

Overlord 461

Chapter 461: Approaching Death Valley

In the following days, Immortal Yan left her room for half a day each day.

At her insistence, Helian Zhan had his third senior brother, Qin Sizhong, stay in the Helian Mansion to provide her with specialized treatment.

Every day, Qin Sizhong would administer acupuncture and herbal baths to Immortal Yan, with each treatment taking up most of the day, leaving her with little energy to spend on Yang Fei.

Ever since she had learned that Yang Fei had refined his arms and still possessed certain combat capabilities, Immortal Yan used True Yuan to seal off Yang Fei's Martial Meridians in the following days, making him obediently lie in bed while she received Qin Sizhong's treatment.

She was not a Cultivator of the Divine Travel Realm, and her understanding of the Divine Soul was limited, so in order to interfere with Yang Fei's nurturing of the Primordial Spirit and restoration of his Sea of Consciousness, she could only rely on the poison of desire.

Little did she know that this poison, after having a significant effect on Yang Fei in the first few days, was something he had already become immune to in these recent days.

However, Yang Fei consistently pretended to be flushed and seriously affected by it.

After the treatments each day, Immortal Yan would return to her room and diligently study the mental method of Cultivation that Yang Fei had taught her.

Her pride was strong, and without helping Yang Fei detoxify, she felt no need for his assistance in Cultivation. Instead, she strove to research on her own, hoping to validate the effects of the Cultivation Technique as soon as possible.

After half a month passed in this way, Immortal Yan distinctly felt that her chronic condition had improved, proving that her third uncle's Medical Skill was indeed exquisite.

Perhaps because of her improved health, she felt that her strength had also increased.

That afternoon, after returning from her treatment with her third uncle, she cultivated in her room for a while when a voice came from outside.

"Rongrong, Gong Yuchong of Qingtian Sect has returned. The old master is entertaining him in the living room and asked me to call you over,"

It was the voice of her third aunt.

These past days, as Immortal Yan received treatment and concentrated on Cultivating Taoist techniques, she hadn't given a thought to the matter Gong Haichao had brought up, yet Gong Yuchong had unexpectedly returned, and even came knocking.

"Third Aunt, please inform Young Master Yu Chong that I will be there shortly," said Immortal Yan after a moment's consideration.

"Alright, I'll tell Young Master Yu Chong right away," her third aunt replied joyfully and left.

Inside the room, Immortal Yan stopped her Cultivation reluctantly and slowly drew out a bottle of Elixir from within her bosom.

She had only just taken the antidote not long ago, and now she needed to take the Bone Erosion Powder again.

Yang Fei glanced at the Bone Erosion Powder in her hand and inwardly smiled to himself.

Take it a few more times.

I'm almost figuring out the formula for the antidote.

In order to prevent her Cultivation from being exposed in front of Qin Sizhong, Immortal Yan had been taking Bone Erosion Powder daily and would promptly take the antidote upon returning.

Although she didn't always take the antidote in front of Yang Fei, it didn't immediately disappear after entering her body. With Yang Fei's keen sense of medication, he could vaguely determine the main ingredients of this antidote.

He felt that as long as he was on the right track, once he escaped from the clutches of this demoness, he would definitely be able to develop an antidote on his own.

Half an hour later, Immortal Yan returned.

Indeed, Yang Fei could smell the familiar scent on her, which lingered only after she had taken the antidote to Bone Erosion Powder.

After observing silently for days, Yang Fei was now certain of the main ingredients of the antidote.

"I have some bad news to tell you," Immortal Yan suddenly said.

Yang Fei was startled, looked up at her, and asked in confusion, "I'm already a prisoner here; what could possibly be worse news for me?"

Immortal Yan chuckled and said, "Just now, Gong Yuchong mentioned that he has been searching the world for your whereabouts with the elites of the various sects in recent days. Unfortunately, you've hidden yourself too well, and they haven't found a single clue, which is why they came up with a method to make you show yourself voluntarily."

Upon hearing this, a weight descended in Yang Fei's heart, and he had a bad feeling.

With a smile, Immortal Yan asked, "Do you want to know what that method is?"

Yang Fei responded gravely, "No matter what the method is, I am now your prisoner, and they are simply incapable of forcing me out, aren't they?"

Immortal Yan replied, "That's correct."

"Why are you telling me this?" Yang Fei asked.

Immortal Yan snorted, "Because I think their method is despicable, and I don't like it."

Yang Fei felt increasingly heavy-hearted.

Those cultivators were ruthless, stopping at nothing to achieve their ends. To force him out, they would most definitely threaten him using his friends and family.

