

Overlord 351

Chapter 351: Tycoon's Confidence

Before long, Li Junwen and his wife Liu Yan, along with their daughter Li Yaqing, also came to the clinic.

Upon seeing Yang Fei, Li Yaqing enthusiastically greeted him, while Li Junwen and his wife Liu Yan somewhat awkwardly nodded at Yang Fei as a greeting.

The couple had initially acted high and mighty, even siding with Li Xiaoji by pressuring Yang Fei to apologize to him.

Later, to facilitate a partnership with the Li Family's Financial Group, the couple went as far as asking their daughter to persuade Old Li. It was only after Li Xuanton intervened, and with the face of Li Xuanyu, that Yang Fei agreed to complete the traditional medicine formula.

But not long after, the Li Family's Financial Group began to make its move, first terminating the partnership with Li Junwen's company, then slightly tweaking the formula and claiming it was an ancient palace secret from Korea, completely denying any credit to Li Junwen's couple and Yang Fei.

Should this series of maneuvers be successful, it would be equivalent to Li Zhongni getting his hands on this beauty formula for nothing, not only making a huge profit but also garnering more support from international fans, vying for the heritage of traditional Chinese medicine for Korea.

The ones who were eager for the partnership, trying to cling to the coattails of the Li Family's Financial Group, were Li Wenjun's couple. Now that trouble had arisen, the couple couldn't help but feel angry and wronged inside, and their faces burned with shame when they saw Li Xuanton and Yang Fei.

As if rubbing salt in the wound, Li Yaqing sneered, "I told you guys from the start not to cooperate with the Koreans, but you wouldn't listen. Now look what happened, tricked by others and you can't even argue your case. If we had cooperated with Brother Yang and launched our own product after Brother Yang completed the formula, what would Korea have to do with it now?"

Liu Yan, chastised by her daughter in front of all these people, couldn't save face and blurted out, "We had no idea that the Koreans could be so shameless. By partnering with them, we only had to sit back and make money; we didn't need to worry about R&D, experiments, or overseas market channels."

"And now? Not only is there no money, but the formula has been snatched away. To make matters worse, even the market channels that your company had at home and abroad have been taken over by others. You've truly lost both the wife and the troops," retorted Li Yaqing.

She had always insisted on collaborating with Yang Fei. Naturally, she harbored a grudge when her parents chose to cooperate with Korea instead.

Listening to their quarrel, Li Xuanton became exasperated, "What's all this arguing about? If you want to argue, go outside; don't make a fuss here, it's so annoying."

Hastily holding onto her grandfather's arm, Li Yaqing said, "Grandpa, don't be angry, I... I'll stop talking, but it just feels so unfair."

"I'm sorry, Brother Yang," Li Yaqing then turned to Yang Fei. "This matter was initially none of your concern, yet it ended up wasting so much of your time."

Before coming here, the family of three had gone to the Li Family's Financial Group's branch in Binhai and made a scene, but they didn't even get to see Li Zhongni or Li Xiaoji.

They had consulted a lawyer, who advised that since the other party had modified the formula, albeit slightly, they could claim it as their own development. It was a blurry line and fighting a legal battle would be very troublesome.

"Do you have Li Zhongni's phone number?" Yang Fei asked Li Yaqing.

Li Yaqing shook her head and said, "I haven't been involved in this matter since you partnered with them. I despise them and don't have their contact information."

"I... I have it," coughed Li Junwen, looking at Yang Fei. "But it's no use trying to find him; he won't answer our calls."

Yang Fei said, "Give me the number."

Li Junwen gave Yang Fei the phone number.

Yang Fei then spoke to Li Xuanton, "Old Li, I'll take care of this—please look after the clinic. Don't overwork yourself."

Li Xuanton knew of Yang Fei's capabilities. Seeing that Yang Fei had decided to handle the matter, he was quite touched and reminded him, "Be careful. Those Koreans wouldn't dare to do this unless they were fully prepared. Don't get yourself into trouble."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Hmm, don't worry, I'll be fine."

He walked towards the exit.

Li Yaqing followed him out, saying, "Brother Yang, I'll come with you."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "I can handle things better on my own, your presence would just be a burden."

Li Yaqing, upon hearing this, looked displeased and said, "How am I a burden? I studied law in college, okay? If I go with you, I'm sure to be of help."

Yang Fei retorted, "If you studied law, then why can't you resolve this through legal channels on your own?"

Li Yaqing was left speechless by the rebuke.

At that moment, Li Xuanton's voice came from behind, "Yaqing, come back, don't get in the way."

Li Yaqing let out a disappointed 'oh' and obediently went back.

Watching Yang Fei leave, Liu Yan couldn't help but say, "He... he's not planning to use force, is he?"

"Shut your mouth," Li Xuanton glared fiercely at his daughter-in-law and said, "This is all the mess you've made."

After saying that, he looked at his granddaughter with regret.

His granddaughter had just wanted to go with Yang Fei, and if it had been before meeting Qin Yanyang, he would have approved, thinking his granddaughter was barely good enough for Yang Fei, and it would have been nice if Yang Fei became his grandson-in-law.

But now, he could see the huge gap between his granddaughter and Qin Yanyang, and knew Yang Fei couldn't possibly have any feelings for Li Yaqing. Therefore, he didn't want his granddaughter to have too much contact with Yang Fei, fearing she might fall for him and be unable to extricate herself.

After leaving the clinic, Yang Fei headed straight for the Binhai branch headquarters of Li Family's Financial Group.

He had spent a few days in their R&D department and knew the way well.

On the way, he made a call to Li Zhongni.

Perhaps because it was a call from an unfamiliar number, Li Zhongni answered.

Yang Fei said directly, "This is Yang Fei. I've come to collect my payment. Please have it ready and don't waste my time."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

In the president's office of the Binhai branch of Li Family's Financial Group, Li Zhongni reluctantly withdrew his hand from under the skirt of a popular actress from Divine Continent Country, wiped off an unidentifiable fluid with a tissue, and then sordidly sucked on those two fingers.

The actress coyly gave Li Zhongni a white look and said in a coquettish voice, "Mr. Li, there's no problem with me endorsing this new product of your company, right?"

Li Zhongni, clearly pleased with her services, smiled and said, "Basically no problem, but there are some details we need to discuss further tonight."

"Then I'll come see you again tonight," the actress said seductively.

Li Zhongni chuckled and replied, "Alright, get on with your day, and I'll see you tonight."

After the actress left, a cold glint flashed in Li Zhongni's eyes as he muttered to himself, "Kid, you've finally shown up. Let's see if I don't take care of you this time."

He took out his phone and dialed a number. Once the call was answered, he immediately adopted a respectful and cautious demeanor, saying, "The kid's taken the bait. Yes, I know what to do, and I will cooperate with you as much as possible. Uh-huh, alright, I guarantee the kid won't make it back, he won't escape."

Then he dialed another number, his tone cold and assertive, "Is everything arranged? Remember, you must capture this kid. It doesn't matter if you cripple or disable him, but make sure he stays alive. Yeah, that's it."

After ending the call, Li Zhongni's gaze turned frosty as he sneered, "Kid, you think I can't handle you because you're a Martial Artist? In front of a tycoon, Martial Artists are nothing but pawns to be used as we please."

Chapter 352: Destroying the Decrepit as if Pulling Up Rotten Wood

Half an hour later, Li Xiaoji saw Yang Fei stepping out of the taxi at the company's main entrance.

Li Xiaoji had a heart full of resentment toward Yang Fei. Back when Yang Fei attended Li Xuanyu's mother's funeral in Korea, Li Xiaoji had wanted to take the opportunity to keep Yang Fei from leaving, but unfortunately, Yang Fei had managed to escape.

Later, he heard rumors that Jin Rixu, the powerful Crown Prince of the Jin Family, had been killed, and the person who murdered him was very likely Yang Fei.

Then he heard stories of Yang Fei showing off his might in Imperial City, and although Li Xiaoji was deeply impressed and shocked by Yang Fei's abilities, the hate he felt for Yang Fei, as the scion of Korea's number one financial tycoon, never faded.

He considered himself a high and mighty Crown Prince, while Yang Fei was just a commoner. Even as a cultivator, he was nothing more than a thug serving at the whim of financial tycoons.

He had never forgotten his desire for revenge.

This time, his third uncle and some masters had reached an agreement to target Yang Fei. Hearing this news, Li Xiaoji was quite excited and expressed his wish to personally see Yang Fei being crippled.

"Hahaha, Yang Fei, you really are audacious and skilled, daring to come to our company to collect a debt," Li Xiaoji said with a sneer upon seeing Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked at Li Xiaoji as if he was looking at an idiot, "Do you think those two people by your side can protect you? Don't try to provoke me, or I'm capable of killing someone in the street. Even if I would be held accountable afterward, by that time you would be dead, and it wouldn't be worth it."

Li Xiaoji felt a chill on his neck and broke out in a cold sweat upon hearing this.

Indeed, provoking this guy now was truly irrational.

But his pride was at stake, and with a hard scalp, he hummed, "If you dare, then follow me to see my third uncle."

"Lead the way," Yang Fei said with a smile.

