

## Overlord 371

### Chapter 371: Communication Is Good

"Hey, husband, what's up?" Qin Yanyang's voice came through.

Upon hearing that word 'husband,' a wave of sweetness washed over Yang Fei, followed swiftly by a pinch of panic, feeling as though he was betraying her.

He had gotten involved with another woman before even getting married, and if she ever found out, she would be heartbroken, and probably hate him to death.

No, she mustn't find out.

As for putting an end to things with Tong Yunshu, that was also out of the question.

Yang Fei wasn't the type to shirk responsibility.

Abandoning someone after causing chaos wasn't his style.

He had to hold on to both, to keep both hands strong.

Qin Yanyang gave him the sweetness of love.

Tong Yunshu made him experience the joy of being a man.

He wouldn't let go of either woman.

"Ahem, well, Senior Zhu Tianshou dropped by, said he wants to have dinner together tonight, do you have time for that?" Yang Fei said.

Internally, he was praying silently for her not to have time, not to have time.

"Sure, since Senior Zhu is coming over, we, as hosts, should definitely show some enthusiasm, you arrange it nicely," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei felt a tinge of disappointment.

Great, both women were going to meet today.

Even though they had met before, back then he had nothing to hide, and it hadn't been a big deal; even if Qin Yanyang got jealous he didn't mind, it even seemed funny to him.

But now things were different.

"Hmm, don't worry about that, I'll take care of the arrangements," Yang Fei said.

After a few words, they hung up the phone.

Yang Fei checked the time; it was just a little past three.

Great, he had to talk to Tong Yunshu beforehand.

He left the consultation room and went to Li Xuanton's office. Li Xuanton wasn't busy; he was practicing the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique that Yang Fei had taught him. Seeing Yang Fei, his eyes lit up, and he said, "Yang Fei, your timing is perfect. A few days ago, my son received the compensation for the breach of contract from the Li Family's Financial Group, I know this is all thanks to you. We'll set a table to thank you later."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "We're all family, no need to be so formal. By the way, Old Li, I came to ask for leave, I need to step out for a bit."

Li Xuanton looked up anxiously, asking, "Do you have something this afternoon, or are you going to disappear for many days again?"

Yang Fei laughed.

He had been absent from the clinic often recently, leaving Li Xuanton to handle everything on his own.

"Just this afternoon, I've finished all the scheduled patients on my side," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Relieved, Li Xuanton waved his hand, "Go ahead, I was actually hoping you could give me some guidance."

Yang Fei glanced at the acupuncture model he was working on, gave a thumbs up, and said, "Your technique is proficient, no problems there. What you lack is Inner Strength, but that can't be helped."

Li Xuanton sighed and nodded, "Yes, the art of Chinese medicine and acupuncture mainly relies on inner energy. I have no knowledge of martial arts, so I'm only at the beginner level of acupuncture. I guess there's no hope for me in this lifetime."

Yang Fei listened, slowly shook his head, and, unsure of how to comfort him, simply turned around and left.

He stepped out of the clinic and sent a message to Tong Yunshu: Meet at the usual place.

Tong Yunshu called back promptly, "My grandfather will be arriving after four, and I need to go pick him up at the airport."

Yang Fei said, "There's still an hour left, isn't there?"

"No more, just about forty-some minutes, I'm getting ready to head to the airport now," Tong Yunshu said.

Her heartbeat accelerated when she saw Yang Fei's message, knowing full well what he wanted to do.

But there was no time left now.

Yang Fei was determined to meet and 'communicate' with Tong Yunshu before the two women would meet that evening, so he said, "Why don't you have Qin Hu pick up your grandpa? Just say you're tied up with something."

Tong Yunshu, hearing Yang Fei's insistence on seeing her, felt a strong impulse in her heart.

It had been several days since she'd last seen Yang Fei, and naturally, she missed him.

Although their relationship wasn't public, they were actually in the midst of a passionate romance, and the joy of their union made them both somewhat inseparable.

Their breathing even became noticeably heavier.

"I swear, you're such a troublesome person," Tong Yunshu complained, then said, "I'll call my cousin to pick him up from the airport."

When Yang Fei heard her complaint, he imagined her resentful and seductive appearance at the moment, and immediately felt an itch in his heart.

This woman was too extraordinary, damn it, later he'd make her beg for mercy and forbid her from speaking recklessly when she saw Qin Yanyang.

It's a daunting task!

...

One hour later, after their intimate encounter, both of them were somewhat exhausted.

Tong Yunshu felt as though her entire body was falling apart and gave Yang Fei a resentful glance, "Who else puts someone through this kind of ordeal?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "You better not go back on the promise you just made, or next time I won't let you off."

Despite Tong Yunshu's bold nature, her face turned red as she scolded, "You're the one with all the tricks."

Yang Fei kept chuckling.

At that moment, Tong Yunshu's phone began to ring.

She grabbed her phone and saw it was Zhu Wenjie calling. She made a silencing gesture to Yang Fei and answered the call, "Hello, did you pick up grandpa?"

"Yeah, we're already in the car. Sister, have you finished your work? Should I take grandpa to your company or wait for you at the hotel?" came Zhu Wenjie's voice.

"Go to the hotel, Qin Hu knows the place; tell grandpa I'll come over as soon as I'm done here," Tong Yunshu said.

"Okay, grandpa says no rush, you're the head of the Tong Family now, and it's right for you to be busy. He told you not to worry," Zhu Wenjie said.

Tong Yunshu acknowledged and hung up the phone, then slapped Yang Fei's mischievous hand hard, huffing, "Stop it, go take a shower, my grandpa has arrived. When he comes, I have to go receive him no matter how busy I am, all because of you."

Yang Fei laughed, "It's okay, as long as he knows his granddaughter respects him, that's enough. Besides, if he knew you were with me, he might just raise both hands in approval."

Tong Yunshu's face flushed, and she retorted, "What if my grandpa supports me in snatching you away from Qin Yanyang?"

Yang Fei slapped her plump area hard, purposefully putting on a stern face, "Did you forget what you just promised? Besides, am I an object to be 'snatched'? Didn't your parents teach you the word 'share' when you were little?"

A spark of cunning flashed in Tong Yunshu's eyes as she said, "My mother passed away early, and in the Tong Family, if I wanted anything, I had to fight for it myself. No one shared with me. Now that I'm grown up, the man I've fallen for also has to be fought over, to be shared with someone else?"

Yang Fei felt a pang in his heart.

He gently held Tong Yunshu, softly saying, "I'm sorry, I've been too greedy, making you suffer."

But Tong Yunshu just smiled lightly, saying, "I'm just teasing you. As long as I'm in your heart, I'm content. Go take a shower now, don't keep my grandpa and the others waiting."

Seeing her composed, Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief, knowing she wasn't heartbroken.

This woman had grown up without a mother, in a family where males were favored over females. It was truly not easy; he should be better to her.

After showering together, it was already five thirteen.

Leaving the hotel, Tong Yunshu left Yang Fei behind.

"Didn't you say not to let your wife get suspicious? I'll go ahead, and you can take a cab over," Tong Yunshu left him with these words.

Yang Fei gave a bitter smile.

He felt that Tong Yunshu leaving him behind was somewhat driven by her dissatisfaction with him.

Just then, Qin Yanyang called, asking him where he had arranged things and to send her the location.

Yang Fei quickly explained that Tong Yunshu had already arranged everything, then sent the address to Qin Yanyang, saying he would head out from the clinic and take a cab over, and whoever arrived first would wait for the other.

### Chapter 372: Everyone Talks About Their Own

In the taxi, Yang Fei sat in the back and sniffed his own scent, diligently checking for any trace of Tong Yunshu.

The driver glimpsed his actions through the rearview mirror, his mouth curled in distaste, recognizing another "cheater."

Having just gone through a divorce because his wife cheated, the driver was disgruntled throughout the ride, viewing Yang Fei as the typical scum and pretty boy.

After getting out of the taxi to pay, Yang Fei politely said, "Thank you, big brother."

The driver, with a scowl on his face, snorted coldly and spat out of the window before speeding off with a rev of the engine.

Only then did Yang Fei realize the hostility and felt utterly confused.

He had arrived earlier than Qin Yanyang, so he waited downstairs for a while.

Soon after, Qin Yanyang arrived in her Bentley, and Yang Fei hurriedly greeted her.

"Has Senior Zhu arrived?" Qin Yanyang asked as she got out of her car.

Yang Fei shook his head, "I don't know, maybe. I haven't gone up yet. I've been waiting here."

Qin Yanyang smiled pleasantly and, taking his arm, they both walked upstairs.

Upon reaching the top, they saw Tong Yunshu and Zhu Wenjie, who were smiling and waiting there.

Zhu Wenjie called out from a distance to Brother Yang and Teacher Qin.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Your way of addressing us is problematic."

Zhu Wenjie was taken aback.

Yang Fei said, "You call her Teacher Qin but call me big brother, making it seem like we are of the same generation, yet I'm a generation younger than my own wife."

Zhu Wenjie touched his head awkwardly and coughed, "Then... let's address each other according to our own."

Yang Fei chuckled, "I address your grandfather as a close friend, and with you calling me this, he's going to scold you later."

Zhu Wenjie's face darkened.

Indeed, his grandfather always referred to Yang Fei as Young Brother Yang. Calling him Brother Yang here could lead to a scolding if his grandfather heard it.

Today, they couldn't simply stick to their own terms.