Hadn't his second uncle been dragged into death because of him?

Thinking of his second uncle's death, even though he had already killed the murderer and wreaked havoc in the Duanmu Family, pangs of guilt and remorse stabbed at his heart.

And now, these cultivators from the Hidden Sect actually wanted to use the same tactics to force him into submission, which was truly despicable.

Immortal Yan silently observed Yang Fei, sensing the intense fluctuation in his emotions. Out of sympathy, she said, "Don't panic just yet, these are still just the thoughts of those youngsters. The exit of the Hidden Sect is sealed; they cannot leave. For their plan to succeed, they need the tacit approval from the various powers."

Yang Fei calmed himself, looked up at Immortal Yan, and coldly said, "Initially, just to obtain the Taoist cultivation technique, the Eight Great Forces even destroyed the Taoist sect. Now, to deal with just me, what wouldn't you dare do?"

Immortal Yan saw in Yang Fei's eyes a deep indifference and detachment.

He had categorized her as one of those people he mentioned.

She felt an inexplicable sense of grievance and angrily retorted, "Why are you looking at me like that? I did not take part in the operation to exterminate the Taoist sect, nor have I stooped to such despicable measures with them to deal with you."

Yang Fei's gaze softened significantly, but then he sneered, "Hah, keeping me imprisoned here, even though I've already told you what you wanted to know, you still don't plan to let me leave. How is your behavior any different from theirs?"

Immortal Yan was left red-faced and angry, and she snapped back, "So what if it is? This world operates on the principle of the survival of the fittest. I pursued the Taoist cultivation technique to survive; is that so wrong?"

Having spent time with her day and night, Yang Fei was familiar with her situation, and seeing her look of aggrievement, much of his anger dissipated.

Indeed, she was just trying to survive.

Though she had imprisoned him, at least she hadn't truly harmed him; in the world of cultivation, that was considered rather conscientious.

"If their plan gets the silent consent of the higher-ups in the Hidden Sect, what will you do with me?" Yang Fei asked Immortal Yan, "Will you stand by and let them capture my relatives and then blackmail me with their lives?"

Immortal Yan pursed her lips and, instead of answering, counterasked, "Are you certain that what I'm cultivating is the most orthodox Mysterious Sect Heart Method?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I don't know, but the cultivation technique I'm practicing is this one."

Immortal Yan pondered for a moment before saying, "If that day truly comes, I will grant you your freedom."

Yang Fei looked at her, unsure whether the words of this Demoness from the Poison Sect were sincere.

But for now, he had no better option than to wait and see how things unfolded.

What he didn't know was that after dealing with her affairs, Qin Yanyang had learned that he had entered the Hidden Sect and had been without news for a month, and was already beside herself with worry.

After consulting with her superiors, an order was issued, and thirty of the most elite forces from the Military Department were deployed.

At the same time, a formidable force from the Western Battle Zone, equipped with the most advanced modern weapons of the Divine Continent, marched majestically into the heart of Kunlun Mountain's Death Valley.

Chapter 462: Surrounded Right After Coming Out

In response to the proposal that people should be sent to the Divine Continent to capture Yang Fei's relatives and use them as hostages to force Yang Fei out, most of the powers from the Hidden Sect World agreed, but there was also considerable opposition.

For example, the Duanmu Family.

Duanmu Yun and Duanmu Hai had killed Yang Fei's second uncle, which had enraged Yang Fei. In his fury, Yang Fei snuck into the Hidden Sect World, wreaking havoc in Duanmu Manor, even injuring Duanmu Wugou in a backlash. The formidable power displayed by this youth made many harbor feelings of unease.

If his relatives were abducted, and if the young man did not succumb to the threats and decided not to show up, targeting the Eight Great Forces one by one, then with his strength, many members of the Eight Great Forces could lose their lives.

The killer is also killed.

The methods you use against him, he can use the same methods to counter you.

Of course, although the naysayers were many, the supporters were more numerous.

Being high regards of cultivation since ancient times, the Hidden Sect World has always held itself in high esteem and feels a mysterious superiority over the mundane citizens of the Divine Continent.

Now, a youngster from the outside world dared to barge into Duanmu Manor and display his might, establishing a formidable reputation. How could the proud young prodigies of the Hidden Sect World feel satisfied?

Moreover, capturing this youth might also yield the Taoist cultivation techniques?

Fame and profit, whether in the Mortal World or the Cultivation World, are the roots of all evil.

Thus, in less than three days, a team of more than twenty young elites from various forces had assembled. They made a grand appearance at the exit leading to the Mortal World.

