

Overlord 381

Chapter 381: Just Seeking Death

No one expected Yang Fei to sever Zhang Yunlong's arm right from the start.

Zhang Yunlong lost an arm, feeling pain, anger, and fear, and his mentality collapsed.

The great young master of the Zhang Family, an Innate Realm powerhouse, had lost an arm and become disabled. The physical loss was something he could not accept all at once.

"Ah... You... if you have the guts, just kill me, kill me!" Zhang Yunlong roared with rage.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Killing you is easy, but I let my brothers take such a big risk to kidnap you here not to kill you but to get some useful information out of you."

Zhang Yunlong angrily said, "I won't tell you anything."

Yang Fei asked, "Do you really not know anything, or you just don't want to say it?"

"I know nothing, and even if I did, I wouldn't tell you. Yang Fei, if you have the guts, just kill me. I guarantee you'll regret it in the future. You'll definitely pay for my death," Zhang Yunlong said fiercely, shouting loudly.

Yang Fei praised, "Compared to your brother, you indeed have more backbone."

Zhang Yunlong snorted and said nothing.

At this moment, he was both shocked and furious.

Zhang Yunlong had been in shock when Yang Fei previously said that Zhuge Hong had been killed, unsure if it was true or not. Now that Yang Fei had severed his right arm, making him disabled, he had suffered a huge blow in his heart, understanding that Yang Fei did indeed dare to kill him.

But now that it had come to this, he still opted for defiance.

"Wanting to die is easy, but living worse than death is the truly terrifying thing," Yang Fei said with a smile to Zhang Yunlong before raising his hand and chopping down again with a hand blade.

Zhang Yunlong's left arm had been covering the wound on his right shoulder. At this moment, a sharp Qi Blade came slicing through, severing his left arm at the wrist; his hand dropped to the ground, and blood sprayed out from the wound.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah! You... you son of a bitch, just kill me."

Zhang Yunlong was in excruciating pain and, while screaming miserably, he cursed in despair.

Now with both hands severed, it was not the pain he feared—they could endure that—but the fear of being without arms and hands from then on.

It would be better to be dead.

"I won't kill you, but I will sever your limbs, then gouge out your eyes, pull out your tongue, to leave you unable to speak, see, or walk, turning you into a complete vegetable. Then, I'll send you back to Imperial City, to let everyone who once knew you in Imperial City see just what the esteemed young master looks like now," Yang Fei said indifferently.

"Ah... Yang Fei, you son of a bitch, you won't die a good death. You will definitely be punished. If you dare, just kill me. Torturing me doesn't make you a hero!" Zhang Yunlong was in agony, cursing in anger and sorrow.

Yang Fei asked with a smile, "Do you want a quick end?"

Zhang Yunlong's heart trembled, tempted.

He was not afraid of pain or torture but the thought of Yang Fei torturing him into a human swine and then sending him back to Imperial City for 'display' struck him with indescribable terror.

Zhang Yunlong considered himself a favorite of heaven, a distinguished person, the exalted young master of the Zhang Family; he could not allow others to see himself in such a miserable and wretched state—it was his final line in the sand.

"Just... just give me a quick end. I... I'd rather die!" Zhang Yunlong yelled in a low voice.

Yang Fei said with a laugh, "Why didn't you just do that earlier? Why insist on making me personally make the trip?"

Zhang Yunlong snorted but did not respond.

He was thoroughly beaten.

If Yang Fei had threatened him or wanted to negotiate, he would have remained defiant to the end.

But Yang Fei was too ruthless.

He started by severing both of his arms and was ready to break his legs, and gouge out his eyes and tongue.

This bastard is simply a devil.

The six members of the International Madman were also breaking out in cold sweats.

Boss Tang has become much more ruthless than before.

The incident two years ago changed him a lot, making him much more brutal.

"Spill it, tell me what you know about Sky Net, and I will grant you a swift end," Yang Fei said.

Zhang Yunlong gasped, "First... first stop my bleeding."

Yang Fei looked towards Li Xuanyu.

Given Yang Fei's silent approval, Li Xuanyu went over to stop the bleeding for Zhang Yunlong.

"I am indeed a member of Sky Net, and the Zhang Family also has a cooperative relationship with Sky Net, but... but I don't know much about it. I only know that the organization's mastermind comes from an ancient Western religious heritage, and they have the shadows of many ancient aristocratic families that left behind a distinguished reputation in Western history."

Zhang Yunlong started speaking.

Yang Fei frowned, "The information you've provided is no different than saying nothing."

Zhang Yunlong gave a bitter smile, shaking his head, "I'm not lying to you. The brains behind Sky Net are Westerners, they're naturally wary of us Easterners. Even though we are collaborators, they still wouldn't let us know too much."

"You are an Innate Realm Martial Artist, so your status within Sky Net cannot be too low. It's impossible that you know nothing," Yang Fei said coldly.

Zhang Yunlong replied, "Do you think being of the Innate Realm is something impressive? In the eyes of ordinary people, we are indeed strong, very impressive, but to those truly powerful heritage aristocratic families and religious sects, we are merely novices. The West has its mysterious religious powers, and the East has its Hidden Sects; they are the true powerhouses of this world."

"So you're saying that capturing you is actually useless?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhang Yunlong snorted, "Pretty much, plus it will only bring about fatal trouble for you. Whether you killed Zhuge Hong or not, you have already offended the Zhuge family, and you will soon find out how foolish a decision it is to offend a Hidden Sect aristocratic family."

"Since you are the son-in-law of the Zhuge family, you belong to the power circle of the Eastern Hidden Sect, so is your cooperation with Sky Net, even joining it, because the Zhang Family wants to have it both ways, or is there another purpose?" Yang Fei asked.

A glint of admiration flashed through Zhang Yunlong's eyes as he looked at Yang Fei and said, "You are indeed clever."

"Yes, my joining Sky Net has another mission."

Yang Fei said coldly, "So, the Hidden Sect is also hostile towards the West's mysterious ancient religions?"

"Of course," Zhang Yunlong replied. "Eastern and Western Cultivators are natural adversaries, especially after the war of the last century."

While saying this, Zhang Yunlong glanced at the other International Madman members with a smile, then turned to Yang Fei, "You are brothers, allies now, but please believe me, you will become enemies in the future."

Yang Fei furrowed his brow.

Jie Er, Jones, and Jamie all showed signs of displeasure, with Jones shouting, "Boss Tang, this guy is about to die, yet he still wants to sow discord among us."

Umekawa Taro remained silent.

Wang Lei seemed to have thought of something. He glanced at his few Western friends and kept quiet.

Zhang Yunlong chuckled weakly, "I don't mean to drive a wedge between you. In any case, you'll understand in the future."

Yang Fei looked at him coldly and said, "All you've said is useless to us."

A chill went through Zhang Yunlong's heart; he was genuinely afraid of Yang Fei harming his legs again. He no longer wished to be tormented and simply wanted to die swiftly.

"Do you know about the Overseas Sun Family?" Zhang Yunlong suddenly said.

Yang Fei's pupils shrank as he stared fixedly at Zhang Yunlong.

Zhang Yunlong continued, "Their family's ties with Sky Net are a bit deeper. Also, I truly do not know where Sky Net's headquarters are, and since you have captured me for so long, even if I did know some information, Sky Net would have had ample time to evacuate and destroy any traces. So, if you want to know more, the only clue is to go look for the Overseas Sun Family.

Yang Fei, give me a quick death, huh huh huh, I'll wait for you on Huangquan Road, whether it's Sky Net or the Hidden Sect, neither will let you off."

Chapter 382: Once the Best of Friends

"Give him a quick end."

Yang Fei turned and walked away.

Li Xuanyu looked at Wang Lei and then followed Yang Fei out.

Wang Lei, expressionless, walked to Zhang Yunlong's side and threw a punch at his throat as fast as lightning. Zhang Yunlong's head dropped instantly, and he was gone.

Soon after, Zhang Yunlong's body was thrown into the sea to feed the fish.

The group gathered together, and Li Xuanyu said to Yang Fei, "Shall we go find the Overseas Sun Family?"

Yang Fei's mind was filled with the image of Sun Xingyu. After reminiscing about every detail of his interactions with Sun Xingyu and pondering for a moment, he shook his head and said, "Everyone has been hiding and running for so long, it has been tough. Let's break up for now."

The crowd was taken aback, and Jamie spoke up, "Boss Tang, we've come together to avenge what happened two years ago. Now that we have a lead, you're telling us to disperse. What does this mean?"

"Exactly, we're in this together. The revenge from two years ago must be sought, with Sky Net it's a fight to the death," Jie Er added.

Jones nodded in agreement and said, "Boss Tang, it was you who brought us together originally. Those brothers surely didn't die for nothing, did they?"

Yang Fei scanned the group and said, "I understand how you all feel, and I can assure you that, in this life, I, Yang Fei, will not rest until Sky Net is gone."

"If that's the case, let's go to the Sun Family for clues," Umekawa Taro said loudly.

Yang Fei gestured with his hand, "Listen to me. You guys rest for a while. I can go to the Sun Family alone."

Li Xuanyu's mouth twitched slightly as he asked, "Yang Fei, just speak your mind, everyone gathered here are true brothers, worthy of trust."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but..."

He paused for a moment, silently pulled out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and took a few puffs before he continued with a heavy tone, "but Sun Xingyu is part of the Overseas Sun Family."

"Sun Xingyu? Who is he?" Jones asked, startled.

The rest of the group also looked at Yang Fei with puzzled faces.

Li Xuanyu sighed and explained, "Sun Xingyu is Shadow."

