing revenge and declaring war against 'Sky Net', swearing never to rest until death!"

The poster of this message on the global Underworld Forum was in fact the 'International Madman's' officially verified ID on the world forum. With this post, the global underworld immediately boiled over.

Chapter 334: Fishing Boat in the High Seas

Global Underworld Forum.

"Seeking confirmation: Has International Madman really re-emerged in the Martial Arts World?"

"Same question: Members of the International Madman Organization have been silent for nearly two years, why suddenly reappear now? Is the Madman King still alive, and do they have the strength to contend with the current 'Sky Net'?"

"Not optimistic!!! Although International Madman is mysterious and unpredictable, the current 'Sky Net' has massive strength and extensive connections. Its overall power has long surpassed that of International Madman by too much. It will be as difficult as reaching the heavens for International Madman to seek revenge and clear their name!"

"That's right, with the current 'Sky Net', just their assassin organization alone is enough to give International Madman a headache, let alone the support they have from hidden powers from all sides. International Madman clashing with them is like throwing an egg against a rock."

The forum was taken over.

It started with verifying whether International Madman was really making a comeback.

But it quickly turned into a debate about the strengths and weaknesses of International Madman versus Sky Net.

Those who once admired International Madman undoubtedly supported their resurgence and hoped for them to achieve new glory.

However, most people were not optimistic about International Madman's comeback.

They believed that Sky Net's strength was deeply rooted and encompassed mysterious forces from all over the world, making it the largest global secret organization, incomparable to International Madman's mere group of hot-blooded youths.

In contrast, the discussion in the Divine Continent Martial World was slightly different.

"Is it true? Zhang Yunlong is actually one of the 'Sky Net' members? Does the Zhang Family really have ties with alien practitioners from abroad? What are they trying to do?"

"Yeah, the Zhang Family has long been a true giant in the Divine Continent Martial World. If not for Zhang Wenfeng encountering obstacles today, the Zhang Family would be the boss of the Divine Continent Martial World. Why would they need to be connected with Sky Net?"

"Have you ever thought that it's not about connections, but cooperation?"

"What do you mean by that, upstairs?"

"Ask the same question, upstairs."

"Is it possible to consider that 'Sky Net' is just an assassin organization put forward in the public eye, while the real members of Sky Net come from hidden forces around the world? They are the true masters of Sky Net. The Zhang Family could be one of them. Sky Net could secretly work for the Zhang Family, eliminating adversaries."

"Really?"

"How could it not be? I heard the largest and most mysterious assassin organization in our country, Shadow, was supported by the Zhang Family. I've seen Shadow collaborate with members of Sky Net, so I believe it when International Madman says Zhang Yunlong is one of the top brass of Sky Net."

"Fuck, seriously?"

"Yeah, what is the Zhang Family trying to do?"

"Could it be they want to unite with the alien practitioners and dominate the Martial World of the Divine Continent, or even have grander ambitions?"

"Guys, don't you think the International Madman Organization is also pretty fierce? They dare to openly challenge Sky Net. And knowing that Zhang Yunlong is from the Zhang Family, they still kidnapped him."

"Yeah, that's too awesome. Zhang Yunlong is an Innate Realm expert, a National Guardian-level existence in our Divine Continent. He was actually kidnapped by International Madman. How weak was this guy before? Is the National Guardian-level title just hot air?"

"Damn, this is really frustrating. Our pride, a National Guardian-level expert, got kidnapped by a few from the International Madman Organization right inside the Martial Alliance headquarters. The face of the Divine Continent Martial World is completely lost."

"Right, once this spreads, the alien practitioners overseas are bound to mock our Divine Continent for being defenseless, which is infuriating."

For a time, the direction of the discussion shifted, as everyone angrily criticized Zhang Yunlong for being a paper tiger and damaging the reputation of the Martial World of the Divine Continent. At the same time, they held a deep grudge against the 'International Madman' organization for carrying out the kidnapping, believing that the organization's members were far too arrogant and presumptuous to act so boldly in the Divine Continent.

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International waters.

Aboard a seemingly ordinary fishing boat.

Li Xuanyu looked at her phone, browsing through the posts on the global Underworld Forum and the Divine Continent Martial World Forum, a charming smile curling at the corners of her mouth.

In such a manner, the "International Madman" had indeed made a lasting impression on peers around the globe.

"Second Sister, the kid's awake," said a handsome Caucasian man with long, brown hair and pale blue eyes as he approached Li Xuanyu, who still wore a cap and had changed her appearance.

Li Xuanyu glanced at him and chuckled, "Did he say anything?"

The Caucasian man, named Jones, smirked with a hint of disdain and said, "Thought he was tough, but turns out he's just a pushover, no fun at all."

Li Xuanyu let out a light laugh and responded, "Sons of great families like that are indeed lofty and overbearing on normal days, but once they fall into hardship, they lose all their spine, scared to death."

"Aren't you going to take a look?" Jones asked.

Li Xuanyu shook her head and said, "We'll still be adrift at sea for a dozen more days, let's not bother with him for now. Let despair and panic grow within him. Once we reach Boss Tang's island, we can interrogate him slowly, there's no rush."

Jones flashed a wicked smile, "As always, Second Sister knows best. Fine, I'll keep an eye on him."

Li Xuanyu inquired, "How about everyone else, all good?"

"Yeah, everyone's spirits are high; they're all browsing the forums. Only the six of us have come out this time, but after hearing the news, the other brothers will probably find a way to return, right?" Jones said.

A glint of excitement shone in Li Xuanyu's eyes as she said, "Do you know why we came out this time without calling all members with us?"

Jones' pupils constricted slightly; a spark of intelligence gleamed in his blue eyes. "Second Sister suspects they've changed sides?"

Li Xuanyu slowly shook her head, "I'm not sure if they harbor any second thoughts. All I know is the six of us are fully committed. When Boss Tang asked me to contact you, he said something, that you six are reliable people to whom he could entrust his life at any time."

Jones chuckled softly, a mixture of gratitude and admiration flickered in his eyes.

To receive such high praise from Boss Tang made him feel his life was worthwhile.

"By the way, Second Sister, didn't you say we would see Boss Tang this time? Why hasn't he appeared yet?" Jones suddenly remembered and asked.

Li Xuanyu laughed and said, "We've already met him."

Jones' pupils narrowed as he tried to recall the people he had seen earlier at the Martial Alliance arena.

We've already met him?

Who could it be?

Could it be that young man?

Jones pictured the young man who had performed excellently on the stage.

But he quickly shook his head and looked at Li Xuanyu, saying, "I don't think so. Among those present, nobody had Boss Tang's aura and bearing."

Li Xuanyu was momentarily at a loss for words.

Indeed, compared to over a year ago, Boss Tang's personality had become much more restrained; he was no longer the type to stand out with a commanding presence wherever he went.

"He has changed... changed a little, but I believe it won't be long before he returns to his old self," said Li Xuanyu after a moment of silence.

Jones pondered for a moment and then asked, "Second Sister, is Boss Tang not yet fully recovered?"