As Zhu Wenjie was feeling uneasy, Tong Yunshu giggled and said, "By that logic, should I start calling you Grandpa Yang along with my grandfather?"



Yang Fei was utterly disconcerted.

How had he forgotten about this point?

He had just been teasing Zhu Wenjie.

Qin Yanyang had been sizing up Tong Yunshu ever since she saw her.

Though it wasn't their first meeting, she noticed significant changes in Tong Yunshu.

This woman had not known martial arts before, but now there were traces of True Qi in her body.

Most importantly, there was a significant change in her demeanor.

Previously, she had been dignified yet carried an irresistibly feminine allure, with naturally beautiful eyebrows.

Now, her original traits were even more pronounced, and she possessed the martial artist's powerful confidence, making her presence even more striking.

Qin Yanyang felt an inexplicable sense of caution rise within her.

Although she was confident herself, facing Tong Yunshu, even she found this woman stunning and incredibly seductive.

"Miss Qin, we meet again," Tong Yunshu, seeing Yang Fei at a loss and unable to resist a laugh, turned her gaze to Qin Yanyang and reached out her hand with a smile.

Qin Yanyang dropped Yang Fei's arm and shook hands with Tong Yunshu.

"Yes, Miss Tong, here we meet again. You seem even more beautiful and charming than before," Qin Yanyang said generously.

Tong Yunshu laughed, "Oh, really?"

"Really," Qin Yanyang nodded, speaking earnestly.

Tong Yunshu smiled and said, "Miss Qin is also exceptionally elegant, prettier than before, too."

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly.

She had always been confident about her beauty, but never really focused on it, her true confidence came from her own excellence and strength.

Tong Yunshu warmly linked arms with Qin Yanyang and led her towards the private room, whispering in her ear, "I heard that women nurtured by men are even more charming. I didn't believe it before, but now I do."

Qin Yanyang felt her face and ears turn red. She thought that Tong Yunshu's suddenly warm gesture was a bit strange, and the words she spoke were even more embarrassing.

"No, I... we..." Qin Yanyang tried to explain that she and Yang Fei hadn't truly consummated their relationship, but she stopped herself before speaking out, wondering why she felt the need to explain?

Tong Yunshu knew that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang hadn't truly been intimate. Seeing Qin Yanyang hesitating, she felt secretly amused.

She had promised Yang Fei she wouldn't cause any trouble.

But privately outshining Qin Yanyang made her happy.

Although you are his official wife, this man's first time was mine.

Watching Tong Yunshu warmly linking arms with Qin Yanyang walking ahead, Yang Fei found it pleasing to the eye, felt a sense of achievement, but also trembled with fear, afraid that something might go wrong.

Zhu Wenjie followed beside Yang Fei, seeing his gaze fixed on the two women ahead, and couldn't help but cough softly.

Men understand each other.

Zhu Wenjie had long suspected that there might be something between his cousin and Yang Fei.

Now seeing Yang Fei's gaze mostly on his cousin's full hips, he couldn't help but say, "Well, Brother Yang, I... I..."

Yang Fei turned to look at him.

Zhu Wenjie changed his words, "Alright, I'll just call you Grandpa Yang today."

Yang Fei's face flushed, and he quickly said, "Let's not. I don't even have a son yet, how can I be a grandpa? It's not like I'm a senior in a rural clan."

Zhu Wenjie felt delighted and said, "So we treat each other as equals?"

Yang Fei, admiring him, happily patted his shoulder and said, "Right, you're from the same school as Wenwen, her senior, and take good care of her at school, we are of the same age, so let's just treat each other as equals."

Upon arriving at the private room, Zhu Tianshou was sitting in the main seat, waiting while drinking tea.

Seeing Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei approaching, Zhu Tianshou immediately stood up.

Qin Yanyang hurriedly said, "Senior, please sit, we are the younger ones here, you are being too polite."

Zhu Tianshou laughed heartily, "In the Martial World, respect is given to the skilled. You and Mr. Yang are legends of this generation in the Martial World, and Mr. Yang has also been of great assistance to me. This respect and gratitude come from my heart."

Qin Yanyang smiled and looked towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei didn't hold back and said, "It's up to the senior what he thinks, but I will still address him as senior."

Tong Yunshu's mouth curved into a smile and she said, "If you don't address my grandfather as senior, would I have to call you Senior Yang today?"

Yang Fei's heart skipped a few beats.

She was definitely doing it on purpose.

Qin Yanyang, unaware of the context, laughed and said, "Yes, Miss Tong and I are of the same age, we should address each other as equals, Senior Zhu shouldn't be too formal, otherwise Miss Tong and Zhu Wenjie might feel uneasy."

Zhu Tianshou looked at the two juniors, smiled and said, "Alright, let's just treat each other as equals privately."

Everyone took their seats, and Zhu Wenjie had the waiter bring in wine and dishes.

Although there was a generational gap at the table, everyone had a bold and unrestrained character, except Zhu Wenjie who was a bit reserved at times, and the rest engaged in merry conversations, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

After a hearty meal, Yang Fei looked at Zhu Tianshou and said, "Senior, did you come here personally for something important?"

Zhu Tianshou waved his hand, "Let's not talk about that now, accompany me for a walk after a while, and we can discuss it then."

Tong Yunshu said playfully to Zhu Tianshou, "Grandpa, are you being cautious of me and Wenjie? We are all family, what could there be that we shouldn't know about?"

Zhu Tianshou glared, "It's only you who always fusses about everything. If there was something I could tell you, would I keep it from you?"

Tong Yunshu pouted and turned to Qin Yanyang, "Miss Qin, there's a shopping mall that recently opened nearby, shall we go take a look?"

Qin Yanyang smiled and stood up, "Sure."

Yang Fei felt a pang of anxiety, looked at Qin Yanyang, glanced at Tong Yunshu, and wanted to say something, yet couldn't find the words.

After the women left, Zhu Tianshou turned to Zhu Wenjie.

Zhu Wenjie, sensing the situation, stood up, "Grandpa, Brother Yang... ahem, I have something at school, I'll be taking my leave now."

Chapter 373: I Assure You It's Interesting

Only the two of them were left in the private room. Yang Fei looked at Zhu Tianshou and said, "Senior, can you speak now?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "Do you still remember the incident I told you about, when Zhang Wenfeng ambushed me?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I remember."

Zhu Tianshou said, "Although Zhang Wenfeng is ambitious, he's not the type to stifle the growth of others, and even if I had stepped into the Innate Realm, it wouldn't have affected him. He could have easily sought my friendship, which would have added to his influence. Yet he chose to ambush me—do you know why?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "I remember back then, Senior mentioned that you had obtained two extremely precious elixirs, and Zhang Wenfeng came for those elixirs."

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "That's right, he was after those two Innate Pills."

"Innate Pills?" Yang Fei repeated softly.

Zhu Tianshou said, "By obtaining this pill, a cultivator at the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm has a fifty percent chance of stepping into the Innate Realm. At that time, I was planning to use the pill to break through to the Innate Realm when Zhang Wenfeng ambushed me and nearly took my life. Within less than three years after he got the pill, Zhang Yunlong managed to step into the Innate Realm and became a legend in the Martial World, heh, outsiders don't know, but I understand that Zhang Yunlong's rapid breakthrough was thanks to the Innate Pill."

Yang Fei said, "So Senior came to find me today to ask if I could make the Innate Pill?"

Zhu Tianshou shook his head and said, "Even though your medical skill is profound, the Innate Pill is not something you could make."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "You look down on me that much?"

Zhu Tianshou explained, "It's not that I look down on you, but in today's world, to make Divine Pills like the Innate Pill, refinement skills alone aren't enough; you also need the raw materials."

Yang Fei looked at Zhu Tianshou and asked, "What does Senior mean by that?"

Zhu Tianshou said, "I obtained the Innate Pills by a chance opportunity, and although I don't know where they came from, I do know that looking across the world, only the Hidden Sect could make such an elixir."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Senior's speculation should be correct."

Zhu Tianshou's gaze flickered as he looked at Yang Fei and said, "Apart from the Innate Pills, the Hidden Sect should have even more precious pills. We are both martial artists. Although we have stepped into the Innate Realm now, the current environment is too unfavorable. It's simply too difficult for us to advance further. Don't you have any other thoughts?"

Yang Fei understood and leaned back in his chair, smiling at Zhu Tianshou, "Senior wants to invite me to go to the Hidden Sect with you?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded, "Although our Realm isn't invincible in the Hidden Sect, if we go together, we wouldn't be considered weak. Don't you have any interest in the Hidden Sect at all?"

Yang Fei began to laugh.

What's with recent times?

People keep inviting him to the Hidden Sect.

Xu Jian was looking to find the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique from the Hidden Sect.

Zhu Tianshou was discontented with his current level and wanted to become stronger, yet he saw no hope in the secular world and turned his gaze toward the Hidden Sect World.

All restless people, aren't they?

"Of course, if you don't wish to go, just pretend I never said anything," Zhu Tianshou said.

Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he asked, "As far as I know, the Hidden Sect is very secretive. Do you know how to get there?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "I know someone. Twenty-seven years ago, he escaped from the Hidden Sect and has been living incognito ever since."

Yang Fei couldn't help but think of Wang Hui.

He was also from the Hidden Sect but couldn't bear the dull life there, so he ran away in secret and joined Sky Net for some reasons.

Now Zhu Tianshou said he had a friend who had fled from the Hidden Sect over twenty years ago, preferring to live anonymously in the secular world rather than return.