"What? Shadow is from the Overseas Sun Family?" Jones's pupils shrank, and he burst into anger, "No wonder you didn't call Shadow this time. Boss Tang, Big Sister, did you suspect that something was wrong with Shadow all along?"

Jie Er, Jamie, Wang Lei, and Umekawa Taro all turned their gazes to the two.

Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei with compassion and explained to the others, "Before we knew you, Yang Fei and Sun Xingyu were close friends. They went through life and death together and had a deep bond. So two years ago, Yang Fei was betrayed by his best friend, and it has been very hard for him."

There was silence among the group.

Everyone could empathize with being betrayed by the person they trusted most.

Two years ago, there were twelve of the International Madman, but they were ambushed during that meeting. Although Yang Fei fought desperately to break out with his brothers, they still lost three of them.

"So, you're going to meet Shadow and settle this matter yourself?" Wang Lei asked.

Yang Fei exhaled a puff of smoke and stamped out the cigarette butt with his foot before speaking in a deep voice, "If he truly betrayed us, I will not let him off. For now, disperse and wait for my message. I will give you all an explanation."

Wang Lei patted Yang Fei on the shoulder and said, "Let me accompany you."

Yang Fei looked up at him, "You don't trust me?"

Wang Lei cracked a smile, "If we didn't trust you, we wouldn't have gathered together again. I'm just afraid that you might not be able to do it when the time comes."

Suddenly, Li Xuanyu asked Yang Fei, "Have you returned to your peak?"

Everyone turned to look at Yang Fei, their eyes filled with concern and hope.

Yang Fei said, "More or less."

Jones exclaimed in surprise, "It's been so long and you still haven't fully recovered?"

Jie Er sighed, "The battle two years ago was too devastating. Boss Tang was seriously injured. It's a miracle that he survived without being crippled."

"Then let Brother Lei go with you; that way, we can be at ease," Li Xuanyu stated.

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement.

They were all well aware of each other's strengths. Boss Tang's fighting power was undoubtedly the best among the International Madman Organization.

Aside from Yang Fei, Wang Lei, Umekawa Taro, and Will are recognized as the strongest combatants in the International Madman Organization.

However, Umekawa Taro once said that he wasn't confident he could challenge Wang Lei.

Therefore, in everyone's eyes, Wang Lei was considered the top fighter in the Madman Organization after Yang Fei.

Now that Yang Fei's injuries had not yet healed, everyone felt reassured with Wang Lei accompanying them.

Seeing that everyone agreed on this point, Yang Fei glanced at Wang Lei, thought for a moment, and nodded, "Fine, everyone else go back to your own homes and do what you need to do. Brother Lei, follow me."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that he agreed to Wang Lei accompanying him.

"I'll stay here and wait for your news," Jamie said.

"Same here, I hope we can find one of Sky Net's hideouts. If I don't kill a few of their people, there's no way I can relieve this pent-up anger," Jones added.

Jie Er and Umekawa Taro silently nodded, a hint of malevolence in everyone's eyes.

This time re-entering the Martial Arts World, the International Madman had to cause an even bigger commotion, otherwise, it would only become a joke among other circles.

Li Xuanyu suddenly spoke up, "Don't do that, staying here wastes so much time. How about you help me out instead?"

A few people looked up at her.

Li Xuanyu said, "My real name is Li Xuanyu, the little princess of the Li Family's Financial Group from Korea. I wonder if you're interested in taking a trip to Han City with me?"

"Holy shit, you're actually the little princess of a tycoon family?"

"That's awesome, Big Sister, think I'm suitable? I can marry into wealth too, I want to become a tycoon!"

"Let's go, to Han City, to help Big Sister fight for the family fortune."

The group immediately became lively.

The recent internal strife within the Li Family's Financial Group had already spread across the world. Now that Li Xuanyu was inviting them to Han City, they obviously understood what they were going for.

"The Jin Family might also know something about Sky Net," Yang Fei said to Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu smiled, "Understood. When you killed Will and Jin Rixu, I knew they were conspiring together. This time, I'm not just going to take control of the Li Family's Financial Group, but also to deal with the Jin Family. Han City is too small to accommodate several tycoon families."

"Let's go to Han City, I can hardly wait."

"Help Big Sister fight for the family fortune, to win the kingdom."

"Hahaha, the future Korea will all belong to our Big Sister."

"Big Sister, I know you don't fancy me. Once we're in Han City, you have to let me sleep with those top celebrities."

"Scram! You'll die in bed someday."

...

Dividing their forces, Yang Fei and Wang Lei headed straight for Europe and America.

Li Xuanyu, on the other hand, took the other four people back to Han City.

Originally, there were rumors that she had been swept out of the Li Family by her elder brothers and had fled in a panic. In reality, it was because she had received a mission from Yang Fei: to kidnap Zhang Yunlong.

Now that Zhang Yunlong was dead, and Yang Fei himself had come out of seclusion, it was the perfect opportunity for her to return to Han City with her four allies from the International Madman and seize the extensive assets of the Li Family's Financial Group.

"He's your best friend, right?"

On a plane headed to a region in Europe and America, in the business class cabin, Yang Fei and Wang Lei sat together. Wang Lei said, "I remember before we met, you were already good friends with him, and you'd gone through life and death together many times."

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes. It's been almost six years since we've known each other. Besides Li Xuanyu, among our group, he's the one I've known the longest and the one I have the strongest relationship with."

"So he shouldn't have betrayed you, right?" Wang Lei asked.

Yang Fei's gaze shifted out the window, and he fell silent.

He too hoped that Will was the only one who had betrayed him, but Zhang Yunlong had revealed that the Overseas Sun Family was in collusion with Sky Net.

Moreover, on the day of the ambush, although he was covering their retreat, he was still able to observe that, in that battle, only Will and Sun Xingyu had never been surrounded.

Chapter 383: The Pawn and The Bait

"Mom, I bought a piece of land for you in Iceland; you and my little sister can live there."

Inside a villa, Sun Xingyu said to a middle-aged woman.

This middle-aged woman looked to be just over forty, graceful and elegant, Yu Niang aging beautifully with a distinguished air, appearing every bit the noblewoman.

She was of Eastern descent, with yellow skin, black eyes, and very smooth long black hair.

"You know, even if my sister and I go to Iceland, we won't be out of their sight. Xiao Yu, I'm sorry it's me who's let you down, not only am I unable to help you, but I have also become a burden to you." The woman's gaze rested on Sun Xingyu, her eyes filled with affection as she looked at him with a gentle smile and said, "You rarely come here, and every time I can see the worries in your eyes. Are you facing any troubles?"

Sun Xingyu chuckled and shook his head, "Mom, you worry too much, what could possibly be wrong with me? Don't worry, I'm fine."

The woman smiled slightly and shook her head, "You can't hide it from me."

Sun Xingyu gave a bitter smile, remaining silent.

He couldn't speculate on things that hadn't happened.

However, based on his understanding of Tang, he knew that the other party would definitely come for him.

"Xiao Yu, no matter what happens, you must not give up, and don't worry about your sister and me. From the day you were born, I made it clear that I wouldn't fight with them, so over the years, you and your sister were able to grow up healthy.

Later, when you grew up and showed your unique talent and abilities, I sent you away from the family to avoid the conflicts. It's not that I was heartless in not helping you, but you couldn't win against them. Do you understand?"

"I know, so I've never blamed you." Sun Xingyu said seriously.

"So, don't worry; as long as you don't compete, they won't harm you. In fact, because of your talent, they might even try to woo you," Mrs. Sun said.

Sun Xingyu felt bitter inside, but did not argue.

Is non-competition really safe?

He'd clearly not contested, yet was forced to betray a friend.

Over these two years, he was constantly tormented by guilt, often waking from nightmares, sitting up until dawn with remorse.

"I understand, Mom. Rest well, I'll come to see you next time." Sun Xingyu said to his mother before driving away.

With soothing music playing in the car, he lit a cigar, recalling the first time he and Tang smoked cigars together.

Back then, Tang seemed a bit clumsy, it being his first time smoking a cigar; he choked and teared up, taking a long time to adjust.

Knowing that he liked smoking cigars, Tang had sent him two million US dollars' worth of cigars, which he still hadn't finished smoking.

He had not only saved his life but also helped him through many troubles.

Sun Xingyu had always believed that he would maintain the closest and most friendly relationship with him until death.

But two years ago, on that night when he couldn't contact his mother and his sister was taken away,

facing his dearest relatives, he had to betray that close friend and the group of friends who shared the same ideals.

"Tang, you will definitely come for me. To die by your hand, I have no regrets," Sun Xingyu thought quietly to himself.

Ever since that time he took Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei to the island Tang had bought, he had been waiting for Tang to appear, knowing he would come.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the displayed number, Sun Xingyu took a deep breath, strived to keep his emotions calm, and after connecting said, "Brother, is there something wrong?"

The voice on the phone hesitated slightly before speaking, "Xingyu, there's something I need to tell you in advance."

Sun Xingyu replied, "Go ahead, brother."

"After Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei left, they never appeared again; they've vanished. The Zhuge family is extremely angry and intends to investigate their disappearance," Sun Xingwen's voice came through.

Sun Xingyu's heart tightened, contemplating a possibility, his expression flickering with resentment and anger.

But quickly, thinking of his mother and little sister, he calmed down and said somberly, "So, am I to cooperate with them in investigating this matter?"

"Yes, pretty much. You have to do your utmost to help them find the truth; it's the only way you can clear your name. Do you understand?"

"A suspect, huh!" Sun Xingyu muttered sadly.

The other side remained silent.

Sun Xingyu gave a sorrowful smile and asked, "Is this what Grandpa and Dad want?"

"For the grand plan of the family, as a descendant of the Sun Family, you have the responsibility to shoulder everything." Sun Xingwen said indifferently.