Li Xuanyu's gaze sharpened as she looked at Jones.

With a wry smile, Jones waved his hand and said, "Alright, I'll stop asking, and I won't speak of it to others. In any case, I believe Boss Tang will return soon, leading us to create new glories."

"He certainly will," Li Xuanyu said firmly.

Chapter 335: Zhang Wenfeng Ran Away

At the request of Qin Huai'an, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, along with Zhu Tianshou and the three Xu brothers, stayed in Imperial City for three days.

During those three days, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang first recovered to their peak states as quickly as possible, in case Zhang Wenfeng returned for revenge or summoned other forces from the Martial Alliance.

However, ever since the day Zhang Wenfeng was thwarted, he had not shown his face again.

According to intelligence from the Qin Family, after returning to the Zhang Family, Zhang Wenfeng never appeared again.

Many forces affiliated with the Martial Alliance sent their representatives to the Zhang Family for discussions, but they were received by Zhang Xiaozheng. From beginning to end, Zhang Wenfeng did not show himself, nor did he offer any comforting words to them.

For a time, the hearts of the people in the Divine Continent Martial World were filled with trepidation.

The martial factions that had clearly aligned themselves with the Zhang Family were now secretly anxious and even cursed the Zhang Family for their incompetence. A Unique Tier martial artist of the Divine Travel Realm had actually been repelled by two youngsters, which was a great embarrassment.

Moreover, now that the Qin Family had suddenly introduced these two young geniuses, and with the addition of Zhu Tianshou at the Innate Realm, as well as the support of the Xu Family, the situation had suddenly reversed. The Qin Family seemed to have gained an edge over the Zhang Family in terms of momentum.

In the span of three days, many martial factions that had severed ties with the Qin Family ever since the rise of the Zhang Family had been calling the Qin Family.

Some called Zhu Tianshou, their words conveying their stance and hopes that Zhu Tianshou could put in a good word for them.

Fence-sitters are always the most numerous in any circle.

As the winds of the Martial Arts World changed, the implications were significant. Even martial artists with honor and backbone could not afford to gamble with the future of their entire clans or sects, and had to bow to the cruel reality.

In the Divine Continent Martial World, there were originally eight National Guardian Level powerhouses registered, of which two were neutral and had never taken a stance. Among the other six, the Zhang Family themselves held two seats, and Qin Huai'an held one.

Among the remaining three, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong had clearly expressed their support for the Zhang Family and had even recently done many things to target the Qin Family.

The other was none other than Zhang Huairen, the current sect leader of the Dragon and Tiger Mountain. He was a sworn friend of Qin Huai'an. Ever since the Zhang Family's domineering rise to power, he had repeatedly expressed his dissatisfaction with the Zhang Family's style and stood with Qin Huai'an.

It was because of the support of Zhang Huairen, a sect leader with extremely high prestige in the Martial Arts World, that the Zhang Family, despite their vigorous momentum over the years, did not dare to easily trigger an internal war within the martial world.

This time, when Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing agreed to duel on the Life and Death Platform, the Immortal from Dragon and Tiger Mountain did not come to show support in person, but he followed the matter closely. As news spread of Zhang Wenfeng stepping into the Divine Travel Realm only to be repelled by Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang working together, Zhang Huairen also traveled a great distance to Imperial City to join with the Qin Family members.

Upon reaching the courtyard and seeing Qin Huai'an and the others, his first words were, "Huai'an, now that Zhang Wenfeng's influence wanes and public opinion in the martial world leans towards us, why not take advantage of this momentum to eliminate Zhang Wenfeng and return a clear and bright world to the Divine Continent Martial World?"

Yang Fei, who liked the character of Immortal Zhang quite a bit, laughed heartily and said, "Senior speaks truly. I have thought the same, and as long as we join forces with Senior's encouragement, plus my wife and I, if we all go to the Zhang Family together, Zhang Wenfeng should have no escape."

Qin Huai'an said in a deep voice, "I have also considered this matter, but Zhang Wenfeng has already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm and his perception is extremely strong. If we approach, he will surely sense us in advance. If he is determined to flee, we do not have absolute assurance that we can capture him. As long as he lives, he will remain a huge threat and even a disaster for us and the forces behind us."

Yang Fei looked at Qin Huai'an and said, "Grandfather, now that we have the advantage, if we continue to be overly cautious and fear the consequences, we will miss a good opportunity. If Zhang Wenfeng recovers or stabilizes in the Divine Travel Realm and grows even stronger, he can easily seek opportunities to defeat us one by one. Not to mention all of you, even Yanyang and I can't be together all the time. If he finds a chance when Yanyang and I are apart, I won't be his match."

Upon hearing this, Qin Huai'an's gaze flashed with a hint of concern as he said in a deep voice, "What do you all think of this matter?"

Zhu Tianshou laughed and replied, "Years ago, I had the opportunity to step into the Innate Realm seventeen years earlier, but I was ambushed and attacked by that old man Zhang Wenfeng, which resulted in me being paralyzed for seventeen years. I, Zhu Tianshou, have an irreconcilable enmity with him. If I weren't unable to defeat him in a one-on-one challenge, I would have gone to the Zhang Family long ago."

Xu Yunshan also said, "Though our family patriarch is not here, the three of us brothers, when joined together, also possess the strength to confront the Innate Realm. Now that the Zhang Family's power is declining, it is a great opportunity for us to eradicate them in one fell swoop."

Qin Huai'an's eyes flashed with determination as he slammed the table and announced, "Very well, since we are all in agreement, let us join forces and eliminate Zhang Wenfeng. As long as Zhang Wenfeng lives, the Divine Continent Martial World cannot be at peace."

Zhang Huai'ren stroked his beard and laughed heartily, "That's right, this is the vigor you should have, Huai'an."

With the consensus reached, the group no longer hesitated and directly drove to the Zhang Family.

Half an hour later, outside the Zhang Family's main gate, Zhang Xiaozheng, accompanied by several Zhang Family members, blocked everyone's path.

Facing several Innate Realm experts, Zhang Xiaozheng and his companions felt immense pressure.

Yet he had to steel himself and say to Zhang Huai'ren and Qin Huai'an, "Immortal Zhang, Mr. Qin, my father anticipated three days ago that you would come for him. He ordered me to inform you all that as long as he lives, you shall not rest easy."

Qin Huai'an's pupils constricted as he spoke in a deep voice, "Where is your father now? I would rather not act against someone of the younger generation like you; have your father come out instead."

Zhang Xiaozheng laughed loudly, his face painted with scorn, "If my father had predicted that you would take advantage of our misfortune to cause trouble, would he simply wait for death? After he returned three days ago and entrusted some matters to me, he has already left."

"What?" Qin Huai'an frowned, surprised, "To my knowledge, after he came back, he started healing in seclusion and has not left. Are you trying to deceive me?"

Zhang Xiaozheng spread his hands, "Although I am also a martial artist, how can I stop several powerful experts? If you don't believe me, you're welcome to go inside and search. Why would I lie to you about such a matter?"