Since Yang Fei's upheaval in Duanmu Manor, many stronger guards had been stationed at the exit, including several Divine Travel Realm elders.

Confronting this team wanting to leave the Hidden Sect, each of the Divine Travel Realm elders checked their identities thoroughly, to prevent Yang Fei from muddling through the waters and escaping with the team.

"The Hidden Sect has long had an agreement with the Mortal World, that those from the Hidden Sect should not interfere with mortal affairs. After you go out, you must restrain yourselves strictly, abide by the agreement, and not stir up conflicts between the two realms,"

said an elder with white hair and beard, his gaze piercing as it swept over everyone's faces. He spoke in a cold voice, "Should anyone use their martial might to violate this prohibition and bully others in the Mortal World, thus disturbing the social order, no matter which sect or aristocratic family they hail from, I myself will suppress them personally."

These proud young ones from the Hidden Sect World, standing as the favored of the skies, all felt their hearts tremble under the stern gaze of the elder.

Having joined the team to capture Yang Fei's friends and family and use them to threaten him, they were certainly not of benevolent nature, and many were also tempted by the bustling, prosperous world outside, thinking to indulge in its pleasures while seizing the opportunity. However, they hadn't expected such a stern warning from the elder.

"Senior, rest assured, we are only here to force Yang Fei out. Even if we do capture his relatives, we won't harm them," quickly said a youngster from the Duanmu Family.

After Yang Fei entered the Hidden Sect, the Duanmu Family had suffered the greatest losses, and Yang Fei's successful escape from Duanmu Manor becoming the Duanmu Family's shame; hence, they were most enthusiastic about this mission.

Besides them, the Zhuge family and the Langya Wang Family also showed great eagerness

The Zhuge family claimed that Zhuge Hong and Zhuge Wei had died at Yang Fei's hands, and there could be no peace until the vengeance was settled.

The Langya Wang Family stated that Yang Fei had infiltrated the Hidden Sect World by following Wang Lei, so the Wang Family had to take partial responsibility for this matter. They also expressed a desire to investigate Wang Lei's affairs in the outside world, seeking to capture this castaway, swept out ten years ago.

Seeing these young people pledge earnestly, appearing very obedient, the Divine Travel Realm elder nodded silently, yet his heart carried a trace of worry.

They were all scions of great aristocratic families, spoiled and pampered; once they were in the outside world, keeping them from causing trouble was impossible.

He could only hope that his words might make them restrain themselves somewhat and not cause a major catastrophe.

With the gate open, these individuals leaped into the portal one by one, heading to the outside world.

Once they had all departed, the elder who had issued the warning spoke in a grave voice, "Thus, with frequent contacts between the two worlds, sooner or later, it might provoke dissatisfaction from the outside world and lead to the tearing up of the agreement."

There were three Divine Travel Realm powerhouses stationed there; the other two displayed proud expressions, one of the bearded elders speaking disdainfully, "Even if given a thousand more guts, they wouldn't dare to tear up the agreement."

"Indeed, if not for our secret protection, the Divine Continent would have collapsed long ago; where would today come from?" another elder clad in a kasaya added arrogantly.

The two spoke with pride and arrogance, carrying an air of superiority.

The elder previously mentioned was named Mo Li, the only Divine Travel Realm powerhouse in the Mo Family today. Compared to the Eight Great Forces, the Mo Family was just a second-tier family within the Hidden Sect.

Seeing their demeanor, Mo Li silently sighed and spoke no more.

Although the Hidden Sect World was highly autonomous and completely independent, it still fell within the rules of Earth Space. The existence of the Hidden Sects heavily depended on the divine ley lines of the Divine Continent, both being interdependent.

If they truly angered the outside world and violated agreements, could the Hidden Sects really rest easy?

Do you really think that the millennium calamity happened a hundred years ago?

...

Deep within Death Valley.

In less than an hour, a modern temporary command center was erected.

Dressed in military attire, Mo Yinpeng was busily working at a computer.

After watching her for a while, Qin Yanyang walked over and reported, "Chief, all preparations are complete. Awaiting your orders."

Qin Yanyang patted her shoulder, his gaze resolute, and said, "If no one comes out within an hour, then launch ten shells at the coordinates I provided. If there's no news in a day, launch twenty, and so on."

Mo Yinpeng's heart chilled, and she said with concern, "What if... what if the location can't withstand such bombardment? Wouldn't you also..."

Qin Yanyang waved his hand and responded, "Just follow the orders. Nothing else concerns you."

"Yes," Mo Yinpeng immediately replied.