"I understand. When are they arriving?" Sun Xingyu asked.

"Not sure, should be in the next few days. Zhuge Hong has a special identity, and the Zhuge family is taking this very seriously. They will send someone soon, so be prepared."

Sun Xingyu acknowledged with a grunt and hung up the phone.

Be prepared?

Prepared for what?

To stretch out my neck for someone to chop off and to take the blame for the disappearance of those two nobles?

Useless!

Damn nobles.

If you are so powerful, why did you disappear?

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Sun Xingyu growled in agitation and fiercely slammed the steering wheel, almost breaking it.

He had been restless lately, waiting for Tang's arrival.

He hadn't expected that Tang wouldn't come looking for him but instead was met with accountability from the Hidden Sect.

What an irony!

The friend he betrayed didn't come looking for trouble, but those he had helped blamed him for their own mistakes and incompetence.

At that moment, Sun Xingyu's heart was immensely bleak.

He realized that he had become the family's sacrificial pawn!

The Ferrari let out an angry roar, racing through the streets and soon entered the bustling city area.

Arriving at a high-end bar, Sun Xingyu got out of the car, tossed the keys to the valet, and strode into the bar.

He wanted to get drunk.

Only alcohol could numb him, making him forget all these vexing and frustrating matters.

In a daze, not knowing how many shots of strong liquor he had drunk, Sun Xingyu, who hadn't been practicing to dissipate the alcohol, was already somewhat intoxicated.

With a bit of drunkenness, Sun Xingyu suddenly stood up, grabbed a bottle of whiskey, and made big strides towards a seat in the corner of the back hall.

"You've been following me since the second traffic light on A Street, and then you've been silently keeping watch over me here. Do I know you?" Sun Xingyu, with a flushed face and heavy smell of alcohol, asked the young men opposite him.

"Dude, are you drunk and looking for a fight?" a Western man with brown hair and blue eyes responded.

The others around him also stood up, exuding a fierce aura, as if ready to strike at any moment.

Sun Xingyu chuckled and waved his hand, "Sorry, it seems I got it wrong."

He staggered as he turned and walked out of the bar.

As his figure disappeared at the bar's entrance, the young group at the table exchanged glances. The handsome Western man with brown hair and blue eyes pulled out his phone and dialed a number, reporting, "He noticed us. Boss, I don't think it makes any sense to keep a watch on him. Tang might not come looking for him, right?"

"True to the style of an International Madman member, always alert. Now that he's noticed, let's pull out, I'll have others keep an eye. Don't worry, since International Madman has re-entered the Martial Arts World, the Madman King Tang will definitely show up. Will is already dead, the next one must be Sun Xingyu, keeping an eye on him will surely lead us to Boss Tang."

"Alright, I hope he shows up; we all want to witness the charisma of Boss Tang."

"Hahaha, he won't disappoint you, for sure."

Leaving the bar, Sun Xingyu looked drunkenly dazed, but his heart was raging with inexplicable fury.

So, he was not only a disposable pawn but also the bait.

Chapter 384: Want to Live

Staggering into his home, Sun Xingyu's blurry eyes instantly sharpened the moment he closed the door.

He was indeed being watched.

Although the people from the bar did not follow him, they were replaced by another group, yet his keen senses were not fooled.

The followers were skilled, including experts in tracking, but once Sun Xingyu became alert, no matter how well they hid, they couldn't escape his detection.

After briefly regaining clarity in his eyes, Sun Xingyu thought of a possibility and resumed his feigned drunken stupor.

He walked inside the house, first went to the kitchen to pour himself a glass of water to drink.

Then, swaying and cursing, he stripped off his clothes and flopped into bed, falling into a deep sleep.

Through actions like turning over, Sun Xingyu searched his room and finally relaxed when he confirmed there were no surveillance devices installed.

He got up from the bed, checked the room carefully and after confirming there were no cameras or listening devices, he jumped off the bed and pushed it aside to reveal the fluffy carpet underneath.

Under the carpet was a central control floor tile, which when pried open revealed a hidden compartment.

The compartment contained special firearms, chemicals, a wireless phone, and various passports and cash.

Sun Xingyu took out the phone first, turned it on, and after some adjustments, the phone finally got a signal.

He was only twenty-eight, young and promising, with plenty of good times still ahead of him.

He wanted to live.

Just to survive, nothing more.

For the benefit of his family, for the safety of his mother and young sister, he had betrayed a former friend against his conscience.

But now, for their own interests, the family wanted to use him as bait to lure Boss Tang.

They even wanted to make him a scapegoat to appease the anger of the Zhuge family.

Why must it be him?

What right?

Didn't the family see any of his hard work and efforts?

Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei's disappearance was due to their own incompetence, why blame him?

Sun Xingyu felt incredibly angry.

And utterly helpless.

The Overseas Sun Family was powerfully influential; as a member, he was admired and respected in the Chinese community abroad.

But how many people truly understood his helplessness and sorrow?

He was just a small man struggling to live well.

Previously, because of many concerns, he had made choices that were not his own.

Now, he wanted to make a choice for himself.

He just wanted to survive.

Having made his decision, Sun Xingyu sent a message with the phone: "I agree to your terms."

...

In a luxurious presidential suite, Yang Fei sat on a sofa with a glass of red wine in one hand, puffing on a cigar.

On the ground in front of him, a Mixed-race man knelt with a pale face, his eyes filled with deep fear and despair.

Wang Lei stood next to the Mixed-race man, his face wearing a gentle smile as he looked at the man and said, "Don't be afraid, we're not demons. We don't kill the innocent without reason, just cooperate with us. "

The Mixed-race man quickly shook his head and said, "I... I really don't know anything, if I cooperate with you, I won't be able to stand it here, I will die without a place to be buried."

"So you're choosing to die right here now?" Wang Lei said helplessly.

"No, no, I don't want to die, I really don't want to die, please, I really don't know anything about the Sun family," the Mixed-race man pleaded desperately.

Wang Lei looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "My dear friend, we've known each other for more than a day or two, haven't I always paid you well for information?"

The Mixed-race man nodded vigorously, "Yes, but I have never deceived you with the information before."

"So I highly recognize your intelligence capabilities. In C state, the Sun Family's power is extraordinary, and with your abilities, it's impossible not to be aware of the Sun Family's situation," Yang Fei said with a smile.

The mixed-race man turned pale, and said, "Offending the Sun Family, I would die a terrible death."

"Tang, I think we should just go find the Sun Family directly, why waste time here?" Wang Lei put his hand on the mixed-race man's shoulder and said to Yang Fei.

A force flowed into his body from the mixed-race man's shoulder, causing his heart rate to increase suddenly. He felt an enormous load on his heart, as if it was about to burst, and a sense of unprecedented fear welled up inside him.

"I... I'll talk," the mixed-race man pleaded repeatedly in fear: "Don't kill me, I'll talk."

"The Sun Family seems to have encountered some trouble recently..."

The mixed-race man began, "A while ago, two very special guests visited the Sun Family. These two had Eastern faces and wore somewhat ancient attire, and they were highly regarded by the Sun Family. However, they stayed only an hour before leaving."

"Leaving with them was Sun Xingyu, who disappeared for several days and then returned alone."

"Sun Xingyu hadn't been back for three days when many unfamiliar faces appeared around here. These people seemed to be in contact with the Sun Family's members, but very secretly. Moreover, these people have been following Sun Xingyu this past few days, I'm not sure if they're protecting him or monitoring him. Anyway, the recent events in the Sun Family seem to be related to Sun Chuansheng, that illegitimate son."

The mixed-race man then talked a lot about some special incidents that had recently happened in the Sun Family, even including gossip about whose wife was cheating.

"That's really all I know. The Sun Family is secretive, and there are many things we want to know but simply can't figure out."

Yang Fei and Wang Lei ignored him.

Based on this person's statements, the two of them could now confirm that the person who had taken the Zhuge family to the island to try to rescue Zhang Yunlong was Sun Xingyu.

Wang Lei looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei appeared calm, but a complex glint passed through his eyes.

Though mentally prepared, the confirmation of the truth was still hard to handle.

"Why would Sun Xingyu be monitored upon his return, and moreover, those monitoring him are not members of the Sun Family?" Wang Lei asked Yang Fei.

Yang Fei forced a smile and said, "It must be Sky Net's people, they are lying in wait."

Wang Lei immediately got it, a fierce light flashed in his eyes, and he snorted coldly: "Do they really think we're easy to manipulate?"

Yang Fei looked at the mixed-race man and said, "You can go now."

The mixed-race man thought he had heard wrong and cautiously looked at Yang Fei: "You... you're really letting me go?"

Yang Fei nodded: "After leaving, you can inform the Sun Family, or act as if nothing happened."

The mixed-race man immediately said, "I swear to God, I absolutely won't reveal anything about our meeting, because nothing happened tonight."

Yang Fei smiled, gestured for him to leave.

As long as the mixed-race man didn't want to die, he wouldn't inform the Sun Family after leaving.

The Sun Family would certainly not let someone who had betrayed them live.

After the mixed-race man left, Wang Lei asked, "Shall we find Sun Xingyu?"

Yang Fei stood up, put down his glass, and nodded: "Let's go, let's meet him."

...

"Slap!"

At the Sun Family, Sun Chuansheng fiercely slapped his eldest son, Sun Xingwen, causing him to stagger, nearly flying away.

A trickle of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but Sun Xingwen did not resist. He bowed respectfully, the epitome of guilt.

Sun Chuansheng angrily said, "He is your blood brother. I know you've always been wary of him, but he has never thought about competing with you. Do you really want him dead? Don't you realize that even if you inherit the Sun Family, without the support of powerful and reliable people, you won't last long?"