Zhang Huai'ren spoke in a grave voice, "Huai'an, why engage in pointless talk with him? Let's go inside and search. I don't believe Zhang Wenfeng would abandon the vast Zhang Family estate."

Before the sound of his voice faded, Zhang Huai'ren strode towards the Zhang Family residence.

Qin Huai'an ceased to argue and quickly followed.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, hand in hand, trailed behind, followed closely by Zhu Tianshou and the three Xu brothers.

Zhang Xiaozheng, with the Zhang Family members by his side, stepped aside, offering no resistance.

Yet the faces of those from the Zhang Family were etched with indignation and humiliation.

Just three days ago, the Zhang Family was at the height of its power, untouchable by others; but today, a group of people swaggered into their inner residence to search, a tremendous shame and insult to the Zhang Family.

Zhang Xiaozheng quelled the family members who wanted to intervene with a glance. As Qin Huai'an and the others entered the inner residence to search, he said with a dark expression, "Hold your tempers. As long as our father lives, these people will not be able to sustain their efforts for a few days, nor dare to trouble us; otherwise, upon our father's return, they will be the ones unable to rest easy."

The Zhang Family members suppressed their inner rage and silently nodded in agreement.

As long as the old patriarch lived, he was a talisman protecting the Zhang Family, and no one would dare to harm the Zhang Family members rashly.

A quarter of an hour later...

Yang Fei and the others had searched every inch of the Zhang Family property, yet they found no sign of Zhang Wenfeng.

Zhang Huai'ren clenched his fist and sighed, "We arrived too late, I did not expect Zhang Wenfeng to be so cunning, so fearful of death that he fled in advance."

Qin Huai'an gave a wry smile, "The day we failed to detain him at my courtyard, we lost our chance."

Zhu Tianshou glanced at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, a hint of regret in his eyes.

Though the combined strength of these two was formidable, they were after all only at the Innate Realm; it was already extraordinary that they managed to scare away Zhang Wenfeng that day, but to actually kill him would have been too difficult.

Especially since on that day, Zhang Wenfeng had Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and a dozen Unique Tier experts with him.

Qin Yanyang also felt regret, but she quickly regained her composure and said, "Grandfather, although Zhang Wenfeng has escaped, we should take this chance to clean up the Martial Alliance."

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

Qin Huai'an looked at his granddaughter and nodded, "Good, handle it as you see fit. The Divine Continent Martial Alliance indeed needs some restructuring. Many have forgotten the original purpose for which the Martial Alliance was established."

Chapter 336: Visiting the Duanmu Family

One day later, an announcement was made on the internal forum of the Divine Continent Martial Alliance:

Zhang Wenfeng abused his power for personal gain and, in his ambition to unify the Martial Alliance, has secretly eliminated dissenters and harmed numerous peers in the Martial World for many years.

Today, Zhang Wenfeng was stripped of his position as the Leader of the Martial Alliance, and the Martial Alliance will temporarily be managed by the four Vice Alliance Hierarchs: Zhang Huai'ren, Qin Huai'an, Tang Xingbang, and Zhou Meng.

Tang Xingbang and Zhou Meng have always been neutral, and they were already Vice Alliance Hierarchs, though they did not interfere in the internal affairs of the Martial Alliance. Nevertheless, they held high positions and commanded great respect within the Alliance.

Now, with Qin Huai'an and Zhang Huai'ren bringing these two to the forefront, it also demonstrates the Martial Alliance's commitment to adhere to justice and fairness.

Upon this news being released, the Martial World of the Divine Continent once again erupted into turmoil.

The various forces quietly inquired about the reasons behind these events, and gradually, the incident from the previous afternoon, in which Qin Yanyang personally killed Wu Lie, injured several Martial Alliance Elders, and caused an uproar at the Martial Alliance, became known.

Qin Yanyang was already a powerhouse in the Innate Realm, and Wu Lie was an old-timer within the Martial Alliance, holding a high position and had always been a loyal follower of the Zhang Family, doing many deeds for them.

Several days after Zhang Wenfeng's setback, he disappeared, leaving the people of the Divine Continent's Martial World anxious, awaiting the outcome between these two powerful factions.

No one expected that before news of victory from either the Qin Family or Zhang Family had emerged, Qin Yanyang would ruthlessly kill Martial Alliance Elders.

Then, someone from the Binhai Martial Alliance leaked information that Wu Lie had led many Martial Alliance Elders in an ambush against Qin Yanyang in Binhai.

When this information came out, everyone in the Martial World lashed out at the shameless and despicable behavior of Wu Lie and the others.

It was utterly disgraceful and shameful for such elders from the Martial Arts World to gang up and attack a younger generation.

At the same time, Qin Yanyang personally revealed another piece of information.

Two months ago, she was ordered to participate in an international action, but upon her return, she was pursued and nearly killed by Luo Yong in disguise. Had it not been for Yang Fei coming to her rescue, she would have either died at Luo Yong's hands or had her cultivation destroyed by him.

After this news was released, many martial artists who had witnessed the Life and Death Platform duel between Yang Fei and Zhang Yunqing pieced together the conversation between Luo Yong, Qin Yanyang, and Yang Fei from that day, confirming the veracity of the incident.

In an instant, Luo Yong was despised by various forces in the Martial Arts World, and they spit upon his name.

Once Qin Yanyang revealed these two pieces of information, it was as if a fuse had been lit, and many people began to reveal the injustices they had suffered over the years, accusing some of the former Martial Alliance Elders and supporters of using the influence and name of the Zhang Family to oppress and trouble them.

When the walls fall, the masses push.

The Zhang Family had always acted arrogantly and domineeringly, committing many deeds that outraged both gods and men. Moreover, in their quest to win hearts, the Zhang Family had also covertly shielded many Martial Alliance Elders from their crimes.

Now, with the rise of the Qin Family overshadowing the Zhang Family, those in the Martial Alliance who had long been dissatisfied with the Zhang Family's approach bravely stepped forward to denounce and enumerate the various crimes and responsibilities of the Zhang Family and its faction, including Wu Lie and others.

All across the Martial World of the Divine Continent, public opinion was overwhelmingly negative.

The Zhang Family, as well as the various forces that supported them, were condemned, and their support effectively crumbled.

...

Two days later, at the entrance of the Duanmu Family home.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang arrived hand in hand.

"Hahaha, I knew something good was happening when I heard the magpies chirping early this morning—it turns out Yanyang has come," the Family Head of the Duanmu Family, Duanmu Ci, came out to welcome them in person upon hearing the news.

Yang Fei glanced over to see that this man appeared to be in his fifties, with a square face, thick brows, and a robust stature, emitting a sharp aura all over. Even as he smiled to greet them, he still gave off an aura of sternness and severity.

"Hello Uncle," Qin Yanyang quickly greeted Duanmu Ci.

Duanmu Ci laughed heartily, walking up to them, and his gaze fell on Yang Fei. Although his expression remained unchanged, a trace of surprise flickered deep within his bright eyes.

