

Overlord 361

Chapter 361: Qin Yanyang's Suspicion

"Don't concern yourself with who I am, just remember one thing, come alone. If you bring Qin Yanyang with you, I guarantee your sister will die a very painful death,"

the woman's voice on the other end of the line sounded even colder.

Yang Fei's mind raced and he blurted out, "Are you Zhuge Hong?"

There was a noticeable pause on the other end of the phone, followed by a slightly surprised voice, "You actually know my name?"

Having confirmed the caller's identity, Yang Fei immediately felt relieved and said coldly, "If my sister is missing even a single hair, I'll make sure the entire Zhuge aristocratic family joins her in burial."

"Outskirts, abandoned thermal power plant," Zhuge Hong gave him a location.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei walked out of the clinic with a sullen face.

Since it was nearly the end of his shift, he didn't bother to ask Li Xuanton for leave and directly hailed a taxi, giving the driver the address.

Sitting in the back of the cab, the wheels in Yang Fei's head were turning rapidly as he pondered whether to tell Qin Yanyang about the situation.

After all, with Qin Yanyang's company, their combined strength would be formidable, and the chances of rescuing Yang Wen would greatly increase.

But Zhuge Hong had specifically mentioned not to bring Qin Yanyang, obviously out of wariness of this very fact.

If Qin Yanyang were to come along, and the other party were to desperately retaliate, Yang Wen could end up in greater danger.

After much deliberation, Yang Fei chose not to tell Qin Yanyang about the situation.

His strength had now recovered to about ninety-five percent, and with cultivation alongside Qin Yanyang, he would be back to his peak in no more than ten days or half a month.

With ninety-five percent of his combat power, Yang Fei was confident that he wouldn't fear even Zhang Wenfeng.

If things went south, he should be able to make a full retreat without an issue.

Still, it was best to assess the situation first.

However, to be prepared for every eventuality, Yang Fei composed a text message that he would send to Qin Yanyang immediately if anything went wrong, so she could make preparations on her end.

In any case, he absolutely couldn't let Yang Wen be taken away by the other party.

Otherwise, his identity as the International Madman would likely be forced into the open.

...

At Binhai University, inside the girls' dormitory, Xia Bingqing returned and found it strange that Yang Wen was not there.

She hadn't seen Yang Wen all afternoon, and her calls had gone unanswered.

What puzzled her was that if Yang Wen had been busy and missed her calls, she should have returned the call after a few hours.

Xia Bingqing was a close friend of Yang Wen's, and Zhu Wenjie had told her about Brother Yang's prowess, advising her to maintain a good relationship with Yang Wen at the university, which made today's events seem all the more suspicious. She called Zhu Wenjie.

After listening to Xia Bingqing's account, Zhu Wenjie swiftly perceived that something was amiss.

He told Xia Bingqing, "In that case, call the classmates and friends who might be with Yang Wen and ask about her whereabouts."

"Alright," Xia Bingqing promptly responded.

She and Zhu Wenjie were in a hot and heavy relationship, essentially boyfriend and girlfriend, and she took their relationship very seriously, so she was very attentive to his requests.

Ten minutes later, after meeting up with Zhu Wenjie, neither had been able to locate Yang Wen through their respective contacts.

Zhu Wenjie said with a grave expression, "She's still not answering her phone?"

Xia Bingqing nodded, "Yes, I've been calling non-stop. Her phone is ringing, but she isn't picking up."

"There's a problem; something might have happened," Zhu Wenjie said gravely.

As a member of the Zhu Family, he belonged to the Martial World and was very aware of the huge commotion Yang Fei had caused in Imperial City the last time.

Now that Yang Wen could not be contacted, he immediately realized that there was a problem and decisively pulled out his phone, saying, "I need to inform Brother Yang."

Right as he was about to dial the number, Xia Bingqing touched his arm and said, "It's Teacher Qin."

Zhu Wenjie looked up to see Qin Yanyang approaching from the direction of the library. He had a thought, put away his phone, and quickly walked towards Qin Yanyang, "Teacher Qin."

Qin Yanyang looked up at the sound, and upon seeing Zhu Wenjie and Xia Bingqing, she responded with a smile, "You guys don't have class this afternoon?"

Zhu Wenjie nodded and said hastily, "Teacher Qin, we can't get in touch with Yang Wen. Is she with Brother Yang?"

Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank slightly, "Wenwen can't be contacted, what do you mean?"

Xia Bingqing immediately explained that they hadn't seen Yang Wen all afternoon, and that they had called her many times without an answer.

Qin Yanyang's expression changed slightly and said, "Thank you, I will figure out a way."

After speaking, she quickly left.

Seeing her leave, Xia Bingqing turned to Zhu Wenjie and said, "It's useless telling Teacher Qin, you should call Brother Yang."

Having witnessed Yang Fei's capabilities, she instinctively felt that Yang Fei would be more reliable in this situation.

Zhu Wenjie's mouth twitched, but he didn't explain.

If even Miss Qin couldn't solve it, then it would be no use for Yang Fei to know.

If it was as he suspected, this matter was already out of his hands; but what if it was just a false alarm?

With that in mind, he said, "Let's continue to search through our own connections."

"Okay."

...

After leaving the view of Zhu Wenjie and Xia Bingqing, Qin Yanyang immediately took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Mobilize Sky Net and search for Yang Wen's location."

Having given the order, she went to the parking lot. Just as she was considering whether to notify Yang Fei and getting into the car, her phone rang.

It was a call from her subordinate.

"According to surveillance footage, Yang Wen was taken away by a woman at the school gate at 3:15:27 PM. After they got into the car, it finally stopped near the Feiqi Fire Power Plant in the southern suburbs of the city."

Qin Yanyang checked the time; it was now 5:27 PM.

She didn't know who had taken Yang Wen, but she already had a suspicion, and said, "Send me a screenshot of the woman who took Yang Wen."

After speaking, she drove her car toward the southern part of the city at high speed.

"Understood, do we need to mobilize the team to assist?" her subordinate asked respectfully.

Qin Yanyang replied, "Not for now, just be ready and stand by."

"Roger that."

Soon, a photo of the woman was sent to her phone, and the information appeared on the car's large display screen.

Qin Yanyang, while driving, looked at the image of this classical beauty with an elegant demeanor and confirmed her suspicions.

Indeed, it was her.

She must have been looking for Zhang Yunlong's whereabouts recently.

Now that she had taken Yang Wen, it must be to force Yang Fei to show himself, which meant that she suspected Yang Fei was involved with Zhang Yunlong's kidnapping.

Checking the time again, Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed slightly.

By now, Yang Fei should have received the news. Why hadn't he told her?

Even if he didn't want her to follow him there, for safety's sake, Yang Fei should have informed her to secretly go there in case of any emergency.

Could it be that Yang Fei was really involved with the people who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong?

Although Qin Yanyang had her suspicions, she had no solid evidence and was reluctant to speculate further.

But now that Yang Fei wasn't telling her about Yang Wen's abduction, it led her to make such conjectures.

"Do you think that with your current abilities you can handle this by yourself, or is there something you want to keep from me?" Qin Yanyang mumbled to herself, a captivating smile suddenly emerging at the corners of her mouth, murmuring, "Could it really be that you're connected with the organization 'International Madman'? Are you working with them, or are you the legendary 'Madman King'?"

With this guess, the smile on Qin Yanyang's face became even more enchanting.

She decided not to call Yang Fei. She'd go there quietly to see the situation first. Maybe today she would uncover the little secrets that Yang Fei had been keeping from her.

Chapter 362: Coiling Silk Hand

In an abandoned thermal power plant, Zhuge Wei looked down from the highest point of the building, keeping an eye on the surroundings.

Zhuge Hong's gaze held traces of weariness as she gloomily looked at the unconscious Yang Wen on the ground, her mind a complete mess.

During their last encounter on that private island, she had clearly seen Zhang Yunlong right before her eyes, yet she was powerless to do anything but watch those people take Zhang Yunlong away again.

Afterwards, they drifted at sea for several days on a makeshift raft before encountering a cruise ship. After disembarking, and upon confirming that the Sun Family was truly unable to track down the International Madman group, at Zhuge Wei's suggestion, the two made their way to Divine Continent Country.

Zhuge Hong harbored no intent to harm the comatose Yang Wen, but to rescue her man, she had no choice but to resort to this desperate measure.

What if that speculation was true?

"It must be true, otherwise..."

Zhuge Hong's thoughts reached this point and she became frustrated and anxious.

So many days had passed, and she still had no idea whether Zhang Yunlong was alive or how much he had suffered.

If Yang Fei had nothing to do with those who had kidnapped Zhang Yunlong, then she truly had no leads and didn't know how to rescue Zhang Yunlong.

"He's here!"

Suddenly, Zhuge Wei's voice reached her ears.

Zhug Hong's spirits lifted as she looked in the direction Zhuge Wei was pointing.

Straining her eyes, she indeed saw a taxi stop and drop off a person before turning around and leaving, after which a figure was quickly approaching their way.

Observing the person's swift and feather-light steps, it was clear that he was a powerful martial arts master.

Zhug Hong, with renewed vigor, said, "Uncle Wei, I've heard that this person is a strong practitioner of the Innate Realm. Yunlong couldn't gain any advantage over him. Are you confident?"