Sun Xingwen bowed his head and said, "I understand, but... the Zhuge family insists on an explanation, and I had to hand him over."

Hearing about the Zhuge family, Sun Chuansheng's anger instantly turned into a helpless sigh.

He seemed to age significantly all at once.

At that moment, the phone rang.

Sun Chuansheng glanced at the number and said in a heavy voice, "They have arrived, you... go ahead."

After speaking, he painfully closed his eyes.

Though an illegitimate son, he was still his biological son and a very excellent one at that.

But what could be done? Such was the fate of the child!

Chapter 385: Zhuge Ming

Sun Xingwen felt an inexplicable sense of fear the moment he laid eyes on Zhuge Ming.

Zhuge Ming seemed to be only in his forties, but his eyes were as vast as the sea of smoke, deep and terrifying.

Being glanced at by him, Sun Xingwen felt as if he was being watched by a demon, his whole body uncomfortable.

"Where is he?"

Zhuge Ming asked succinctly.

Sun Xingwen took a deep breath and said, "Do you need to see him right now?"

Zhuge Ming said, "It's not necessary to see him, you can just bring his head to me."

Sun Xingwen's mouth twitched, and he said in a deep voice, "Is there really no other way?"

"Sister Hong and Uncle Wei are dead, and many must be buried with them. If you can't bear to let your brother die, then you might as well take his place," Zhuge Ming said calmly.

Sun Xingwen's heart trembled, and he said hastily, "I was not involved in that operation."

Zhuge Ming did not mock Sun Xingwen for fearing death; he said expressionlessly, "A member of the Sun Family must die, which is what Uncle Six specifically instructed me before I left. As for the actual murderer who killed Sister Hong and Uncle Wei, he and all his relatives and friends will die."

Sun Xingwen shivered.

People from that world were truly fearsome, treating human lives as nothing.

"Mr. Zhuge, may we discuss a matter?" Sun Xingwen, driving Zhuge Ming to Sun Xingyu's residence and thinking about the cooperation with Sky Net, finally could not help but speak.

Zhuge Ming, resting with his eyes closed, did not even lift his eyelids as he hummed, "What is it?"

Although the Zhuge family was high above and the Sun Family bowed their heads in service, being dependent on the Zhuge Family, Zhuge Ming understood how to lead people: one should not only pressure them without offering any incentives.

Some reasonable requests were permitted.

"Can we delay it for a few days? Sun Xingyu is still useful to us. We're using him to fish for something and might get results soon," Sun Xingwen said.

Zhuge Ming furrowed his brows and said, "I came out to investigate Sister Hong and Uncle Wei's deaths with the intent for a swift battle, so how could I delay?"

Seeing that he had not outright refused, Sun Xingwen hurriedly said, "It's like this, Sun Xingyu was previously a member of the International Madman Organization, and he..."

Sun Xingwen patiently explained how Sun Xingyu betrayed the International Madman Organization, how the International Madman had recently re-emerged in the Martial Arts World and abducted Zhang Yunlong, and then how Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong appeared, with Sun Xingyu helping track down the hiding place of the International Madman members and the outbreak of the battle.

He concluded, "So we speculate that the International Madman will definitely come to seek revenge on Sun Xingyu. The people from Sky Net have already gathered here; as soon as the International Madman appears, we can teach them a harsh lesson. Even Madman King might show up. Therefore, Sun Xingyu still holds high utility value, could I trouble you to extend the deadline for a few days?"

Zhuge Ming, having patiently listened to Sun Xingwen's explanation, said with disdain, "What nonsense names? Sky Net, International Madman? Hmph, nothing but a mob, why bother with such trouble to deal with them?"

Sun Xingwen was a bit anxious and said, "The disappearance of Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei might also be related to the International Madman. Aren't you here to investigate the truth? That's why I think Sun Xingyu is still useful for the time being."

Zhuge Ming frowned slightly and after a brief contemplation, said, "Let's go see Sun Xingyu. If he can help me find the murderer, I might let him live a few more days."

Sun Xingwen instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

He couldn't afford to offend the Zhuge family, but he also had to actively cooperate with Sky Net's operations.

Soon, the two arrived at Sun Xingyu's place.

As they approached, Zhuge Ming sneered, "Are this bunch of nobodies worthy of being called Sky Net experts?"

Although Sun Xingwen knew that the people from Sky Net were hiding around monitoring Sun Xingyu, he lacked the strength to detect these experts; hearing Zhuge Ming's disdainful tone, he couldn't help but be shocked and said, "Mr. Zhuge, can you detect where they are hiding?"

Zhuge Ming said coldly, "They can't even properly hide their own breaths, and yet they undertake surveillance and ambush missions, ridiculous."

Sun Xingwen took a deep breath of cold air and coughed dryly, "Mr. Zhuge's strength is immense; naturally, these people cannot escape your discerning eye, but the members of the International Madman typically have average strength, so they would find it difficult to detect these people."

Zhuge Ming nodded slowly after listening and said, "That may be so, after all, there are a few experts with a presence similar to that of the Innate Realm, which, in the Mortal World, is already top-tier combat power."

Seeing that he was so dismissive even of Innate Realm power, Sun Xingwen was even more astonished and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Zhuge, what... what Realm are you at?"

Zhuge Ming looked at him with one glance.

Sun Xingwen's mind thundered, and he suddenly felt a loss of consciousness and perception, as if his chest were being crushed by a ten-thousand-pound boulder, suffocating him.

Zhuge Ming quickly retracted his gaze.

"Wow!"

A thick mouthful of blood sprayed from Sun Xingwen's mouth, blurring the windshield.

"You're too weak," Zhuge Ming said indifferently.

He showed no remorse for almost taking Sun Xingwen's life with just a glance.

Sun Xingwen was terrified to his core, panic-stricken.

He had only heard the elders of his family mention that upon reaching a certain realm in cultivation, one could kill with a mere thought.

He had thought it was an exaggeration.

How could someone be so powerful that they could kill with a thought? Wouldn't that make them an immortal?

Now he believed it, without a doubt.

He himself was at the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank, not top-tier among the young but still outstanding, considered among the best.

But just now, Zhuge Ming had merely looked at him, and he had nearly met his end; the disparity was simply too great.

"Cough, cough..." Sun Xingwen coughed a few more times before the choking sensation in his chest finally disappeared completely.

Still shaken, he said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Zhuge, I was presumptuous."

Zhuge Ming pushed open the car door and stepped out, saying, "Let's go see him. I hope he's still of some use."

Sun Xingwen dared not object further and hurriedly got out of the car, leading Zhuge Ming toward the villa.

Arriving at the villa entrance, Sun Xingwen went to press the doorbell, when Zhuge Ming's eyelid suddenly twitched.

He slowly turned around, looking in the opposite direction.

"Lucky, it seems they've arrived," Zhuge Ming said with a slight smile.

Sun Xingwen said, looking bewildered, "Mr. Zhuge, what do you mean?"

Zhuge Ming answered, "It seems the person you're waiting for has arrived."

Sun Xingwen's pupils shrank as he scanned the surroundings, but he saw nothing out of the ordinary, looking back at Zhuge Ming in confusion.

At that moment, the villa's front door opened and lights turned on inside the previously darkened house.

On the second-floor balcony of the villa, Sun Xingyu, dressed only in underwear and shirtless, stepped out. Upon seeing Sun Xingwen from afar, he called out, "Big brother."

Just as Sun Xingwen was about to speak, Zhuge Ming said with a smile, "Let's go in and wait."

The two entered the villa and headed to the second floor, where Sun Xingyu was already dressed and waiting.

When he saw Zhuge Ming, Sun Xingyu's pupils tightened, and he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. He asked in a grave voice, "Big brother, is this the person from the Zhuge family?"

Zhuge Ming scanned Sun Xingyu a few times and nodded, "Correct, you are much stronger than your brother. Take a seat."

A flash of shame and murderous intent swept through the depths of Sun Xingwen's eyes.

Sun Xingyu ignored Zhuge Ming and was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed drastically.

An invisible force surged towards him like a weight of ten thousand pounds pressing on his shoulders, forcing him to sit back on the sofa.

"Thump!"

Unable to resist the bizarre force, Sun Xingyu fell back into the sofa.

Chapter 386: Escape

Sun Xingyu sat down on the sofa, and that terrifying power disappeared without a trace.

However, his heart was filled with terror as he stared at Zhuge Ming and asked, "You... who are you?"

"My name is Zhuge Ming, I have come regarding the disappearance of Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei," Zhuge Ming said.

He didn't take Sun Xingwen seriously at all and didn't even have the patience to waste another word on him.

But for Sun Xingyu, he showed a bit more patience.

Cultivators are always drawn to strength and give more respect to those with power.

Although in Zhuge Ming's eyes, Sun Xingyu's strength wasn't much, the man was but an illegitimate child of the Sun family, and yet he managed to possess such cultivation at a young age while living in a place like the Mortal World, which was indeed impressive.

This was the second talented cultivator from the Mortal World Zhuge Ming had encountered, aside from Zhang Yunlong.

Thinking of Zhang Yunlong, Zhuge Ming sighed inwardly.

He was a good seed, even Sister Hong had a soft spot for him, and his future was boundless. What a pity.

"I came to take your life, but seeing your talent and potential, I find myself a bit reluctant to kill you. Speak, can you seize the opportunity to atone for your sins?" Zhuge Ming said to Sun Xingyu.

Sun Xingyu took a deep breath and said, "What do you want to know?"

"Do you have any clues about the deaths of Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong?" Zhuge Ming asked.