"Uncle, this is my husband, Yang Fei," Qin Yanyang introduced to Duanmu Ci.

Duanmu Ci suppressed the surprise in his heart and nodded, "I know. Recently, the name Yang Fei has become well-known throughout the Divine Continent Martial World. He is now acclaimed as the most outstanding young hero."

With a smile on her face, Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed with a touch of prideful aloofness, "The man I chose for myself surely won't be inferior to the one my parents would choose for me."

Duanmu Ci burst into hearty laughter.

Yang Fei laughed along and said, "Uncle flatters me too much, I am not worthy of such high praise."

Duanmu Ci waved his hand, "At your age, you've risen to prominence so suddenly, first with a one-strike kill of Yan Zhongshan, then by slaying Zhang Yunqing, and even holding your own against Wang

Chengcuo. It is said that a few days ago, Zhang Wenfeng went to the Qin Family, and it was you and Yanyang who joined hands to repel him. Given your record, it's not an overstatement to call you the number one youth hero in the world."

Yang Fei smiled shyly and chose not to continue with false modesty.

Duanmu Ci gestured with a turn of his body, leading them further in, "Don't stand at the door, come in and have a seat."

"Mmm," Qin Yanyang responded, taking Yang Fei's hand and following Duanmu Ci, heading towards the old Duanmu family residence.

The Duanmu family had many people, and to Yang Fei's surprise, even though it was already past nine in the morning, there were still many young people and even children staying at home in the old family residence.

It wasn't the weekend, didn't they have work, or school?

Along the way, many youths of the Duanmu Family greeted Qin Yanyang, and upon seeing her hand in hand with Yang Fei, they scrutinized him with measuring glances.

Qin Yanyang smiled as she greeted these relatives, and when she met some closer cousins, she went out of her way to introduce Yang Fei to them.

They soon arrived at the reception hall.

After the three of them sat down, clan members of the Duanmu family served them tea.

"Yanyang, you must have something on your mind coming to the family home this time," Duanmu Ci asked straightforwardly.

Qin Yanyang smiled lightly, "Uncle, can't I come visit my grandfather's house just to drop by?"

Duanmu Ci shook his head with a smile, "Since you were little, you've never been too fond of coming here to play. It's only as you've grown that you occasionally visit, and with your busy duties, you rarely even come back to Imperial City."

Qin Yanyang's face turned red, and she said, "Yanyang will definitely visit here more often in the future and see grandfather more."

Duanmu Ci said with a smile, "Yes, your grandfather has always been very fond of you. He will definitely be happy if you visit more often."

Qin Yanyang continued the conversation, "Alright, then I'll take Yang Fei to meet grandfather first, and we'll talk to you, Uncle, later."

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Ci smiled slightly and said, "Yes, you go ahead. However, it's best if Yang Fei stays here."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted slightly.

Qin Yanyang, recalling her grandfather's words, felt a tightness in her heart. Grasping Yang Fei's hand, she made her position clear to Duanmu Ci, "Uncle, I specifically brought my husband today to visit you all. I must bring him with me to meet grandfather, to let him know his granddaughter's husband is also quite impressive, and to give him some joy."

Duanmu Ci's face turned serious as he slowly shook his head, "Listen to your Uncle. Let Yang Fei stay here with me for a chat, and you go see your grandfather. Be obedient."

Qin Yanyang was about to say more, but she felt a firm pressure on her palm. Turning to look at Yang Fei, she saw him wink at her and say with a smile, "Mmm, let's listen to Uncle. You go visit your grandfather first. I'll stay and have a chat with Uncle."

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei in confusion.

Weren't you insistent on accompanying me to visit my grandfather, and now you're not going?

However, seeing that her uncle insisted on not allowing Yang Fei to see her grandfather, and that Yang Fei agreed to stay behind, she decided not to press further and nodded, "Okay, then I'll go see grandfather, and you have a chat with Uncle."

After saying this, she got up and left.

In the spacious living room, only Yang Fei and Duanmu Ci remained. The smile on Duanmu Ci's face faded, and a hint of cold hostility and displeasure flashed through his deep eyes.

Chapter 337: Dialogue

In the reception hall, as soon as Qin Yanyang left, Yang Fei immediately sensed a complex expression in Duanmu Ci's gaze toward him, provoking a stir in his heart.

He met Duanmu Ci's piercing eyes and asked, "Uncle, I..."

"Do not call me Uncle," Duanmu Ci interjected abruptly.

Yang Fei was taken aback, his eyes narrowing slightly as he stared at him.

Being merely twenty-three or twenty-four, full of youthful vigor, especially as he was Madman King with immense martial arts cultivation, he had a natural sense of pride.

Recent events had only proved his strength. Yang Fei had assumed that his current reputation was not insignificant and that he would be met with a certain respect while visiting here. But to his surprise, just as Qin Yanyang had left, Duanmu Ci's demeanor shifted, and anger inevitably arose in Yang Fei's heart, his gaze turning frosty.

Duanmu Ci, feeling the chill in Yang Fei's eyes, shivered slightly, as if it was only then he remembered the rumors about Yang Fei of the past few days.

But looking at Yang Fei's face and considering all that had happened in the past, Duanmu Ci steeled his heart and, with undisguised distaste on his face, said coldly, "Out of respect for Yanyang, I allowed you to enter the Duanmu Family's doors today. After today, I hope you have the self-awareness not to come again. My Duanmu Family does not welcome you."

Yang Fei stared at him and said, "Why? Yanyang is your niece, I am Yanyang's husband, and that makes me a relative of the Duanmu aristocratic family. Besides, I am not without merit. Given the strength I have displayed recently, the Duanmu aristocratic family should respect me. Yet you treat me like this, which is abnormal."

Although angry, Yang Fei maintained enough calm and rationale.

On top of that, with the reminders from Tang Shuwan, Duanmu Ling, and Qin Huai'an earlier, he knew that the Duanmu Family might have some misunderstanding with his mother. He had come today to find out the real reason. How could he be dismissed just by Duanmu Ci's words?

Duanmu Ci's heart skipped a beat, followed by a bitter smile.

Indeed, he had been too hasty.

His behavior was too abnormal, causing the young man to become suspicious.

But the situation being what it was, he could only proceed down the path he had chosen, so he continued with a cold face, "Even if you were the number one in the world, what would it matter? My Duanmu Family does not need you, does not owe you, and has no reason to flatter or please you. In any case, do not come to the Duanmu Family from now on," he said.

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "There must be a reason, right? In this world, there is no love without reason, and no hate without reason."

He looked at Duanmu Ci and said, "Is it because of my mother Duanmu Qing?"

Duanmu Ci's mouth twitched slightly, and his eyes flickered rapidly.

Although he quickly concealed and hid these emotional fluctuations, Yang Fei, who was well-prepared and keeping a close eye on him, did not miss these subtle expressions.