He had called Li Zhongni before because he wanted to see what his attitude was. Now looking at Li Xiaoji's demeanor, it seemed that the other party was confident in dealing with him.

He knew that the Li Family's Financial Group must have made thorough preparations this time and likely set up many skilled fighters in ambush. However, he had recovered 90 percent of his combat strength. Let alone some cultivators from Korea, even if Zhang Wenfeng himself showed up, he felt certain he could fight without defeat.

Following Li Xiaoji, he entered the building and headed towards the elevator entrance.

The two guards by Li Xiaoji's side exuded fierce auras and kept a vigilant eye on Yang Fei.

They had long heard about Yang Fei's prowess, but upon closer observation, they found that Yang Fei did not bring them a sense of danger, which puzzled them and even made them feel restless.

After entering the elevator, although Li Xiaoji mustered up his courage, he couldn't help but cower behind the two guards.

One of the guards couldn't resist saying, "Young master, shall we take him down first?"

Li Xiaoji's expression changed with fright, and he shouted, "Shut up!"

Though these two were strong, when compared to the two guards who accompanied him the first time he met Yang Fei, they were not much stronger.

Those two couldn't withstand a single move from Yang Fei back then, so how much stronger could these two be now?

Wasn't this looking for death?

The two guards, scolded, felt somewhat dissatisfied, but still respectfully bowed their heads.

Yang Fei looked at them with a sneer of contempt on his face, not concealing his scorn.

For a martial artist to be reproached like this was a complete loss of face for any cultivator.

The elevator reached the top floor of the building, and Li Xiaoji stepped out first, immediately breathing a sigh of relief.

He truly feared that Yang Fei would suddenly strike at him inside the elevator.

After stepping out of the elevator, Yang Fei sensed several faint auras hiding around him, and couldn't help but let out a cold laugh.

He strode in and pushed open the door to Li Zhongni's office.

Inside the office, Li Zhongni sat like a lord in his chair. Upon seeing Yang Fei enter, he made no move to stand and greet him, but rather looked at Yang Fei with a smile brimming with contempt.

Yang Fei walked over and sat down on the sofa opposite him, casually took out a cigarette, placed it in his mouth, lit it, took a puff, and then raised his eyes to look at Li Zhongni and said, "I heard you kicked out Li Junwen and his wife from the company, and also claimed that this new product is a secret formula from Korea?"

Li Zhongni nodded with a smile, "Yes. Yang Fei, I really admire your abilities. Actually, as long as you're willing to side with me, I can promise to value you even more than Li Xuanyu does. Whatever you want, I can provide."

Yang Fei smiled and shook his head, saying, "Sorry, when I initially agreed to help Li Xuanyu, it was because I've known her for many years, she's a friend. As for you, you're not worthy of my cooperation."

A hint of coldness flashed through Li Zhongni's eyes as he said in a cold voice, "Li Xuanyu's mother is already dead, and that old man at home has also been controlled by us. Within the entire Li Family's Financial Group, Li Xuanyu is now less than a dog, she can't return home. What future do you have by

continuing to follow her? Doesn't your Divine Continent have an old saying, 'a wise man submits to circumstances'? I'll give you one last chance, come and pledge loyalty to me."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "I came here for two things. First, stop the production and sales of the new product, issue a public apology, and state that this formula does not belong to Korea, but is actually an ancient secret formula from the Divine Continent. Second, pay me what I'm owed."

Li Zhongni burst into laughter, "Yang Fei, you're too naive. Do you really think that just because you are a powerful martial artist, you can be lawless and disdain everyone? Let me tell you, the real puppet masters behind this world aren't brute fighters like you, but us real tycoons."

Yang Fei couldn't be bothered with him and said indifferently, "It seems you do not wish to comply with my requests?"

Li Zhongni looked disdainful, "Offering you a chance to join me is my way of showing respect for you. Since you're being so unappreciative, then go to hell."

As his words fell, the sound of suppressed gunfire suddenly broke out.

It was the sound of guns equipped with silencers.

The gunmen hiding in the rest room behind Li Zhongni received the signal to act from him and decisively opened fire on Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's figure flickered, and the sofa where he had been sitting was riddled with four or five holes, its stuffing bursting out.

Seeing his swift reaction, dodging the bullets' assault, Li Zhongni couldn't help but snort coldly.

The next moment, several figures charged out from behind Li Zhongni. These individuals exuded a powerful aura, each wielding cold weapons like knives and swords, their murderous intent surging like specters as they rushed towards Yang Fei.

They were all peak masters in the Late Stage Energy Transformation Third Rank, and these people had heavy killing intent and were skilled in coordination, swiftly surrounding Yang Fei, attacking him in a frenzy.

Yang Fei, with a cigarette clutched in his lips, wore a scornful cold smile on his face.

His figure moved agilely among the assassins, casually dodging all their attacks as if juggling.

The next instant, he reached out and grabbed the wrist of one of them.

'Crack!'

Amid the crisp sound of breaking bones, the man cried out in pain.

Yang Fei delivered a kick, sending the man's steel knife flying from his hand. The man's body was flung out, slamming hard against the wall near Li Zhongni, causing a large section of it to collapse instantly.

Grasping the steel knife, a series of clinking sounds followed, and amidst the sparks, several thuds were heard, and in the blink of an eye, the spacious office fell silent.

The heavy scent of blood wafted through the air, and the floor was littered with numerous chunks of flesh—whole arms, a shoulder cut cleanly off, bodies decapitated with torrents of fresh blood gushing from the necks.

From the clash to the end of the battle, less than the duration of ten breaths had passed, and Li Zhongni's office floor now bore five mutilated corpses.

Chapter 353: Shadow Reappears

Li Zhongni's office became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop, eerily silent.

The thick smell of blood permeated the entire office, a sight that could make someone with a weaker mental fortitude vomit on the spot.

Li Xiaoji was in a state of shock, his legs trembling.

The two new bodyguards following him were even more frightened, staring at Yang Fei with utter shock. Sweat poured down their foreheads, and their backs were soaked with perspiration.

Fortunately, they hadn't acted rashly before, or else their bodies would be cold by now.

Who exactly was this young man, and why was he so strong?

It should be known that those who had ambushed in Li Zhongni's office were real Martial Arts masters, known figures in Korea's Martial Arts world, one of them even close to Unique Tier combat power.

Facing such a combination of forces, this young man dispatched them with the ease of chopping vegetables, securing a penta-kill in fewer than ten breaths' time. Wasn't that excessively powerful?

Li Zhongni himself was so shocked by the power Yang Fei displayed that his mouth hung open, but he quickly calmed down, his gaze complicated as he stared at Yang Fei and said, "Kid, you are indeed very strong, but do you think that the tycoon's strength is only this much?"

Yang Fei said with a smile, "I know the real masters haven't come out yet, but if you don't let them come out now, you are going to die, aren't you?"

Li Zhongni's pupils shrank, and sweat began to bead on his forehead.

The cigarette Yang Fei had been holding in his mouth was only finished at this moment.

He exhaled toward Li Zhongni, and with a swoosh, the cigarette butt flew directly at Li Zhongni's forehead like a deadly dart.

Li Zhongni was horrified. As a privileged son of the tycoon's family, he had been in contact with Martial Arts masters from a young age and had good physical conditioning, considered a Martial Artist. However, his talent was limited, only at the Early Stage of Inner Strength.

Facing the cigarette butt that Yang Fei exhaled, he quickly made a dodging motion, but the butt grazed his scalp, leaving a bloody groove in the back of his head before hitting the wall with a thud.

The white wall was immediately indented, the cigarette butt embedded in it, with a smear of blood beside the hole.

"Pfft!"

Right when Yang Fei spat out the cigarette butt at Li Zhongni, a shocking whooshing sound of something tearing through the air reached his ears.

A sniper had opened fire.

Yang Fei, his realm and combat power having long recovered to more than ninety percent of his peak state, had unparalleled strength in capturing and perceiving danger. The instant the sniper fired at him, his body moved like a ghost to dodge.

"Boom!"

The bullet passed through the afterimage left by Yang Fei, piercing through the wall opposite.

Bang bang!

At the same time, several explosive sounds erupted, as the ceiling above Yang Fei collapsed thunderously and the wall behind him was also knocked down by dark figures.

Three powerful auras locked onto Yang Fei from different directions at the same time.

Yang Fei narrowed his eyes slightly.

Although he had felt the dangerous aura lurking nearby before, the appearance of these three still surprised him slightly.

They were all at the level of the Innate Realm.

As he was taken aback, Yang Fei swung his blade at the person above him.

The man also had a blade in his hand. The two blades instantly met, the man let out a muffled grunt as he was sent flying by Yang Fei's strike, and upon landing, his gaze turned to the steel blade, which now bore a deep groove.

This blade had been forged from fine iron; it was a finely made weapon, sharp and unmatched. Yet, it was notched by an ordinary steel blade in the hands of the young man before him, the True Qi in that strike was too profound and dominant.

After sending one man flying with a single strike, Yang Fei swiftly moved to face the other two.

In an instant, Gang Wind raged within the office, violent Qi rampaged all around, and Li Zhongni was blown away. Li Xiaoji, under the protection of his two bodyguards, also retreated quickly.