The Hidden Sect was becoming more and more intriguing to him.

"Senior wants to go to the Hidden Sect just to pursue a higher Martial Arts Realm?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhu Tianshou nodded, "My greatest passion in life has been practicing martial arts. Now that I know the Innate Realm isn't the end, naturally I want to go and see for myself."

Yang Fei said, "Above the Innate Realm lies the Divine Travel Realm. Senior, although you've only stepped into the Innate Realm not long ago, your consciousness strength far surpasses other cultivators of this realm due to your constant willpower honing during your seventeen years of paralysis."

A flash of brilliance passed through Zhu Tianshou's eyes, and he looked at Yang Fei in surprise.



Yang Fei smiled slightly and said, "The first time I met you, I knew it."

Zhu Tianshou sighed and said, "Indeed, you are truly remarkable, with incredibly perceptive insights. What really astonishes me is how someone as young as you possesses not only a high Physical Body Realm but also terrifyingly strong telekinesis. How did you achieve this? Back in the Imperial City, had it not been for your powerful Divine Thought, even if you and Qin Yanyang combined your powers, you wouldn't have been able to stand against Zhang Yunfeng."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "That's correct. Zhang Yunfeng had entered the Divine Travel Realm, capable of killing with a mere thought. Relying solely on a strong Physical Body Realm wouldn't have been enough to contend with him."

"How did you do it?" Zhu Tianshou asked curiously.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Cultivation. I've been cultivating since I was thirteen, and along with cultivating True Qi, I've also had to sharpen my will and enhance my spiritual power."

Zhu Tianshou nodded silently and said, "That's what true cultivation is all about, perfecting both spirit and form."

Yang Fei brought the topic back and said, "Senior, if you trust me, there is no need to be in a hurry; you can wait a while longer."

Zhu Tianshou's eyes lit up as he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "You've agreed?"

Yang Fei replied, "I will definitely go to the Hidden Sect, but not now. Moreover, when the time comes, it won't just be the two of us traveling together. There will be an even stronger companion joining us."

Zhu Tianshou was astonished and said, "Oh? Someone else is going, and he's stronger than you?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "In certain respects, he is indeed stronger than me."

Zhu Tianshou became even more surprised.

He had seen firsthand how formidable Yang Fei was. In his view, apart from those in the Hidden Sect, no one in the Divine Continent Martial World could match Yang Fei. Yet, Yang Fei had mentioned there was someone stronger than him in certain respects.

"Who is this person?" Zhu Tianshou asked curiously.

"Xu Jian." Yang Fei didn't hide the fact.

Zhu Tianshou was slightly taken aback, then nodded and said, "It has to be him. Fifty years ago, he was already a legend in the Divine Continent Martial World. Now that he's still alive, his realm must be even more profound and inscrutable."

Yang Fei didn't elaborate further on Xu Jian but said to Zhu Tianshou, "Before I go to the Hidden Sect, I need to make some preparations, so don't rush things. Wait for my message."

Zhu Tianshou's spirits were lifted as he said, "Good. As long as you're willing to go together, I'll wait for you."

Yang Fei recalled something and said, "Your friend, can I meet him?"

Zhu Tianshou thought about it and answered, "Yes."

"When would be convenient for you?" Yang Fei inquired.

"Anytime." Zhu Tianshou replied.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "I'll look for you after some time."

"Alright."

Yang Fei intended to meet Wang Hui first.

But before that, he needed to get in touch with Li Xuanyu to see if Zhang Yunlong had loosened his lips.

Only after obtaining the route and methods to reach the Hidden Sect from the mouths of Zhang Yunlong and Wang Hui, and then comparing that to the information from Zhu Tianshou's friend, could he confirm the reliability of the information.

Thinking of Zhang Yunlong, Yang Fei suddenly had a different idea looking at Zhu Tianshou.

He said to Zhu Tianshou, "Senior, if you're bored lately, I can find something interesting for you to do."

Zhu Tianshou's interest was piqued, "What is it?"

"It's something you'll find interesting," Yang Fei said with a mysterious smile.

#### Chapter 374: Temporary Action

After Zhu Tianshou left, Yang Fei called Qin Yanyang to ask where she was.

Qin Yanyang told Yang Fei to go back first as she and Tong Yunshu were going to shop a little longer.

Yang Fei imagined the two of them shopping and chatting together like close girlfriends, and a strange feeling arose in his heart.

Tong Yunshu's mental fortitude is indeed strong, could she be trying to get on good terms with Qin Yanyang in advance?

Yang Fei simply stopped worrying about it.

Let it be what it may.

He believed that after their 'communication' earlier, Tong Yunshu wouldn't blabber.

With a little over a month before the New Year, he and Qin Yanyang would be married, and even if she found out, he would have a better chance of keeping her by his side.

Yang Fei went home, while at a newly opened mall nearby, Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu grew more engaged in their conversation, feeling a sense of regret for not having met sooner.

Putting aside their Cultivation Realms, Tong Yunshu was also a bona fide powerful woman. Though she appeared gentle and graceful, with a strong feminine charm, she was inherently quite dominant.

Qin Yanyang, the Heavenly Pride Girl with overwhelming confidence, was a very opinionated person.

Thus, the longer they spent time together, the more they discovered similarities in their personalities and values, and their rapport grew stronger.

"Yang Fei and I have decided to make up our wedding by the end of the year, you must come," Qin Yanyang suddenly said.

Tong Yunshu was visibly taken aback.

Qin Yanyang noticed and glanced at Tong Yunshu sideways, her eyes carrying a hint of suspicion and scrutiny.

Tong Yunshu felt a bit bitter and displeased inside, but realizing Qin Yanyang's probing gaze, she laughed and said, "Didn't you two already get married?"

"We're married, but we haven't had a wedding ceremony yet. You know, getting married is the most important thing for us women in our lives; I can't just skip having a wedding, can I?" Qin Yanyang said.

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "Absolutely, and it should be a lively one too."

Qin Yanyang replied, "Yeah, I've told my family, they'll take care of it."

"Are you holding it in Imperial City?" Tong Yunshu asked curiously.

"Yes, first in Imperial City, and after that, we'll have another one at his hometown by the end of the year. If you're free, could you help me be a bridesmaid at his hometown?" Qin Yanyang said.

Tong Yunshu didn't know if Qin Yanyang was saying this on purpose or if it was a sincere invitation.

It irritated her, and she even felt a gnawing hatred, but then she thought of her relationship with Yang Fei and had a bold idea.

"Sure, just remember to invite me when the time comes; I'll definitely be there," Tong Yunshu said with a smile.

Showing off in front of me, huh?

I'll take your man down before you even reach your bridal chamber.

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When Yang Fei got home, while Qin Yanyang was still out, he called Li Xuanyu to find out if Zhang Yunlong had spoken.

Li Xuanyu said, "He's pretty tough-mouthed, but after such long torment, he's started to crack and has spilled some details."

"Oh, let's hear it," Yang Fei perked up.

"He said he's only middle-ranking in Sky Net, not the highest echelon, but from what he's told us, we did learn about several of Sky Net's hideouts. We're planning to check them out," Li Xuanyu explained.

Yang Fei frowned and said, "Since he's a member of Sky Net, as soon as you took him, Sky Net would be on guard against this. So, the hideouts he mentioned have probably been moved long ago, and if not, they might very well be traps."

"You think I'm an idiot? Of course, I'm aware of those possibilities, but Sky Net killed some of our brothers back then; we have to avenge them and at least take a look. We'll be cautious, don't worry," Li Xuanyu said.

Yang Fei hastily said, "Listen to me, don't take any action against Sky Net for now. You guys just need to hide well and try to extract more information from Zhang Yunlong."

"This guy is tough, and I feel like he doesn't know much. He keeps threatening us, too, saying that if we touch him or the Zhang Family, we'd be messing with that big shot's interests, telling us we've stirred up a massive problem," Li Xuanyu commented.

"Oh, didn't you ask him who that big shot is?" Yang Fei asked.

Li Xuanyu replied, "I did, but the guy's not budging. He even said we wouldn't recognize the name even if he told us."

Yang Fei squinted his eyes, contemplating interrogating Zhang Yunlong himself.

"Everyone's looking forward to your return. How much longer will it be?" Li Xuanyu asked.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "Soon."

"Alright, we'll wait for you." "Oh, I have a friend who will come to you guys soon; let him help with the interrogation of Zhang Yunlong," Yang Fei said.

"Who is it?" Li Xuanyu asked, dissatisfaction in his tone: "As you know, our identities are sensitive, and we don't want more people to know about us."

"Don't worry, the person is absolutely reliable," Yang Fei reassured: "Tell everyone that I'll be back soon."

"Alright."

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After parting with Tong Yunshu, Qin Yanyang returned to the parking lot to fetch her car and head home.

That's when her phone rang.

Seeing it was an internal confidential call, Qin Yanyang's expression subtly shifted as she answered, "What's up?"

"We have a lead."

A woman's voice came through on the other end of the line, continuing, "Someone has been active in Huangyang County these past few days, secretly investigating the matter of Yang Fei's father, and our people have followed him."

Qin Yanyang's expression shifted, "Investigating Yang Fei's father?"

"Yes. At first, we thought someone was targeting Yang Fei's uncle's family, but then we realized they were only discreetly looking into some old affairs. Later, our people tracked him to Jiangbei Danzhou."

Qin Yanyang raised her eyebrows, "How recent?"

"Just now."