Duanmu Ci realized that Yang Fei had caught these minute expressions and, infuriated, stood up abruptly: "I do not know what you are talking about. I have matters to attend to, so wait here for Yanyang. Remember what I've said. Do not come here again in the future, do not cause trouble for my Duanmu Family, it's for your own good. I hope you act wisely."

Seeing him about to leave, Yang Fei couldn't help but feel urgent and followed, saying, "Don't go, let's talk more."

Duanmu Ci ran off as if flying.

Although Yang Fei could have caught up, since he was a guest in someone else's home, it would be highly impolite to forcibly keep the other person from leaving.

Watching Duanmu Ci's retreating figure, Yang Fei was at a loss for words.

It appears that he could only wait for news from Qin Yanyang's side.

No matter whether this place was his mother's family home or not, it was at least the home of Yanyang's grandfather, and he couldn't be too outrageous.

...

In the courtyard where Duanmu Han was recovering, when Qin Yanyang arrived, the old man was stretching in the yard.

"Grandfather, I've come to see you," Qin Yanyang said with a beaming approach.

Duanmu Han glanced at her and chuckled, "Ah, my granddaughter Yanyang has arrived. Hahaha, truly worthy of being my granddaughter. At twenty-four, you've stepped into the Innate Realm, remarkable, truly remarkable, hahahaha..."

Being praised in person by her grandfather, Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "Of course, my grandfather is in the Innate Realm, my grandfather is too, and I have inherited excellent genes from both families. Naturally, I cannot lag behind."

Duanmu Han burst into laughter upon hearing her words, his laughter filled with implication as he pointed at Qin Yanyang and said, "Why are you speaking so sweetly today, girl? Is there something you want to ask of me?"

Qin Yanyang went over to pour him a pot of tea and replied, "Grandfather, it's not like you to say such a thing. What could I possibly ask of you? I've always been straightforward, and if I have anything to say, I say it."

Duanmu Han chuckled, looking at her and asked, "Truly nothing to ask of me?"

Qin Yanyang's cheeks flushed as she said, "I don't have anything I want to ask of you, but my husband has been keeping something to himself, seeking an answer. Perhaps only grandfather can clarify this matter, so I came to ask."

A complex expression flickered in the depths of Duanmu Han's profound eyes, and he sighed silently to himself.

The inevitable has finally arrived.

I had warned that young man years ago, yet he still led his descendants to the Imperial City.

Can my Duanmu Family really not escape this calamity?

Thinking of what Qin Huai'an had come to discuss with him a few days ago, Duanmu Han felt a surge of resentment in his heart.

It was all because of that fat bastard meddling behind the scenes. If not for him, that boy would have spent his life in that remote place, never getting the chance to set foot in the Imperial City.

As countless complex thoughts flitted across his mind, Duanmu Han maintained a stoic expression, sitting beside the tea table in the courtyard, took a sip of tea, and praised, "You still have a deft touch, girl. Your tea brewing skills haven't waned."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, "Grandfather, although you live in seclusion here, you must have heard about me finding a husband, right?"

Duanmu Han let out a hearty laugh and pointed at Qin Yanyang, saying, "With such a commotion you've caused, how could I possibly be unaware? Although I have no regard for that Zhang Family boy, there aren't many in the world who could surpass him. I was worried at first that the man you chose would be inferior, unable to outmatch the Zhang Family lad and fail to gain your father's approval. But who expected... the Zhang Family would end up in such a plight, haha, impressive indeed."

Regarding his final remark as "impressive," it was unclear whether he was referring to Qin Yanyang's choice in men or if he was lauding Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang felt a surge of joy in her heart and said, "It seems grandfather really does know everything, hehe. He came with me today; would you meet with him?"

Duanmu Han gestured with his hand, "Better not to see him."

Qin Yanyang was stunned.

Her uncle had forbidden Yang Fei from meeting grandfather, and now grandfather was also suggesting it was better not to see him.

Why was this?

If Yang Fei was indeed Duanmu Qing's son, and Duanmu Qing was of the Duanmu aristocratic family, then Yang Fei would be the Duanmu Family's grandson, a matter of pride for the family, kin upon kin.

Why then did both grandfather and uncle have such attitudes?

She remembered the words her grandfather and mother had said.

The name Duanmu Qing was taboo within the Duanmu Family.

It was because of Duanmu Qing that grandfather and uncle did not wish to see Yang Fei.

Wait a minute!

Qin Yanyang suddenly realized something.

Her uncle had seen Yang Fei, and if he could discern something from Yang Fei's appearance to preclude his meeting with grandfather, that would be understandable.

But grandfather had never met Yang Fei before, so why would he adopt such an attitude now?

Could grandfather have already known of Yang Fei's background?

With this thought, Qin Yanyang hesitated no longer and looked at Duanmu Han as she asked, "Grandfather, do you know of Yang Fei's background?"

Chapter 338: Wang Hui Calls

Duanmu Han nodded and said, "I know, his mother is named Duanmu Qing, and she was from the Duanmu Family."

Qin Yanyang hurriedly asked, "Then, he has no blood relation to me, correct?"

Duanmu Han laughed softly, shaking his head, "No, you can be completely at ease about that."

Qin Yanyang cleared his throat embarrassedly and said, "I had asked my mother before, and she also said no. Now that I have heard it from grandpa, I am completely relieved."

Duanmu Han said, "You came today to accompany Yang Fei to inquire about his mother, didn't you?"

Qin Yanyang did not hide the truth and nodded, "Yes, I hope Grandpa can tell us." She added, "Yang Fei has been an orphan since he was little. Now that he knows his mother's name was Duanmu Qing, he wants to know about his mother's past deeds. You understand his feelings, right, Grandpa?"

Duanmu Han nodded, "I understand. If it were not so, you bringing him here today wouldn't have gotten you through the Duanmu family's main gate."

Something moved in Qin Yanyang's heart as she looked at her grandpa.

Duanmu Han closed his eyes, and after a while, opened them and sighed, "Tell Yang Fei to live his life well and to stop snooping around about his mother. It's for his own good, and for the good of both the Qin Family and the Duanmu Family."

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, staring at her grandpa, "Why? With the current Realm and Cultivation of both Yang Fei and me, plus the influences of the Qin and Duanmu families, what is there for you to fear, Grandpa?"

Duanmu Han looked at her and let out a bitter laugh, "You've been clever since you were small, but clever people often think too much."

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "It's not that I think too much, rather, Grandpa, it's clear you want to hide something. I just think that Yang Fei has grown up, and we are fond of each other. Even though Zhang Wenfeng has now escaped and poses a huge potential threat, as long as we're careful, there aren't many people or things in the Divine Continent that we need to fear."

Duanmu Han chuckled, looking at Qin Yanyang teasingly, "Really, not many?"

Confronting her grandpa's gaze, something struck Qin Yanyang, "Are you referring to the 'Hidden Sect'?"

Duanmu Han sighed, "Girl, to ordinary people, we martial artists exist almost like beings out of legend. Likewise, for people like us, this world also holds many unknown and powerful entities. Remember your grandpa's words, it is for your good, and for his. Let him not ask about these matters anymore."