Zhug Wei proudly said, "The Innate Realms of the outside world are no different from the Energy Transformation Realm to me. As long as this young fellow isn't in the late-stage of the Innate Realm, I'm confident I can take him down. Moreover, with you providing backup, he won't be able to cause any trouble."

Zhug Hong felt greatly reassured and said, "Hmm, I've heard that his combat strength is extraordinary when he joins forces with Yanyang. Now that he has come alone, we should be able to easily capture him."

"Even if he has nothing to do with those who took Yunlong, we must kill this young fellow today. He has messed up our plans," Zhuge Wei said with a cold gaze.

Zhuge Hong hummed in agreement, clearly sharing the same sentiment.

In her opinion, if it weren't for this guy opposing the Zhang Family every step of the way, Zhang Yunlong wouldn't have targeted him and the International Madman Organization wouldn't have taken the chance to capture Zhang Yunlong.

"I'm here."

Just then, Yang Fei's icy voice entered their ears.

Zhuge Hong snorted, "We've been waiting for you for a long time. You're smart not to bring Qin Yanyang with you."

"Are you afraid of facing both my spouse and me together?"

Yang Fei's voice traveled from afar and as the last word echoed, he appeared before them like an apparition, rushing up to the building.

Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei were both startled.

This guy is so fast.

Most importantly, his appearance instantly compelled a great sense of oppression on them, as if the world revered him, involuntarily instilling a willingness to submit.

Zhuge Wei was privately alarmed.

This aura was almost indistinguishable from those ancient creatures of the Hidden Sect.

Such a young man, could he really possess the strength of those dozen or so ageless beings from the Hidden Sect?

But as soon as this thought emerged, Zhuge Wei dismissed it.

Impossible.

That was the true Divine Travel Realm, the Divine Power Realm where merely a thought could kill. How could someone so young have reached such a level?

Yang Fei's gaze first fell on Yang Wen, who had fainted to the side. Noticing her breath was steady and appeared to have fallen into a drug-induced coma, he was immediately relieved.

"You directly called out my name earlier. Did you know I would come to find you?" Zhuge Hong watched Yang Fei and asked in a cold voice.

Yang Fei did not answer but instead counter-questioned, "Why did you kidnap my sister, and what do you want with me?"

"Is the kidnapping of Zhang Yunlong related to you?" Zhuge Hong was only concerned about Zhang Yunlong's situation and asked.

Yang Fei coldly said, "His abduction has nothing to do with me. That day, with so many people present, although I stood opposed to Zhang Yunlong, I did not partake in his kidnapping."

"Are you truly unrelated to this matter?" Zhuge Hong stared at Yang Fei and inquired.

Yang Fei shook his head, "Hmm, it has nothing at all to do with me, Yang Fei."

It was the International Madman Organization's doing, and even if the person who ordered it was Madman King Tang, what has that got to do with me, Yang Fei?

Zhuge Wei snorted suddenly, "Boy, do you think we are three-year-old children? There are no such coincidences in this world. If you have no relation to the people who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong, why would they choose that day to strike? Moreover, given Zhang Yunlong's cultivation realm, he could not have been easily taken away. According to the situation at the time, he had been poisoned. Prior to that, he had fought with you and as far as I know, you are skilled in medical arts, even somewhat proficient in poison techniques. Hence, Zhang Yunlong's poisoning stemmed from your confrontation."

Yang Fei laughed, "That day Zhang Yunlong was my opponent. In combat with him, I naturally gave it my all. It's reasonable that I used poison during our engagement. As for the International Madman Organization suddenly appearing to abduct him, that's his misfortune."

Zhuge Hong's eyes flashed coldly and she huffed, "Whether or not you're related to this matter, if it weren't for your poisoning of him, he wouldn't have been kidnapped. So, today, you are doomed to die."

Yang Fei glanced at her and said coldly, "Then why waste any more words?"

Zhuge Wei's expression changed drastically, and he shouted loudly, "Hong'er, be careful!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed, positioning himself in front of Zhuge Hong.

Yang Fei pressed forward aggressively, appearing before Zhuge Wei like a phantom and struck with a palm.

Zhuge Wei met it with a palm of his own.

"Bang!"

Their palms collided, releasing two explosive forces against each other.

The next instant, just as Zhuge Wei was inwardly shocked, his expression drastically changed.

Another violent force surged like a tidal wave.

"Tide! You... you are the Fatty Taoist's disciple?" Zhuge Wei spat blood, directly blown away by Yang Fei's palm.

Zhuge Hong's pupils contracted, and her expression turned grave.

She hadn't expected Yang Fei to launch an attack, nor did she expect that Uncle Wei could not even withstand a single move from Yang Fei before being sent flying.

Uncle Wei possessed the strength of the mid-stage Innate Realm, so how could he not prevail against this young man in a one-on-one fight?

Amid her shock, Zhuge Hong roared and reached towards Yang Fei through the air, "Coiling Silk Hand!"

In an instant, void power surged wildly, weaving like countless strands enshrouding Yang Fei from all sides.

In the void, dust particles were gathered by these strands of force, slicing them apart.

It was like an enormous invisible net that covered the entire space, shredding it into innumerable tiny pieces.

Yang Fei's pupils narrowed, his expression turning a shade more serious.

This woman possesses such strong telekinesis.

In the Innate Realm, one could harness the power elements between heaven and earth for their own use.

Previously, the Innate Realm experts Yang Fei had encountered only knew how to attack with their formidable personal cultivation, neglecting the control of the powers between heaven and earth.

Yet now, Zhuge Hong could control the power of heaven and earth to this extent, truly remarkable.

This is the real Innate Realm.

Though surprised, Yang Fei nonetheless snorted coldly.

His gaze firmed as he exclaimed, "Trivial skill, break!"

As the word 'break' fell, an incredibly strong divine thought stormed towards Zhuge Hong's sea of consciousness in her brain.

Spurt!

Zhuce Hong cried out, a mouthful of thick blood spewing out, her face as pale as paper, filled with shock and terror.

Chapter 363: Double Kill

As Zhuge Hong spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, her Sea of Consciousness suffered an attack, and the Heaven and Earth Power she controlled instantly dispersed, transforming into countless breezes brushing past Yang Fei's body.

An invisible Protective Gang Qi formed around Yang Fei's body, blocking the particles that had dispersed from the Heaven and Earth Elements.

His figure flashed, ghost-like as he rushed towards the unconscious Yang Wen on the ground.

Zhuce Wei's expression changed as he was closer to Yang Wen than Yang Fei, and immediately rushed over, "Don't even think about it!"

Yang Fei's strength was so great that it greatly exceeded his and Zhuge Hong's expectations. Now, even the two of them together might not be able to defeat Yang Fei, and if Yang Fei were to rescue Yang Wen, they would be in danger.

A glint of murderous intent flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he reached out his hand towards Zhuge Wei from afar, "Cloud Binding Hand!"

A month ago in Korea when dealing with Will, Yang Fei had used the Cloud Binding Hand.

Now, using this move again, he felt that the Telekinesis in his Sea of Consciousness was drained by more than half.

But the effect was vastly different.

Back then, his combat strength was not even seventy percent of his peak period, but now it was ninety-five percent.

Although the Cloud Binding Hand mainly relied on Divine Thought to connect with the Heaven and Earth Power, the higher one's Cultivation Realm, the stronger their ability to capture the surrounding Heaven and Earth Power. Now, with his Telekinesis combined with his Physical Body Realm, the effect of the Cloud Binding Hand he exerted was very strong.

Zhuge Wei, rushing towards Yang Wen's body, seemed to be grabbed by an invisible large hand, and his figure distinctly paused for a moment.

Zhuge Wei's face showed great terror, and his eyes revealed an incredibly frightened expression, "How is this possible, you... you're in the Divine Travel Realm?"

He only felt that the surrounding Heaven and Earth Power was completely controlled by Yang Fei, forming an invisible hand that enveloped and bound his entire body, so powerful that even if he struggled with all his strength, he was unable to escape.

Yang Fei grunted, and the Cloud Binding Hand he directed at Zhuge Wei suddenly moved to the side.

Zhug Wei's body, wrapped in invisible force, flew to the side as Yang Fei waved his hand, increasing the distance between him and Yang Wen.

Seizing this opportunity, Yang Fei rushed to Yang Wen's side and scooped her up in his arms.

"Plop."

Zhug Wei's body fell to the ground more than ten meters away.

Only then did the invisible force binding him disappear.

With a face filled with fear, he hesitated not a moment longer as he rushed to Zhuge Hong and said, "Hong'er, let's go!"

Since the situation was beyond recovery, retreat was the best option.

Yang Fei sneered, "Think you can escape?"

Although a single use of Cloud Binding Hand had drained a lot of his Divine Thought, making him feel as if his mind was emptied, his Physical Body Realm was still intact.

To deal with Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong, his robust Physical Body Realm was enough to handle them.

Towards enemies who dared to use his own relatives to threaten him, Yang Fei would not show a shred of mercy.

No matter where they came from, anyone who dared to kidnap Yang Wen to threaten him deserved to die!

Yang Fei, holding Yang Wen in one arm, moved like lightning, charging directly towards Zhuge Wei first.

This person had a stronger realm, he decided to kill him first.

Upon seeing Yang Fei charging at him, Zhuge Wei was scared out of his wits.

Coming from the Hidden Sect, he had thought that accompanying Zhuge Hong on this task would be easy, but it had been one setback after another.