Yang Fei battled against three opponents without falling behind, and in fact, became more ferocious as the fight went on.

After probing and finding that the strength of these three were similar to the Early Stage of the Innate Realm, Yang Fei no longer showed mercy. The three masters could only withstand four or five moves before one of them had his chest split open by Yang Fei's blade.

The other two were shocked and retreated rapidly.

One of them, with a grave expression, stared at Yang Fei and said, "You...your strength is so formidable?"

Yang Fei wasted no words, rushing forward to bring his blade down in a strike.

The man's heart went cold with fear and wanted to flee, but Yang Fei's speed was too fast, and given the confined space, an attempted escape would only lead to falling prey to Yang Fei's relentless attacks.

Having no other choice, the man gritted his teeth and swung his sword with all his True Qi.

"Clang!"

Sparks flew as the sword and saber collided and the sword was chopped in half.

Although a significant notch appeared on Yang Fei's steel saber, the blade still bore down fiercely, cleaving into the man's neck.

"Pfft!"

Blood splattered as the man's upper body was severed.

Of the three surprise attackers, only one remained.

This person looked to be in his fifties, with a goatee and tiny eyes. At this moment, he stared at Yang Fei, his face full of horror, as he kept retreating, looking for an opportunity to escape.

It was too terrifying!

What was the intelligence department doing, claiming that this kid was just at the early stage of the Innate Realm?

The three of them had joined forces to attack, but he had easily killed them in turn. This kid's power far exceeded the Innate Realm.

"You... Just what realm are you in?" The goatee, small-eyed assassin stared at Yang Fei with some reluctance and asked.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei chuckled and said, "About the same as yours, I guess."

The man's nose tingled, and he was close to tears.

Is this not an insult?

If he was about the same realm as himself, why was there such a huge disparity in their combat abilities?

But Yang Fei didn't rush to take action; instead, he looked at the man and said, "Answer me one question, and I might consider not killing you."

The man's spirits lifted when he heard this and looked at Yang Fei with a mixture of hope and skepticism, "Really?"

"Either you trust me, or you die," Yang Fei replied indifferently.

"Ask," the man made his decision quickly.

"Who are you people? Looking at the way you attacked just now, it seemed like you had some skills in Combined Attack Technique. If it weren't for me, it is true that a typical martial artist of the Innate Realm would have a hard time escaping from your clutches," said Yang Fei.

The man took a deep breath and said, "We come from the Shadow Organization, the Heavenly-ranked assassins of Shadow."

"Shadow Organization?" Yang Fei was slightly taken aback.

He had heard of this organization but hadn't expected them to come after him.

"Hired by the Li Family's Financial Group?" Yang Fei asked.

The man glanced at Li Zhongni, who was shivering under a distant table, nodded, and said, "Yes, hired by someone."

Yang Fei asked, "Are the higher-ups of the Shadow Organization in cahoots with the Zhang Family?"

The man's expression changed, and he stammered, "That... I'm not sure."

"Are you unsure, unwilling to say, or scared to say?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

The man looked helpless and swallowed before saying, "You said you had one question, and this is your third."

"There's another one over there who's not dead yet; I can ask him," Yang Fei said coldly.

The man immediately felt a chill down his spine. His thoughts raced, and he quickly made a decision, saying urgently, "I indeed have seen Zhang Wenfeng in the organization... He is one of the organization's elders."

"Elders?" Yang Fei was startled.

In his view, a strong martial artist like Zhang Wenfeng ought to be a leader in the Shadow Organization. He hadn't expected him to be merely one of the elders.

If he was an elder, then there were multiple people at that level.

Zhang Wenfeng was just one of many elders, which suggested that the Shadow Organization was no simple matter.

What's key is that the organization could mobilize three assassins with Innate Realm capabilities so casually; this level of power was highly abnormal.

Initially, Yang Fei hadn't taken the Shadow Organization too seriously, but now, he was deeply concerned and greatly interested.

"Where is the main branch of the Shadow Organization?" Yang Fei asked.

Chapter 354: Don't Let a Single Fly Escape

Yang Fei remembered the last time the Wang Family from the Provincial City had dealt with him; two formidable figures had appeared that night, who he later heard were members of the Shadow Organization.

He was in so much pain that day that he couldn't remember clearly, and Qin Yanyang's explanation was that he had killed everyone while unconscious.

After Qin Yanyang's strength was exposed, Yang Fei began to think about that incident.

At that time, he was suffering from his condition and in pain; it was impossible for him to have killed everyone.

It must have been Qin Yanyang's doing.

Originally, he had planned to find the Shadow Organization after his Cultivation Realm fully recovered, but now the people from the Shadow Organization had appeared again, still aiming at him.

Since they were already sworn enemies, he had to figure out the true strength of the Shadow Organization and find out where their headquarters was located.

Seeing Yang Fei pressing for the location of the Shadow Organization's headquarters, the man's expression changed and he said, "Even if you knew, it would be useless, and I would certainly die if I told you."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Don't worry about whether it's useful for me to know. You just need to understand one thing, if you don't tell me, you'll die now. If you do tell me, you might not necessarily die."

The man pondered for a moment and said, "Jiangbei Danzhou."

Yang Fei then asked, "Who is the leader of the Shadow Organization?"

The man shook his head and said, "I don't know. He's a man, but we have no idea what he looks like or how old he is, because no one has ever seen his true face, not even Zhang Wenfeng."

Yang Fei frowned slightly, "That mysterious?"

"Absolutely true, I have no reason to lie to you," the man hastily explained.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and asked, "How many experts like you does the Shadow Organization have?"

"I know of eleven," the man answered.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched as he snorted, "Isn't it said that there are only eight Innate Realm experts registered with the Divine Continent Country? Heh, just the Shadow Organization alone has more than eleven Innate Realm experts, quite impressive."

The man chuckled and said, "As you said, those are only the Innate Realm experts that are registered. The Divine Continent World is mysterious; there are far more Cultivators than the Martial Alliance has on record, and many powerful experts disdain to be registered. Plus, whether we can even be

considered true Innate Realm experts is questionable. Our strength is boosted through special means, but we lack potential for growth, having reached our limits."

Hearing this, Yang Fei's eyes brightened, "You mean to say, you were trained by the Shadow Organization and aren't a Cultivator from any other Martial Arts Family?"

The man spoke gravely, "I am indeed from an aristocratic family, but ten years ago, I happened to make an acquaintance with someone who later introduced me to the Shadow Organization. I worked for the organization to gain cultivation resources and only reached my current Realm a year ago."

Yang Fei inwardly felt alarmed.

Given this account, the Shadow Organization apparently had a very strong 'blood-making' function, being able to nurture its own Innate Realm experts.

This was the Innate Realm, after all.

Although the Innate Realm experts were of little concern in his own eyes, any one of them would be a formidable presence on the outside, and yet the Shadow Organization reportedly had more than a dozen such people.

And Zhang Wenfeng was only considered one of the elders.

The Shadow Organization was certainly more difficult to deal with than he had imagined and probably had quite the backing.

Yang Fei thought of the Hidden Sect.

Apart from the Hidden Sect, he could not think of any other place that could support an assassin organization like the Shadow Organization.

"What's your name?" Yang Fei asked, looking at the man.

The man thought for a moment and said, "My name is Nie Tianhao."

"Your real name?" Yang Fei asked.

Nie Tianhao replied with a bitter smile, "I wouldn't dare to lie in front of Mr. Yang. You must have heard of the Nie Family, I come from the Nie Family."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Never heard of it."

Nie Tianhao felt like spitting out a mouthful of old blood.

The Nie Family was considered a second-rate Martial Arts Family in the Divine Continent Martial World, and Yang Fei said he had never heard of them?

That was a serious blow to the ego.

However, Yang Fei genuinely hadn't heard of the Nie Family; he would naturally verify this with Qin Yanyang when he returned.

After looking at Nie Tianhao for a few moments, Yang Fei said, "If I let you go, can you still live?"

Nie Tianhao's face showed a bitter expression as he shook his head, "I don't know either, but I will tell the truth. As for whether I can stay alive, that depends on what the higher-ups in the organization think."

"You don't dare to run away?" Yang Fei asked.

"If I run away, many people in the Nie Family will die. At least my parents and wife and kids certainly won't survive," Nie Tianhao said with deep helplessness on his face.

The identity of an assassin is extremely secretive because once someone learns their identity, their relatives and friends will be threatened. But today, having encountered Yang Fei, Nie Tianhao had no other choice.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei was also secretly shocked.

This Shadow Organization was too cruel.

As long as they grasped the identity information of these assassin members, these people wouldn't dare betray the organization and could only serve it loyally until death.

Yang Fei was a bit troubled.

He had been planning to recruit this man for his own use.

After all, as a high-level practitioner of the Innate Realm, his combat strength was quite good. He could have been used to protect his own family.

But if he decided to keep this man, he would endanger the man's family, which went against Yang Fei's principles.

"You can go," Yang Fei said.

Nie Tianhao was stunned, looking at Yang Fei with disbelief.

He had not expected Yang Fei to actually let him go.

But seeing that Yang Fei no longer paid him any attention, he quickly backed away.