Qin Yanyang's mouth opened as if to continue questioning, but Duanmu Han waved his hand, "Listen to your grandpa's advice, child. I'm tired. I won't keep you company any longer today. You should go home."

Knowing her grandpa's temperament, that once he made up his mind, not even ten oxen could pull him back, Qin Yanyang nodded and replied, "Okay, Grandpa. You rest. I will leave now, and come to see you another time."

She got up to leave, and just as she was about to exit the yard, Duanmu Han's voice came from behind, "When you two are in Binhai, be more cautious of Zhang Wenfeng, he... is not that easy to deal with."

Qin Yanyang turned her head to look back, only to see her grandpa had already returned to his meditation room and closed the big door.

Back in the guest hall, she saw only Yang Fei sitting there all alone.

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brow and asked, "Where's my uncle?"

"He left," Yang Fei said, smiling.

Qin Yanyang angrily said, "That's too much, leaving you here alone. Is this how the Duanmu family treats guests?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Don't be mad. After all, we are also relatives of the Duanmu family. Relatives should be more casual, no need for such formal hospitality."

Seeing him speak like this, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but smile, "And you still speak on their behalf even though my uncle treated you like this?"

Yang Fei shrugged indifferently, "I was indeed a bit angry before, but after being alone for so long, I've thought it through and am not so upset anymore."

Qin Yanyang took his hand and said, "Let's go, let's head back."

Yang Fei asked, "Back where?"

"To Binhai. That's where our home is, Imperial City is pretty boring," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei laughed, "Okay, I haven't been to the medical hall for work in a long time. Recently, Li Xuanton has called many times, saying he's encountered some problems he can't solve."

Qin Yanyang laughed, "It's more comfortable staying in Binhai."

"Didn't your dad say we should go back for a visit?" Yang Fei remembered something and mentioned.

Qin Yanyang snorted, "What took him so long? I took you home before, and he gave us a cold face. Now that he knows how powerful you are, he wants me to bring you back again. Humph, I won't indulge him."

"Isn't that a bit inappropriate? After all, he's my father-in-law. How are we supposed to face each other in the future?" Yang Fei said worriedly.

Qin Yanyang looked at him and asked, "In the future, are you going to live with my dad or with me?"

Yang Fei replied without hesitation, "Of course, I'll live with you."

"Then whose advice will you follow?"

"I'll listen to my wife and be a good husband," Yang Fei immediately responded.

So, the two of them headed directly to the airport.

Just before boarding, Qin Yanyang still made a call to his grandfather, saying they were heading back to Binhai first.

Qin Huai'an wasn't surprised by this but just reminded the two to be cautious.

In the first-class cabin, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sat together.

Qin Yanyang repeated the conversation he had at the Duanmu Family with his grandfather to Yang Fei. After thinking for a moment, Yang Fei said, "Since they aren't telling, there's no need for us to rush to unearth everything. Let's take it slow; things will eventually come to light."

He had originally thought about using his formidable martial power to go to the Duanmu Family and could have easily gotten the answers by capturing a few people, but considering the Duanmu Family were also relatives, specifically Qin Yanyang's maternal grandfather's family, such actions would be too inconsiderate and dropped the idea.

"By the way, when I was leaving, my grandfather cautioned us to be careful about Zhang Wenfeng, saying that this person is not so simple," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Hmm, indeed, this person is not simple, but also not as terrifying as we imagined. If either of us encounters him alone, don't confront him, just run first. If we are together, he won't be able to do anything to us."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Yeah, that's what I was thinking too."

After returning to Binhai, everything went back to normal and both resumed their regular work routines.

Two days later, after breakfast, just as Qin Yanyang had left, Yang Fei received a phone call.

Noticing it was an unfamiliar overseas number, Yang Fei was intrigued, thinking it might be Li Xuanyu and the others, and answered, "Hello?"

"Hello, is this Mr. Yang?" a timid voice came through.

Yang Fei found the voice somewhat familiar, yet he couldn't remember who it was.

"It's Wang Hui, Mr. Yang. Do you remember me?" the voice came again.

Yang Fei smiled upon hearing this, "Ha ha, it's you."

"Yes, it's me, Mr. Yang. Are you in Binhai right now? I... I have an urgent matter to discuss with you," Wang Hui said anxiously.

Yang Fei estimated the time internally, his expression shifting slightly.

It had been a month and a half since he had implanted that True Qi in Wang Hui's body, actually half a month overdue.

He wondered how this guy managed to delay for half a month before coming to him, his interest piqued in the Demon Planting Technique he had left inside Wang Hui.

He said, "I'm in Binhai. Come over."

"I'm already in Binhai. Where are you? I need to see you immediately. I have important matters to report," Wang Hui hurriedly said.

Thinking for a moment, Yang Fei replied, "Meet me at Li Xuanton Medical Hall."

Chapter 339: Inquiry

Yang Fei had just arrived at the clinic when Wang Hui got there.

Entering Yang Fei's consultation room, Wang Hui closed the door behind him and locked it.

Then he suddenly knelt before Yang Fei, his forehead sweating profusely, displaying an expression of immense pain, "Mr. Yang, please spare me, I... I can't bear it anymore; this True Qi inside me is like thousands of ants gnawing at my bones, it's unbearably discomforting."

Yang Fei looked up and could clearly sense that the True Qi he had left in his body was out of control.

Seeing that even a Unique Tier martial arts expert like Wang Hui couldn't endure the torment of the Devil Seed Energy, Yang Fei, worried that his loud cries might cause a misunderstanding among those outside, walked over and introduced a stream of True Qi to suppress the chaotic and restless Qi.

Wang Hui suddenly felt a huge relief, spat out a couple of deep breaths, and wiped the sweat from his forehead before saying to Yang Fei, "Thank you, Mr. Yang, for your esteemed mercy."

Yang Fei waved his hand, "Don't thank me; that Devil Seed Energy is still lingering in your body."

Wang Hui gave a bitter smile and said, "It's what I deserve."

Yang Fei chuckled, looked at him, and asked, "You mentioned on the phone earlier that you had something important to report. What is it?"

Wang Hui hastily said, "Mr. Yang, forgive my presumption, but I must ask, does the abduction of Zhang Yunlong have anything to do with you?"

A flash of sharpness appeared in Yang Fei's eyes as he stared at Wang Hui.

A chill went down Wang Hui's spine, guessing the answer from the piercing gaze that Yang Fei shot at him.

"Why would you ask that?" Yang Fei asked.

Wang Hui replied, "The thing is, although Zhang Yunlong appears to be part of the Zhang family, he also has ties with the Hidden Sect. He has a wife in the Hidden Sect. Due to certain special circumstances, the couple spends little time together, but their affection for each other runs deep. Especially his wife, who

is completely love-struck by him. Now that he has been abducted, the Hidden Sect has hinted that they might personally intervene to rescue him. And you are the first suspect they consider."

Yang Fei's pupils shrunk slightly. "The Hidden Sect?"