Stepping out of the command center, thirty elite operatives from the Military Department, well-equipped, awaited orders.

"This operation is extremely perilous, likely a nine-in-ten chance of death. Are you afraid?" Qin Yanyang's gaze swept across the familiar faces as he asked.

"Ready at all times!"

Qin Yanyang nodded in satisfaction, about to issue the departure order, when he suddenly narrowed his eyes and sharply turned his head towards the entrance of the passage.

There, where the wind was already howling fiercely, under the chaotic spatial rules, spatial turbulence ran rampant.

At that moment, it intensified even more.

The other members of the Military Department also sensed something was amiss and looked in that direction.

Above them, about eighty feet in the air, figures began to appear out of nowhere, seeming to traverse parallel dimensions and joining the scene.

"Divine beings are forbidden in the land of the Divine Continent, encircle them!"

Qin Yanyang's heart chilled. He made a decisive decision and issued the command.

The thirty elite operatives of the Military Department, highly efficient in execution, quickly formed up following Qin Yanyang's orders, encircling the group of 'heaven-descended' outsiders.

At the same time, dozens of members from the accompanying stationed troop, fully armed, also moved in with their weapons, quickly joining to form a second encirclement, trapping the group from the Hidden Sect World in the middle.

Zhuge Qingcheng was the first to jump out from the portal. While he was still in the void, he heard a clear, stern female voice enter his ears: "Divine beings are forbidden in the land of the Divine Continent, encircle them."

He was a bit stunned.

In the biting wind, he opened his eyes and saw dozens of figures moving swiftly to form an encirclement around the exit.

What's going on?

They were surrounded just after coming out?

Could there be a traitor in our team who leaked our movements in advance?

Chapter 463: Who Else Is Interested in Me?

Confusion was not limited to Zhuge Qingyun alone.

Soon after, the leading members of the Zhuge family, the Duanmu family, and the Wang Family emerged from the Hidden Sect, and they quickly grasped the situation outside, each showing a moment of dumbfoundedness.

What's going on here?

Weren't we told that the path was extremely hidden and belonged to a dangerously inclined area, plus ordinary people could hardly get close?

Why does it feel like we've just stepped into a bustling marketplace?

Wait, their eyes are determined, each appearing menacing, and they're even holding unknown weapons in their hands. Are they coming for us?

After a brief moment of stun, Duanmu Cong's expression changed, and he immediately gathered his energy in his Dantian and shouted loudly, "We are experts from the Hidden Sect. You must not act rashly to avoid harming the harmony between the two realms."

"Indeed, we are people from the Hidden Sect. If you don't want to die, get out of our way."

"This is a secret place. Since you have seen things you shouldn't have seen, it's your bad luck."

At that moment, these young talents from the Hidden Sect quickly recovered their composure and talked over each other, each displaying a high-and-mighty attitude.

Some even had a surge of killing intent, wanting to eradicate these ordinary folk who had seen them emerge from the Hidden Sect World in order to maintain the Hidden Sect's mystique among common people.

Qin Yanyang and the members of the Military Department felt their scalps go numb.

They could feel the extraordinary aura of these people from the Hidden Sect World; each one was a powerful Martial Artist.

At least six of them possessed the combat power of the Innate Realm and were intimidating, but only Qin Yanyang was not intimidated.

In comparison with the Hidden Sect World, martial artists from the Mortal World were indeed much weaker.

However, members of the Military Department, although apprehensive inside, each was fierce, their eyes sharp as knives, confronting these elite experts from the Hidden Sect without backing down.

They were not weaklings either.

Moreover, they were well-trained, equipped with gear that provided high defense against Inner True Qi, and they held powerful weapons. They had already surrounded the opponents, so naturally, they were not very fearful.

Qin Yanyang was the first to calm down.

Seeing the arrogant demeanor of these Hidden Sect experts, she became even more determined in her beliefs.

If martial disciplines are violated, the control of Divine Continent over the Hidden Sect has dwindled further. Without imposing some deterrence on them, the Hidden Sect will surely become a major threat. When disaster arises within Divine Continent, foreign tribes will surely seize the opportunity to invade again.

"You are already surrounded. No one shall act rashly," said Qin Yanyang, suppressing her inner worries. Her gaze fell on those people as she loudly declared, "Send someone to speak."

Zhuge Qingyun was one of the few with the strongest combat power in this group, and since it was his idea to capture Yang Fei's relatives this time, he stepped forward without hesitation. His eyes brightened when they landed on Qin Yanyang, secretly praising her beauty.

"I am Zhuge Qingyun. Who are you, miss, and why are you blocking our way?" asked Zhuge Qingyun loudly.