Surviving was a win. As for how the organization would treat him after he returned, he would have to leave it up to luck.

Once Nie Tianhao had left, Yang Fei went over and relieved the assassin, whose chest had been split open first, from his agony.

After that, he approached Li Zhongni.

Li Zhongni was completely numb, trembling all over. He looked at Yang Fei in terror and said, "You... don't come over here, I... I was wrong, I'll pay your fee right away, and I will make a public apology about the formula."

Yang Fei sneered with contempt, "You had your chance to choose before, but you didn't cherish it."

Li Zhongni was so frightened that he immediately wet his pants. He was in his forties, still strong and vigorous. He was the scion of Li Family's Financial Group, possessed countless wealth, and had a grand life to enjoy. He didn't want to die.

With a casual wave of his hand, Yang Fei pinned Li Zhongni to the ground with the knife.

Pain and terror caused Li Zhongni to scream piercingly. After struggling briefly, he died with a resentful face, his eyes still wide open.

Turning around, Yang Fei looked at Li Xiaoji and said, "Your uncle is dead. Can you take over things here?"

Li Xiaoji had thought about running away the moment his uncle was killed, but his legs felt as though they were filled with lead, too heavy to muster the courage to flee.

Now, hearing Yang Fei's question, he took a deep breath and plucked up his courage, "I... I am now the highest-ranking person in charge here, I... I can strive to become the president of the branch."

"The conditions I proposed to your uncle before, can you do them?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Li Xiaoji nodded hurriedly, "Yes, I... I can do it, I have the authority to decide."

He had not expected that with his uncle's death, he would stumble upon such a huge advantage.

As long as he could stay alive, he was willing to agree to anything now.

Moreover, he had realized that this young man in front of him was an invincible force in battle, and he simply couldn't fight against him. Rather than being his enemy, it would be better to follow and serve him.

He was supportive of his young aunt, and allying with him was akin to supporting her. In the future, that would be a justifiable position within the family, and he wouldn't be punished by the family rules.

Seeing Li Xiaoji so cooperative, Yang Fei nodded in satisfaction.

Fighting and killing were his forte, but he was genuinely uninterested and lacked the energy to deal with other matters. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left the other affairs of the Madman Organization to Li Xuanyu to handle.

Even his private accounts and assets overseas had always been managed by Li Xuanyu.

"Surround this place, don't let a single fly out! How dare you commit violence within Divine Continent in broad daylight, in this magnificent universe? Are you rebelling against the heavens?"

Just then, an angry voice came from outside.

Following that, a series of footsteps from shoes hitting the ground could be heard. Soon, a squad of armed personnel appeared at the entrance, their guns uniformly pointed at everyone inside.

Chapter 355: What an imposing aura!

Binhai University campus, faculty office.

Having just finished a class, Qin Yanyang returned to her office. She had barely sat down when her phone alerted her with a special text message notification.

Her heart stirred, and she took out her phone to check the message.

Immediately, a look of anger appeared on her face.

The military had actually taken action!

However, her husband had indeed caused such a commotion in broad daylight without any regard for propriety, treating the national laws as if they were nothing and challenging the bottom line of the military.

But the fact that the person leading the operation today had acted without seeking her approval was infuriating; did they no longer consider her authority?

With a sense of helplessness towards Yang Fei's way of doing things and anger at the military leader for not consulting her, Qin Yanyang left the office immediately upon receiving the message and drove straight to the scene of the incident.

...

Top floor of the Li Family's Financial Group corporate building.

As an armed team appeared, Yang Fei, Li Xiaoji, together with his two guards and several other employees who had heard the news and come over, all showed expressions of surprise.

Even Yang Fei slightly furrowed his eyebrows, a hint of surprise showing on his face.

This team was dressed somewhat differently.

All of them were fully armed, and the guns they held were different from the usual submachine guns.

When these weapons were pointed at Yang Fei, it gave him a chilling feeling and posed a great threat.

Moreover, these people exuded a sharp aura; with Yang Fei's current eyesight, he could tell at a glance that they were all experts at the Energy Transformation Realm.

But they were different from the usual Martial Cultivators at the Energy Transformation level; the team gave him the impression that their combat abilities were close to the Middle Third Grade of Energy Transformation Realm, yet their internal True Qi seemed somewhat thin and not sufficiently condensed.

They were not pure Martial Arts cultivators, but rather, they resembled Martial Arts experts who were systematically cultivated and built up by making use of special methods and relying on a robust resource system.

These people were adept at killing, skilled in combat, and more like war machines.

Yang Fei's expression became slightly more solemn.

This kind of team he had encountered overseas before, but, relatively speaking, the team before him seemed even more dangerous.

This was the greatest assurance that countries had when facing cultivators or superpower users.

"Clack clack clack!!!"

The crisp sound of dress shoes hitting the floor echoed continuously, and before long, a middle-aged man dressed in an army green cloak appeared at the entrance.

This man appeared to be in his late thirties to forties, with a square face, thick brows like knives, deep-set eyes, and a serious expression on his face.

Upon his arrival, his gaze swept over the tragic scene on the ground and then fixed on Yang Fei with an intense, sharp look.

Yang Fei met his gaze and smiled faintly.

"Hehe, I was wondering who it was; turns out it's the famous Yang Fei of the Martial Arts World who has been making a name for himself recently," the man chuckled and said.

From the man's tone, Yang Fei knew that he had bad intentions. Indeed, without waiting for his response, the man spoke with a cold voice, "Although you are a legend of the Divine Continent Martial World and an Innate Realm powerhouse, as a citizen of the Divine Continent, you cannot disregard the laws of the Divine Continent. To dare to show off your martial power and go on a killing spree in broad daylight, Yang Fei, do you admit your guilt?"

Yang Fei frowned.

This person, fully aware of his identity, spoke to him in this manner, which showed he was prepared and had even come specifically for him.

Yang Fei didn't mince words, and replied indifferently, "What crime have I committed?"

"How dare you!"

The person's gaze turned icy as he scolded sharply, "You killed so many people in public and still claim to be innocent?"

"Since you recognize me, you know I am a Martial Artist, and also an Innate Realm Martial Artist. May I ask if an Innate Realm Martial Artist can be provoked?" Yang Fei asked indifferently.

The person's expression was ice-cold as he huffed, "Are Grandmasters beyond reproach?"

Yang Fei nodded, "These are the rules of the Martial World. I acted within the rules, so what crime have I committed?"

"Hahaha, do you think you can escape your crimes using the rules of the Martial World?" The man sneered. "On the Great Divine Continent, no rules can supersede the laws of the Divine Continent. Moreover, among those you killed today were foreigners, who are not part of the Divine Continent Martial World. By killing him, you've violated Martial World rules and even more so, you've touched upon the laws of the Divine Continent. Therefore, I must arrest you and bring you to justice."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted slightly as he stared at the man, "Who are you, which department do you belong to, and what right do you have to capture me?"

"Remember this, my name is Luo Ping, Vice Thousand Households of the Divine Continent Military Department in Jiangnan County. According to the laws of the Divine Continent, the Military Department has the special authority to decide the fate of all Martial Artists or Superpower Users within Divine Continent, specifically managing and restraining Superpower Users. You, Yang Fei, being a cultivator, fall under the jurisdiction of our Military Department. Since you've caused trouble within my jurisdiction, I am justified and lawful in arresting you."

Yang Fei's brow furrowed deeply upon hearing this.

This was his first time hearing about this department, the Military Department, after returning to his country.

And this department's power was indeed not small at all.

He always thought that the Martial Alliance of the Divine Continent Martial World was the department responsible for governing Martial Artists, helping the nation to restrain the conduct of Martial Artists, establishing their own rules and systems, restraining Martial Artists within these systems, and aiding the nation in managing Martial Artists to prevent Martial Artists from committing crimes with their strength.

It was unexpected that, in addition to the Martial Alliance, the nation had established a special department like the Military Department.

However, although he was shocked, Yang Fei was not afraid.

Now that his combat power had recovered to more than ninety percent of its potential, the confidence of his past had long returned to him.

When he first returned to the country, he kept a low profile everywhere, thinking of not causing any trouble and living a peaceful life in Binhai.

His mentality was different now.

Having recovered his strength to this extent, he had already started to seek revenge for the past incident when the International Madman was besieged. Therefore, even if he could no longer stay in Divine Continent Country, it did not matter; he could just leave the Divine Continent.

It was for this reason that he had chosen the simplest and most brutal way to deal with the provocation and trouble caused by Li Zhongni.

He had thought that with his current reputation in the Divine Continent and his relation with the Qin Family, such a minor issue would not cause any stir. He had not expected the emergence of the Military Department, and furthermore, for the Vice Thousand Households of Jiangnan County himself to lead a team to arrest him.

He knew this must involve deeper levels of conflict.

"Take him, away!" Luo Ping commanded decisively after explaining his identity and authority, waving his hand to give the order.

Immediately, several armed men approached Yang Fei.

A cruel smile appeared on Luo Ping's lips as he said coldly, "Those who resist, kill without mercy!"

Military Department law enforcement was always merciless.

Yang Fei snorted coldly, and a ferocious aura suddenly burst forth from him.