Sun Xingyu answered, "I have no concrete leads. After we were attacked on the island, we lost our target, and after searching fruitlessly for several days, they went to the Divine Continent."

Zhuge Ming asked, "To find whom in the Divine Continent?"

"They thought the person who kidnapped Zhang Yunlong might be connected to that young man who was against the Zhang family and went to look for him," Sun Xingyu explained.

Zhuge Ming's eyebrows rose as he said, "So, their disappearance is related to Yang Fei."

Sun Xingyu nodded, "Yes."

Both were familiar with the name Yang Fei.

Clearly, Yang Fei had caused quite a stir in the Divine Continent Martial World, and his reputation had spread.

Zhuge Ming asked, "Do you know Yang Fei? Is he a member of the International Madman?"

Sun Xingyu shook his head and said, "I don't know him. He's too young to be a member of the International Madman."

"Are you sure?"

Sun Xingyu thought for a moment and nodded, "Certain."

Zhuge Ming smiled and said, "I also don't think it's him. The International Madman was formed five years ago, and Madman King seemed quite formidable then. If Yang Fei were the Madman King, wouldn't that mean he was very strong at seventeen?"

Sun Xingyu nodded and said, "Exactly, although none of us have seen Boss Tang's true face, based on our speculation, it's impossible for Yang Fei to be Boss Tang. He was only seventeen or eighteen at the time, not that formidable."

For that young man named Yang Fei, Sun Xingyu truly had a lot of respect.

But he didn't think Yang Fei was Tang.

If that was the case, then he wouldn't care about Yang Fei's life or death and firmly claimed that Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei went after Yang Fei. Eventually, they disappeared, so if the Zhuge family wanted revenge, they should go to the Divine Continent Country and look for Yang Fei.

Sun Xingyu then looked up at Sun Xingwen and said, "Brother, Sky Net is trying to find Boss Tang's whereabouts, and I'm an essential link in that search. That's why I can't die—if I die, Boss Tang will not appear, and Sky Net's efforts will be wasted."

He hadn't expected the Zhuge family to act so swiftly, and this person was far too strong. If his opponent wanted to kill him right now, he would be completely powerless to resist.

So Sun Xingyu needed to buy time, doing his best to let the other party know he still held value.

Zhug Ming smiled faintly and said, "The person you're waiting for might have already arrived."

Sun Xingyu's pupils shrank as he asked, "Arrived?"

Zhug Ming said, "The people Sky Net had lying in ambush around here have already been attacked. If those who attacked Sky Net are members of the International Madman, your value has been completely drained."

Sun Xingyu's face was one of shock as he exclaimed, "He must have come, or else it wouldn't be possible to move against Sky Net's people so silently, so suddenly."

Sun Xingwen couldn't help but say, "Mr. Zhuge, is the fight outside over?"

Zhuge Ming shook his head, "I am not a god."

Though he was at the Half-step Divine Travel Realm and was proficient in the divine powers of the Zhuge family with formidable combat strength, his divine thought was not so exaggerated as to cover an area with a radius of several hundred meters.

Previously outside, Yang Fei had only keenly sensed someone approaching and had acted against the Sky Net members ambushed around. Now, as he entered the villa, he did not release his Divine Thought and was unaware of everything outside.

"Big brother, we need to leave this place," Sun Xingyu said to Sun Xingwen with a solemn expression, "You don't know how terrifying he is."

On hearing this, Sun Xingwen scoffed, "No matter how strong he is, as long as Mr. Zhuge is here, we are safe."

Sun Xingyu glanced at Zhuge Ming, his mouth twitched, but he said nothing.

Zhuge Ming looked at Sun Xingyu and said, "It seems you trust Tang more?"

After a moment of silence, Sun Xingyu said, "If he were to return to his peak combat strength, you might not be his match."

Zhuge Ming's pupils shrank slightly.

He had previously used the authority of the Divine Travel Realm to pressure Sun Xingyu to sit down, thinking it would make Sun Xingyu revere him like a deity, but he didn't expect such words from him.

"Is he that strong?" Zhuge Ming asked in a deep voice.

Sun Xingyu replied, "So far, I've never seen anyone who can defeat him in one-on-one combat. Two years ago, if it weren't for him covering for others to escape, getting surrounded, he wouldn't have been injured."

Zhuge Ming stood up and said, "Is there really such an expert in the Mortal World? I've become quite interested in him."

"If it really is him, I advise you not to oppose him," Sun Xingyu said, looking at Zhuge Ming.

Zhuge Ming gave Sun Xingyu a cold stare, "Are you provoking me?"

Sun Xingyu was staggered by his stare, his mind buzzing, and his chest felt as if a massive stone had smashed down, his blood and qi roiling inside, nearly causing him to burst.

So strong!

Shocked, he quickly closed his eyes and started cycling his cultivation technique to regulate his breath.

Zhuge Ming snorted and said, "Today, I'll let you see what 'beyond the sky there is another sky' means."

After finishing, he strode outside.

Sun Xingwen rose to follow, but Sun Xingyu called out, "Big brother, it's not safe outside."

Sun Xingwen paused, then decisively sat back down.

A moment later, Zhuge Ming had disappeared from sight.

Sun Xingyu stood up, walked over to his elder brother, and suddenly his hand chopped towards Sun Xingwen's throat.

Sun Xingwen, not expecting his own brother to strike at him, was terrified and hurriedly tried to dodge backward.

However, the gap between him and Sun Xingyu was not insignificant, and with Sun Xingyu's ambush, he couldn't avoid it.

"Puh!"

Sun Xingyu's hand chop firmly hit Sun Xingwen's throat.

Crack!

The throat broke.

Blood gushed from Sun Xingwen's mouth, his hands clutching his neck, his eyes wide with terror and disbelief, and a look of unwillingness.

How could this be?

He... how could an illegitimate son dare to strike at him?

Sun Xingyu looked on calmly at Sun Xingwen and said serenely, "I really didn't want to compete with you, I just wanted to live a good life."

Sun Xingwen gasped for air and fell to the ground, deceased.

Sun Xingyu didn't pause for a second, quickly jumping out a window.

In the dark, he was like a phantom, swiftly moving through the streets and vanishing into the night.

As he crossed the street, his hand pressed a remote switch.

"Boom!!!"

Fire soared into the sky, and a horrific explosion instantly engulfed the entire villa.

Chapter 387: People from All Sides

"Japan Illusion Technique?"

After leaving the villa, Zhuge Ming activated his powerful Divine Thought to search for the enemy's traces.

As soon as his Divine Thought spread out, two figures rushed toward him like specters.

The speed of these two was extremely fast, like phantoms. Zhuge Ming's eyes were sharp, and although he could lock onto their path, he still felt shocked by their movement technique.

Too fast!

Whoosh, whoosh!!

In an instant, the two figures reached his side, the dim moonlight flashing with the gleam of blades as the fierce blades tore through the void, slicing towards Zhuge Ming's body.

Zhuge Ming snorted coldly, and as he dodged, he raised his hand and struck out two Qi forces into the air.

"Puff, puff!!"

The two fierce Qi forces hit the two shadows accurately.

However, their bodies dissipated like an illusion as the sounds of 'puff puff' rang out, and the figures vanished.

Zhuge Ming's pupils contracted, and he immediately exclaimed, "Japan Illusion Technique?"

"How dare you flaunt your petty Japan Illusion Technique before me, how arrogant!"

A murderous intent flickered in Zhuge Ming's eyes. He formed a very strange spell with both hands and swiped his right hand in front of him.

Suddenly, the power of heaven and earth surged rapidly, his eyes became incredibly bright, and the area around his body stirred without wind, visibly splattered with light and shadows.

"Heaven and Earth lend me power, the universe becomes clear!"

As Zhuge Ming shouted, the mottled light and shadow around him exploded outwards.

Behind him, two figures emerged from the expanding mottled light and shadow.

Zhuge Ming's figure flashed, striking towards the person behind to his right with the force of thunder.

A flash of blade light.

"Buzz!"

The sound of tearing air followed.

"Bang!"

A dull impact sound spread.

Zhuge Ming had grabbed one of the shadows by the arm and brutally slammed them onto the ground.

The ground trembled slightly, and a human-shaped indent appeared, the person vomiting blood, their internal organs shattered.

Zhuge Ming raised his hand, lifting the person's body into the air, then swiped through the air with his left hand.

"Puff!"

The body split into two, falling towards the ground, and the air was immediately filled with a thick scent of blood.

Boom!

Just then, a light shot up behind him, followed by a loud explosion.

Zhuge Ming's pupils shrank, and he abruptly turned around, only to see the villa exploding, engulfed in flames.

What's going on?

Zhuge Ming was somewhat confused.

He had just left the villa, so why did it explode?

If Sun Xingwen and Sun Xingyu wanted to deal with him, they should have triggered it while he was still inside the villa.

Triggering it now, it seemed like neither Sun Xingwen nor Sun Xingyu had escaped.

Zhuge Ming squinted his eyes.

He was really quite confused.

Since coming out from the Hidden Sect, he had only one goal, to find the Sun family to take the blame and also to find clues about the disappearance of Zhuge Wei and Zhuge Hong, to investigate the truth.

But having just found the Sun family, Sun Xingyu's villa exploded.

Besides himself, was there someone else after Sun Xingyu's life?

Zhuge Ming stared into the fiery blaze, lost in thought.

Before coming out, he had thought the International Madman had arrived.

But now it seemed that those who attacked Sky Net might have come from Japan.

Could it be that the International Madman, the Madman King, was a Japanese samurai?

Thinking of this possibility, Zhuge Ming slightly frowned.

The possibility was significant.

Japan had several major schools, and the strength of those schools was extraordinary; if the Madman King was their creation, it would make sense.