Qin Yanyang did not shy away from revealing her identity, saying, "My name is Qin Yanyang, acting minister of Divine Continent Country's Military Department, junior general, and Vice Alliance Hierarchy of the Martial Alliance."

"Is it you? Qin Yanyang?"

Zhuge Qingyun's pupils shrank slightly.

He spoke politely to her, partially because of her exceptional demeanor and stunning beauty, and partially because he could sense a strong aura emanating from her, indicating this seemingly younger woman was also a high-level practitioner of the Cultivation Realm.

Now knowing Qin Yanyang's identity, Zhuge Qingyun frowned and asked, "Are you the legendary Qin Yanyang?"

In the Hidden Sect World, many young people had heard of Qin Yanyang's name. They knew that several impressive young individuals had emerged from the Divine Continent Martial World, among which Qin Yanyang was a standout.

To these Heavenly Pride Children of the Hidden Sect World, no matter how formidable individuals from the Divine Continent Martial World were, they hardly regarded them, but the names Zhang Yunlong and Qin Yanyang were well-known and respected by them.

Because Zhang Yunlong had entered the Innate Realm at the age of just over thirty—a feat most of them could not achieve.

As for Qin Yanyang, this younger woman had demonstrated talents surpassing even those of Zhang Yunlong in his early years.

Several months ago, it was said that Qin Yanyang had stepped into the ranks of high experts within the Innate Realm, and together with Yang Fei, they had even defeated Zhang Wenfeng, who was about to step into the Half-step Divine Travel Realm.

Therefore, not only was Zhuge Qingyun on full alert, but other young elites from the Hidden Sect were also looking at Qin Yanyang with serious expressions, all wanting to see what this woman, famous throughout the Hidden Sect World, really looked like.

"Indeed, she is the Heavenly Pride Girl. Just with this appearance and temperament, you can hardly find a few among the daughters of the major aristocratic families in the Hidden Sect."

"Indeed, her temperament is extraordinary, and her cultivation level is profound and unfathomable. Such a woman truly captivates the heart."

Within the team from the Hidden Sect, some young people began to sing praises, and some lecherous ones looked on with drooling desire, wishing they could immediately display their prowess to capture the beauty's heart.

Just then, Duanmu Cong snorted coldly and said, "Perhaps you are not aware, but Qin Yanyang has already pledged her life to Yang Fei in private. She is Yang Fei's woman now."

At these words, anger immediately surged in the hearts of many.

A young man with a giant broadsword strapped to his back stepped forward and shouted to Qin Yanyang, "I am Meng Xiaozhou from Giant Sword Manor. I had long heard that a remarkable woman had emerged from the Mortal World of Divine Continent. Seeing you today, indeed your reputation is well-deserved. I, Meng Xiaozhou, am still unmarried; what is Miss Qin's impression of me?"

"Hahaha..."

Laughter erupted among the team from the Hidden Sect.

Qin Yanyang narrowed her eyes at Meng Xiaozhou and said coldly, "Sorry, I already have a husband."

"What's so good about that lad Yang Fei? If you come into my arms, Meng Xiaozhou, my Giant Sword Manor can assure your Qin Family a lifetime of glory, if only..."

"Bang!"

A loud explosion suddenly echoed through Death Valley.

A cannonball, astoundingly fast, flew towards Meng Xiaozhou.

Qin Yanyang was seen holding a modified precision cannon, firing a cannonball at Meng Xiaozhou.

"Boom!"

Amid the thunderous noise, flames engulfed Meng Xiaozhou's body, exploding right in front of him.

In the piercing sound of tearing the air apart.

The blast wave from the explosion spread wildly, scattering countless fine iron fragments. Among the team from the Hidden Sect, chaos ensued with screams and shouts.

Many leaped into the air, while others rapidly fled to distant places.

"Thud!"

A dull thud, ten meters away from the ground, Meng Xiaozhou's body harshly smashed into the earth.

His face was a bloody mess, his neatly tied hair at the back now fluffily scattered, and half of it burnt. One eye protruded, blood running down, giving him a ghastly appearance.

Moreover, his right arm was missing from the shoulder down, leaving only a bloody wound.

The giant sword he had been carrying on his back had vanished without a trace.

Seeing this scene, all the young elites from the Hidden Sect World couldn't help but gasp in cold air, feeling unprecedented fear.

Just a moment ago, while Meng Xiaozhou was still arrogantly speaking, Qin Yanyang had grabbed a cannonball from a Military Department member nearby and fired at him.