First, they were embarrassingly defeated by the International Madman and his group using modern weapons, drifting at sea for several days before being rescued.

Now, joining forces with Zhuge Hong to confront Yang Fei, even with hostages, they were still counter-killed.

It was truly too suffocating.

However, compared to the suffocation inside, preserving life was the most important.

Seeing Yang Fei rushing towards him, Zhuge Wei, no longer caring for Zhuge Hong, shouted, "Hong'er, run fast."

As he spoke, he turned and ran.

If I can't fight, I can still run, right?

At the same time, Zhuge Hong also sprinted in another direction.

When action is fruitless, fleeing takes precedence.

In this, both were decisively agreed.

Yang Fei, seeing the two escaping in different directions, slightly furrowed his brow.

He did not chase after Zhuge Wei but instead turned to pursue Zhuge Hong.

It was clear that Zhuge Hong held a higher status, and the fact that she led the rescue of Yunlong this time indicated that keeping this woman would be troublesome.

If one were to kill, it should be someone whose death would pain the adversary; otherwise, the Zhuge family of the Hidden Sect might really think they could treat us like a soft persimmon, easily manipulated.

Soon, Yang Fei led Yang Wen in pursuit out of the abandoned power plant buildings.

Zhuge Hong was running madly ahead.

Having previously suffered from Yang Fei's Divine Thought attack that almost collapsed her Sea of Consciousness, she was now terribly pale, struggling to maintain her pace through sheer willpower.

Although Zhuge Hong also possessed the Cultivation of the Innate Realm, her Realm was significantly inferior to that of the current Yang Fei. Plus, with Yang Fei's incredibly fast speed, enhanced by the explosive True Yuan, a single leap covered over ten meters, leaving deep depressions in the ground he passed, resembling a kangaroo bounding wildly and rapidly closing the distance.

"Stop!"

At a distance of less than ten meters, Yang Fei shouted loudly and reached out to grab Zhuge Hong through the air.

The Power Elements in the void around where Zhuge Hong stood rapidly converged to form an invisible handprint that enveloped her.

Zhuge Hong's expression drastically changed, feeling the air resistance increase manifold, giving her a sensation of being bound.

With a roar of anger, she burst out with Protective Gang Qi from within while her hands moved swiftly, breaking the Heaven and Earth Power surging around her.

Pu pu pu!!!

A series of breaking sounds spread, and Zhuge Hong dashed forward.

But her movements were clearly hampered, significantly slowing her down.

Yang Fei chased after her from behind, and from a distance of a few meters, he launched a punch towards Zhuge Hong's back.

Zhuge Hong couldn't react in time and was struck on the back by a fist filled with power from afar.

"Augh!"

A large mouthful of blood spurted out, and Zhuge Hong's body flew forward like a kite with a broken string.

She fell to the ground and tried to rise despite the pain, but Yang Fei had already caught up and threw another punch towards her back.

Zhuge Hong clenched her teeth and mustered all her strength in one palm strike in retaliation.

"Bang!"

Fist met palm.

Zhuge Hong spat out more blood, and at the same time, her arm shattered completely. Amidst a mist of blood, she screamed as she flew away.

Yang Fei's expression was cold and relentless. He followed closely and punched her in the chest before her body even hit the ground.

The violent Fist Power instantly shattered Zhuge Hong's internal organs and bones. Amidst the sound of breaking bones, Zhuge Hong died instantly, her body flying more than ten meters before hitting the ground, stirring up dust all around.

Though it may seem a long tale, from the moment Yang Fei started chasing Zhuge Hong to her demise, it took less than half a minute.

From a distance, Zhuge Wei saw Zhuge Hong being slain by Yang Fei. He felt both furious and terrified yet dared not come over to rescue, instead running desperately far away.

"Yang Fei, how dare you execute a member of the Zhuge family? You will definitely regret this!"

Zhuge Wei's voice carried far, filled with anger and fear.

Yang Fei sighed helplessly.

He had planned not to spare either of them, but unfortunately, they fled in two different directions, forcing him to let one go.

Letting one escape indeed left many troubles behind.

But he could no longer concern himself with that.

Likening it to a battle strategy, what of the Zhuge family of the Hidden Sect? Do I, Yang Fei, really fear them?

As he lamented, suddenly a thought struck him, and he abruptly looked in the direction where Zhuge Wei had escaped.

He saw someone suddenly appear, ambushing Zhuge Wei. Zhuge Wei, utterly focused on Yang Fei, was unaware of the sudden attack. The attacker was tremendously powerful, and it was too late for Zhuge Wei to dodge, forcing him to resist desperately.

Caught off-guard and already severely injured by Yang Fei, Zhuge Wei, on encountering this attack, felt a fierce and domineering energy invade his body, severely damaging his internal organs.

It was only then that he saw the assailant was a woman.

The woman had an extraordinary demeanor and stunning beauty, with an indifferent expression. She moved like a shadow, striking down with another palm.

Zhuce Wei, both shocked and angry, found himself at a disadvantage due to the ambush. He could only defend clumsily against her ruthless and powerful moves, which left him completely overwhelmed.

After a series of three exchanges, Zhuge Wei's internal organs were all shattered, and he was sent flying, barely clinging to life when he landed.

Yet the woman showed no mercy, launching a swift attack that ended with a kick that crushed Zhuge Wei's head.

Chapter 364: The Wedding Date Is Set

"Wenwen is fine, right?" Qin Yanyang hurried to Yang Fei's side after killing Zhuge Wei and asked with concern.

Yang Fei shook his head and asked, "How did you get here?"

Qin Yanyang said, "You didn't tell me about such an important matter, don't you trust me?"

Yang Fei hurriedly explained, "They called and said they'd kidnapped Wenwen and allowed only me to come. For Wenwen's safety, I had no choice but to do so. However, I made preparations in advance and would contact you immediately if anything went wrong, look."

As he spoke, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket and handed it to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang saw that a text message was pre-typed on the phone, ready to be sent to her at the press of a button, and she was satisfied.

She had just arrived a little while ago and had planned to approach quietly, hoping to overhear some secrets about Yang Fei, but instead, she found Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong running out of the building. Seeing that Yang Fei could only chase after one with Yang Wen, she ambushed by the side and launched a sudden attack on Zhuge Wei as he passed.

With her current Realm, she normally wouldn't have been able to defeat Zhuge Wei, but he had been severely injured by Yang Fei earlier and was caught off guard by the ambush, which cost him his life.

"We need to deal with their two bodies," Qin Yanyang said seriously.

Yang Fei said, "That's easy, I'll make a call."

After saying that, he took out his phone and dialed Zhang Long.

Zhang Long hadn't seen Yang Fei for several days, and was thrilled to get a call from him, but soon his face fell.

What the hell, in Young Master Yang's eyes, I've become a professional cleaner.

But I am still useful to Young Master Yang.

Given Young Master Yang's current status in the Martial Arts World, that he still thought of me was the greatest affirmation and recognition for me.

"If someone asks in the future, don't admit to it either. The Zhuge family isn't easy to provoke," Qin Yanyang said with a grave expression.

Yang Fei hadn't really thought it was a big deal, but seeing Qin Yanyang's serious reminder, he nodded and agreed, "Alright, I'll be careful."

Qin Yanyang nodded, but Yang Fei could see a trace of worry in her eyes, showing that she was quite concerned about the killings of Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong today.

After all, those were direct descendants of a Hidden Sect aristocratic family, and now they had been killed by someone from the mundane world, the Hidden Sect would certainly not let it go.

"I drove here, should we take Wenwen to the hospital first?" Qin Yanyang suppressed her worries and asked Yang Fei.

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "I am a doctor, Wenwen just passed out, it's nothing serious."

"Then let's head back," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded.

Back in the car, Yang Fei placed Yang Wen in the back seat while he drove.

Qin Yanyang sat in the passenger seat, and while watching Yang Fei, who was focused on driving, she thought about how she hadn't overheard anything today, and suddenly asked, "Zhuge Hong really came looking for you, did they suspect that Zhang Yunlong's abduction was related to you?"

Yang Fei glanced at her and said with a smile, "If they want to think that way, there's nothing I can do."

Qin Yanyang asked, "Do you really have no connection with International Madman?"

Yang Fei was startled, but he kept his composure and looked at Qin Yanyang, asking, "Why, do you think I'm a member of International Madman Organization?"

"I heard the boss of International Madman Organization goes by the code name Tang, and everyone calls him Boss Tang. You're not Boss Tang, are you?" Qin Yanyang asked with a smile.

Yang Fei laughed heartily and retorted, "Do I look like it?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "I don't know. At first, I thought you were quite interesting with some secrets hidden, but the longer I get to know you, the more secrets I find you hiding."

Yang Fei sighed, "This topic again."

Qin Yanyang felt a surge within her heart but didn't pursue the matter further.

She understood what Yang Fei meant.

Yang Fei was also very curious about her, eager to know everything about her, but she had signed a nondisclosure agreement and some things she simply couldn't reveal.

Even if Yang Fei guessed them, she couldn't admit it.

Therefore, now she was probing for Yang Fei's secrets, yet she was unable to be honest with Yang Fei, which was unfair.

"Alright, I won't ask anymore," Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

Watching her with a complex expression, Yang Fei asked, "Won't this affect the trust between us, to the point that even our feelings could become fractured?"