He would not surrender without a fight.

Even if he had great confidence in Qin Yanyang, he would not allow himself to be controlled by others.

Life comes only once, and a person like him could not allow himself to be put in jeopardy.

As the domineering aura emanated from Yang Fei, the expressions of the four Martial Artists from the Military Department became solemn as they prepared for action.

Luo Ping's gaze darkened, as he said coldly, "Do you dare to resist arrest and disobey orders?"

Yang Fei did not intend to argue with him anymore. Just as he was about to make his move, a crisp and resonant voice rang in his ears, "Luo Ping, how arrogant you are to even dare to capture my man!"

Chapter 356: Wife Arrives

Hearing this voice, Yang Fei's mouth curved upward, and he chuckled.

His own wife indeed had a more mysterious identity beyond her status as an elder of the Martial Alliance.

Now, it seemed like she belonged to the Military.

He just didn't know how high her position was in the Military Department.

Upon hearing the sound from behind, Luo Ping's expression changed.

If he recognized Yang Fei, how could he not know the relationship between Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang?

The only reason he dared to come and apprehend Yang Fei was that he felt his actions were swift. As long as Yang Fei was successfully captured, even if Qin Yanyang's position was higher than his, he could dismiss her authority later on.

But he didn't expect Qin Yanyang to arrive so quickly.

With trepidation, Luo Ping decisively ordered, "Take him down!"

As soon as he finished speaking, four more people rushed out alongside him, with a total of eight charging rapidly toward Yang Fei.

Yang Fei squinted at the eight men, his expression slightly grave.

The combat strength of these men didn't amount to much for him, but the weapons in their hands were obviously special, and their power was probably no weaker than that of a sniper rifle. Sniper bullets were still lethally threatening to him.

If facing the aim of one or two snipers, Yang Fei wouldn't fear them, confident that he could dodge, but in this confined space, against eight special forces experts wielding special equipment, he truly felt a certain amount of pressure.

Under normal circumstances, other Innate Realm individuals could only flee, employing guerilla tactics to break them one by one to stand a chance, but a direct confrontation meant certain death!

This was the real source of the country's confidence.

Otherwise, given the numerous martial artists in the Divine Continent Martial World, solely relying on the Martial Alliance for restraint and management was bound to cause problems sooner or later.

The reason the country allowed martial artists to grow and become powerful was because of the existence of the Military Department.

Facing such powerful combat forces of the Military Department, martial artists had no chance of winning.

However, Yang Fei himself was not at all daunted by this lineup.

He had the utmost confidence that he could prevent these people from even having the chance to shoot.

Just as those eight people surrounded Yang Fei, ready to make their move, a crisp and cold snort reverberated loudly.

The next instant, a shadowy figure appeared behind Luo Ping.

Luo Ping's face drastically altered, and his hands quickly reached out from inside his trench coat, his robust Palm Force slamming toward the figure behind him.

But he struck empty air.

The shadowy figure flashed aside, evading the direction of his attack, and in the next moment, grabbed Luo Ping by the throat.

With a rustle,

as Luo Ping was seized by the throat, the other twelve armed elite soldiers shifted their guns in unison, pointing them at the newcomer.

The arrival was none other than Qin Yanyang.

She was dressed in a white hollow-out knitted top today, light-colored jeans below, canvas shoes on her feet, and her hair was simply tied in a ponytail at the back of her head, looking neat and free-spirited.

With one hand clutching Luo Ping's throat and facing the threat of the shifted firearms, she seemed indifferent as two cold lights shot from her bright eyes; she lifted Luo Ping and then pressed down.

Luo Ping's body was slammed harshly onto the ground.

A mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out of his mouth. Despite having Protective Gang Qi inside and wearing a special lining jacket from the Military Department with high defensive capabilities, he still couldn't withstand the power of Qin Yanyang's strike.

Qin Yanyang lifted her leg and kicked Luo Ping's body.

Luo Ping, as a Unique Tier combatant combined with the Military Department's equipped weapons and gear, could instill fear in the Innate Realm individuals even in one-on-one situations.

But Qin Yanyang suddenly struck, catching him off guard. In such a state, his equipment failed to have any effect, and Luo Ping was like a soft persimmon, completely at her mercy.

He watched as Luo Ping's body was kicked by Qin Yanyang and slid across the glossy floor for over a dozen meters before coming to a stop.

He spat out another mouthful of thick blood, having sustained severe internal injuries.

Luo Ping was utterly humiliated and infuriated. He got up from the ground, pointed at Qin Yanyang, and roared, "You scoundrel, you..."

Qin Yanyang's figure flashed, disappearing from her original spot, and in the next instant, Luo Ping's body was sent flying again, crashing into a wall more than ten meters behind him with a loud boom.

Amidst the flying bricks and rubble, Luo Ping clambered up from the debris looking utterly disheveled. As he looked towards Qin Yanyang again, his face was filled with resentment but also deep wariness and fear.

This woman had truly stepped into the Innate Realm, so formidable that, even though she had launched a surprise attack, he had no power to resist under her hands.

The whole incident, from the moment Qin Yanyang appeared and made a move on Luo Ping to him being beaten up twice in a row, took no more than ten seconds.

Watching Luo Ping being brutally handled by Qin Yanyang, the subordinates from the Military Department he had brought with him moved the muzzles of their guns, aiming at Qin Yanyang.

It seemed as if they would have shot her down without hesitation if Luo Ping had given the order.

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, her gaze sharply sweeping over them, she said indifferently, "What, you dare to make a move on me?"

Scanned by Qin Yanyang's gaze, these men all lowered their heads, not daring to make eye contact, and simultaneously lowered their muzzles.

Their earlier response had been a reflex.

But having recognized who Qin Yanyang was, not one member of the Military Department dared to act rashly.

Even Luo Ping's closest subordinates did not dare to move before he gave an order.

This was, after all, the young miss of the Qin Family.

Not only that, but she was also the Vice Minister of the Military Department, and she had been one of their trainers before.

In the Military Department, Qin Yanyang is considered a rather special presence; because of her youth and her status as a super beauty, she has become the unattainable dream of the majority of the Military Department's male members.

Even though Qin Yanyang has now openly stated that she is married, her position in the hearts of countless men from the Military remains unshakable.

Besides, the remarkable strength that Qin Yanyang had just displayed was the greatest deterrent weapon against these Military members.

Who could guarantee they could kill Qin Yanyang?

If they were to attack and failed to kill her, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Seeing the Military Department members shift their muzzle away, Qin Yanyang snorted coldly, her gaze falling on Luo Ping as she said indifferently, "Luo Ping, you mobilized twenty members of the Military Department on your own, did you ask for my permission?"

Luo Ping's internal energy surged chaotically within him, filled with frustration.

His internal injuries would not heal for three to five months. Most importantly, since Qin Yanyang had appeared, none of the subordinates he considered loyal had dared to lay a hand on her.

He understood that his attempt to apprehend Yang Fei today was utterly foiled.

Struggling to stand up, Luo Ping looked at Qin Yanyang with a grave expression, saying, "Today's actions, I was following the orders of my superiors."

"Who are you talking to?" Qin Yanyang's gaze turned icy as she rebuked.

Luo Ping's mouth twitched, and his face instantly turned the color of a pig's liver.

After struggling for a long time and facing Qin Yanyang's increasingly cold gaze, he had no choice but to bow his head in submission, respectfully saying, "Reporting to the chief, Vice Thousand Households Luo Ping of the Jiangnan County Military Department acted on orders, please forgive any offense."

"Am I dead?" Qin Yanyang asked coldly.

Sweat began to bead on Luo Ping's forehead.

According to the rules, when acting in Jiangnan County, he had to ask for permission from the highest commander of the local Military Department, and the current highest commander stationed in Jiangnan County was Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang's question about whether she was dead was her way of asking him why he hadn't sought her permission for this action.

Chapter 357: The Undercurrent

Although Luo Ping had been given orders by someone else to arrest Yang Fei, according to the rules, he indeed needed to consult with Qin Yanyang first.

Now, faced with Qin Yanyang's questioning, Luo Ping's forehead was covered in beads of sweat, but he quickly regained his composure and said loudly, "This matter is special, because it involves your family member, so it was necessary to keep it from you at first."

This reason was sufficient.

Qin Yanyang was taken aback for a moment, then chuckled and nodded, saying, "Hmm, indeed, he is my family member, so I do need to recuse myself."

Luo Ping immediately breathed a sigh of relief, this woman was quite reasonable after all, as long as his reasons were sound and within the rules, she couldn't do anything to him.

Ahem...

No, he couldn't just take this beating for nothing.

A gleam of viciousness flashed in Luo Ping's eyes as he looked at Qin Yanyang.

However, just as he wanted to question Qin Yanyang about meddling in this matter, and partially because he was beaten by her, he saw Qin Yanyang looking back at him with those cold eyes.

A chill ran down Luo Ping's spine, and a bad feeling welled up within him.

"I, Qin Yanyang, joined the Military Department at the age of twelve, became a Vice Thousand Households at nineteen, and last year I was even more honorably promoted to Deputy Head of the Military Department. In the Military Department, who dares to doubt my honor and loyalty? You, Luo Ping, carry out your orders without informing me, yet you use the fact that Yang Fei is my husband's relative as an excuse. Are you doubting my loyalty to the Military Department?"