Many among them saw Meng Xiaozhou react swiftly, drawing his giant sword in an instant to strike.

Then came an explosive noise like thunder.

Fire consumed Meng Xiaozhou's body.

By the time they saw Meng Xiaozhou again, he had already become the figure they saw now.

Qin Yanyang placed the cannon on the ground in front of her, her gaze coldly sweeping over Meng Xiaozhou, who was not yet dead. She then scanned the faces of Zhuge Qingyun and others, a confident smile spreading across her face as she spoke lightly, "I thought you people from the Hidden Sect were indestructible, only to find out you're also flesh and blood. Does anyone else fancy me?"

Chapter 464: Arrest Them All

Whoosh~~~

The cold wind was biting, scraping across everyone's faces as if with a knife.

The people from the Hidden Sect were all disheveled in the wind.

They knew that the common folk of the mundane world had created high-tech weapons of immense power that not even those in the Divine Travel Realm or Divine Void Realm could withstand head-on.

But they were more aware that such weapons were controlled by the state, and even the military had no authority to use them privately.

Moreover, these types of weapons were generally not portable and inconvenient to carry.

In their subconscious, although the outside world possessed formidable weapons that could threaten such martial arts masters, ordinary people could not bring them into play, and even if they did, they were not unable to run and could still avoid them.

However, now, with just one shot, Qin Yanyang had completely dumbfounded them.

This legendary woman of great martial arts cultivation didn't use any combat power; she merely fired a shot casually, and Meng Xiaozhou, who had entered the Innate Realm three years ago, was blasted into this sorry state.

Tragic!

It was indeed too tragic.

Not only was his face disfigured, but he also lost his right arm.

And looking at the wounds on his body, the internal injuries were likely severe, and even with recuperation, it would take a very long time.

Among the younger generation of Giant Sword Manor, only Meng Xiaozhou had been outstanding; he was not even thirty-five yet, and now he had been crippled by Qin Yanyang!

After a brief shock and silence, Zhuge Qingyun immediately went to Meng Xiaozhou's side, swiftly sealed the acupoints around his wounds, then pulled out a porcelain bottle from his pocket, poured out several elixirs, and stuffed them into Meng Xiaozhou's mouth.

Others also came up to help bandage the wounds.

Meng Xiaozhou was completely disoriented and in a daze.

Not until his wounds were dressed and the elixirs stabilized his condition did he seem to come back to his senses.

Looking at the stump of his arm and feeling the traumas inflicted on his body, he touched his face with his left hand; his hand was covered in fresh blood.

"Ah!"

After a piercing scream, Meng Xiaozhou was both shocked and furious, his eyes nearly bursting with flames, he glared at Qin Yanyang and roared, "I'll kill you, I want to kill you!"

Qin Yanyang didn't even glance at him.

She has always ignored the roars of the powerless.

Seeing her like this, Meng Xiaozhou's heart was even more damaged, and he struggled desperately to rush over and fight Qin Yanyang to the death.

With a heavy heart, Zhuge Qingyun tightly grabbed him, and as he became more violent, he had no choice but to knock him out with a chop to the back of his neck.

Once again, the scene quieted down.

A shadow of gloom enveloped the hearts of everyone from the Hidden Sect.

A foreboding sense of a failed mission before it even started swept over them, heavying their spirits.

In contrast, the morale of the Military Department and the stationed special forces surged.

Previously, as they watched these people descend from the sky, each with an impressive demeanor, they were genuinely intimidated.

But now that Qin Yanyang had demonstrated the lethality of the specialized weapon, showing them that these aloof masters of the Hidden Sect were also mortal, everyone regained their confidence.

The soldiers' spirits were immediately bolstered.

The example set by Meng Xiaozhou, coupled with a strong contrast in morale, made the typically arrogant masters of the Hidden Sect much more silent.

Qin Yanyang's eyes locked onto Zhuge Qingyun, and she asked, "What are so many of you doing here?"

Zhuge Qingyun slightly pondered and said, "Naturally, there are important matters to tend to. Qin Yanyang, you should be aware that there has long been an agreement between the two worlds not to interfere with each other. Now you've ambushed us here and even launched an attack, are you trying to provoke a dispute between the two worlds?"

Qin Yanyang responded with a faint smile, "Don't try to pressure me with that sort of talk. Since you know about the agreement between the worlds, then you should also know that it's not permitted for so many of you to come out at once."

Zhuge Qingyun slowly regained his composure, his aura becoming more commanding as he said, "I told you, we have important business to attend to."

"Coincidentally, I also have important business to attend to in the Hidden Sect World," Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

Zhuge Qingyun snorted, "If that's the case, let's mind our own business without interfering with each other."