"Did they notice anything?"

"They shouldn't have, otherwise he wouldn't have returned to that den."

"Are you sure that's one of their dens?"

"Ninety percent certain."

Qin Yanyang decisively said, "Good, keep an eye on it on your end and remember, don't spook them."

After hanging up the phone, she immediately dialed another number and issued her orders with utmost efficiency, "Assemble a team of thirty, ready to move at any moment."

"Yes!" A firm and resolute voice came from the other side, without asking for any reason.

Putting down the phone, Qin Yanyang's mind conjured up the image of Yang Fei.

After a moment of thought, she still decided to call Yang Fei.

Yang Fei picked up quickly, asking, "Has the wife come back?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Yang Fei, I need your help with something."

Yang Fei, noticing her serious tone, couldn't help but startle, then said, "Why so formal between us, just tell me, what is it?"



"Can't say right now, wait for me at home, I'll come to get you," Qin Yanyang said.

Hearing the dial tone of the hung-up call, Yang Fei was somewhat startled.

Qin Yanyang's tone was quite serious.

She hadn't called him hubby but used his name directly.

Something was off.

Suddenly, a chill broke out on his back.

Could it be that she had caught on to his affair with Tong Yunshu?

Thinking of this possibility, he grew even more anxious and quickly sent a message to Tong Yunshu to confirm.

Tong Yunshu called him directly, her voice teasing, "What, scared?"

Yang Fei, anxious, said, "Has it been discovered or not?"

"Why are you so nervous? I won't go back on my word," Tong Yunshu said.

That gave Yang Fei some relief, and he inquired about how their conversation went today. Tong Yunshu mentioned Qin Yanyang inviting her to be a bridesmaid, and how she wanted to sleep with him before he consummated his marriage.

Yang Fei hung up the phone in fright.

This woman is insane!

Why the hell am I still looking forward to it?

Fuck, such a scumbag!

It wasn't long before Qin Yanyang returned.

Seeing Yang Fei waiting at the front door, she said straightaway, "Get in the car and we'll talk."

Yang Fei decisively got in the car, and Qin Yanyang drove away from the villa. Yang Fei couldn't help asking, "What on earth is it, you're being so secretive."

"It's a sudden operation, a capture mission. Will you help me?" Qin Yanyang looked at him and asked.

Energized by this, Yang Fei said, "Of course I'll help. Wifey, who are we going after?"

### Chapter 375: Infiltration

Yang Fei had always had a certain adventurous gene in his bones.

If he could really hold his patience, he wouldn't have created an organization like "International Madman" overseas.

When Qin Yanyang mentioned there was a temporary operation, and it was a capture mission, he immediately became interested and asked, "The target is no small fry, huh? It needs a big shot like my wife to get involved."

Qin Yanyang replied, "It's confidential for now."

Yang Fei's smile stiffened on his face, "Isn't that unnecessary? I'm your husband, and you've involved me in the operation but still keeping secrets from me?"

Seeing his aggrieved look, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Alright, alright. I don't know his name, but this person is very important. Capturing him would be a great achievement."

Yang Fei laughed, "You're already the deputy minister of the Military Department. Wouldn't you become the minister if you achieved more?"

Qin Yanyang gave him a look, "It's not that easy. I'm still young and lack seniority."

"Being capable is what matters," said Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said, "It's good to be a deputy minister. I have a lot of power, and I don't need to deal with so many miscellaneous issues."

Yang Fei thought about it and nodded, "Right, you shouldn't hold too high an office. Otherwise, you won't even have time to come home and spend time with your husband. That would be so boring."

The couple chatted while the car sped along, quickly arriving at an abandoned building on the outskirts.

Upon entering the building, the car drove into the underground parking lot, circled down three floors, and reached a guardhouse with six armed Military Department members stationed there.

Qin Yanyang lowered the car window and retrieved a document from the car to hand to the armed guard.

Upon seeing Qin Yanyang, the guards immediately saluted and said, "Greetings, chief."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "This is my husband."

The guards glanced at Yang Fei, verified his identity, and then allowed them through.

"Tsk tsk, my wife is really impressive," Yang Fei chuckled.

Qin Yanyang scolded, "Don't speak with sarcasm."

Yang Fei laughed, "I'm not. I really thought you were so commanding just now. The dashing look, too cool. How lucky am I to have found such an amazing wife?"

Seeing his sincerity and the admiring look in his eyes, Qin Yanyang felt a bit proud.

Confidence was one thing, but having the man she loved recognize her excellence certainly made her happy.

This was a secret base of the Military Department.

After parking the car, Qin Yanyang led Yang Fei into the elevator.

The journey involved fingerprint and facial recognition, complex passwords, or iris verification.

Although it was troublesome, following Qin Yanyang made it smooth sailing.

Along the way, they encountered many fierce and imposing soldiers, who all saluted Qin Yanyang and gave Yang Fei curious looks.

They soon arrived at Qin Yanyang's office here.

Qin Yanyang had someone bring a set of equipment to Yang Fei and said, "Put it on."

Yang Fei was interested in the equipment, but he shook his head, "It looks cool, but it might hinder my performance. I'd rather not wear it."

Qin Yanyang didn't insist. She found an outfit for herself and put it on, saying, "This equipment not only provides strong protection against hot weapons but also offers a decent defense against Martial Artists. It's beneficial to wear it."

Yang Fei nodded but didn't take it to heart.

Encountering a powerhouse from the Divine Travel Realm like Zhang Yunfeng, a single glance from him could annihilate you or turn you into a lunatic. How could you defend against that?

Of course, for those below the Divine Travel Realm, this equipment should be effective.

After putting on the equipment, Qin Yanyang wore a cap, tied her long hair into a simple ponytail at the back of her head, and looked absolutely dashing.

Yang Fei complimented, "My wife is really beautiful."

"You flatterer!" Qin Yanyang huffed.

Yang Fei chuckled, "I am indeed a face-judger, aren't you the same? Otherwise, if I were an ugly freak, you would have rejected me at first sight during our blind date."

Qin Yanyang chuckled.

She was indeed very pleased with Yang Fei's handsome and charming face.

Opening the communication device, Qin Yanyang spoke in a cold and stern tone, ordering, "Proceed."

After speaking, she took the lead and walked outside, with Yang Fei immediately following.

They reached an elevator and took it straight to the top floor.

Atop the building, two armed helicopters were already up and running. A young soldier in his twenties saw Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei and promptly approached, saying, "Reporting, commander, the team is assembled. Please give your instructions."

"Depart," Qin Yanyang ordered decisively.

The deputy immediately relayed the order via the communication device, saying, "Depart."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei boarded one helicopter, while the deputy boarded another.

The cabin door closed, and the aircraft took off, ascending into the high skies and flying toward Jiangbei.

...

Jiangbei, Danzhou.

The night was enchanting. In a bustling city center district, within a towering skyscraper's top-floor office, an elder in a Tang costume quietly reviewed the investigation documents in his hands.

"Is this the result of a personal investigation?" the elder in Tang costume asked.

"Yes, Lord, right after you instructed, I went to Huangyang County immediately and conducted the investigation myself," replied a scholarly and elegant middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses, sitting tentatively on the sofa, respectfully answering.

"No one discovered you, did they?" the elder in Tang costume inquired.

The man with the glasses promptly responded, "No, I conducted a secret investigation without alerting anyone. It's impossible that I was discovered."

"Very good, you may leave," the elder said with satisfaction.

The man with the glasses sighed with relief and gracefully exited.

The documents in the elder's hands had information about Yang Fei's family.

Starting with Yang Fei's grandfather's generation, every family member was listed, including their birth and death dates, and even the dates of their marriages and the births of their children were recorded clearly.

The elder's eyes fell on a black and white photo.

It was a very youthful face, around fifteen or sixteen years old.

The photo was somewhat blurry and yellowed, probably taken when getting an ID card at fifteen or sixteen years old.

"It really is you."

A chilling gleam flashed in the elder's eyes as he murmured, "What an incredible woman, to have kept everyone in the dark and left behind a posthumous child who has grown so much, hehe, impressive!"

"Yang Fei, since you are her son, you must die, and no heavenly powers can save you."

After locking the documents inside a safe, the elder in Tang costume stood up, murmuring to himself, "It looks like I must personally make a trip back."

Meanwhile, the man with the glasses reached the underground car park, and just as he got into his car, his expression changed.

Click!

A cold gun barrel pressed against the back of his head.

"Don't move. If you don't want to die, just obey," said a cold female voice entering his ears.

The man with glasses took a deep breath and said sternly, "Who are you, and do you know where you are? Just one word from me and you won't escape even if you had wings.

"Fine by me, you'll be company in death anyway," the cold female voice coolly replied.

Sweat beads the size of peas appeared on the forehead of the man with glasses.

Although he was a martial artist, he wasn't yet at the cultivation realm where he could block bullets with his head.

Moreover, he could sense that the cultivation realm of the woman behind him wasn't low, or else he would have noticed her before even entering the car.

"What do you want?" the man with glasses took a deep breath and asked sternly.

Chapter 376:

"According to the latest intelligence, there are fifty-seven enemies in the building, including eighteen above the Energy Transformation Realm, four in the Innate Realm, and one whose strength is unknown. The first and second squads will enter from the ground floor of the mall, and the operation will primarily focus on annihilation; any resisters will be killed on the spot,"

Aboard the armed helicopter, Qin Yanyang decisively issued commands after received a message, "The third squad will join me in entering from the top of the building."