Qin Yanyang was taken aback, obviously becoming somewhat nervous.

Yang Fei sighed and said, "I just want to tell you, no matter what secrets I keep or what identity I hold, I will never become your enemy, nor will I become a threat to this country and our people."

Qin Yanyang let out a slight sigh of relief, nodding and saying, "Well, if that's the case, then our feelings won't have any problems. We share the same stance, our values are aligned, so there won't be any issues."

After thinking it over, she looked at Yang Fei and said, "Yang Fei, let's go back to Imperial City in a little while and have Grandpa preside over our wedding."

Yang Fei was startled upon hearing this, but then moved, his eyes lighting up, "Really?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "My feelings for you are real, our values align, and we live together harmoniously. Besides, I'll be twenty-five after the new year, so it's time for me to get married."

Yang Fei was overjoyed, holding the steering wheel with one hand while he grabbed her soft hand with the other, saying, "You said it, no backing out."

Qin Yanyang hummed affirmatively and said, "Actually, we're already husband and wife since we have the marriage certificate, but... but I am a woman, and I only want to get married once in my life. It's also my first marriage, so before I completely commit myself to you, I still fantasize about having a proper wedding ceremony."

Yang Fei understood this very well, nodding and saying, "I understand. Don't worry, although I don't have much clout in the country, I've made quite a few friends recently. When we have our wedding, there will be some important guests on my side, and it won't embarrass the Qin Family."

"So let's set the wedding for the end of the year, in the twelfth lunar month?" Qin Yanyang tentatively asked.

The holidays were fast approaching, not far from the twelfth month, and according to the customs of his hometown, weddings were often held at the end of the year to bring the bride home for the New Year.

On his last call, his uncle had asked about his marriage, and now that Qin Yanyang had mentioned it, his uncle would definitely be very happy.

"Good, you decide," Yang Fei said joyfully.

Seeing the joyful look on Yang Fei's face, Qin Yanyang's face flushed.

She knew exactly what Yang Fei was thinking.

After they were truly married, he wouldn't let her off the hook.

By then, she wouldn't be able to find excuses to refuse anymore.

"Well, you call your grandpa and have him pick a date. I'll also call my uncle and aunt to give them a heads up," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but laugh inwardly at his eagerness, calling Qin Huai'an under his urging.

Qin Huai'an laughed heartily upon hearing that they wanted to hold a wedding, and he promptly decided on the twenty-fourth of the twelfth lunar month in Imperial City for the wedding ceremony.

With the date set, Yang Fei couldn't wait to call his uncle to share the news.

His uncle, upon hearing the news, was overjoyed, repeatedly saying it was wonderful.

But in the end, he sounded somewhat regretful, saying, "It would have been better to have a wedding back home to make it livelier."

Being a rural man, his uncle believed that getting a wife should involve holding a big, bustling wedding in the groom's home.

Having it at a big hotel in Imperial Capital was grand and ostentatious, but it somehow lacked a certain flair.

Taking the phone, Qin Yanyang said, "Uncle, after we hold the wedding in Imperial City, you pick a date, and Yang Fei and I will also have one back in our hometown."

"Great, great, Yanyang, you truly are a good wife. My elder brother's spirit in heaven will be able to rest in peace knowing that Xiao Fei has settled down," he said.

Qin Yanyang's gesture moved Yang Fei as well. He held her hand and silently looked at her; Qin Yanyang looked back at him, and they shared a smile.

Chapter 365: Returning to the Xu Family

Back at home, Yang Fei found some vegetables in the refrigerator and busied himself in the kitchen.

Qin Yanyang helped him, assisting in washing and picking the vegetables, and the two occasionally chatted, getting along very harmoniously.

"By the way, there is something I need to consult you about," Yang Fei suddenly remembered what Xu Xingzhou had mentioned on the phone.

Qin Yanyang asked, "What is it?"

Yang Fei explained the matter briefly.

Qin Yanyang said, "You had promised someone before, naturally you should keep your word. These past few times, the Xu Family has indeed stood by our side."

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Then, I'll go to the Xu Family tomorrow."

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and said, "I'll accompany you there."

Yang Fei smiled, "You don't trust me?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but I'm not quite sure about that elder of the Xu Family; he was quite an eccentric character back in the day."

Yang Fei's interest was piqued, "Oh, an eccentric character, what do you mean? Tell me more."

Qin Yanyang shook his head, "I've only heard my grandfather mention some things about him. It's said that his personality was odd, and he was both righteous and evil. He had offended many seniors in the Martial World, which eventually led to public outrage and forced the Xu Family to leave the Divine Continent Country."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "But according to the Xu Family, he was framed."

Qin Yanyang sighed, "Even if he was framed, it couldn't have been entirely baseless. In any case, some things might have been a set-up, but not all were."

Yang Fei said in a somber tone, "That said, the Xu Family's return to the Divine Continent Martial World seems to be challenging, though you officials appear to be wary of them."

Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment, then shook his head, "Not necessarily, nothing is absolute. Let's go meet this Xu Family elder tomorrow, and we will find out."

Yang Fei suddenly smiled, "Is this like you going on a mission?"

Qin Yanyang had set a wedding date with him and had decided to spend her life with him, Upon hearing his words, she did not hide it and nodded, "Something like that."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "Then I will definitely help you complete this mission perfectly."

As they were talking, Yang Fei's phone rang.

He glanced at the number and was momentarily stunned.

"It's Senior Zhu Tianshou calling," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang said, "It might be about Yang Wen."

Remembering that Zhu Wenjie and Yang Wen attended the same school and that he had once asked him to look after Yang Wen at school, he nodded and answered, "Senior Zhu, hello."

"Hmm, I heard that your cousin went missing, any news?" Zhu Tianshou's voice came through.

Yang Fei laughed, "We found her, she's safe, thank you for your concern."

"That's good to hear," Zhu Tianshou replied. "By the way, I'll be visiting Binhai in a few days, we can talk more when we meet."

Yang Fei was startled, not knowing what he wanted to discuss, and replied, "Alright, I'll be waiting for you."

...

The next day, after Yang Wen went to school, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang took a flight to the Southern Ocean.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao personally received them at Yun City Airport, and then arranged a helicopter to fly them to the private island where the Xu Family lived.

At eight twenty in the evening, the helicopter landed on the private island of the Xu Family.

While in the air, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang saw the Xu family members waiting near the plane's landing area.

Under the moonlight and lamplight, Yang Fei recognized some familiar faces of the Xu family.

Most of the important figures of the Xu family were present there.

However, he did not see the elder of the Xu family whom he expected to meet.

Xu Yunshan explained, "Mr. Yang, Miss Qin, although the family elder left seclusion, he has not left the seclusion area. It is already late today, so we have arranged a meal. After dinner, you two can rest on the island for the night and meet my family's elder tomorrow morning, how does that sound?"

Yang Fei slightly smiled, Xu Yunshan explained this way, worried that both of them would feel uncomfortable, thinking that the Xu family elder was snubbing them by not coming to meet them personally.

But Yang Fei was never particular about these matters; as long as no one provoked his people, he was very magnanimous and amiable.

"The guest follows the host; whatever arrangements you have made are fine," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Xu Yunshan and the other two breathed a sigh of relief, as they feared Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang would be displeased by the elder's absence at the welcoming.

Times had changed. Now, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were top-tier powerful figures in the Divine Continent Martial World, especially when they joined forces; their combat strength was an immense force, even Zhang Yunfeng could not match. Thus, the Xu family's attitude towards the two of them had become much more respectful than before.

Xu Yunshan and two others directly led Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang to the Xu family's pavilion reserved for receiving distinguished guests. After sitting down, dishes and drinks that had been prepared in advance were served.

"I heard Mr. Yang likes delicacies from the mountains and seas, so I had some prepared according to the tastes of Xiangxi; I don't know if they match Mr. Yang's palate. By the way, catering to Miss Qin's tastes as an Imperial City native, we also arranged a few dishes, Miss Qin, please try them," Xu Liangyou introduced the dishes one by one.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang smiled and nodded, stating that anything was fine. Yang Fei even picked up his chopsticks to sample each dish, saying with a smile, "I am no gourmet, but I indeed have a craving; these dishes taste good. Thank you so much for the Xu family elders' gracious hospitality."

Qin Yanyang directly picked up a wine glass and said with a smile, "Thanks are not just said, they are also in this wine. Yang Fei, let's toast to our host."

Yang Fei replied with a smile and agreed.

Besides the three Xu family members with unique-tier combat abilities, there were a few other key figures present.

These individuals represented the core strength of the Xu family, with almost all being in the late stage of the Energy Transformation Realm.

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were also there. Actually, given both their realms and seniority, they really were not qualified to be seated, but then again, they both had a good private relationship with Yang Fei.

The dinner started a little after eight and concluded around ten, which left the host and guests in high spirits.

Yang Fei saw that the Xu family members did not mention the purpose of inviting him over, so he acted as if he was unaware, and after dinner, both were arranged to stay in a quiet courtyard.

The retro-style architecture made Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang feel as if they had traveled back to ancient times.

The room's large bed and various furnishings were in retro style; the only difference was that the partition had a modern bathroom and washroom.