Luo Ping was taken aback, and quickly said, "Subordinate dares not, only... this matter indeed requires you to avoid it, I... I am also acting under orders."

"Whose orders?" Qin Yanyang asked in a cold voice.

Luo Ping was now completely suppressed by Qin Yanyang, his aura weakened a notch. Upon hearing Qin Yanyang press him about whose orders they were, he struggled for a long time, clenched his teeth, and shook his head, saying, "I can't tell."

"Can't tell, or don't dare to tell?" Qin Yanyang asked coldly.

Luo Ping shook his head.

Qin Yanyang's gaze turned icy, and she commanded, "Take Luo Ping down."

The members of the Military Department brought by Luo Ping all looked at each other in dismay, none of them took action.

Although they revered Qin Yanyang, since they were Luo Ping's subordinates, now Qin Yanyang was ordering them to take Luo Ping down, and they were dumbfounded at first, reluctant to lay a hand on him.

Luo Ping was furious and retorted, "On what grounds do you take me down?"

"You can't name who ordered you to act, so taking two small teams of military personnel on your own authority is an abuse of power for personal ends. According to military law, moving troops privately can be seen as a betrayal of the country. Do you plead guilty?" Qin Yanyang asked loudly.

Since you, Luo Ping, want to play the hero and won't name who ordered you, then you will bear the consequences of moving military troops on your own.

Luo Ping broke out in a cold sweat, his heart turned cold.

It was over.

If he didn't tell who ordered him, Qin Yanyang could use this as a pretext to arrest him.

Although it might not cost him his life, carrying a penalty and being removed from the position of Vice Thousand Households was a certainty.

But thinking of how the person who gave the order was also not someone to offend, Luo Ping could only reluctantly accept his fate.

He took a deep breath and looked at Qin Yanyang, saying, "I admit that I did not consult with you in advance for this operation, and it amounted to the private use of national power. However, the fact that Yang Fei has created a massacre here is true, and among those dead is a foreign investor. He must bear the responsibility for this."

Qin Yanyang waved her hand grandly, commanding, "This is not for you to consider. Someone, take Luo Ping down and hand him over to the Military Enforcement Department for accountability."

Luo Ping said loudly, "There's no need for them to act, I will go to the Enforcement Department myself and confess. But I will also keep an eye on Yang Fei's matter. The facts are laid out here, I want to see how you will handle him."

"Take him away!" Qin Yanyang waved impatiently.

The subordinates from the Military Department who came with Luo Ping all looked towards him, their faces showing difficulty.

Luo Ping knew that if he didn't leave now, he would be taken away by force, which would be a huge loss of face. He snorted and cooperatively walked outside.

The other members of the Military Department immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

It was as if immortals were fighting.

As Luo Ping and others withdrew, the onlookers surrounding them were also taken away, and soon someone found them, had them sign a confidentiality agreement, or they would bear the consequences.

At the scene, Yang Fei looked at the imposing Qin Yanyang and said with a smile, "It seems I've caused you some trouble?"

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, "What trouble can there be? The third son of Korea's Li Family's Financial Group, Li Zhongni, bullied others using his power, bringing Korean martial artists to show off in the Divine Continent, oppressing the good. The Divine Continent martial artist, Yang Fei, saw injustice on the road and drew his sword to help, proclaiming the might of our Divine Continent."

Yang Fei's face turned red as he looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Is this really okay?"

"I call the shots," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei looked at her striking and domineering figure, and his heart couldn't help but thump wildly.

So beautiful, so domineering!

It's over, I'm completely ensnared, unable to extricate myself.

...

"Useless! Even if that kid is an Innate Realm strongman, you went with two small teams, fully armed and well-prepared, yet you still gave Qin Yanyang the chance to get there. Are you a moron?"

After leaving the building, as he sat in the car and only his two true confidants were present, Luo Ping made a call and reported the recent events.

Angry roars came through immediately from the other end.

Luo Ping, with a look of aggrievement, opened his mouth, but in the end, he refrained from retorting and just flashed a hint of anger between his brows.

If you're so capable, why didn't you go yourself?

That was Qin Yanyang, after all.

Not to mention her Cultivation Realm, based on her prestige in the Military Department alone, was she someone he could handle once she showed up?

And then there was Yang Fei, with extraordinary strength. Even if a fight ensued, it was doubtful they could truly take him down; most likely, it would cause a great commotion.

"When the Military acts, it should do so with the swiftness of thunder to handle matters decisively. The combat strength of your two small teams, even if they couldn't capture him alive, had a great chance to kill him. Even if he escaped, as long as his resistance against the Military becomes an established fact, he's finished, Qin Yanyang won't be able to protect him. But what did you do today? You just babbled with him without getting anything done. You've greatly disappointed me!"

The phone still carried the sound of furious roars.

Luo Ping listened silently, suppressing his anger and said nothing.

The person on the other end seemed to realize the harshness of his words, and after pondering for a moment, said, "Fine, come back. As for the penalties mentioned by Qin Yanyang, I'll take care of it. In the Military Department, it's not just Qin Yanyang who has the final say."

"Yes," responded Luo Ping, feeling slightly better.

He was Luo Yong's cousin and was not part of the direct lineage of the Luo Family. After Luo Yong became famous, he joined the Military, and with the nation's strong resources stacked upon him, coupled with the Luo Family's Cultivation Method, he grew rapidly, becoming a Unique Tier martial arts master and even a Vice Thousand Households in the Military, with the authority to mobilize five hundred military personnel when necessary—not a small power.

This time, targeting Yang Fei, firstly the Luo Family had already positioned itself against the Qin Family, and as a member of the Luo Family, he could not extricate himself. Secondly, two mysterious experts had come from above to deal with Yang Fei.

So Luo Ping saw it as a good opportunity to take down Yang Fei and thus got involved.

But he hadn't expected the situation to be so different from what he had thought.

Yang Fei's combat power was astonishing; facing three strongmen of Shadow, he was able to resolve them easily, so by the time Luo Ping arrived, the fight had long been over, leaving him no chance to take advantage of Yang Fei engaging in combat to capture him directly.

Also, Qin Yanyang arrived a bit too quickly.

Thinking of today's public humiliation by Qin Yanyang, Luo Ping's eyes flashed with a vengeful look.

He would not forget this grudge.

Chapter 358: The Most Romantic Words of Love

"Will it really not implicate you?" Yang Fei sat in the passenger seat, still somewhat unsure as he asked.

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and smiled, saying, "Even if it does implicate me, so what? We're husband and wife, united as one. Your business is my business."

Yang Fei felt warm inside and couldn't help but reach out to touch her hand.

Qin Yanyang's face flushed, and she quickly pulled away, scolding, "I'm driving here."

Yang Fei let out a silly chuckle.

Qin Yanyang's heart rate increased.

She liked this feeling of being with Yang Fei.

So sweet.

"With my wife covering me, I feel like I could walk sideways through Divine Continent," Yang Fei said arrogantly.

The corner of Qin Yanyang's mouth lifted as she responded, "With your current ability, even without my backing, you could probably walk sideways across the world, couldn't you? Humph, you've only just

regained some of your power, and you're already acting like you're above the law, treating my words like they're nothing but wind by your ear."

Yang Fei quickly replied, "Wife, you've misunderstood, I take your words to heart, as if they were sacred decrees."

"Really? Why don't I feel it?" Qin Yanyang huffed.

Yang Fei said, "No way, I'm truly sincere towards you, and you can't feel that? That's heartbreaking." He covered his chest with his hand, pretending to be distressed.

Qin Yanyang, annoyed, glanced at him and said, "Be serious, stop your nonsense. You promised me you'd lessen your killing intent, reduce the carnage, so why did you kill so many people today?"

Yang Fei knew she would bring this up and explained, "If I didn't kill them, they would have killed me. And wife, do you know where those people came from?"

At the time, Qin Yanyang had only seen a ground littered with corpses and, preoccupied with Luo Ping's matter, she hadn't paid much attention to those bodies. Now, hearing Yang Fei mention it, she became curious, "Aren't they the guards raised by the Li Family's Financial Group from Korea?"

"Some of them are likely elite guards trained by tycoon families, but a few are not. They came from Shadow, and there's another thing that will surprise you even more," Yang Fei said.

"Shadow?" Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows, immediately asking, "What else is there?"

"This time, Shadow has deployed three fighters with Innate Realm strength," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang was indeed shocked, immediately turning to look at Yang Fei. Seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, and knowing he had no need to lie about such a matter, she asked in amazement, "Three with Innate Realm strength? Since when did Shadow amass so many powerful fighters?"

Seeing Qin Yanyang's surprised expression, Yang Fei was moved.

Even she was unaware of Shadow's high-level fighting forces. Shadow was truly not to be underestimated.

He then shared with Qin Yanyang the information he had learned from Nie Tianhao about Shadow.

When Qin Yanyang heard that Shadow had as many as eleven fighters at a level akin to the Innate Realm, she let out an exclamation of surprise.