"Received!"

"Received!"

After planning the combat strategy, Qin Yanyang spoke to the helicopter pilot, "Slow down the speed, let squads one and two make their move first, then we'll land."

"Yes."

Yang Fei stayed silent throughout, observing Qin Yanyang issue operational plans decisively, directing this operation, with a proud look on his face.

Qin Yanyang ignored him; the helicopter circled a bit further away. As soon as he received the prompt that the first and second squads had arrived at the scene, Qin Yanyang dialed a local number and said, "Special operation, please cooperate locally, block off XX block."

He then told everyone in the helicopter, "Move out."

The helicopter sped towards the target building.

...

Inside the building,

the elder in Tang costume hurried out of the office, carrying a document.

He needed to go back and directly report the matters to them in person.

Just as he stepped outside, a subordinate respectfully called out, "Venerable Lord."

The elder nodded and stated, "Start the plane, I need to take a long trip."

"Yes."

The subordinate responded immediately, relaying the order through the intercom. Once the recipient acknowledged, he told the elder in Tang costume, "It's ready."

The elder in Tang costume didn't reply and walked briskly towards the elevator entrance.

Just as he entered the elevator, suddenly a faint sound reached his ears.

The elder in Tang costume furrowed his brows, his gaze sharp, "Gunshots?"

Then, a series of sounds followed, indeed gunshots.

"It's bad, we're surrounded!"

"All units be advised, armed troops have stormed the building, we've been exposed, evacuate immediately!"

Soon, alarmed shouts emerged from the subordinate's intercom next to the elder in Tang costume.

Through the intercom, they could also hear intense gunfire, cursing, and the sounds of fighting mingling together.

The elder in Tang costume's brows tightened, and a cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes, "How did we get exposed? Could there be a traitor?"

The subordinate was relatively calm and asked into the intercom, "Figure out the number of enemies, do you know which department they are from?"

"The enemies are heavily armed with penetrating bullets, powerful, likely from the Divine Continent Country's Military Department."

"Damn it, these guys are heavily armed and tough to take down, and they are very strong, we might not be able to hold them off!"

Anger appeared on the elder's face, and he grimly stated, "Tell everyone to act according to the situation, run if they can. Abandon this position."

The subordinate relayed his orders, then said to him, "Venerable Lord, shall we leave too?"

The elder hummed, "The Military Department's forces are special, we don't have any advantage here, don't confront them directly."

"Yes."

The elevator reached the top floor, and the helicopter was already started up.

The elder in Tang costume, looking grim, strode rapidly towards the plane.

However, just as he was about to jump onto the helicopter, he abruptly looked up towards a direction in the sky.

A whistling sound came over the roar of the helicopter.

In the faint light of the city's reddish lights, the elder in Tang costume saw a shadow flying towards the top of the building at an astonishing speed.

A sense of unprecedented danger surged within him.

"Get out of the way!" the elder in Tang costume shouted loudly, his body darted like a phantom, diving back into the building entrance behind him.

A dazzling fireball erupted skyward.

The subordinate reacted quickly as well, but his speed couldn't keep up.

He was still retreating when he was illuminated by the blinding light; he saw a fireball instantly engulf the helicopter.

Next instant.

Boom!!!

The explosion completely engulfed the helicopter.

Fire dragons roared, spreading wildly around, and the ferocious blast wave also swept through, ruthlessly engulfing the high-ranking member of the Shadow Organization.

"Pu!"

A thick stream of fresh blood spurted out; the Ninth Grade Energy Transformation Realm Shadow expert was blasted into vomiting blood on the spot, his hair and clothes melted by the fierce fire, and most of his facial skin instantly scorched beyond eighty percent.

In his shock, the man saw a helicopter that seemed to merge with the night suddenly appear above him.

"Dada dada!!!"

A sequence of blazing gunfire erupted from beneath the helicopter, and a dense barrage of large-caliber bullets came sweeping through, turning the Ninth Grade Energy Transformation Realm expert into a sieve, one of his arms even getting blown off and flying into the distance.

The helicopter hovered more than ten meters above the building.

The cabin door opened, and Qin Yanyang jumped down first.

Yang Fei followed closely behind.

Another ten members of the Military Department leaped out one after another, jumping from the sky.

Qin Yanyang, gun in hand, chased towards the entrance of the building first; however, just as she reached the entrance, she sensed danger, an extremely sharp gust of Qi sweeping towards her face.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she decisively let go of the gun, countering with a palm strike.

Facing such a strong opponent, it was too late to aim and shoot with the gun.

"Bang!"

A loud boom rang out.

Qin Yanyang grunted, her body got flung away, but luckily, Yang Fei was right behind her, catching her hand and infusing his potent and domineering True Qi into her.

Their breaths connected, and through Yin Yang Unity, they immediately subdued the sharp Qi that had entered Qin Yanyang's body.

"Fuck, dare to hit my wife, you're seeking death!"

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes. He stepped forward, shielding Qin Yanyang, and smashed a fist towards the opponent.

The elder in Tang costume revealed a shocked expression after his strike.

He had been confident with his palm strike, expecting it to blow away even those from the Innate Realm, with those beneath the Innate Realm being directly killed on impact.

But the opponent's Palm Force was also potent and domineering, actually blocking most of his offensive force.

Also, the opponent had not even vomited blood, which was stronger than he had anticipated.

Just as he was secretly shocked, Yang Fei attacked.

Because it was deep at the building's entrance and the light from the explosion outside was too bright, the elder in Tang costume didn't manage to see the faces of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang clearly. Seeing one man roaring and charging up, he snorted coldly and threw out a palm.

As the Shadow Slaughter Venerable, the elder in Tang costume's strength was inscrutable. In this mundane world, he regarded no one.

Even those few so-called National Guardians had never caught his attention.

To him, apart from their sophisticated equipment posing a substantial threat to Martial Artists, the Cultivation Realms of these Military Department members seemed utterly unremarkable.

"Bang!"

A huge sound erupted.

Both Yang Fei and the elder in Tang costume showed drastic changes in expressions.

Both were repelled, with the stairs below the elder even collapsing significantly.

The elder in Tang costume felt the opponent's punch was unbelievably powerful, and his full-strength palm was instantly shattered.

Yang Fei was also surprised.

Although his hands had been interlocked with Qin Yanyang's, he hadn't used her power, facing the battle alone.

But now, his combat strength had already recovered to ninety-five percent, almost fully healed.

Still, he hadn't managed to cripple the opponent with one strike?

He'd encountered a tough one!

"Take this strike from me!"

Although surprised in his heart, Yang Fei was the type to grow fiercer when meeting a strong opponent. He roared lowly and threw another punch.

With this move, he directly utilized the Tidal Power.

Meeting a true powerhouse, his combat style was to unleash his powerful moves at the start and flatten the opponent.

## Chapter 377: Overwhelming

Shadow Slaughter Venerable was also enraged by the power of Yang Fei's previous punch, and he wanted to see just how strong this person was to withstand him.

Just like Yang Fei, the Lord roared lowly and used a special boxing technique.

The two fists collided fiercely.

The violent shockwave shattered the walls around the entire stairway, creating countless cracks.

After the two forces collided, the Lord grunted, but was still able to hold on.

However, in the next instant, his face underwent a drastic change.

He sensed another incredibly powerful force surging toward him, catching him completely off guard.

"Tidal Power?" the Lord cried out in alarm, with no thought of resistance, he retreated backward immediately.

But it was still too late.

A portion of the Tidal Power still poured into the Lord's body, causing certain damage to his internal organs.

A trickle of fresh blood flowed from the corner of the Lord's mouth.

Although Yang Fei had repelled his opponent, he was internally shocked.

He had just used his full strength with those two moves.



With his current combat power, there were not many people in the world who could withstand those two moves, yet the person before him had done just that.

In contrast to Yang Fei's surprise, the elder in Tang costume was shocked.

He had never imagined there was someone in the secular world who could overpower him in battle.

At this moment, aided by the light in the stairway, his excellent vision allowed him to clearly see Yang Fei's face, and he couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "Yang Fei?"

Yang Fei was stunned for a moment, "You know me?"

"I can't believe it's you!" the Lord said with darkened eyes and a low cold snort.

Yang Fei said, "Who are you, and how do you know me?"

With Yang Fei's help, Qin Yanyang's internal injuries were under control, and she spoke in a deep voice, "This is the headquarters of the Shadow Organization, with his strength so formidable, I'm afraid this is the legendary Lord of Shadow."

"Shadow?"

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he let go of Qin Yanyang's hand and strode toward the Lord, "Good, I've finally found you. I have no grudges against you, yet you've attacked me time and again. Today, it must come to an end."

Seeing Yang Fei's momentum like a rainbow, as if those two moves had not caused him any harm, the Lord was inwardly startled.

This kid only has the cultivation of the Innate Realm, how has he become so strong?

He had just stayed here, intending to break out after a surprise attack, but he encountered a tough cookie right off the bat.

Now, seeing the surpassing strength of Yang Fei, even greater than his own, he began to think about retreating.

Without any hesitation, he turned and jumped down the stairs.

"Da Da Da!!!"

Qin Yanyang moved her gun and sprayed bullets in pursuit.

She was smart; she didn't chase after him but preemptively sealed off the Lord's path, forcing the Lord, despite his strong Protective Gang Qi, to avoid the barrage, effectively blocking his escape.

Yang Fei seized the opportunity and moved in.