After taking a bath and changing into home clothes, Qin Yanyang turned to Yang Fei and asked, "Yang Fei, aside from their elder wanting to meet you, the Xu family's invitation must be about their desire to return to the Divine Continent Martial World, right?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "As long as the Xu family is strong enough, whether or not to return to the Divine Continent Martial World doesn't matter much. They invited me over to fulfill a promise I made before."

Last time, Qin Yanyang had come with Yang Fei. A thought crossed her mind, and she said, "Is it about helping someone from the Xu family increase their strength?"

Yang Fei smiled and nodded.

Qin Yanyang gazed intently at Yang Fei and laughed, "Your Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique is truly miraculous. If word gets out, the entire martial community would flock to you, willingly at your beck and call."

Yang Fei responded with a laugh, "That is true. If I wished, I could help anyone increase their strength, speeding up their progress to reach the final realm their innate talent allows."

Qin Yanyang praised, "Your medical skills are superb, and with such a miraculous method as the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, if the cultivators knew, they would regard you with awe and reverence. It would be too easy for you to win people's hearts."

Yang Fei gave a light smile, shaking his head, "Unfortunately, it's useless. Those people wouldn't be of much use even if I won them over."

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said, "It's useful. They are the foundation of the Cultivation Realm. As long as you have the genuine support of these people, you can respond readily and handle unknown dangers more easily in the future within the Divine Continent Martial World."

Chapter 366: Xu Family's Ancestor

Qin Yanyang's words did indeed make Yang Fei's heart flutter slightly, and he nodded, "You make some sense. If all martial artists in the world respected me, my uncle's family and the relatives around us would be safer and have fewer troubles."

"Mhm, there are only advantages and no disadvantages to it. I'm from the Qin Family, and the Qin Family serves the nation, so controlling the Divine Continent Martial World is also very important to me. Consider it a favor for me," Qin Yanyang said, looking at Yang Fei.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei chuckled, "You are my wife, of course, I'll help you."

Seeing his expression, Qin Yanyang immediately became wary, "We are in someone else's place, and... our wedding date is already set; don't you do anything rash."

Yang Fei shamelessly retorted, "It's been days since I touched you. Today you've got to relax your policies for me."

Qin Yanyang's face turned red: "Shameless."

"Men who are modest don't get wives," Yang Fei argued shamelessly.

A little badness is what women love in men.

As long as it's the kind of badness that women like, winning them over is not a problem.

Mutual pleasure between a man and a woman is just human nature.

Men are lustful, and so are women.

But by nature, women are a bit more reserved.

Even if they want it, they won't say it, much less do it.

That's where men come in.

If, as a man, you still act like a perfect gentleman at such times, then you deserve to be single.

Anyway, Yang Fei spent a very joyous night.

The next morning when he woke up, he felt energetic, clear-headed, and incredibly comfortable.

Although they hadn't actually done 'that', whether it was because the wedding date was set and her mentality had changed, or she was truly deceived by Yang Fei's 'agonized' acting—all his soft pleading and thick-faced begging—she ended up helping him release.

Qin Yanyang had actually woken up a long time ago, but thinking about the events of the last night made her feel hot all over, filled with immense shame.

Bad influence, she was being led astray by him.

"Stop pretending, get up, the Xu Family people will be here soon," Yang Fei said, rolling his eyes at Qin Yanyang, who was still 'sound asleep' under the covers, after he had finished washing up.

Qin Yanyang whimpered, "Go out first, I don't want to see you."

Yang Fei chuckled, "What's wrong with this? It's completely normal between husband and wife, you are being..."

"Just go out when I tell you to go out," Qin Yanyang said in a low angry voice.

"Alright then," Yang Fei could only leave the room first.

After waiting for a good twenty-something minutes outside, Qin Yanyang finally stepped out of the room.

Normally, she didn't spend much time on dressing up, and her washing and make-up routine would not exceed ten minutes. Today, it took her more than twenty minutes, probably most of the time was spent adjusting her mindset.

Seeing that her complexion was normal, Yang Fei teased, "Shall we continue tonight?"

Qin Yanyang's face instantly went red to the tips of her ears, she glared fiercely at Yang Fei, and scolded, "Don't say that, I'll really get angry if you keep on."

Observing her reaction, Yang Fei didn't bring it up again, and cheerfully said, "Alright, won't mention it. Don't be angry, wife."

Qin Yanyang snorted and said, "Let's go have breakfast, then meet the elder of the Xu Family, and head home early after we're done."

"Okay," Yang Fei agreed.

The two left the courtyard and saw Xu Xingzhou already waiting outside.

Yang Fei inquired, "How long have you been waiting?"

Xu Xingzhou smiled, "Just got here not long ago, breakfast is ready, shall we eat first?"

Yang Fei waved his hand, "Lead the way."

After breakfast, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao arrived.

Yang Fei took the initiative, "Let's go meet your elder."

"Alright, please follow me," Xu Yunshan led the way towards the back mountain.

This time, only these three from the Xu Family accompanied Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Arriving at the place where the Xu Family elder was meditating in seclusion on the back mountain, Xu Yunshan raised his voice and loudly announced, "Elder, Young Master Yang Fei and Miss Qin Yanyang are here at your invitation."

"Come in," a vigorous and strong voice reached everyone's ears.

Both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were startled.

The voice seemed to emanate from the entire mountain itself, deep and resonant, making it impossible for one to pinpoint its exact location.

Especially since the voice seemed to carry a tremendous deterrent effect, instilling feelings of reverence and submission.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang exchanged a glance, both detecting a hint of surprise in each other's eyes.

This person was full of breath, his True Yuan solid and profound, his Realm so strong that it was likely no weaker than Zhang Wenfeng's.

What puzzled Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, however, was why such a powerful elder of the Xu Family would still seek a partner for cooperation?

Could it be that, with his level of Cultivation Realm, there were still those he feared and dreaded?

"Young Master Yang, Miss Qin, please!" Xu Yunshan made an inviting gesture to the two of them.

Yang Fei took Qin Yanyang's hand, and hand in hand, they circulated their True Yuan within, feeling an instant sense of profound calm.

"Lead the way," Yang Fei said.

Xu Yunshan nodded, while Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao stepped forward, working together to open a massive stone gate.

Xu Yunshan walked in first.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang followed behind him.

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao then closed the stone gate and followed.

The moment they entered beyond the stone gate, Yang Fei felt a cool and mighty breeze wash over him.

His expression changed slightly, and he said to Xu Yunshan, "This truly is a geomantic treasure land."

Qin Yanyang also nodded in approval, "Indeed, the air here is refreshing, akin to a spring breeze. It truly is a place suitable for living."

Yang Fei said with a smile, "More accurately, the Power Elements of heaven and earth are more active here. To use the terms of the Cultivation Realm, it is a Cave Heaven Blessed Land, conducive to Cultivation."

"Hahaha, young man, you have a sharp eye." A clear voice came from ahead, not very loud, but with each word distinct and piercing to the ear, even seemingly affecting the spirit.

To call it a house would be a misnomer; it was more like a huge cavity carved out of the mountain.

The group took several turns and entered an extremely spacious hall.

There were no lights on inside the cave, but light somehow refracted from above, illuminating the hall as bright as day.

At the end of the hall, on a white garden, sat an elder dressed in a gray robe with his legs crossed.

Yang Fei's gaze fixed upon this figure, and he immediately frowned.

He couldn't sense any hint of Cultivation from the elder.

Nor could he detect any signs of life.

This elder seemed more like a lifeless husk.

"We pay respects to the elder ancestor."

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao hurried forward, kneeling respectfully on the ground, bowing their heads to the elder.

With his white hair flowing, the elder's long hair draped over his shoulders.

He slowly raised his head, his gaze sweeping over the crowd.

From his profound eyes that seemed to come from a dark abyss, two beams of light shot out, landing on Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stiffened, feeling as though a sharp treasure sword hung above their heads, an inexplicable sense of danger arising.

The True Yuan inside their bodies quickly circulated, and they both became alert.

"Hahaha, truly, what a golden couple, a dragon and a phoenix among men, a match made in heaven," the elder suddenly laughed out loud and began to compliment.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief.

The oppressive feeling of a sword hanging above them disappeared.

"Senior's Cultivation is profound and unfathomable; I am full of admiration," Yang Fei said as he let go of Qin Yanyang's hand and clasped his fist in respect.

Qin Yanyang also slightly bowed and said, "I am Qin Yanyang, the granddaughter of Qin Huai'an. It's an honor to meet you, Elder Xu."

The elder nodded, saying, "Qin Huai'an's granddaughter Qin Yanyang, your name has been very prominent in recent years, as familiar as thunder. I have long heard of you."

Qin Yanyang's face reddened as she replied, "You flatter me, elder."

The elder smiled and said, "At your young age, barely in your twenties, you've stepped into the Innate Realm. It's no exaggeration to call you a Heavenly Pride Girl."

Then, he turned his gaze to Yang Fei, his pupils narrowing slightly, "As for you, your strength is truly astonishing, to the point that even an old man like me is shocked."

Chapter 367: Xu Jian Tells a Story

Facing the old man's praise, Yang Fei did not take it seriously and smiled, saying, "Thank you for your praise, elder. May I know why you have asked me to come here?"

The old man smiled and said, "You still speak straightforwardly."

Yang Fei chuckled.

The old man looked up at the two and said, "I heard that half a month ago, you two joined forces in Imperial City to repel Zhang Wenfeng, who had entered the Divine Travel Realm, is that true?"