It seemed to take her a moment to accept this fact, and she said gravely, "According to you, Shadow's power is extraordinary, and behind it there must be a powerful hidden force; otherwise, it couldn't have developed so rapidly."

Yang Fei nodded, and the two shared a look, apparently thinking along the same lines.

"The Hidden Sects will ultimately become a major problem," Qin Yanyang declared solemnly.

Yang Fei smiled, shaking his head, "Not necessarily a problem. Since the Hidden Sects are so formidable, and they want to join the world, the secular power will eventually be in their hands. As long as they don't become our enemies, we don't have much to worry about."

"But now Shadow has mobilized so many against you, can you still keep out of harm's way?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei chuckled, a cold light flashing in his eyes as he spoke coolly, "No matter who is behind Shadow, I won't let them off. But I believe not all the Hidden Sect forces wish to enter the world, so don't assume every Hidden Sect power is a threat."

Qin Yanyang was silent for a while before saying, "Do you know why the state established the Military Department?"

Yang Fei's heart stirred.

He had previously thought that the Military Department was established to deal with Martial Alliance martial artists, but now, with Qin Yanyang's reminder, he suddenly understood.

The formation of the Military Department was to prevent Hidden Sects from meddling in worldly power.

It might even be designed to combat Hidden Sects.

"Based on today's events, I don't think the Military Department will necessarily be of much use in the future. Can you ensure that the Hidden Sects don't know of the Military Department's existence, can you guarantee that there are no Hidden Sect members in the Military Department?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang revealed a complex expression, and remained silent.

Yang Fei smiled faintly.

If Hidden Sects were so powerful and wished to enter the secular world, they would infiltrate every aspect of it.

Moreover, Yang Fei didn't think it was wrong for Hidden Sects to enter the secular world.

This world was never absolutely fair; power was always in the hands of a few.

Therefore, if Hidden Sects were so powerful, it wouldn't be difficult for them to seize control.

Yang Fei wasn't interested in that power and influence; he only cared about one thing: don't provoke him.

Whoever provoked him would be his enemy.

"Yang Fei, do you think that I, and our Qin Family, are very thirsty for power and reluctant to let go of our current influence and wealth?" Qin Yanyang suddenly said.

Yang Fei, seeing her serious expression and asking this question, was taken aback.

Then he shook his head and said, "No, if you were greedy for power, how could you stay at Binhai University as a teacher? And if you craved power, you wouldn't have taken an interest in someone like me."

Qin Yanyang looked at him and asked, "What about my grandparents then?"

"I have no comment on your parents, but your grandfather is not the type who craves power. Of course, even if your parents and your elder brother wanted to fight for power, I don't think there's anything wrong with that. Everyone in life lives for either fame or profit; they must have some aspirations. And since your family already has a certain position of power, who would want to lose it?" Yang Fei commented objectively.

Qin Yanyang's gaze remained on Yang Fei, and seeing him speak so sensibly, a smile appeared on her face.

"Hmm, you're right. Actually, believe it or not, in my belief, as long as the Divine Continent Country is prosperous and its people are safe, without suffering from foreign invasions or humiliation, and the common people's lives are better, I don't care who holds power," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei was filled with respect.

He had not studied much, and moreover, he left Divine Continent at the age of thirteen to make a living overseas, but as a descendant of China, he loved his country and its people deep in his bones. Thus, hearing Qin Yanyang's words filled him with genuine admiration.

"After getting to know you...uh, I mean, after developing feelings for you, I thought about giving up everything else. Just being with you, with our wealth and status, we could live carefree and unfettered. I even thought about resigning from all my positions to travel the world with you," she said.

Yang Fei listened quietly, his heart filled with boundless longing.

When he was alone, he had traveled to many places around the world and felt nothing special, but now, the idea of traveling with Qin Yanyang felt completely different and drew him in.

"But I cannot leave. This country always needs someone to guard it. It's not just our country; all over the world many people are secretly making great sacrifices, silently protecting countless households' laughter and joy, or persevering under heavy burdens. Can you understand that?" she asked.

As Yang Fei's respect grew, a surge of passion welled up inside him.

He began to admire this woman.

And he felt a pride and pride in having found such a woman.

He gently took Qin Yanyang's soft hand and said with a firm tone, "I will always be by your side, being your strongest support and reliance."

Chapter 359: Canceling Benefits

After satisfying material needs, the meaning of life becomes pursuit.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had long since transcended the pursuit of material life, so both of them had their own aspirations.

Qin Yanyang was born into a Martial Arts Family like the Qin Family. With her extraordinary talent, she had established the most positive of values from a young age.

In her heart, she was one of the guardians for the billions of families in Divine Continent Country, fighting for the honor of her nation and people, already inseparably integrated with this country.

Yang Fei, by comparison, was much cruder.

He was not as noble as Qin Yanyang. After gaining a certain level of power overseas, he wasn't satisfied with the status quo. While practicing medicine and saving lives, he also formed 'International Madman' under the name 'Tang', making the organization famous in the overseas underworld.

He thought he should probably be fond of fame and wealth.

How could a vigorous young man of twenty-three be without a bit of ambition and pursuit?

After the change in his circumstances, the few months he spent back in China were the most peaceful years of his life, and comparatively, his mentality became much more at ease.

Especially since falling in love with Qin Yanyang, he had grown somewhat fond of this simple and uneventful life.

But now, with the chronic illness within him almost cured and his combat power restored to more than ninety percent, his heart was no longer calm.

He still had a lot to do.

Even now, his mentality had changed a lot compared to when he had just returned to the country. Faced with today's troubles caused by Li Zhongni, he habitually reverted to his old overseas way of doing things, overcoming all with sheer force and pushing through irresistibly.

Just after he returned to the country, he was worried about exposure and concerned about involving his friends and family.

Now, he was bold and sharp-edged. 'Madman King's true colors were on full display, and he no longer hesitated or feared.

This stemmed from the great confidence he gained after recovering his combat power.

At the same time, Qin Yanyang was a reason, too.

Because with his wife Qin Yanyang, he could quickly return to the peak of his combat power. And as long as he was with Qin Yanyang, his strength would advance by leaps and bounds.

Additionally, Qin Yanyang was growing too, and with the assistance of powers like the Qin Family, Zhu Family, and Xu Family back home, his confidence was many times stronger than when he had just come back.

If it weren't for Qin Yanyang's reverent words, Yang Fei had only two life goals.

To lead the brothers of International Madman in a fight to the death with Sky Net, seeking revenge to wash away humiliation.

The other was to visit the Hidden Sect to uncover everything about his mother, and according to his uncle's description, his father had dwindled and died after returning, probably poisoned or fatally wounded. As a son, he naturally needed to find out the truth.

But now, with Qin Yanyang's words, Yang Fei felt aside from those two things, he had even more important things to do.

That was to be a steadfast support for Qin Yanyang. While she silently protected the countless households of Divine Continent Country, he would silently protect her.

One could say that at this moment, Yang Fei's values were influenced by Qin Yanyang and underwent some changes.

He is a descendant of China, a man of Divine Continent, beginning to shoulder responsibilities.

Qin Yanyang didn't realize she had influenced Yang Fei's values. When she heard him say he would be her steadfast support, her heart was tremendously touched.

It reminded her of the first time she truly had feelings for Yang Fei.

Back then, facing Luo Yong, Yang Fei held her hand and said, "We will advance or retreat together, and share life and death."

In the past, when she saw Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao elope for love, her heart was full of envy, considering it a passionate love affair, and she longed for it.

Thinking back to her time with Yang Fei, she couldn't help but smile to herself.

Facing Luo Yong back then, he was ready to advance or retreat with her, to share life and death – wasn't that even more intense than what Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao had?

Now that she had expressed her ambitions, and faced with huge challenges, he resolutely and firmly stood by her side. Wasn't that more moving than the most beautiful words of love in the world?

Steering the Bentley single-handedly, Qin Yanyang let Yang Fei hold and touch her other hand, tacitly consenting to his flirty behavior.

"By the way, wife, you're the deputy minister of the Military Department. That seems like no small position, huh? Besides that, are you hiding any other identities from me?" Yang Fei suddenly asked, looking at Qin Yanyang with a smiley face.

Qin Yanyang's expression changed slightly.

The incident happened so suddenly today. She knew about the combat power of the Military Department and was afraid that once Yang Fei clashed with them, the consequences would be unpredictable, and her identity might be exposed.

Now seeing Yang Fei asking, she thought for a moment and shook her head, saying, "No, that's all. Aside from my identity as a Martial Alliance Elder, all my other identities have been discovered by you."

Yang Fei looked at her and said, "I don't believe it."

Qin Yanyang clenched her teeth and said, "Really, there's nothing left. I'm just over twenty-four years old, and I already hold several positions. I'm not deeply involved, so how could I have other roles? I can't just be a seat-warmer, hogging the... ahem... you know."

Yang Fei chuckled, looking unconvinced.

Qin Yanyang stuck to her principle of not disclosing her identity information proactively, as she had to adhere to the confidentiality agreement.

As for being slowly discovered by Yang Fei, that was his skill.