"Yes," Wang Hui replied.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Hui and asked, "Just how powerful is the Hidden Sect? Since you come from there, you must know who the strongest among them are, right?"

Wang Hui swallowed hard and said, "The Hidden Sect is very powerful. I am just an ordinary cultivator there. The real powerhouses in the sect can easily suppress those who are reputed as National Guardians with ease."

Yang Fei had long stopped caring about so-called National Guardian Level combatants.

He had recovered only over eighty percent of his combat strength, and even in solo combat, he was already fearless against Innate Realm Cultivators. Given more time to fully recover to his peak, he would not even fear Zhang Wenfeng.

So, hearing from Wang Hui that the real powerhouses of the Hidden Sect could easily suppress Innate Realm Cultivators did not surprise Yang Fei at all, and he remained calm.

"Since the Hidden Sect claims to be the true Cultivation World of the Divine Continent Martial World, wherein the strongest can suppress the Innate Realm, it's normal. What I want to know is exactly how many of these powerful beings, capable of suppressing the Innate Realm, are there in the Hidden Sect?" Yang Fei asked while looking at Wang Hui.

Wang Hui shook his head, "Not few, but the number isn't exaggerated either."

"More than a hundred?" Yang Fei asked.

Wang Hui thought for a moment then shook his head, "Hard to say, but among them, a single real powerhouse can suppress ten or even more Innate Realm cultivators. They have already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, and there are even a few, according to rumors, who have reached a higher realm, capable of extended lifespans, living nearly three hundred years."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, surprised, "Living that long?"

Wang Hui nodded, "These words are true, as my Wang family has an ancestor who is still alive. According to records, if he is still alive, he should be at least two hundred and forty years old by now."

Yang Fei was inwardly shocked.

He knew the Hidden Sect was not simple, but he didn't expect it to be this mysterious.

If what Wang Hui said was true, those powerhouses of the Hidden Sect were almost like true Cultivators, real cultivators who had realized a certain way to prolonged life.

Though he would be confident in fighting at the early stages of Divine Travel Realm once his strength was fully recovered, if his opponent was even more powerful, he wasn't sure he could win in a solo fight.

The Hidden Sect was truly not to be underestimated.

At this thought, Yang Fei looked at Wang Hui and said, "What's the name of Zhang Yunlong's wife in the Yun Sect, and what is her Cultivation Realm?"

Wang Hui honestly replied, "Her name is Zhuge Hong. She is among the notable younger generation in the Hidden Sect. Her strength exceeds Zhang Yunlong's, but she is also in the Innate Realm."

Yang Fei silently nodded. As long as it was just the Innate Realm, he was not afraid.

Wang Hui hesitated for a moment, then continued, "Mr. Yang must not be careless. This Zhuge Hong is not simple. No, it's the entire Zhuge family that is extraordinary. Not only are they proficient in Martial Arts, but they are also adept at making Elixirs. In the Hidden Sect World, the Zhuge family holds an eminent position. Most of the Elixirs required by Cultivators almost all come from the Zhuge family, which is why their prestige is extremely high."

Yang Fei felt a chill in his heart and silently nodded.

It seemed he needed to be cautious. If Zhuge Hong determined that Zhang Yunlong's kidnapping was related to him, then she would definitely come looking for him.

Wang Hui added, "There's one more thing."

Yang Fei looked at him and said, "Speak."

Wang Hui said, "Sky Net is also taking covert action. Zhang Yunlong is part of Sky Net's upper echelon. Furthermore, with the previous incident of Will being murdered, the upper echelon of Sky Net is furious. The announcement from the International Madman that he was emerging again is seen as a provocation by them, and they are preparing to launch an eradication campaign against the International Madman."

A sharp glint flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he stared coldly at Wang Hui.

Wang Hui felt as if a thorn was in his back, feeling as though a ferocious beast from the primeval times was staring him down, he inwardly cursed his misfortune.

Damn, he knew he shouldn't have mentioned it, getting too smart for his own good.

Yang Fei's gaze swept continuously across Wang Hui's face. After a while, the intense aura around him dissipated, and he said indifferently, "Are you questioning my identity by telling me this?"

Wang Hui quickly bowed his head, "I wouldn't dare, I... I..."

He wished he could slap himself several times.

Just having suspicions was enough; why did he have to voice them?

Seeing his demeanor, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh heartily and said, "You're right, I am the head of the International Madman, they call me Madman King, or by another nickname, Tang."

Seeing Yang Fei openly admit this identity, Wang Hui took a deep breath, his eyes filled with fright as he looked at Yang Fei and said, "Mr. Yang, I... I wasn't trying to probe into that layer of your identity, rest assured, I will absolutely not speak of it to anyone."

He was worried that Yang Fei would kill him to silence him.

After all, the identity of Madman King was now too valuable.

Sky Net was already offering a one billion US Dollar reward worldwide to find information on members of the Madman Organization. If he could provide information solely on Madman King to the Sky Net Organization, he believed the reward would be even greater.

Seeing the terrified look on his face, Yang Fei smiled lightly, waved his hand, and said, "Don't worry, killing you would serve me no purpose whatsoever."

Wang Hui immediately sighed with relief, "Thank you, Mr. Yang."

Yang Fei gestured toward a chair opposite him and said, "Sit down, no need to be so formal."

Wang Hui was still unsettled, but after a moment, seeing that Yang Fei's expression was normal and without any intent to kill, he calmed down.

After all, coming from the Wang Family of the Hidden Sect, he quickly adjusted his mindset and sat down in the chair across from Yang Fei, saying, "Mr. Yang, you could actually disappear for a while, avoid the sharp edges. As long as Zhang Yunlong is in your hands, whether it's Zhang Wenfeng or that lovesick woman from the Zhuge family, they wouldn't dare to make any rash moves."

"Thanks for the suggestion. But there's no need. I'm actually very interested in the Hidden Sect now. I want to see what kind of methods these masters of the Hidden Sect have," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Wang Hui, seeing Yang Fei so confident, gave a dry laugh.

Although he admired Yang Fei for reaching his current Cultivation Realm at a young age, compared to those super-strong individuals in the Hidden Sect, Yang Fei was too weak; he did not think highly of him.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Hui and said, "I have a question for you."

Wang Hui, puzzled, looked at Yang Fei and nodded, "What is it, Mr. Yang? Just ask, I shall withhold nothing."

Yang Fei asked, "Have you heard of a person called Fatty Taoist?"

Chapter 340: Is My Mom a Legend?

"Fatty Taoist?"

Wang Hui was slightly startled, his expression somewhat puzzled.

Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he asked, "You've never heard of him?"

After thinking for a moment, Wang Hui shook his head and said, "I've never heard of this person. Mr. Yang, are you sure he's a member of the Hidden Sect? What are his characteristics? There are quite a few Hidden Sect Practitioners, and I may not have met them all. If you'd like to know about this person's deeds, I can ask around after I get back."

Yang Fei couldn't help but frown.

Given his master's abilities, even within the Hidden Sect he should be quite famous. How could Wang Hui not have heard of him?