The Lord's expression changed, already injured, he dared not clash with Yang Fei again, he grunted and slammed his body into the wall beside him.

Boom!!!

The wall cracked, and the Lord's figure passed through it.

"Stop!"

Yang Fei roared, reaching out to grab him.

Cloud Binding Hand!

Void Power surged, and an invisible force bound the Lord's body.

The Lord's figure paused visibly, but quickly, he snorted coldly and punched out, dispersing the Void Power binding him with a single punch.

Whoosh!

The Lord jumped into the hole in the wall.

Yang Fei followed and saw that on the other side of the wall was an elevator shaft.

At this moment, the elevator was below, and the only thing visible in the entire space was the elevator cable. The Lord actually slid down the cable, attempting to escape to the bottom of the building.

"Get out of the way!"

Just as Yang Fei was about to give chase, Qin Yanyang grabbed hold of him.

Immediately afterwards, Yang Fei heard a crisp sound in his ear. Being quite familiar with modern hot weapons, his pupils shrank instantly, and he withdrew his body.

Qin Yanyang then threw a dark object in that direction.

Ding ding dang!!

After the object was thrown, it made a clear collision sound with the metal, and moments later, a burst of flames shot out.

Boom!!!

The explosion caused the entire building to tremble slightly.

In the space of the elevator rails, the Lord was rapidly descending along the cable, planning to break through from the bottom of the building, when suddenly a crisp sound reached his ears. His expression changed, and he too thought of a certain possibility.

With nowhere to hide, the cloak on the Lord billowed as he mobilized all his True Qi to form an invisible protective barrier.

Boom!

The explosion followed shortly thereafter, its power magnified in this space. The blast wave rushed down the shaft, and the fire and force instantly caught up to the Lord.

Pfft!

Despite being protected by his Protective Gang Qi, the Lord was still shaken by the massive blast wave. As his body accelerated downward, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

What's worse, the elevator cable was also blown apart. Several taut cables, when suddenly snapped, were even more terrifying than blades. Amidst the sharp sounds of air being sliced, these cables whipped crazily within the passage, leaving deep grooves in the walls.

One of the cables lashed towards the Lord's body. Listening to determine the location, he quickly dodged to the side, narrowly avoiding it.

With fresh blood spilling from his mouth, the Lord felt the injuries within his body, his face turning gruesomely grim.

Too humiliated.

The mighty Shadow Slaughter Venerable, a strong man of the Hidden Sect, was actually beaten to such a state by two worldly young men.

This disgrace, he would surely repay tenfold, a hundredfold in the future.

While the Lord harbored resentment in his heart, thinking of revenge, a howling sound came from above him.

His pupils shrank, and he immediately became furious.

They were actually chasing him?

Damnit!

Must they be so desperate?

...

After Qin Yanyang threw down the bomb, Yang Fei stepped back for a moment.

Once the power of the explosion faded, Yang Fei decisively jumped into the elevator shaft.

Since the target was the Lord of the Shadow Organization, there was no way he could let him escape.

Firstly, it was Qin Yanyang's mission; secondly, the Shadow had targeted him multiple times, and as someone who held grudges, Yang Fei couldn't let this opportunity slip today.

Qin Yanyang did not follow him. She understood the importance of capturing the Lord, but this was the Shadow Organization's headquarters. Even though not all the Shadow's masters were here, there were still several Innate Realm experts in residence. As the commander of this operation, she needed to consider the bigger picture and be responsible for the other members of the Military Department.

"Take them down! Kill any resisters on sight!"

Qin Yanyang gestured with a sweeping hand, speaking to the ten elite members of the Military Department beside her.

Taking the lead, she rushed down the stairs towards the lower floors.

Because the first and second action teams had already attacked from the bottom of the building, many members of the Shadow Organization headed towards the rooftop after hearing the news, looking for a chance to escape. Thus, Qin Yanyang and her team quickly encountered resistance from the enemy.

The opponents also had firearms, but those were not powerful enough. As long as they were not shot in the head, the equipment worn by members of the Military Department could protect them from ordinary bullets.

On the other hand, the bullets fired by members of the Military Department were tremendously powerful. Although these members of the Shadow were Martial Artists, with many being high-level masters in the later stages of the Middle Third Grade of Energy Transformation Realm, they were unable to withstand the sweep of these high-power guns.

The wise ones threw down their weapons and surrendered, ceasing resistance, while the brave charged forward, only to be shot into a sieve and fall into pools of blood.

A complete rout!

This was the tragedy of Martial Artists.

Decades of practice, even if one's personal strength is immense, still renders one a live target when faced with a wide sweep of modern weaponry.

Those in the Middle Third Grade of Energy Transformation Realm can withstand attacks from ordinary firearms, but against the special high-power weapons of the Military Department members, they were no different from ordinary people.

#### Chapter 378: Seeing Zhang Wenfeng Again

A fierce battle lasted for over half an hour before it ended.

Although the Military Department was strong, the defense capabilities of the Shadow Headquarters could not be ignored. They encountered stubborn resistance.

The combat power of four individuals in the Innate Realm was particularly astonishing.

They were highly perceptive and had a sense of smell far beyond ordinary people. Darting through corridors and suddenly bursting out of rooms, they could deliver fatal blows to the members of the Military Department.

Fortunately, all members of the Military Department were well-trained Martial Arts experts, and with well-equipped gear providing strong protection, the number of casualties was not significant.

Most importantly, Qin Yanyang and several team leaders from the Military Department were also very powerful. Armed with high-power firearms, even the combatants of the Innate Realm dared not confront them head-on.

By the end of the battle, one of the Shadow's four Innate Realm powerhouses was severely injured, one was captured alive, one was killed, and another fled. The Military Department members could not hold him back.

As for the other members of the Shadow Organization besides the Lord and the four of the Innate Realm, fifty-three people surrendered seventeen, six fled, and the remaining thirty were all killed in resistance.

The Military Department also suffered significant losses, with three dead and eight injured.

It could be said that this was a rather brutal war.

Although the Military Department had the upper hand all along, the enemy's strength was also formidable.

Had they not caught the enemy off guard, coupled with the fight taking place in such an environment favorable to the Military Department, the number of those who escaped would have definitely been much higher.

The seventeen who surrendered were taken away by the Military Department.

The battlefield was handed over to the local authorities for cleanup.

The two helicopters left, but Qin Yanyang stayed behind, waiting for Yang Fei.

From the start, Yang Fei had gone to chase after the Shadow Slaughter Venerable.

Now that the battle was over and the team was about to withdraw, Yang Fei still hadn't returned, and Qin Yanyang couldn't help but worry.

Considering Yang Fei's strength was not inferior to that of the Lord, why hadn't he returned after so long?

Could it be that the enemy had reinforcements?

...

Yang Fei pursued the Lord away from the building.



Initially, Yang Fei thought that the members of the Military Department had sealed the building; a little hindrance from them, and he would catch up with the Lord, either killing or capturing him. However, the Lord escaped the building through a secret route.

Facing Yang Fei's pursuit, the Lord did not engage but fled frantically.

The man was very familiar with the city. Yang Fei followed him, and if not for his rich experience, he would have lost him several times.

Before long, the two left the bustling city area and reached the outskirts.

Yang Fei noticed that the Lord's direction of escape was consistent; it seemed he had a clear destination.

"A crafty rabbit has three burrows" — since the Shadow Organization had established headquarters here, they must also have strongholds in other parts of the city.

Yang Fei, bold and skilled, didn't want to return empty-handed since he had come this far.

In the outskirts, inside a garden, a house stood amid the surroundings. Although it was already past eleven at night, the house still had lights on.

The Lord sprinted forward, heading straight for that house.

Yang Fei heightened his alertness and followed behind.

Suddenly, the Lord called out, "Enemies!"

Several figures rushed out of the house.

Someone exclaimed, "The Lord?"

"There are pursuers, stop him!" the Lord roared.

Immediately, the three figures that had dashed out of the house spotted Yang Fei coming up behind them, and they quickly confronted him.

Yang Fei snorted coldly, declaring, "Those who block me shall die!"

"Such arrogance..."

One of them, enraged, charged at Yang Fei, loudly berating him, but before he could finish his sentence, Yang Fei charged at him like a specter.

The man was shocked and swiftly slashed with his knife.

Yet Yang Fei effortlessly dodged and struck the man's head with his hand.

Spurt!

Like a watermelon bursting, the man's head exploded, and his headless body flew to the side.

Killing an Energy Transformation practitioner was like slaughtering a dog!

All three of them were from the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank to Ninth Grade in strength, and were considered high-level experts in the Martial Arts World.

However, today they encountered Yang Fei.

In the span of five breaths, Yang Fei had disposed of the three attackers.

Just as he was about to rush into the residential building, a sudden alertness surged in his heart.

It felt as if a pair of eyes were watching him from high above, a sense of oppression rising from deep within his soul.

A familiar feeling.

Yang Fei's heart stirred, a flash of sharp light gleamed in his eyes as he abruptly looked up into the void.

Under the influence of his powerful spiritual power, his gaze was astonishingly forceful.

"It's you!"

The feeling of being watched immediately vanished, followed by an astonished shout.

Yang Fei laughed loudly, "So it's you, the turtle who ducks its head, hahaha, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to bump into you here."

Although he didn't see the other party, the familiar feeling from the recently performed Divine Travel Divine Ability, which tried to suppress him, allowed Yang Fei to recognize the other.

Zhang Wenfeng.