On that day, when Zhang Wenfeng caused trouble, the three brothers of the Xu Family were present and witnessed the battle, so the old ancestor of the Xu Family already knew the answer.

Yang Fei did not hide the truth, and said, "It was barely so."

The old ancestor of the Xu Family slightly smiled and asked, "You are being modest. By the way, is the Fatty Taoist really your master?"

Yang Fei nodded, "He should be. I only found out through others after returning to the country that his title was Fatty Taoist."

The old ancestor of the Xu Family's profound gaze lingered on Yang Fei's face for a long time, and then he said, "Zhang Wenfeng mentioned that you can wield the Tidal Power, and just with this ultimate technique of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, you must be his disciple. Hahaha, it is surprising to encounter his direct disciple here, decades after seeing this old friend."

When Yang Fei first visited the Xu Family, Qin Yanyang had told him that if the old ancestor of the Xu Family found out that Yang Fei's master was the Fatty Taoist, the Xu Family would definitely decide to cooperate with Yang Fei. She said that Yang Fei's master had a favor with the old ancestor of the Xu Family.

So now, hearing the old man say this, Yang Fei was not surprised, but he still asked, "Elder, you know my master?"

"Yes, not only do I know him, but he has also done a favor for me and for the entire Xu Family. Since you are his direct disciple, it is right for our Xu Family to form ties with you," said the old ancestor of the Xu Family.

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "Elder, you're putting it too strongly. My relationship with the Xu Family is one of mutual cooperation, as allies, and there's no suggestion of anyone following anyone."

The old man chuckled and waved his hand, "The younger generation of the Xu Family lacks outstanding leaders. If the Xu Family wants to develop in the future, it is necessary to find a strong backer. Originally, the Xu Family planned to cooperate with the Zhang Family, but now that you have appeared, it's best to work with you. This proves that their judgment was not bad and they chose correctly."

Yang Fei slightly smiled and remained silent.

The other party's words did not interest him; he was only curious about why he had been asked to meet.

Having something specific in mind, the old man waved to Xu Yunshan and the others, saying, "You three may leave first; I have something to discuss privately with these two young people."

The three brothers of the Xu Family immediately bowed and retired.

After the sound of the heavy stone door closing behind them, the old man said to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, "My name is Xu Jian. Have you ever heard this name?"

Yang Fei shook his head.

Qin Yanyang said, "My grandfather mentioned your name before. Fifty years ago, your name was well-known across the Divine Continent Martial World; you are a living legend in our Martial World."

"Hahaha..."

Xu Jian laughed, "Is that so? The outside world still remembers me?"

Qin Yanyang smiled and nodded, "Naturally, they remember."

"They probably all curse me behind my back as a demon, as a villain," said Xu Jian lightly, his tone showing no hint of emotional fluctuation.

Qin Yanyang fell silent.

Fifty years ago, after the Xu Family was driven out of the Divine Continent Martial World, they indeed did not leave behind a good reputation.

After all, the Xu Family was famous for its Poison Skill, and Xu Jian back then was too arrogant, challenging the top fighters of various sects and aristocratic families with his sword, suppressing everyone to a point where they could not rise up, which eventually led to collective outrage and targeting by the entire Martial World.

"They say I'm lecherous, have tainted countless women, and even like that Cao Zei, fancy married women, leading to the ruin of others and their families, and further used poison to control and threaten people. In their mouths, I do all evil, a terrible villain of the highest degree, right?" Xu Jian continued.

His voice remained calm, showing neither joy nor anger.

Qin Yanyang was silent for a moment, then nodded, "It is so, the rumors about you have always been quite negative."

"Hehehe."

Xu Jian laughed a few times and shook his head, "The victor becomes king, the loser a bandit; let others judge my life as they will, it doesn't really matter to me anymore."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

If it really didn't matter to you, you wouldn't have asked.

Ultimately, he still cares about his reputation.

But Yang Fei didn't say it out loud.

Suddenly, Xu Jian asked, "Do you know how old I am this year?"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were both stunned, not expecting him to ask this.

Yang Fei didn't know much about this person, and Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment before saying, "Not less than one hundred and ten years old, I guess."

Xu Jian laughed, "I am one hundred and thirty-seven years old this year."

"What?" Yang Fei was shocked, "That old?"

Qin Yanyang also showed a look of surprise and said, "Inner Strength Martial Artists can prolong their life, but Innate Realm Martial Artists only live up to about one hundred and twenty. You... you have already surpassed the Innate Realm?"

Xu Jian just smiled slightly, without giving a direct answer, and said, "Fifty years ago, I was already eighty-seven years old. Do you think someone of my age would still have the lust of a Cao Zei, fond of women and indulgent in debauchery?"

Qin Yanyang silently nodded.

Yang Fei said softly, "That's not necessarily true."

He and Tong Yunshu had already become intimately involved. As a man who had recently experienced the pleasures of the flesh, Yang Fei felt that as long as a man could still perform, he would want to.

A man remains a youth until he dies.

Qin Yanyang heard this clearly, and thinking of Yang Fei's lustful character, couldn't help but twist his arm fiercely, "Don't talk nonsense."

Although Xu Jian was more than ten meters away from them, he also heard Yang Fei's words. He was clearly stunned for a moment, then his gaze fell on Yang Fei and he laughed loudly, "You're young and naturally drawn to beauty, so in your eyes, even at eighty-seven, I was still lascivious."

Yang Fei smiled slyly, not responding.

Xu Jian wasn't angry and said, "I was young once, too, and I've experienced what I needed to. Back then, my sole focus was cultivation, striving for higher realms in martial arts, and even pursuing the path of longevity. So, I lost interest in those matters long ago."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, even if senior still had such thoughts, you wouldn't be as debauched and lascivious as the rumors suggest, let alone behave outrageously without regard for your reputation."

Xu Jian said, "Yes, it's a pity they slandered me, not even bothering to consider whether their accusations were reasonable, just recklessly sully my name."

Yang Fei asked, "Senior, are you saying all this because you want to clear these groundless charges in your lifetime?"

Xu Jian was taken aback, then laughed heartily, waving his hand, "You misunderstand, kid. I'm telling you all this just so you both can understand a bit about me, just to let you know that Xu Jian is not a man of great wickedness."

"And then?" Yang Fei asked, looking at him, "You called me here just to tell stories, right?"

Xu Jian smiled at the response, "You really are an impatient person."

Yang Fei smiled, "As you said before, I'm a straightforward person."

Xu Jian said, "Alright, let's get back on track and talk business."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang perked up, listening intently.

Xu Jian lifted his head and looked at Yang Fei, "Young man, would you come over and have a look at my body?"

Chapter 368: The Body is Dead

From the moment Yang Fei entered this secret room, he had noticed Xu Jian's body.

There were no signs of life emanating from this body, just like a dried-up corpse that had been desiccated for many years.

During the time they had just been talking, Yang Fei had been sensing Xu Jian's cultivation realm, but he had discovered nothing.

This person's body had no characteristics of life, more like an object of death.

If it weren't for Xu Jian's ability to speak and his profound gaze, Yang Fei would have even suspected that this person had been dead for many days.

This was a situation he had never encountered before.

Miss Qin was not a doctor, but as an Innate Realm Cultivator, she was quite sensitive to the life aura of the human body. At this moment, Xu Jian asked Yang Fei to check his body, making her somewhat nervous, and she couldn't help but tighten her grip on Yang Fei's hand.

Yang Fei fell silent for a while, then gently patted the back of Miss Qin's hand, smiling and saying, "Don't worry, I will go have a look at Senior Xu."

Xu Jian gave a slight smile and said, "Miss Qin, if you're not at ease, you may come along with him."

Miss Qin smiled and said, "Then I would be imposing."

Saying this, she pulled Yang Fei toward him.

Yang Fei had intended to go alone, but since Miss Qin wanted to join him, he was touched and did not refuse her kindness.

When they reached Xu Jian's side, they still could not sense any aura from him, which made Yang Fei even more curious and he couldn't help but say, "Senior, there's something very strange about this body."

Xu Jian smiled, "What is strange about it?"

Yang Fei said, "If Senior weren't continuously talking to me, I would suspect you had been dead for a long time."

Xu Jian laughed wryly, then sighed, "Yes, in this state, I am pretty much half-dead."

"May I take a look?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Jian responded, "I called you over to help me examine this body, please feel free to look."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Then I shall impose."

Saying this, he reached out and grabbed Xu Jian's right wrist.

This was an extremely desiccated arm, and touching it gave Yang Fei a feeling of laxity.

Below the rough human skin was bone, almost devoid of the feel of flesh.

Yang Fei was startled inside and came up with a bold speculation.

However, he did not jump to conclusions, but instead stimulated his True Yuan and injected it into the body to check the other's pulse.

After a moment, Yang Fei's face showed a look of horror, his eyes widened as he stared at Xu Jian saying, "Senior, you... your body has no pulse at all, this is..."

Xu Jian sighed and nodded, "Even you can't detect my pulse?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Junior's abilities are limited, indeed I cannot detect your pulse."

Miss Qin exclaimed, "How can this be, a living person can't possibly lack a heartbeat pulse."

Yang Fei with a solemn expression let go of Xu Jian's hand and asked in a deep voice, "Senior, how long has this condition been going on?"

"Fifteen years," Xu Jian said.