Could it be that his elderly master had a different alias in the Hidden Sect and was not known as the Fatty Taoist?

Perhaps 'Fatty Taoist' was just an alias used by his master in the Divine Continent Martial World?

The possibility was significant.

Yang Fei believed that his master, the Fatty Taoist, must be from the Hidden Sect.

He had sounded out Qin Huai'an about it when he was in Imperial City.

At the time, Yang Fei had mentioned that the Fatty Taoist had long known about his own origins. That was why he went to the remote mountain village in Huangyang County to find him and passed on profound Cultivation Techniques.

Duanmu Qing came from the Duanmu Family, yet the Duanmu Family treated her as a taboo.

Yang Fei surmised that his mother's status as a taboo within the Duanmu Family might have something to do with the Hidden Sect.

The reason the Fatty Taoist went to Huangyang County to find him was because the Fatty Taoist was acquainted with his mother.

Therefore, his master, the Fatty Taoist, must have originated from the Hidden Sect.

Upon this realization, Yang Fei looked at Wang Hui and suddenly asked, "Have you ever heard of a woman named Duanmu Qing in the Hidden Sect?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Hui's expression changed, "Duanmu Qing?"

Seeing such a reaction from him, Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he pressed on, "Yes, Duanmu Qing."

Wang Hui took a deep breath and said, "How did you come to know this name? To my knowledge, Duanmu Qing was a few years older than me, and she's been dead for over twenty years, no longer of this world."

Despite being prepared, the news of Duanmu Qing's death for over twenty years still hit Yang Fei hard; he felt a tightness in his chest.

He took a deep breath, trying to remain calm, and looked at Wang Hui, "You said she has been dead for over twenty years?"

Seeing Yang Fei's emotional reaction and his persistent inquiry, Wang Hui suddenly thought of something. His pupils shrank sharply as he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "What is your relation to Duanmu Qing?"

A cold glint flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he stared at him, "I'm the one asking the questions here, not you."

Wang Hui was startled by Yang Fei's icy gaze and quickly came to his senses, hurriedly replying, "Yes, if we're talking about the same person, she died over twenty years ago."

"Tell me about her," Yang Fei looked at Wang Hui and said, "Tell me everything you know about her, I want to hear it."

Wang Hui was a clever man, and he had his own speculations from Yang Fei's questions.

If this young man before him truly was an offspring of Duanmu Qing, then... then this would be a big deal.

It would be a major issue for the entire Hidden Sect World, a scandal.

Though the matter had been covered up, many details had still spread.

If they were to find out that she left a descendant alive in the world, those people would surely see it as a disgrace.

With this thought in mind, Wang Hui took a deep breath and, looking at Yang Fei, said, "Mr. Yang, I'm aware that my life and death hang by a thread in your hands, but I feel there is something you should be cautioned about."

Seeing his earnest expression, Yang Fei inevitably asked, "What is it?"

Wang Hui said, "Regarding Duanmu Qing, I advise you not to inquire further. Pretend as though this person has never existed in this world."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted as he stared at Wang Hui and asked, "Why?"

"Because this will bring no benefit to you, only endless disaster," Wang Hui said gravely.

Yang Fei stared at Wang Hui, discerning the truthfulness of his words.

Wang Hui did not avert his gaze. He looked earnestly at Yang Fei and continued to persuade, "There are no benefits for you in this matter, trust me, I would never deceive you. The world of the Hidden Sect... well, some of its rules are too impersonal. To defend their so-called dignity and to uphold rules that have lasted for thousands of years, they will absolutely not allow certain things to happen, nor will they permit things that shouldn't exist to continue existing."

Yang Fei stared at him and asked, "The things that 'shouldn't exist,' are you referring to me?"

Wang Hui's mouth twitched. Facing Yang Fei's icy gaze, he swallowed and nodded, "Perhaps."

Yang Fei suddenly burst into laughter and said, "You're very clever. I only mentioned the name Duanmu Qing, and you've managed to infer so much, impressive."

Wang Hui was startled, suddenly breaking into a cold sweat, realizing he might know too much.

This was not a good thing.

"Mr. Yang, I... I really don't know anything. What... what are you talking about? I don't understand," Wang Hui said while wiping the sweat beads on his forehead.

Yang Fei was amused by his behavior and gestured with his hand, "Don't worry, I'm not that scary."

Wang Hui was dubious.

He did not know Yang Fei that well.

The young man was ruthless in his methods.

He had merely received an assignment to assassinate Li Xuanyu, but ended up with the Demon Planting Technique planted inside him by Yang Fei. Now that he had guessed so much, it was hard to say whether Yang Fei would kill him to silence him.

While Wang Hui was secretly worried, Yang Fei spoke in a very calm tone, "Tell me what you know about Duanmu Qing. This matter is very important to me. As for what I will do after learning about it, it's not something you should worry or think about. And rest assured, I am not so impulsive and foolish. I would not take action on certain matters without absolute certainty."

Considering Yang Fei's words, Wang Hui pondered for a moment and said, "I can tell you, but... but please keep your composure and promise me not to let anyone know it was I who told you."

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Agreed. My word is as good as gold; I will not go back on a promise."

Wang Hui gave a wry smile to himself.

Did he have a choice?

Ever since the day he received the assignment to assassinate Li Xuanyu, his unlucky days had begun.

"What I know about Duanmu Qing is just bits and pieces I've heard here and there," Wang Hui commented.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Go on, let's hear what you know."

Wang Hui complied and took a moment to organize his thoughts before speaking, "Duanmu Qing is a few years older than me, so I've been hearing her name since my childhood. That name is very special to people of our generation in the Hidden Sect."

Thinking for a moment, Wang Hui added, "It's akin to the reputation Qin Yanyang has among the young generation in the Divine Continent Martial World. No, Duanmu Qing's significance in the minds of the Hidden Sect's young generation is even greater than that of Qin Yanyang in the Divine Continent Martial World."

Yang Fei nodded, "So, she's like a superstar who is worshipped and adored."

"Pretty much," Wang Hui agreed, nodding. "Anyway, her fame is immense, she is regarded by the Hidden Sect as the Heavenly Girl, with even a rumor within the Hidden Sect that Duanmu Qing is its future and hope."

Yang Fei was taken aback, "That exaggerated?"

Wang Hui said with a smile, "I think it's a bit exaggerated too, but from the older generation's behavior, it seems there are things we don't know. In any case, in their eyes, Duanmu Qing is vital, a figure beyond reproach, highly regarded by the various aristocratic families and Sects of the Hidden Sect. Since she was ten, she has been allowed to cultivate in the Book Collection Pavilions of all the major families and Sects, making her the only person able to comprehend all the Martial Arts Techniques of the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei's expression changed.

Martial Arts Techniques are extremely important to any Martial Arts Family or Sect, as they are their greatest secrets.

That Wang Hui said Duanmu Qing is allowed by all powers within the Hidden Sect to study their Martial Arts...

This... this sounds a bit far-fetched.

So, my mother is a legend?