But there had been an agreement back then, not to interfere in mundane conflicts. Could it be that those Japanese were about to emerge again?

His thoughts flashing through his mind like lightning, Zhuge Ming suddenly turned back, reaching into the void with one hand: "Come down!"

The other expert who had attacked Zhuge Ming was about to flee but was suddenly pulled down by an invisible force, falling from the sky.

Zhuge Ming's gaze intensified.

Boom!

The person only felt a sharp pain in his mind, and his thoughts and consciousness instantaneously became chaotic, losing control over his body.

Zhuge Ming's figure flashed, and he grabbed the person's throat.

The person was clad in all black, even his head was covered with a black hood, only revealing two eyes.

After Zhuge Ming grasped his throat, he regained some clarity in his eyes.

"Who are you?" Zhuge Ming asked.

"Damn..."

Although his throat was gripped by Zhuge Ming, he cursed as soon as he opened his mouth, showing no fear of death in his gaze.

Zhuge Ming instantly understood.

It indeed was a Japanese Ninja.

Moreover, these individuals were not weak, fearless of life and death, likely from those sects.

But why were they here?

And why did they attack Sky Net?

While pondering, Zhuge Ming surveyed his surroundings.

He found that those who had attacked Sky Net had already left.

Some members of Sky Net lurking in the area had been killed, but some had managed to escape.

The attackers chose to evacuate when Sun Xingyu's villa exploded.

Only the two who attacked Zhuge Ming were the exception.

Of course, those from Sky Net ambushed here were not mediocrities; Zhuge Ming discovered four corpses dressed as Japanese Ninjas.

A fierce battle occurred abruptly and ended just as quickly.

This was the terrifying aspect of Japanese Illusion Techniques.

They excel in assassination, hiding their tracks, and even their presence, often killing an enemy before they even realize it.

...

Sun Xingyu, after killing his half-brother and blowing up the valuable villa, swiftly ran towards the agreed rendezvous point.

From now on, I, Sun Xingyu, am dead.

Totally submerged in darkness, not seeing the light.

"He did not regret personally killing his older brother, nor did he have any attachment to the identity of Sun Xingyu.

The only things he couldn't let go of were his mother and younger sister.

But as long as he died, he believed no one would target them, after all, their father would still take care of them.

Just as he thought this, Sun Xingyu suddenly halted in his steps.

Not far ahead, a figure blocked his path.

In the night, he couldn't see the other's face clearly, but through that vague silhouette, it made his heart tremble, suddenly thinking of someone.

He chuckled bitterly, looking up at the figure ahead, and slowly said, "Is it you, Tang?"

The person in front took out a cigarette from their pocket, put it in their mouth, and then, in front of Sun Xingyu, he lit the cigarette with a lighter.

A young and handsome face appeared in Sun Xingyu's line of sight.

Sun Xingyu's pupils contracted slightly, looking at the person ahead uncertainly, and said in a deep voice, "Who are you?"

He had thought the other was Tang, but it turned out he was not.

"My name is Yang Fei," Yang Fei slowly spoke, saying, "Long time no see."

His tone then deepened, mature and low.

Sun Xingyu's body shook, and he exclaimed in surprise, "It really is you, you... you're still so young?"

He remembered, a few days ago through special channels he had seen a photo.

It was of a genius Martial Artist who had suddenly risen in the Divine Continent Martial World.

He hadn't expected to meet this person today.

And this person was Tang.

Previously, when he and Zhuge Ming talked, he had insisted that Tang and Yang Fei were definitely not the same person, but now, when Yang Fei spoke in Tang's voice saying "long time no see", he realized how absurd the world was.

Boss Tang was so young!

"Were you involved when everyone was betrayed two years ago?" Yang Fei asked softly.

Sun Xingyu nodded without hesitation and said, "Yes, I was also part of it. Although Will led everything and it was the family who forced me, leaving me no choice, I truly did betray everyone, I betrayed you."

Yang Fei was silent for a while, then said, "The people from Sky Net were ambushed around your villa to wait for me, were they not?"

Sun Xingyu nodded, "Yes, they used me as bait, waiting for their chance. Tang, I have already betrayed you all, so anything I say now is superfluous, but I truly had no choice, do you... do you believe me?"

Yang Fei sighed, tossed away his cigarette butt.

A blade light appeared from behind Sun Xingyu, as if thunder descended, fiercely striking down towards Sun Xingyu's head.

Chapter 388: Thunder Blade

In the blink of an eye, Sun Xingyu's right hand swept across his waist, drawing out a soft sword.

With a flash of sword light, a low metallic hum pierced the void.

Sword flowers bloomed in the air, sparks flying everywhere.

"Ding!"

A clear collision sound followed.

Sun Xingyu grunted and was sent flying backward toward Yang Fei's direction.

Yang Fei's figure flashed to the side, stepping out of the way.

Sun Xingyu's eyes lit up, seizing the opportunity to sprint forward, attempting to flee.

From just one exchange, he had recognized the gap between himself and Brother Lei.

Besides, with Boss Tang here, lingering in battle meant certain death.

Now that Boss Tang had stepped out of the way, maybe he was taking into account their old ties and sparing him.

"Thank you!"

As he passed by Yang Fei, Sun Xingyu whispered.

"You can't escape!"

A low growl came from behind.

Cold sword light and surging Qi broke the air, an invisible Sword Energy came slashing towards Sun Xingyu's back from afar.

Without turning his head, Sun Xingyu swung his sword backwards, using the blade to block behind him.

"Puh!"

The invisible Qi Blade forged from Sword Energy sliced open Sun Xingyu's back, blood splattered, and he sped up his forward sprint.

Wang Lei snorted coldly. The moment his body touched the ground, he sprung forward like a cannonball, swiftly closing the distance between them to less than five meters, and unleashed another strike with his saber.

Sun Xingyu was greatly startled.

He knew Wang Lei was strong, but he had not expected such ferocity.

Even if Boss Tang did not take action, he would still find it difficult to escape today.

If he ignored the strike at his back, he feared he might be cleaved in two.

But if he stopped to block, he would be drawn into a fight and unable to break free.

Sun Xingyu despaired inwardly.

With no other choice, he turned around to block.

As he blocked, his speed of escape slowed, and Wang Lei pursued him like lightning, engaging him in close combat. In an instant, they were locked in fierce combat. Amid the dance of saber light and sword

shadows, the sharp Qi Blades chaotically danced through the air, the street was dead silent with the threat of violence.

Yang Fei lit up another cigarette, squinting at the battle unfolding before him.

Within ten moves, Sun Xingyu would undoubtedly be defeated.

He sighed silently, with no intention of intervening.

Out of respect for their past, not personally executing Sun Xingyu was already the ultimate act of mercy.

But he would certainly not stop members of the International Madman from taking their revenge on Sun Xingyu.

Puh!

With a muffled grunt, Sun Xingyu spat out blood, blood gushing from his chest, slashed grievously by Wang Lei's saber and sent flying.

Wang Lei chased relentlessly, raising his saber to deliver the killing blow.

Suddenly, Yang Fei's eyebrows furrowed, and he called out, "Watch out!"

At the same time, Wang Lei also sensed something amiss. His eyes filled with murderous intent, he swung his saber toward the empty space on his left.

"Ding dang!"

Sparks flew, and a fleeting, hazy figure vanished in a flash.

Wang Lei was forced back two steps.

"Go!" Sun Xingyu roared lowly.

A shadow suddenly appeared beside him, grabbed his arm, and they turned and fled together.

Wang Lei was furious, "Stay!"

As he prepared to pursue, he suddenly looked up and swung his saber through the air.

Another figure emerged, hampering Wang Lei's pursuit.

Yang Fei snorted coldly, his gaze hardened as he locked onto that figure.

In the darkness, the Ninja suddenly felt as if struck by lightning, his Sea of Consciousness became chaotic in an instant, losing all sense of awareness and his movement momentarily stilled.

"Puh!"

Wang Lei's blade split the man's chest, cleaving him in two.

When the blade edge cut through the ninja, Wang Lei was secretly horrified; the man had clearly lost his ability to resist, and in that instant, he distinctly sensed an indescribable, mysterious power coming from behind and sweeping towards the ninja.

It was Yang Fei who had acted.

So young and he had already stepped into the Divine Travel Realm, was he capable of injuring people with just his thoughts now?

Wang Lei was shocked to his core, but he didn't stop, lifting his blade to give chase.

He couldn't let Sun Xingyu escape.

Yang Fei's face was grim, a murderous intent flashing in his eyes, and he also planned to pursue.

But at that moment, his heart suddenly leaped, and an inexplicable sense of crisis emerged, prompting him to quickly turn around.

In the night, a tall and burly figure appeared in the middle of the street.

"I didn't expect to encounter such a mighty person in this mundane world," the newcomer spoke, in the accent of a middle-aged man, and it was in the language of the Divine Continent.

With a cigarette dangling from his mouth, Yang Fei squinted at the approaching middle-aged man and asked in a deep voice, "Who are you?"

If the other party were an enemy, he would have already struck.

Moreover, the man spoke the language of the Divine Continent, which piqued Yang Fei's curiosity.

Under the moonlight and the illumination of the streetlights, the man's face appeared utterly ordinary.

It was indeed Zhuge Ming.

Previously, when Sun Xingyu's villa exploded, Zhuge Ming was secretly shocked and didn't pursue the ninjas, but shortly after the explosion, he noticed a fight breaking out here.

He hadn't been concerned about it at first because, to him, with Sun Xingyu dead, his mission here was complete. All that remained was to find out the cause of Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei's deaths and avenge them.