"To be precise, it started fifteen years ago when my body started to have problems. Initially, it was the soles of my feet that slowly lost sensation, the blood stopped flowing, and then gradually it extended upwards. To this day, I've lost sensation below my neck, almost no different from a vegetative state."

"Haven't you sought medical consultation?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Jian smiled faintly, shook his head, and replied, "I am a doctor myself."

"A doctor cannot heal himself," Yang Fei said.

Xu Jian nodded, "Though I cannot heal myself, I am well aware of my own condition. It's that the functions of my body have reached their limit, stopping metabolism. To put it more scientifically, the cellular tissues have aged and died, unable to regenerate."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted slightly as he said, "You mean, your body is gradually dying?"

Xu Jian nodded and replied, "That's probably it."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang exchanged glances, simultaneously inhaling a sharp breath of cold air.

This was the first time they had heard of such a situation, and also the first time they had witnessed it with their own eyes.

According to Yang Fei's examination, Xu Jian's body indeed showed no signs of life—it was dead.

However, Xu Jian's head still maintained signs of vitality, which was strange.

Not right.

Yang Fei had a thought and said, "Senior, please forgive me, I need to examine you further."

"No problem," Xu Jian replied.

Yang Fei extended two fingers and placed them on Xu Jian's neck.

After a good dozen breaths, he detected a faint pulse.

Having waited a while longer, Yang Fei indeed found there was still a pulse.

However, this pulse was extremely weak and was only being transmitted to the head area of Xu Jian.

Withdrawing his hand, Yang Fei looked at Xu Jian with a complex expression and said, "Senior, I have never encountered such a situation before, and with my current medical skills, I really am not confident of treating it."

Xu Jian smiled upon hearing this, shaking his head, "My case isn't something that can simply be 'treated'."

Yang Fei was struck by a thought and asked Xu Jian, "Senior, did you ask me to come not to help treat you?"

Xu Jian nodded, "I asked for your help with treatment, but not in the ordinary sense of the word."

Yang Fei was puzzled.

Xu Jian smiled slightly.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang felt a chill in their hearts and instinctively held hands and swiftly retreated.

They saw air currents swirling around Xu Jian's body as he stood up.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, his gaze locked onto the area around Xu Jian's body, and he immediately noticed something peculiar, but deep inside, he grew even more admiring of Xu Jian's realm.

After standing up, Xu Jian moved around freely for a few steps and even smoothed his gray-white robe with both hands.

Qin Yanyang's eyes still held a look of terror, as if looking at a monster watching Xu Jian.

This person's body was clearly dead, unable to walk, yet he was able to stand and move about freely, and his withered hands moved as usual.

It was too eerie!

However, soon enough, Qin Yanyang also realized the crux of the matter and exclaimed in surprise, "You can actually manipulate the power of Heaven and Earth to control this dead body?"

"Correct," Xu Jian smiled and replied.

Yang Fei sincerely commented, "Senior's realm is truly profound and inscrutable; this is indeed the Divine Travel Realm."

Xu Jian smiled faintly, his face showing no pride, but instead his deep eyes conveyed a deep sense of helplessness and sorrow: "It's a pity it's too late. Although I possess a powerful Divine Soul realm now, I lack a healthy body to sustain it. In less than a year, my Divine Soul will likely have no place to reside, and it will dissipate with the complete death of my body."

Yang Fei was struck by a thought, finally understanding Xu Jian's real concerns, and guessed the true reason Xu Jian had asked him to come.

"Senior, do you want me to find a way to prolong your life?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Jian looked at Yang Fei, his eyes filled with expectation and passion: "More precisely, I want your help to recreate my body."

"Recreate your body?" Qin Yanyang exclaimed in shock.

Xu Jian said, "With the current level of state-of-the-art medical technology, it wouldn't be a problem to transplant this head of mine onto a healthy body."

Yang Fei took a deep breath and said solemnly, "If that's the case, why would you need me?"

Xu Jian nodded and said, "Exactly, I wouldn't have asked you to come then."

"What do you wish for, Senior?" Yang Fei asked solemnly.

Chapter 369: Xu Jian's Purpose

Xu Jian looked at Yang Fei, saw his serious and well-prepared demeanor, couldn't help but chuckle, and said, "Are you afraid of me?"

Yang Fei replied indifferently, "This is the first time I'm meeting Senior, and given Senior's divine powers, I naturally have to be cautious."

Xu Jian nodded and walked back to the garden to sit down, with the power elements around his body also diminishing significantly.

However, Yang Fei did not lower his guard because of this.

Qin Yanyang was the same, Yang Fei could clearly feel her gripping his hand a bit more tightly.

"What lies beyond the Martial Arts?" Xu Jian suddenly asked.

Yang Fei was startled, thought for a moment, and said, "To me, martial artists are also cultivators. Any method of pursuing great strength can be considered cultivation."

"That's right, cultivation. We can all be considered true cultivators," Xu Jian said.

Yang Fei said, "At Senior's level, it's no longer just about the pursuit of power but rather the pursuit of longevity and even divine powers."

"Correct, as for my current state, it wouldn't be an overstatement to say I have achieved longevity. As long as my divine soul is immortal, it would mean eternal life."

"That's why I don't want to die."

Xu Jian's gaze deepened as he looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang and said, "You two are still young and don't understand the desperation and fear when life reaches its end. Plus, with your talents, you would only be in your middle age by the time you reach the level of a divine soul, so your potential is still very high, allowing you to truly seek longevity."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, both being very young, didn't pay much attention to the so-called immortality, but Xu Jian's words also moved them.

Who doesn't crave eternal youth and immortality?

"For my current state not to die, I must find a strong and vigorous body to house my divine soul," Xu Jian said.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had already thought of this situation.

Qin Yanyang blurted out, "The ancient texts mention that when a cultivator reaches the Divine Travel Realm, their divine soul becomes immortal and can live forever. Even if their body dies, they can use the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique."

"Worthy of being a legitimate descendant of a Martial Arts Family, you really do know much," Xu Jian praised.

Qin Yanyang became even more vigilant and took several steps back, pulling Yang Fei with her.

Yang Fei squeezed her palm, signaling her not to worry.

Xu Jian's divine soul might be stronger than his own, but Yang Fei was confident that as long as he was unwilling, it would be impossible for Xu Jian to seize his body.

Since he began his cultivation journey ten years ago, he had cultivated his divine soul, forging a powerful will.

Previously, Zhang Yunfeng's attack on Yang Fei with his powerful Divine Thought was repelled by him, which shows that although Yang Fei has not yet stepped into the so-called Divine Travel Realm, his divine soul strength is not far off from that of a cultivator in the Divine Travel Realm.

Xu Jian looked at Yang Fei and said, "I've only read about the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique in ancient records and I'm not sure if it's true. However, over the years I've inquired about it, and there is a place that retains that technique."

Yang Fei's heart stirred, looked at Xu Jian, and said, "So, Senior wants to ask me to help you find that Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique?"

Xu Jian nodded and said, "That's right."

Yang Fei was silent for a while and then slowly said, "Although Senior's body has perished, with your divine skills, you can move freely. No place in the world can stop you. If you know where the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique is, you could just go and retrieve it yourself."

Xu Jian sighed, shook his head, and said, "If my body were intact, with the strength of my divine soul, I could go anywhere no matter how vast the world. Unfortunately, this body is a burden, going far takes a heavy toll, and I can't last long."

"Xu Family has an abundance of skilled individuals, Senior could surely have them accompany you," Yang Fei said.

Xu Jian shook his head, "Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade is barely considered a master for that place."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but interject, "Is Senior referring to the Hidden Sect World?"

Xu Jian nodded and said, "Cultivators in the Hidden Sect World have treasured up the classical and secret techniques of the Divine Continent for thousands of years. The Martial Arts Techniques and Divine Power Secret Techniques circulated in the Mortal Martial World are too simplistic."

Qin Yanyang fell silent.

Xu Jian was right.

Although the Hidden Sect stands apart from the secular world, forming a world of its own, they are lofty, creating two different worlds within the Divine Continent Martial World.

Most importantly, the Hidden Sect possesses many classical secret techniques and the transmission of Martial Arts Techniques mainly originates from it.

Let's take the Innate Realm for example.

For the Mortal World, the Innate Realm is the ceiling for martial artists.

Yet in the Hidden Sect World, there are a great many cultivators at the Innate Realm; it is said that the Divine Travel Realm is not even the highest realm there.

If that were all, it would be fine.

The problem is that in recent years, people from the Hidden Sect World have started to act more frequently. They are no longer content to stay within the Hidden Sect World and have begun to take a keen interest in the Mortal World.

This is very dangerous.

For the Mortal World, this is a bad omen.

If the Hidden Sect World truly enters the secular world, the existing world system and all its rules will be shattered, and world order will be thrown into chaos.

"Yang Fei, would you be willing to accompany me on a trip to the Hidden Sects?" Xu Jian looked at Yang Fei, asking with expectation.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and slowly shook his head, "Sorry, I don't want to go to the Hidden Sects for the time being."

He was telling the truth.

Going to the Hidden Sects was inevitable.

After all, he needed to investigate his mother Duanmu Qing's deeds there.

And he had already offended the Zhuge family; that enmity could not easily be forgotten.

But not now.

First, there was Zhang Wenfeng, and now Xu Jian.

The realms of these two exceeded Yang Fei's previous understanding of a martial artist's realm.