Half a month ago, after a battle in Imperial City, Zhang Wenfeng suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Although the Qin Family had removed the Zhang family's influence from the Martial Alliance, as long as Zhang Wenfeng remained alive, they dared not completely annihilate the Zhang family.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Wenfeng was hiding here.

The Zhang Family indeed had connections with the Shadow Organization.

"Brother Wenfeng, this brat has chased me here, it's unbearable, let's join forces to eliminate him and vent our frustration," the Shadow Slaughter Venerable's voice followed.

"Good!"

Soon, two figures rushed out from the house, it was Zhang Wenfeng and the Shadow Slaughter Venerable.

Yang Fei's powerful perception reached out and discovered that besides these two, there were no other people in the residential house.

Facing two powerful opponents, Yang Fei was not afraid at all, he sneered, "Both of you were defeated by my hand before, now joined together you think you can compete with me?"

Shadow Slaughter Venerable's gaze darkened, he said coldly, "Boy, I was careless before, which allowed you to gain the upper hand. Moreover, with Qin Yanyang bringing special equipment, I didn't engage you directly. Now that you're alone, with Brother Wenfeng and I together, you won't escape even if you had wings."

Zhang Wenfeng's expression changed, he exclaimed in surprise, "Qin Yanyang is also here?"

Shadow Slaughter Venerable said, "Yes, that scoundrel Qin Yanyang led the Military Department in a surprise raid on our Shadow Headquarters, we suffered heavy losses this time."

Zhang Wenfeng spoke gravely, "It seems they have long planned to encircle the Shadow Organization."

Shadow Slaughter Venerable said, "Now is not the time to talk about this. Let's join forces to take down this brat first."

Zhang Wenfeng nodded, looked up at Yang Fei with a hate-filled gaze, and said fiercely, "Boy, back in Imperial City, if it weren't for your interference, I would have already killed Qin Huai'an, and the Zhang Family wouldn't have been defeated. Now that you're alone, I want to see how you can compete against me."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Even if I'm alone, what of it? You, Zhang Wenfeng, are still not a threat to me."

"Seeking death!"

Zhang Wenfeng roared and reached out to grab Yang Fei from across the space.

The wind roared fiercely as the elements of power between heaven and earth surged wildly, a colossal palm formed invisibly and slammed fiercely towards Yang Fei.

Simultaneously, Shadow Slaughter Venerable dashed out like lightning, attacking Yang Fei.

Yang Fei threw a punch into the void, his domineering fist power and the colossal palm formed by the power of heaven and earth clashed, and the giant palm disintegrated.

But Yang Fei also felt a violent impact, his body sank, stomping a deep pit into the ground.

The next moment, a palm from the Shadow Slaughter Venerable came crashing down, fierce and filled with killing intent.

Yang Fei raised his hand and responded with a palm strike.

"Bang!"

In the midst of the loud noise, Shadow Slaughter Venerable was once again sent flying.

However, at that moment, another fierce punch power came thundering down from the sky.

Zhang Wenfeng's attack was extremely fast; in his Divine Travel Realm, he could mobilize the power of heaven and earth by merely willing it, creating fearsome attacks.

Mere resistance with the Physical Body Realm would put him in a state of disarray.

Yang Fei's eyes sparkled with intense light, he declared, "I can do that too!"

His powerful Sea of Consciousness Power surged out, the power between heaven and earth went wild, and a much larger colossal palm suddenly formed, slamming fiercely onto the palm force created by Zhang Wenfeng.

Chapter 379: There's a Chance to Go Abroad

Pu, pu, pu!!!

Explosive sounds of Qi impact reverberated through the void.

Zhang Wenfeng and Yang Fei collided intertwining their heaven and earth power stimulated by Divine Thought, dissipating without causing either of them any harm.

Zhang Wenfeng was greatly horrified.

Back in Imperial City, he had been defeated by Yang Fei and thought it was the special effect of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's combined efforts. Today, with Yang Fei's solo arrival, he had not expected him to be able to compete with his own Divine Thought.

This kid was truly a monster.

At such a young age, not only was his Martial Arts Realm formidable, but his Sea of Consciousness Divine Thought was also terrifying.

Yang Fei was also secretly shocked.

Although Zhang Wenfeng's attack was blocked, the man's strength was indeed formidable. If the two were to duel alone, he would not be afraid at all, but there was an additional Lord nearby.

This person's strength was also extremely strong; under the cooperation between the two and their intervention, Yang Fei had to use Sea of Consciousness Divine Thought to block Zhang Wenfeng's attacks and watch out for the Lord's close combat, making multitasking extremely burdensome.

"Bang, bang, bang!!!"

The Lord attacked next to Yang Fei, and the two exchanged three swift moves.

Yang Fei's strength had already recovered to 95% of his peak combat power. Solitarily contending against the Lord gave him the upper hand, but at the moment, without unleashing powerful combat skills like Sky Splitting Divine Fist, he was merely able to force the Lord back.

He dared not continuously unleash powerful moves; firstly, the depletion was enormous; secondly, should it cause pain, that would be troublesome.

Zhang Wenfeng and the Lord had known each other for many years, and they understood each other very well. Now, teaming up against Yang Fei, neither slacked off, but wholeheartedly wanted to keep Yang Fei there.

The three unleashed a great battle in this part of the world.

Yang Fei, fighting against two, had his body and Divine Sense battle separately, the burden was huge. However, his own strength was formidable. Although Zhang Wenfeng and the Lord made their utmost effort, wanting to take him down, they could not do anything against him.

Around this civilian housing, wind and thunder mingled, and the power of heaven and earth surged wildly, appearing from afar like a bizarre change in the world, which was frightening.

After a good ten minutes, Yang Fei started to feel a faint pain in his body, seeming to have reached his limit.

Zhang Wenfeng, too, had a pale face, looking exhausted. It was clear that the consumption of his Divine Thought was too great, somewhat unable to hold on.

After all, he had just recently entered the Divine Travel Realm; his Divine Thought was still not strong enough.

The Lord had it worst.

Already injured by Yang Fei's brutal beating inside the Shadow Headquarters building, he fled here and cooperated with Zhang Wenfeng to attack Yang Fei, only to be repelled by Yang Fei time and time again. The heavy depletion of his True Yuan harmed the foundation of his internal organs. Had it not been for seeing that Yang Fei was also close to his limit, and with Zhang Wenfeng joining forces with him, he would have collapsed and given up long ago.

Hum...

Hum, hum!!!

A buzzing sound echoed from high above and approached from afar.

Upon hearing this sound, the Lord's expression drastically changed, and he said solemnly, "Brother Wenfeng, we must leave; it's the Military Department's people."

Zhang Wenfeng knew about the Military Department, but he was not afraid of the Military Department's people.

"It must be Qin Yanyang," the Lord added.



Taken aback, Zhang Wenfeng decisively said, "Let's go!"

The Lord retreated decisively.

Zhang Wenfeng, stimulating Divine Thought to attack Yang Fei, blocked Yang Fei momentarily and also fled in the direction that the Lord had escaped.

Yang Fei sighed inwardly and did not pursue.

The depletion from this battle was simply too great, having reached his limit. Moreover, with the helicopter taking at least three more minutes to reach the location, and reinforcement not being timely, he could not keep up with those two alone.

Yang Fei sat cross-legged, practicing to recuperate.

Three minutes later, the helicopter arrived overhead and then landed nearby.

Qin Yanyang came to Yang Fei's side, and seeing his pale face and weak breath as he was regulating his breath, she stretched out her hand to help him practice and regulate his breathing.

About fifteen minutes later, Yang Fei had somewhat recovered and opened his eyes, stopping his practice.

"Zhang Wenfeng was also here, and they got away."

Qin Yanyang was shocked, "What?"

Her heart still racing, she asked, "Are you okay?"

Previously, when Yang Fei was battling the Lord, he had a certain advantage, so when he pursued the Lord, Qin Yanyang did not stop him but stayed to cooperate with the members of the Military Department to capture the Shadows inside the building.

She never expected Zhang Wenfeng to be hiding here.

With the Lord and Zhang Wenfeng teaming up, their combined strength was formidable. Thus, she was both shocked and scared, not daring to imagine what she would do if something had happened to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei gave a carefree smile, patted the dust off his body, and said, "I'm fine; you just helped me heal, you should know."

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and nodded.

She was thinking of how dangerous it was for Yang Fei to face both Zhang Wenfeng and the Lord alone, which filled her with fear and led her to anxiously inquire about his condition.

"Mm, good to hear you're okay. It was originally my issue; if something had happened to you, I... I wouldn't know what to do," Qin Yanyang said, her heart still fluttering.

Despite her strong and resolute nature, the thought of Yang Fei coming to harm made her heart inexplicably panic.

In that moment, seeing Yang Fei unharmed, her gaze swept the devastated surroundings, leaving her secretly horrified.

Based on the aftermath of the battle, it was not hard to imagine how intense the fight had been.

When she looked at Yang Fei again, her eyes carried a mix of respect and admiration.

"Your strength truly exceeds my expectations," Qin Yanyang sincerely said.

She had always thought Yang Fei a bit vain and boastful.

She didn't believe Yang Fei could be that powerful.

But now, she had come to accept this man's strength.

He was a uniquely talented super-genius in cultivation, more gifted than herself.

There were no feelings of jealousy or defiance, only a deep-seated joy and pride.

This was the man that I, Qin Yanyang, had chosen.

With looks scoring over ninety, a personality compatibility of over ninety, and unmatched cultivation talent.