However, just now, he suddenly sensed a powerful Divine Soul Power roaming through heaven and earth, so he came to investigate.

Now, as his gaze fell upon Yang Fei, he was visibly startled.

So young?

His gaze swept over Yang Fei, trying to see through him in a glance.

Yang Fei's brow furrowed sharply, aware of an inexplicable danger; he instantly entered a state of full alert, his gaze becoming incredibly sharp, like a razor-sharp dagger fiercely stabbing towards Zhuge Ming.

The moment their eyes met, the emptiness barely trembled.

"An impressive young man, who are you?" Zhuge Ming stared at Yang Fei and asked.

Yang Fei replied indifferently, "I was the one who asked you first, and you haven't answered yet."

Zhuge Ming laughed heartily, "I am Zhuge Ming."

Yang Fei's pupils narrowed and then he deliberately furrowed his brows, shaking his head, "Zhuge Ming? Sorry, I have limited knowledge and haven't heard this name before."

Zhuge Ming seemed unperturbed, smiling, "Judging by your tone, it seems you're from the Divine Continent. Are you a martial artist from the Divine Continent Martial World?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes."

"Who is your master?" Zhuge Ming inquired.

Just as Yang Fei was about to answer, he heard the sounds of intense combat from a distance behind him and couldn't help but worry internally.

Although he believed in Wang Lei's combat strength, the enemies seemed to have come prepared and it was uncertain how many experts there were; Wang Lei pursuing them alone might be dangerous.

Zhuge Ming noticed Yang Fei's distraction and asked, "Are you with them, aiming to deal with Sky Net?"

As he was speaking, his expression suddenly changed, exclaiming in surprise, "Thunderclap Saber Technique!!!"

With Zhuge Ming's outcry, Yang Fei too sensed something, rapidly turning around to look.

Suddenly, a dazzling lightning bolt appeared in the distant void.

It seemed like the lightning was extracted from the dark clouds, violently striking down towards the ground.

Boom!

The sound of thunder arrived late, reaching the ears of Yang Fei and Zhuge Ming.

Zhuge Ming's expression changed and without paying further attention to Yang Fei, he flashed away, rapidly pursuing in that direction.

Yang Fei was just as quick, nearly moving in sync with Zhuge Ming, sprinting towards that spot as well.

Both men moved extremely fast, and within a few breaths, they had traveled hundreds of meters.

Faintly, the smell of something burning reached their senses.

The scent of blood mixed with the smell of charred flesh permeated the air.

In the darkness, a solitary figure holding a sword stood on the long street, facing the wind.

Several bodies lay quietly not far from him.

Yang Fei recognized the figure at a glance and hastily said, "Brother Lei, are you alright?"

The man turned slowly at the sound of the voice, saying, "I'm fine, but sadly he got away."

It was indeed Wang Lei.

Chapter 389: A Look

In the dim light, Yang Fei saw that Wang Lei's face was somewhat pale, his breath weak.

He hurried over, asking with concern, "Brother Lei, are you alright?"

Wang Lei shook his head slowly, "Using the ultimate move drained too much energy, I almost couldn't handle it."

Yang Fei observed him for a few moments and saw that aside from being weak, he was otherwise alright, and thus he felt relieved.

His gaze turned to the surroundings, only to see three corpses lying on the ground.

Two of the bodies looked as if they had been struck by lightning, with a burnt stench wafting over.

Yang Fei thought of the scene of thunder descending he had witnessed before and couldn't help feeling internally shocked, giving Wang Lei another look.

Such a powerful move, summoning the Thunder Power from heaven and earth, was truly awesome.

"Was that the Thunderclap Saber Technique you used just now?" A voice reached both of their ears.

Wang Lei had already noticed Zhuge Ming who had followed Yang Fei here, and now hearing him name his saber technique, he couldn't help feeling a jolt in his heart, and fixed a dark stare on him, "Who are you, and how do you recognize the Thunderclap Saber Technique?"

Zhuce Ming's gaze locked onto Wang Lei, sizing him up for a while before nodding, "I see, you must be that young fellow who left the Wang Family seven years ago, right?"

Murderous intent flashed in Wang Lei's eyes as he stared intently at Zhuge Ming, "Who exactly are you?"

Zhuce Ming replied with a smile, "My name is Zhuge Ming, I wonder if you have heard of me."

Wang Lei's expression shifted slightly as he said in a deep voice, "A person from the Zhuge aristocratic family?"

Zhuce Ming did not deny it but instead turned his gaze to Yang Fei, asking, "And you, young man, did you also run off from the Hidden Sect World? Who is your master, or which aristocratic family or sect are you from?"

Yang Fei responded, "Why should I tell you?"

Zhuce Ming was taken aback, then snorted coldly, proudly saying, "Seeing me, you two juniors still refuse to show respect. Don't think that being from the Wang Family or having the support of a powerful sect backing you can be disrespectful to me. Anger me, and I could kill you both."

Wang Lei took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket, tipping out a brown elixir into his mouth.

When the elixir appeared, both Yang Fei and Zhuge Ming felt the rich aura emanating from the pill, which was tantalizing and made them desire to possess it.

"A Qi-Boosting Pill!" Zhuge Ming was slightly surprised, snorting, "What a waste of heaven's gifts."

Without a word, Wang Lei silently circulated his cultivation technique to absorb the spiritual power of the elixir, hoping to recover his True Yuan strength as quickly as possible.

Yang Fei looked at Wang Lei, and Wang Lei looked back at him.

As their eyes met, Yang Fei immediately understood what Wang Lei was thinking.

Turning his head to face Zhuge Ming, he said, "If you are a person from the Hidden Sect, why would you appear here? Are you in league with the Japanese?"

"Rubbish, as a powerful being from the Divine Continent Hidden Sect, how would I ever stoop so low as to associate with those Japanese factions?" Zhuge Ming retorted angrily with an air of arrogance.

Yang Fei inquired, "In that case, why are you here? Does the Zhuge family intend to join the secular world?"

Zhuge Ming snorted, "I have left seclusion because two members of my family went missing; I've come to investigate the truth. The Zhuge family has no intention of breaking the rules to join the secular world. Don't spout nonsense, young one."

At this, Zhuge Ming coldly snorted, "What is your name, young man, and where do you come from? Seeing your youth and yet possessing such cultivation, I afford you the patience to speak with me a bit more."

Yang Fei smiled, "My name is Yang Fei."

"Yang Fei?" Zhuge Ming was stunned, then a thought struck him, and he looked at Yang Fei with sharp eyes.

At the same time, Yang Fei activated his Divine Thought, and a powerful burst of Divine Soul Power thundered towards Zhuge Ming.

Strike first to gain the upper hand!

As soon as he knew that the newcomer had the surname Zhuge, he realized that it was someone from the Zhuge family looking into the matter of Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei.

Since the other party would eventually come looking for him, it was better to strike first.

Furthermore, Wang Lei's identity had been exposed, and it was clear that Wang Lei had murderous intentions towards this man, so they might as well take a gamble and see if they could take him down in one blow.

Caught off guard by Yang Fei's Divine Thought attack, Zhuge Ming was thrown into disarray.

His mind boomed, his face instantly turning pale as he stumbled several steps backwards.

The next instant, Yang Fei closed in like a shadow, throwing a punch.

Zhuge Ming let out an enraged bellow, "Scoundrel, courting death!"

With a single palm, he unleashed a powerful Palm Force.

As fist met palm, violent energy spilled out from between them, scattering wildly.

They separated as soon as they touched. Zhuge Ming's face changed drastically. Clearly, he had not expected that such a young Yang Fei would possess such profound and unending True Yuan within him.

Upon this move's contact, he found himself slightly inferior in strength.

The most terrifying part was that this youngster had also cultivated his Divine Soul to such a remarkable level.

Though there is much to say, in reality, from the moment Yang Fei suddenly struck to now, it was only a blink of an eye.

As soon as Yang Fei punched and repelled his opponent, he raised his hand to grab.

A wild wind arose, sweeping the Heaven and Earth Power along, like an invisible massive hand harshly enveloping Zhuge Ming.

Yang Fei withdrew his hand.

Zhuge Ming's body was forcibly pulled back, flying towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei threw another punch, using the second form of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, Tide!

This person's strength was not weaker than Zhang Wenfeng's, so to defeat him, he had to go all out.

Zhuge Ming, sensing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Power being manipulated by Yang Fei to bind and pull him closer, couldn't help but feel secretly horrified.

This youngster's control over the Heaven and Earth Power was indeed shocking.

The most critical point was that the youngster's concentration of Telekinesis was beyond imagination.

Even though he was shocked, Zhuge Ming remained calm and composed. With a strange spell in his hand and murmuring words, he breathed out, "Boundless universe, all spells extinguished, break!"

With both hands forming ancient and clumsy spells and constantly changing, as the word "break" was uttered, between Heaven and Earth, glimmers flickered like countless golden and silver threads wildly cutting everything around.

Puff puff puff!!!

The Heaven and Earth Power binding around him was instantly cut into squared chunks, and at the same time, Zhuge Ming formed a Sword technique with his hands and fiercely pointed in the air at Yang Fei, "Exorcise Demons!"

A sharp Sword Qi instantly emerged, hurtling towards Yang Fei's body at an astonishing speed.

Yang Fei's expression drastically changed.

It was his first time encountering an enemy with such strong control over Heaven and Earth Power.

That Sword Qi's creation was not mysterious, just a concentrated force of Telekinesis gathering the loose power between Heaven and Earth.

However, the Sword Qi was extremely dense and fast, like a Flying Sword, unpredictable and impossible to dodge.

Despite his surprise, Yang Fei released a fierce fighting will all over his body. Without any hesitation, he stimulated stronger True Yuan inside him, condensing it on his fist and smashing fiercely.