Having said that, he was about to lead his team away.

Qin Yanyang called out, "Stop."

Zhuge Qingyun frowned and looked at Qin Yanyang, asking, "What do you want?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Yang Fei has been in the Hidden Sect World for a month now, and he still hasn't come out. I want to know how he is doing now."

Zhuge Qingyun thought to himself that was indeed the case.

He knew that Qin Yanyang would definitely ask about Yang Fei.

But how should he answer?

If it were just Qin Yanyang alone, he could have spoken the truth, or even captured Qin Yanyang directly. Having Qin Yanyang as a hostage would surely compel Yang Fei to appear obediently.

But now, with Qin Yanyang accompanied by so many experts and fully armed as they surrounded them, speaking the truth would be suicidal, wouldn't it?

Just as he was about to concoct a lie to get by, he heard Duanmu Cong loudly say beside him, "Yang Fei made a big scene at the Duanmu Family and then went into hiding; he's still being a shrinking turtle now."

Zhuge Qingyun and many others from the Hidden Sect were exasperated, cursing Duanmu Cong for his pig's brain.

However, Duanmu Cong didn't care at all, his demeanor arrogant as he continued, "Fellow Taoists, why should we fear this woman? She doesn't call the shots in Divine Continent Country, how dare she wage a large-scale battle against us?"

Zhuge Qingyun's lips twitched a few times, silently cursing the idiot.

Hearing that Yang Fei had made a big scene at the Duanmu Family and was still unlocated by these people, Qin Yanyang immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

At least Yang Fei was safe.

But she immediately began to worry again, he had single-handedly caused a disturbance at the Duanmu Family, facing so many formidable experts. He must have been injured, right?

And if discovered by the people of the Hidden Sect, wouldn't that be dangerous?

Moreover, what exactly did these people suddenly come out to do?

Qin Yanyang, with her meticulous mind, had countless thoughts flashing through her mind as she stared at Duanmu Cong and said, "So you all came out wanting to do something, then force Yang Fei to appear obediently and surrender?"

Duanmu Cong proudly said, "Exactly. Qin Yanyang, since you are Yang Fei's woman, for his safety, why don't you come with us? I assure you, as long as he cooperates and makes the Taoist cultivation technique public, the Duanmu Family guarantees his life, as our ancestor has personally promised."

"That's right, all cultivators are one family, and since the Taoist cultivation technique involves the secrets of immortality, Yang Fei should not think of monopolizing it. If he makes it public, we definitely won't make things difficult for him."

"Yes, let him hand over the Taoist mental method. He is but a mortal, the feud of the Taoist with us does not concern him, we can spare him."

With Duanmu Cong taking the lead, several other elites from the Hidden Sect also voiced out, expressing that they were only interested in the Taoist cultivation technique, not Yang Fei's life. They could guarantee his safety at that time.

Hearing the crowd's shouts, Zhuge Qingyun and a few others with sharp minds could only helplessly keep quiet.

Qin Yanyang's face turned stern, these people from the Hidden Sect were truly despicable and shameless to the extreme. In order to force Yang Fei out, they even thought of capturing his family.

Thinking of how Yang Fei's uncle died innocently and that Yang Fei had entered the Hidden Sect because of his uncle's death, only to be forced into hiding, Qin Yanyang felt both heartache and anger.

A cold light flashed in her eyes, and with a wave of her hand, she commanded, "Seize them all, let none escape!"

Since you all think of capturing Yang Fei's family to threaten him, then I will use your own methods against you. With these hostages in hand, let's see who dares to harm my man now.

Chapter 465: Annihilation of the Entire Group

"Qin Yanyang, you dare!"

As Qin Yanyang gave the order to capture them, Zhuge Qingyun was instantly shocked, a fierce light flashing in his eyes. He glared at Qin Yanyang, "Do you want to provoke an irreconcilable conflict and war between two worlds?"

Qin Yanyang didn't even deign to respond, holding a military saber in his hand as he swiftly charged forward.

"Bang, bang, bang!!!"

The specialized weapons fired shells at the people of the Hidden Sect like a downpour of rain.

Facing such powerful long-range attack weapons, the elite members of the Hidden Sect drew their weapons to block.

Others leaped away, attempting to dodge.

However, these weapons were specifically designed by the Military Department to target martial artists, firing at a speed far exceeding that of ordinary firearms.

Especially some of the shells, which had immense power; even Energy Transformation Realm experts facing them head-on had a more than seventy percent chance of death.