Although he was arrogant, he was also steady and reliable.

He wouldn't undertake something without being fairly certain of it.

He was not familiar with Xu Jian and didn't know his personality or character; why should he agree to help a stranger take such a risk, especially with no benefit to himself?

Seeing Yang Fei's refusal, Xu Jian immediately said, "Don't refuse so quickly. I am not asking you to go to the Hidden Sect World alone to help me find the Body Seizing Technique; I will accompany you on the journey."

Yang Fei looked at him but did not speak.

Xu Jian continued, "With your and Miss Qin's current prestige, the Mortal Martial World poses no threat to you, but the Hidden Sect World has likely set its sights on you both already. Sooner or later, the two of you will inevitably become enemies with the Hidden Sect World."

Qin Yanyang said, "Future events are unpredictable for everyone. Besides, even if the Hidden Sect people enter the secular world, it's not like we have to be against them; there's still room for cooperation."

Xu Jian laughed heartily, "Those with different principles don't make plans together. To the Hidden Sect World, you would both be considered outsiders, aliens, not to be trusted."

Qin Yanyang responded coldly, "It's better than provoking them now of our own accord."

Xu Jian was not angered; his gaze fell on Yang Fei as he said with a smile, "Your master once did me a favor, and my Xu Family is not heartless or ungrateful. I can hold on for at most six more months. If it's any longer, there might not be enough time. If you come around within half a year, you can come to me. Otherwise, I will go to the Hidden Sect World alone to seek that last glimmer of hope."

He made no guarantees, promised no benefits.

It was as if he was certain that Yang Fei would eventually come to him.

Yang Fei neither refused nor agreed.

The two left the secret room.

Outside, Xu Yunshan and others were still waiting obediently. Seeing the two emerge, they quickly approached. Xu Yunshan asked, "Mr. Yang, how was your talk with our family's elder?"

Yang Fei gave a faint smile and replied, "Not bad, I guess."

Xu Yunshan and the others were taken aback, not understanding the meaning.

They also did not know why the family elder wanted to see Yang Fei, and since Yang Fei did not elaborate, they couldn't very well press for answers.

Chapter 370: Yang Fei Feels Something Bad is Going to Happen

At the warm insistence of Xu Yunshan and others, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang stayed on the island for lunch.

At the dining table, Xu Yunshan finally could not resist making a request.

"Mr. Yang, you had mentioned before that you could help us enhance our strength, I wonder if you have been free recently?" Xu Yunshan asked.

Xu Liangyou, Xu Xiao, and several other experts from the Xu Family at the Late Stage of Energy Transformation eagerly looked at Yang Fei.

After all, the rapid progress in strength of Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou with Yang Fei's help was evident, naturally, they were very expectant.

For martial artists, enhancing strength is a top priority, the stronger the strength, the higher the status, and the more impressive one appears when walking outside.

"Wait a while longer, and besides, experts of your realm who want to enhance their strength further need some external conditions besides my help with the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique," Yang Fei said.

"What conditions? Just tell us, we will definitely try our best to gather them," Xu Liangyou hurriedly said.

After thinking for a moment, Yang Fei had Xu Xingzhou bring him pen and ink.

He wrote a prescription that included more than a dozen kinds of rare and precious medicinal ingredients.

The members of the Xu Family were experts in the use of poisons and had some knowledge about medicinal materials; seeing the prescription, everyone slightly furrowed their brows.

Although most of the medicinal ingredients were rare and hard to find, given the financial resources and influence of the Xu Family, they could still be located, but the required quantities of a few items were significant, and gathering sufficient amounts would be difficult.

"I might not have time recently, but you can start collecting the medicinal materials according to what's written here. Once the materials are gathered, I will be free, and then I can lend you a hand," Yang Fei said.

Seeing him say this, everyone nodded and showed their gratitude.

After all, Yang Fei did not outright refuse but had written out a prescription.

Moreover, the ingredients listed in the prescription could be collected by the Xu Family, showing that Yang Fei was not deliberately making things difficult for them.

Xu Xingzhou couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Yang, what did my family's elder seek you out for?"

Yang Fei smiled and shook his head, "It's inconvenient to say."

The members of the Xu Family all showed curiosity but did not press further.

Xu Xingzhou continued, "Then when can my realm be enhanced?"

Yang Fei looked at him and smiled, "I just helped you last time, and your cultivation has been diligent enough recently. Without my help, you should be able to step into the Energy Transformation Realm within three months, right?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou chuckled, "Mr. Yang, your insight is profound; I admire it."

He knew Yang Fei when he was still at the Mid Stage of Internal Strength. Although he was considered a skilled young master in the Martial Arts World, he was far behind the true prodigies.

With Yang Fei's help, he had made a breakthrough to the Late Stage of Internal Strength, and his recent cultivation had been impressive, boosting his strength to the point where he was on the verge of entering the Energy Transformation Realm.

Being able to step into the Energy Transformation Realm before the age of twenty-eight was quite an achievement in the Martial Arts World.

Moreover, Xu Xingzhou believed that as long as he stuck with Yang Fei, his future achievements would be even greater.

This life might not be without a chance to rush into the Innate Realm.

After the meal, the Xu Family arranged a helicopter to take the two to Yun City Airport.

The Xu Family even arranged a private jet to send the two back to Binhai.

Sitting on the plane, Qin Yanyang said, "Although the Xu family has been driven out of the Divine Continent Martial World for more than fifty years, their influence in the Overseas Martial World is extraordinary."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, having three Unique Tier experts in the Late Stage of Energy Transformation and five others, along with Xu Jian, an unfathomable elder, the overall strength of the Xu Family is indeed very strong, even stronger than the Zhang Family and your Qin Family."

Qin Yanyang fell silent for a while, then nodded, "That's right, domestic martial artists are shortsighted, thinking that families like the Zhang family and our Qin family, which have Innate Realm experts, are powerful Martial Arts Families, but they don't realize how vast the world is, with talented individuals continuously emerging. Not to mention the Hidden Sect World, even in this overseas world, there are a considerable number of families stronger than our Qin and Zhang families."

Yang Fei held Qin Yanyang's hand and said with a smile, "But now that you and I are together, the Qin Family is different from the past."

Qin Yanyang gave a slight smile, "Saying that, do you want to marry into our Qin Family?"

Yang Fei was at a loss for words and said, "Become a live-in son-in-law? That wouldn't be good."

Qin Yanyang burst into laughter, "I'm just teasing you. Our family isn't short of men, we don't need you to marry in. Besides, you're so outstanding that if you became a live-in son-in-law, the Qin Family might end up being controlled by you in the future, and then the Qin Family would really be at a loss."

Yang Fei laughed out loud.

Back in Binhai, life returned to its peaceful routine.

The next afternoon, as Yang Fei was struggling over whether to meet Tong Yunshu, Tong Yunshu's call came through.

He looked outside the door guiltily, seeing that no one noticed him, he immediately answered the call and said, "Haven't seen you in a few days, miss me?"

"You know I miss you? Haven't you thought of me?" Tong Yunshu retorted lightly.

Her voice, sweet yet coquettish, was so enjoyable to the ear that it sent a tingling pleasure through his heart.

"How could I not miss you? I was just about to call you," Yang Fei said.

He had told Tong Yunshu not to see each other a few days ago because he was worried that Zhuge Hong might harm her, but now that Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei were dead, it seemed likely that the people of the Zhuge family wouldn't be able to trace it back to him anytime soon, and he couldn't hold back any longer.

After all, what Qin Yanyang forbade was truly suffocating.

"Let's have dinner together tonight; my grandfather wants to meet you," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei was taken aback, then slapped his forehead.

Such a memory.

He had actually forgotten about Zhu Tianshou's suggestion to meet.

But if he was to dine with them in the evening, he needed to let Qin Yanyang know in advance.

However, Qin Yanyang also knew Zhu Tianshou; if she found out that Zhu Tianshou had come to Binhai, she would certainly want to meet him as a matter of courtesy.

What to do?

Yang Fei was a bit frantic.

Feeling guilty as a thief, just the thought of Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu sitting together for a meal made him uneasy.

"What's wrong? Is it inconvenient?" Tong Yunshu asked when Yang Fei had yet to respond after a while.

Yang Fei, catching the hint of resentment in her tone, hurriedly said, "Cough cough, how could it be? If Senior Zhu has come, of course I have to accompany him for a meal, it's definitely convenient."

"I mean, would it be inconvenient if I joined?" On the other end of the phone, Tong Yunshu was sitting on an office sofa, her charming face bearing a teasing smile, biting her lip as she asked.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and said, "How could it be? You arrange the place, and I'll pay the bill."

Tong Yunshu still wasn't going to let him off easy and asked, "How many people?"

Yang Fei gave a wry smile.

He decided to take the plunge and said, "Two from my side."

"Giggle, don't panic then," Tong Yunshu couldn't help but laugh.

Yang Fei chuckled, resigned to his fate, "As long as you don't panic, it'll be fine. My wife has a strong presence, you know that. Try to hold back a bit, don't provoke her."

"We'll see when the time comes. I'm hanging up now, I still need to call my grandfather back," Tong Yunshu said, and then she hung up the phone.

Yang Fei looked at the disconnected call, contemplating the upcoming meeting, which made him somewhat anxious.

Adjusting his mindset, he dialed Qin Yanyang's number.