Worried that Yang Fei would keep asking, she counter-queried, "What about you? I feel that someone as capable as you, even if you were in the overseas world, must not be a nobody. Aside from being the Divine Doctor, don't you have anything else you want to tell me?"

Uh...

Yang Fei was left speechless.

Here we go again!

Every time he wanted to know more about her, she turned the tables on him.

This wife was not easy to fool.

She had a firm grip on the pace.

Yang Fei shrugged, spread his hands, and said, "What other identity could I have? I'm just your husband."

Qin Yanyang laughed and showed him the same 'I'll believe you when pigs fly' expression he had shown earlier.

She learned quickly and gave as good as she got.

Yang Fei, frustrated and itching to retaliate, would have 'taken the wheel' if it hadn't been for the fact she was driving.

He thought again about the situation with Tong Yunshu.

This was something Qin Yanyang must never find out about, or it would all blow up.

He figured he had to step up the pace and completely win Qin Yanyang over, for if the affair with Tong Yunshu ever came to light, knowing Qin Yanyang as he did, there would no longer be any chance for them.

With this in mind, Yang Fei's gaze grew fervent as he looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Wife, how about we go book a room?"

Qin Yanyang was startled and then blushed, feigning ignorance as she asked, "Book a room for what?"

"I think maybe you're a bit inhibited in your own boudoir. If we change the environment, maybe we can..."

"Hey, stop it, don't mention this, I... I've said it, my heart is yours, and someday my body will be too, but... but we've only been together for just over three months. Things are moving too fast."

Yang Fei, not ready to give up, said gloomily, "Three months of being together day and night is already quite a long time, not short at all. If it were someone else, maybe it would have taken less than a week to be fully united."

As Yang Fei spoke more and more bluntly, Qin Yanyang's heart raced and her body felt feverish, somewhat unnaturally. She chided, "Don't talk about that. You... you shouldn't always think about such things. Others are others, I am me. We... we should at least wait until we're really married, right?"

Seeing her resolve, Yang Fei felt disheartened and said with a bitter face, "Then when do you think it's appropriate for us to get married? Being able to look and touch every day, but not take real action, is truly hard for me."

"Then starting from tonight, we'll focus on training, work hard to grow. You're not allowed to look or touch, that way you won't feel frustrated."

Yang Fei was completely dumbfounded.

Even that little perk was gone?

Was life even worth living anymore?

Silly woman, you're pushing your man towards another woman's bed!

Chapter 360: Who are you?

"Is this kid really so formidable?"

In Jiangbei Danzhou, on the top floor of a skyscraper, in a luxurious office, an elder in Tang costume sat behind the desk, his gaze fixed on Nie Tianhao, his expression solemn.

Nie Tianhao hurriedly nodded, speaking gravely, "Yes, his combat strength is beyond our expectations. All three of us joined forces against him, but we couldn't even threaten him. I estimate his Realm should be at the Late-stage Innate Realm Peak, and he has learned some sort of technique that can unleash tremendous power."

The elder in Tang costume had a profound look in his eyes. His hair was completely white, yet his face was ruddy, making it difficult to guess his true age.

After pondering for a moment, he said, "The failure of this mission was due to incomplete intelligence from the organization; you are not to blame."

Nie Tianhao immediately breathed a sigh of relief and bowed in gratitude, "Thank you, Lord."

The elder in Tang costume nodded, "Mhm, you may go. Don't worry about this matter anymore."

"Yes."

Despite being a martial artist of the Innate Realm, Nie Tianhao was extremely deferential toward the elder in Tang costume and obediently left the office.

Two gleams of sharp light burst from the elder in Tang costume's profound eyes, "Not yet twenty-four years old, but capable of taking on three opponents and doing so with ease. Such a prodigy is rare even in our homeland, encountered perhaps once in a millennium."

"Chairman, you have a document," Just then, a crisp female voice came from outside the door.

The elder in Tang costume lifted his head and said, "Bring it in."

An OL (office lady) dressed beauty entered, her hips swaying as she walked over to the elder's desk with a flirtatious gait. She respectfully handed over a document with both hands.

The elder in Tang costume glanced over the woman's ample features and smiled slightly.

Seeing that he had no further instructions, the woman obediently retired from the room.

The elder in Tang costume opened the document, his gaze immediately drawn to the top right corner.

It was a detailed personal information sheet, akin to a biography of sorts.

In the top right corner was a photo, and on it was none other than Yang Fei.

As the head of Shadow, the elder in Tang costume seldom involved himself in such matters anymore.

But lately, the rumors about a young man named Yang Fei in the Martial Arts World had been too many and increasingly mystical, so he had developed a strong interest and wanted to find out more.

It just so happened that someone had offered a high price to Shadow to seek their help against Yang Fei, which was why he arranged for several martial artists of the Innate Realm to undertake the mission together.

What was thought to be an easy task turned out to be a complete debacle, resulting in losing both wife and soldiers, a heavy loss indeed.

He decided to take a closer look at this new star of the Martial Arts World.

The instant his gaze landed on the photo, the elder in Tang costume's pupils contracted slightly, and he seemed a bit lost in thought.

Suddenly, two gleams of sharp light erupted from his profound eyes, and his expression turned grave.

After reading through the information carefully, the elder in Tang costume mused for a moment before picking up the phone and dialing a number.

"Investigate something immediately. Remember, go personally."

After hanging up the phone, the elder in Tang costume's gaze fell back onto the photo, and the more he looked, the stronger the feeling of déjà vu became in his mind.

"Under those circumstances back then, there's no way you could have fooled all of us, but... why does it look so similar?"

...

These past few days, Yang Fei was feeling depressed.

Qin Yanyang had actually forbidden him from seeing and touching.

This left him feeling very frustrated.

Although they slept in the same room every night, they didn't sleep but devoted themselves entirely to cultivation.

In Qin Yanyang's words, this was called "positive improvement."

She believed this method of cultivation was good for both of them, and she felt that she might be able to ascend to the next level within a few years, entering the Realm like Zhang Wenfeng's.

Yang Fei thought that this could be an opportunity for him to recover to his peak condition, so there wouldn't be any hidden troubles and even if they weren't together, she wouldn't have to worry about Yang Fei encountering a powerful enemy and losing control due to the massive depletion of his True Yuan.

In short, according to Qin Yanyang, this was for the future of both of them.

In fact, Yang Fei knew she was worried that he would keep nagging her every day until she might falter and let him have his way.

She was striving to maintain the final mystery between them.

Yang Fei respected her, and even revered and loved her.

But because he had had a taste of her, he felt somewhat guilty towards her, only able to hold back for two days before his mind began to miss Tong Yunshu again.

Of course, it wasn't just for that thing that he missed Tong Yunshu.

Actually, he hadn't contacted Tong Yunshu in the past few days, yet he thought about this woman who had devoted everything to him every day, feeling that she was the person he was most sorry for.

But what could he do?

He couldn't just lose Qin Yanyang, could he?

These things had to be taken slowly.

Both were good women, and he didn't want to lose either of them.

However, he knew that good things come to those who wait, and to hold onto both, he would have to pay a price.

That afternoon, after Yang Fei finished his work at the clinic, he struggled internally, wondering whether or not to go see Tong Yunshu.

It had been three days since he last saw her.

He really missed her.

As he was struggling, Xu Xingzhou called.

"Mr. Yang, I hope I haven't disturbed you at work?" Xu Xingzhou's respectful voice came through.

Yang Fei said, "Not at all, what's up?"

"Ahem, it's like this, my family's elder has emerged from seclusion, and he would like to meet you. I wonder if it would be convenient for you."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he asked, "Has he come to Binhai?"

This elder was a legendary figure in the Divine Continent Martial World fifty years ago, and still alive after fifty years, his current Realm was likely far beyond what it was back then.

"No, my grandfather asked me to inquire whether you would be troubled to make a trip to our home, since the elder has just left seclusion and cannot leave the house for the time being," Xu Xingzhou said cautiously.

Yang Fei frowned slightly when he heard this.

It wasn't that he was worried about the Xu Family having other intentions, with his current combat strength, even if the Xu Family elder had entered the Divine Travel Realm like Zhang Yunfeng, he wasn't afraid.

But the problem was that he was a bit tied down recently.

Ever since Li Xuanyu told him about the sightings of Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong, he had been waiting for their appearance.

A week had passed, yet the two hadn't shown up, and this made him feel very passive.

Now leaving Binhai, he was worried about Qin Yanyang being alone and something happening to her.

However, the Xu Family had already taken his side, and he had promised to help the Xu family members enhance their strength. Now that the Xu Family elder wanted to meet him after emerging from seclusion, it would be a bit unreasonable to refuse.

After a brief hesitation, Yang Fei said, "How about this, let me ask my wife first to see if she has time."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou joyfully said, "Alright, then I'll wait for your news."

Just as he hung up, his phone rang again.

Seeing that it was Yang Wen's number, Yang Fei immediately smiled and answered with a laugh, "Wenwen, it's been several days since you've come home for dinner, are you returning home to eat with your sister-in-law today?"

A cold female voice came from the other end, "Yang Fei, if you don't want something to happen to your sister, come and meet me right away."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and a chilling coldness seeped out from his body, "Who are you?"