What a win!

"It's a pity, if you had arrived just three minutes earlier, I would have been confident in keeping them," Yang Fei said somewhat regretfully.

Qin Yanyang comforted, "It's okay, we will have plenty of opportunities to capture them in the future. After Shadow Headquarters was taken down, I found this place based on your phone's location, but I was still one step too late."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yeah, they are getting old, their strength is growing slowly. You and I, husband and wife, growing rapidly together, and on top of that we are young. How can they compete with us?"

Qin Yanyang gave a small smile and nodded, "Right, we are still young, the advantage is ours. Let's go, let's go home."

"Okay, let's go home."

That night, a helicopter took Yang Fei back to his home in Binhai.

Qin Yanyang didn't stay; she said she still had things to deal with and might not come back for a while.

Yang Fei's face looked unhappy and somewhat reluctant, but deep inside, he was secretly pleased.

He had been unsure of what excuse he could find to leave for a few days.

Now, with Qin Yanyang being busy for a while, it was the perfect opportunity for him to go abroad and meet with the brothers of the International Madman.

Zhang Yunlong was always stubborn, never revealing any useful information, so he decided to question him personally to see if he could dig up some clues from him.

#### Chapter 380: Meeting Zhang Yunlong

Qin Yanyang wasn't home, and Yang Fei decided to take a trip abroad, naturally wanting to restore his condition to its peak.

This evening, he didn't stay at the Binjiang Garden Villa but went to Tong Yunshu's large flat in the city center instead.

Although dual cultivating with Tong Yunshu wasn't as effective, it was still much stronger than cultivating on his own.

After a night of cultivation, Yang Fei had recovered seventy to eighty percent of his depleted True Qi, and feeling good in the morning, naturally led to some intimacy.

After they were done, Yang Fei smoked a cigarette while making a phone call.

He would be away for a few days, so he had to make sure his second uncle's family's security was well arranged.

"I haven't been abroad for a long time either, why don't I accompany you for a change of scenery?" Tong Yunshu said softly.

Yang Fei was taken aback, then glanced at her and shook his head, "I have business, and I might be very busy with no time to accompany you."

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "It's okay. When you're free, you can show me around, and if not, I can explore on my own."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "It's not convenient for you to follow me."

Tong Yunshu's expression darkened, and she fell silent.

Yang Fei felt extremely sorry and hurriedly explained, "The work I'm going out to do might be very dangerous. If you want to travel abroad, you can invite other friends to go with you. In any case, it's very dangerous to be with me."

Tong Yunshu asked, "Is it because you're worried Qin Yanyang will find out?"

Yang Fei gave a wry smile, "We've already been that intimate; it's only a matter of time before she finds out. Besides, I'm not afraid of her discovering us here, let alone overseas. Can't you tone down the jealousy a bit?"

"Fine, just remember to miss me and call me when you have time," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yeah, I will definitely keep in touch."

Tong Yunshu then offered, "Let me arrange the plane to send you."

Yang Fei's eyes lit up and he nodded, "If it's convenient, that would be best."

Taking a private jet would indeed be more discreet, which suited his needs well.

Tong Yunshu made a phone call to arrange it, and the scheduled flight time was at one in the afternoon. So, in the morning, Tong Yunshu didn't go to work, and Yang Fei indulged in sweet luxury.

...

Two days later, Yang Fei piloted a yacht approaching a small island.

"Private territory, no access for outsiders!"

A voice came through the loudspeaker into Yang Fei's ears.

Yang Fei smiled upon hearing this, sank his energy into his Dantian, and using True Yuan, he projected his voice, "Brother Wang Lei, it's me."

"Tang!"

A shout of surprise came through the loudspeaker.

Quickly, several figures dashed over, moving closer to where Yang Fei approached the island.

Yang Fei grinned and steered the yacht closer.

As soon as he docked, Li Xuanyu and Jie Er came up to welcome him.

Yang Fei had not used the Disguise Technique this time and appeared with his real appearance.

Li Xuanyu naturally recognized him, but Jie Er was somewhat hesitant, sizing him up continually.

Soon after, Umekawa Taro, Jamie, Jones, and Wang Lei also arrived in succession.

Seeing a young, handsome Eastern face, all of them showed expressions of doubt and astonishment.

"Are you really Boss Tang?" Umekawa Taro couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei chuckled, and his facial muscles and bones immediately began to squirm. After a moment, he transformed into another appearance.

This was a youthful face, more mature than Yang Fei's own, but with only seventy percent of the original's good looks.

"Haha, indeed, it's you, Tang; you're indeed not dead."

"This is great, Tang, I'm so thrilled to see you again."

"Yes, when you covered our retreat a year ago, we were able to escape, but later we heard you were severely injured and jumped into the sea, and then you disappeared for over a year, we were all terrified."

"We've missed you so much."

The group crowded around Yang Fei, each one of them hugging him enthusiastically.

Yang Fei was also unable to hold back his emotions, hugging each one of them, looking them over, and patting their backs.

"You should change back to your real appearance; I think it looks a bit better," Li Xuanyu said.

At that moment, she too did not look like the heiress of the Li Family's Financial Group but was under the guise of a disguise.

Yang Fei laughed, "Then you change back as well."

As he spoke, he altered the tissue of his facial muscles with his profound True Yuan, reverting to his original appearance.

The onlookers were amazed by his masterful Disguise Technique, and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Li Xuanyu said, "My long face is all about technology and ruthlessness, it'll take some time to restore my original face."

Jie Er laughed, "Tang, is your sister's true self prettier than she is now?"

Jamie also said, "Yeah, if she isn't prettier than this, forget it, we're used to this version of our sister."

Umekawa Taro snorted and said, "You don't understand anything, marrying her is like marrying all the women in the world."

Jones burst into laughter, "Right, whatever type you want, just have her change her face to that."

"Are you looking to die?" Li Xuanyu shouted angrily.

The group burst into raucous laughter, completely disregarding her rage.



Yang Fei's entire demeanor relaxed.

In the company of brothers who shared the same beliefs, he felt completely at ease and comfortable, able to do as he pleased, unrestrained.

"And Zhang Yunlong?" After exchanging pleasantries, Yang Fei got straight to the point and asked.

He didn't know how long Qin Yanyang would be busy, so he had to make the most of his time abroad.

Jie Er said, "He's locked up."

"Take me to see him," Yang Fei demanded.

The group walked towards the interior of the island.

Along the way, Jones and Jie Er, who were in charge of the interrogation, briefly shared what they had learned from Zhang Yunlong over the past few days.

Yang Fei nodded silently; Li Xuanyu had already told him all of this.

Zhang Yunlong had been tight-lipped, and it was somewhat surprising to Yang Fei that they hadn't managed to get any important information out of him yet.

Soon, the group arrived at the place where Zhang Yunlong was held.

It was a basement, airtight, dark, and damp; the lights were only turned on after they all entered.

Blinded by the sudden light, Zhang Yunlong squinted his eyes, his face covered in a wiry beard and his hair unkempt, looking utterly haggard as he slumped in a corner of the wall.

Compared to the lofty heir of the Zhang Family in Imperial City who could decide life and death with a single word, Zhang Yunlong's current state could not be more wretched.

"Not miserable enough, huh!" Yang Fei glanced at Zhang Yunlong and slowly shook his head.

Zhang Yunlong, hearing his voice, suddenly opened his eyes and his gaze sharply locked onto Yang Fei.

"Yang Fei!"

He spat out Yang Fei's name with clenched teeth.

Yang Fei had killed his brother right in front of him and poisoned him, resulting in a great reduction in his combat power, which led to his abduction by the members of the International Madman Organization.

All this time, he only knew that his captors, members of the International Madman Organization, wanted revenge for an incident that occurred two years ago.

He never expected to encounter Yang Fei here.

"I should've thought of it earlier, you're definitely a member of the International Madman Organization!" Zhang Yunlong stared at Yang Fei and said fiercely.

Yang Fei smiled, "Now that you know, it's not too late. I heard you're quite stubborn, so I specifically came to see."

Zhang Yunlong snorted coldly, "If you have the guts, just kill me. Dream on if you think you can get what you want from me."

"Still so defiant?" Yang Fei walked over with a smile. When he stopped about a meter or two away from Zhang Yunlong, he covered his nose and said, "It stinks too much."

Zhang Yunlong's gaze, filled with shame and resentment, was fixed on the group. As the heir of the Zhang Family, he had never suffered like this.

"Are you still hoping your grandfather will save you? Oh, right, you must also be hoping Zhuge Hong will save you, right?" Yang Fei said with a smile.

Zhang Yunlong replied coldly, "As long as my grandfather is alive, and the Zhuge family of the Hidden Sect stands, you wouldn't dare hurt me. Otherwise, you and all your loved ones will be buried with me!"

"Is that your confidence?" Yang Fei laughed.

Zhang Yunlong said, "Yes, my grandfather and the Zhuge family of the Hidden Sect are my greatest backing."

"I've already killed Zhuge Hong; do you think I would care about you?" Yang Fei said with a smiling gaze.

Zhang Yunlong's entire body shook, his face filled with fear as he stared at Yang Fei and said, "What did you say? No, it's impossible; you must be lying to me!"

With a wave of Yang Fei's hand, a fierce gust of wind blew out of nowhere, transforming into a blade that severed Zhang Yunlong's right arm.

Amidst the spray of blood, Zhang Yunlong's arm was flung away as he stared at Yang Fei with terror, screaming in agony.