"Boom!"

At that moment, thunder roared above the sky.

A dazzling light flashed and fell from the high heavens.

"I'm here!"

With a roar, Wang Lei with his blade charged up, suddenly rushing in front of Yang Fei and viciously slashing down with his sword.

"Puff!"

The steel blade carried the Thunder Power and thunderously chopped down, instantly dispersing Zhuge Ming's concentrated Sword Qi into nothingness.

The next instant, the Sword Energy ripped through the air, carrying scorching and terrible force sweeping towards Zhuge Ming.

Zhuce Ming's expression slightly changed, he quickly retreated, continuously forming spells with his hands and shot several palms forward, creating layers of Palm Force like condensed walls of gas blocking in front of him.

"Puff puff puff!!!"

The layers of gas walls crumbled like paper mache under the Thunder Blade, instantly breaking apart and vanishing.

However, the force of Wang Lei's blade strike gradually depleted.

Zhuge Ming's lips curled upwards as he coldly said, "Petty tricks. You dare to act against me, the arrogance!"

As soon as his voice fell, the figure before him blurred, a shadow flashed like lightning rushing towards him.

Too fast!

It was already too late to cast spells. With a sinking heart, Zhuge Ming concentrated all his power in a single palm strike.

Boom!

Fist and palm met and the two were immediately repelled from each other.

Zhuge Ming spat out a mouthful of blood with a "wah" sound and flew out.

There he was, suspended in the air, his expression drastically changing as he involuntarily exclaimed, "Tide! You... you're actually that Fatty Taoist's disciple?"

Chapter 390: You Will Surely Die a Horrible Death

Yang Fei was taken aback.

He had previously asked Wang Hui if he had ever heard of the Fatty Taoist, but Wang Hui knew nothing about the title.

Therefore, in Yang Fei's mind, his master, the Fatty Taoist, might not be from the Hidden Sect World.

However, a few days ago, when he and Qin Yanyang were hunting the Shadow, and were facing the Lord, this person had mentioned the Tidal Power, clearly recognizing the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, indicating he knew his own master.

Moreover, this person was deeply connected with Zhang Wenfeng.

This indicated that the Lord should also come from the Hidden Sect World.

Combined with Zhuge Wei's current behavior, Yang Fei was a bit confused.

Could it be that Wang Hui had been deceiving him before?

Impossible.

It was one thing for Wang Hui to deceive him on other matters, but regarding his master's identity, there was no need for Wang Hui to hide it, at least there was no need to pretend not to have heard the title of the Fatty Taoist.

There was something strange about this.

Many thoughts flashed through Yang Fei's mind in an instant, but his actions were not slowed down at all.

Take advantage of his illness to take his life; since the opponent could not escape, he needed to muster all efforts and knock him down in one go.

Otherwise, the retaliation from the Zhuge family would be like a violent storm, incessant, and Wang Lei would also be threatened.

Like a shadow, Yang Fei charged with a ferocious demeanor. He closed in for close combat and quickly attacked right beside Zhuge Ming.

Zhuge Ming tried to increase the distance between them, but it was too late, and he had no choice but to clash with his palm.

After being knocked away again, while in midair, Zhuge Ming forcibly gathered a breath of True Qi, his left hand forming a spell sign while his right hand, quick as lightning, pulled out a talisman from his chest and swung it through the air, "Eight Diagrams Illusion Array!"

The talisman burst into flames with a whoosh.

The next instant, a bright luminescence filled heaven and earth, and Yang Fei felt a blur before his eyes as he plunged into a mist, instantly losing sight of Zhuge Ming.

From a distance, Wang Lei saw the power of Heaven and Earth surging, forming a vortex that enveloped Yang Fei, while Zhuge Ming rapidly retreated, increasing the distance between them.

His expression changed, and he shouted a warning, "Be careful, this is the Zhuge family's formation illusion technique."

Having used the Thunderclap Saber Technique before, Wang Lei was now extremely weak. Even though he wanted to help, he was powerless and could only shout a warning.

Yang Fei plunged into the mist, and all external sounds were lost to his ears.

When he lost sight of Zhuge Ming, he knew something was wrong and immediately closed his eyes.

He activated his Divine Thought instantly, locking onto Zhuge Ming.

Thus, just when Zhuge Ming and Wang Lei both thought Yang Fei would be trapped in that formation, Yang Fei waved his fists, with one blow shattering all techniques, directly breaking through the mist and pursuing Zhuge Ming with Divine Thought locked onto his position.

Therefore, the formation only caused a momentary hindrance to Yang Fei, and he quickly caught up with Zhuge Ming.

A few meters apart, Yang Fei reached out through the air and exclaimed, "Cloud Binding Hand!"

To bind the power of Heaven and Earth and capture the dragon!

Using this move, Yang Fei also felt as if his consciousness was being drained.

But the effect was astounding.

Zhuge Ming felt his body instantly bound by an invisible force, the terrible crushing and enveloping sensation causing his limbs to tighten, making him unable to move.

Yang Fei pulled back with his hand.

Zhuge Ming's body, bound by the power of Cloud Binding Hand, flew towards Yang Fei.

The effect of this move was akin to the Dragon Capturing Skill.

Zhuge Ming was shocked and terrified in his heart.

He had never imagined Yang Fei's combat strength would be so strong that he was no match for him!

As he was about to be controlled by Yang Fei, Zhuge Ming let out a roar, and as he spewed out a mouthful of blood, he chanted a spell, and flames surged up around his body.

Crackle and pop!

The elemental powers of Heaven and Earth were divided into different attributes; the rising flames fiercely burned all other power elements to nothing.

The might of Cloud Binding Hand was instantly broken by Zhuge Ming.

But at this moment, the distance between the two was less than three meters, when Yang Fei's fist came booming, Zhuge Ming had no way to avoid it.

"Bang!"

Yang Fei's fist solidly struck Zhuge Ming's left chest.

That large area instantly caved in, the sound of breaking bones followed, and Zhuge Ming's body flew back like a kite with a severed string.

At that moment, a figure swept past Yang Fei and swiftly chased after the flying figure of Zhuge Ming.

The flash of a blade, the intent to kill filled the air.

"Don't kill him!" Yang Fei hurriedly shouted.

Zhuce Ming, struck by Yang Fei's fist, although not dead, was hanging on by a mere breath.

By the time his body hit the ground, Wang Lei's blade was already at his neck.

Had it not been for Yang Fei's timely shout, that blade would already have severed his neck.

Zhuce Ming's face was ashen, a look of unwillingness and despair on his face.

He could never have imagined that with his Cultivation Realm, having come from the Hidden Sect World, he would be beaten by two young men in the ordinary world.

How could this be?

Where am I?

Am I having a nightmare?

"Pfft pfft pfft!!!"

Wang Lei moved his blade up and down severing both of Zhuge Ming's legs and arms.

Immense pain surged, and Zhuge Ming, stunned and shocked, regained his senses and cried out in pain, his gaze fiercely fixed on Wang Lei: "You... you know I am from the Zhuge family, yet you dare treat me like this?"

"Had it not been for Yang Fei wanting to spare your life, you'd already be headless, and you'd have no right to talk to me like this," Wang Lei said coldly.

Zhuge Ming spat out a mouthful of old blood.

A tiger brought low by a pack of dogs.

A mere young boy daring to be so disrespectful to him was utterly aggravating.

Yang Fei warned, "Brother Lei, be cautious. This man has stepped into the Divine Travel Realm and can kill with a thought. Don't be careless."

Wang Lei's heart turned cold, determinedly saying, "That's why I should have just chopped off his neck earlier. Dead men pose no threat."

"Cough cough... If it weren't for the injury to my Sea of Consciousness, you, boy, would have been dead long ago," Zhuge Ming coughed violently a few times and cast a cold glance at Wang Lei.

After that, his gaze complicated, he looked toward Yang Fei and said solemnly, "Boy, I didn't expect you to be the disciple of Fatty Taoist. It's no wonder you are so powerful. Only... I never imagined that your spiritual power was also this strong, beyond my expectations."

Yang Fei chuckled, "There's a lot you didn't expect."

As he spoke, he crouched down, his eyes cautiously fixed on Zhuge Ming. Sensing his weak breath and scattered Divine Thought, unable to gather it again, he then relaxed and asked, "You know my master? Is he also a member of the Hidden Sect?"

Zhuge Ming groaned in pain and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "You... you really are his... his disciple, you... you are also a Taoist Inheritor."

Yang Fei was taken aback, "Taoist Inheritor?"

But thinking of his master's nickname, Fatty Taoist, and his Taoist appearance, he silently nodded and said, "If my master is a Taoist Inheritor, then so am I."

Zhuge Ming took a deep breath, suddenly grinned at Yang Fei, and said, "Boy, you... you will regret becoming his disciple. You... you will die... die miserably, hahaha..."

Yang Fei frowned, about to get angry, but suddenly his pupils contracted.

He saw Zhuge Ming suddenly contort in pain, and astonishingly, he activated the True Yuan within his body to shatter his heart meridian, committing suicide.

Wang Lei too hadn't expected Zhuge Ming to suddenly take his own life.

He checked briefly, confirming that Zhuge Ming was indeed dead, void of any life signs, then looked up at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei frowned, his face showing a somber expression.

Wang Lei patted his shoulder, consoling, "Don't take it to heart, the words of a man about to die."

Yang Fei turned to look at Wang Lei, saying, "Brother Lei, I understand our old rules, after all, I set them. But now I have to break them and ask you some things."

Wang Lei looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression and nodded, saying, "It's not advisable to stay here long. Let's go somewhere else to talk."