Even Innate Realm experts couldn't withstand the continuous barrage of such powerful weapons and had to withdraw.

Soon, some of the Hidden Sect experts realized something was amiss. Some surged into the sky, trying to return to the Hidden Sect Plane.

However, as soon as this person shot into the high sky, Qin Yanyang immediately intercepted him.

Now, Qin Yanyang had reached the Innate Realm. Although she had only recently entered the Innate Realm, she had cultivated in closed-door training with Yang Fei. The strength of her True Yuan was by no means weaker than that of some seasoned Innate Realm elders. Not only that, but the True Yuan within her was of the purest Pure Yin Qi, far surpassing the quality of True Qi cultivated by ordinary martial artists.

Furthermore, proficient in combat and equipped with exceptionally strong special military gear, she engaged the prominent young members of the Hidden Sect, and not one could gain the upper hand against her.

Even Zhuge Qingyun, a true chosen one of heaven, couldn't suppress Qin Yanyang's prowess.

When several experts attacked Qin Yanyang together, the members of the Military Department focused their guns to provide support. Consequently, the Hidden Sect experts quickly suffered heavy losses, and those who attempted to flee back to the Hidden Sect World were injured by Qin Yanyang and fell to the ground.

The battle was one-sided from the beginning.

The Military Department was a militarily trained team, executing orders without question and operating in sync.

In contrast, those who came from the Hidden Sect, although all nobly born with the weakest among them being of the Eighth or Ninth Grade Energy Transformation Realm.

Yet facing such a battle, they were leaderless and scattered, especially since they were surrounded from the start, with no chance to fight back.

Within just three minutes, only Zhuge Qingyun, Duanmu Cong, and Wang Tianlai from the Langya Wang Family remained uncaptured from the entire Hidden Sect group.

The three encircled Qin Yanyang, their eyes blood-red with fury, desperately trying to restrain her for a complete turnaround.

Unfortunately, Qin Yanyang was too strong.

Even though their realms seemed not to differ much, Qin Yanyang was an expert in combat, wearing high-tech protective clothing, and supported by the assistance of loyal guards like Mo Yinpeng, flipping the tables on the trio in no time.

It was utterly humiliating!

Zhuge Qingyun and the others, as well as those already shackled by special restraints, all felt suppressed and stifled.

In the Hidden Sect, they were nobles who regarded themselves as nearly divine beings in the Mortal World, but they had not expected to be immediately swept away by Qin Yanyang upon stepping out.

If this were to spread, they would lose face completely.

How would they face their peers in the Hidden Sect thereafter?

"We must send someone back to report; we can't have our entire force wiped out!" roared Zhuge Qingyun, his eyes bulging with fury.

Duanmu Cong immediately shouted, "Hold her down, I'll go back for reinforcements."

Wang Tianlai hurriedly said, "I'll go."

Zhuge Qingyun almost spat blood.

Even at a time like this, you lack any sense of teamwork, don't you?

But then again, if it were possible, Zhuge Qingyun wouldn't want to be brought low either.

It was simply too shameful.

Nevertheless, as the initiator of this mission, Zhuge Qingyun still possessed a sense of the bigger picture. He decisively ordered, "Let Duanmu Cong go back."

Seeing Zhuge Qingyun make a choice, Wang Tianlai seethed with silent resentment, thinking, damn it, he actually didn't choose me.

However, he knew very well that hesitation would likely mean none would escape, and if they were all captured without a message sent, it would be disastrous.

"Fine!"

Clenching his teeth, Wang Tianlai's eyes flashed with determination and he bellowed, "Qin Yanyang, face my blade!"

With robust True Yuan infused into the blade, a thunderclap descended from the firmament, and amidst the roaring thunder, Wang Tianlai struck at Qin Yanyang with his saber.

Qin Yanyang's pupils constricted, her heart secretly startled.

Thunderclap Saber Technique!

However, the thunderous power summoned was too weak; this person barely understood the essence of the Thunderclap Saber Technique and posed no threat.

Qin Yanyang, clutching the military blade, made a strike with the short weapon that carried an invincible momentum.

At the same time, she shifted the energy gun in her hand, aiming it squarely at Zhuge Qingyun.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, Zhuge Qingyun was blasted more than a dozen meters away, utterly unable to assist Wang Tianlai.

However, with these two entangled, Qin Yanyang could no longer pay attention to Duanmu Cong.

Seizing the opportunity, Duanmu Cong shook off several experts from the Military Department and soared into the sky, flying toward the space rift above.

Just as Qin Yanyang exchanged a blow with Wang Tianlai, her body was jolted back by the recoil, and she saw Duanmu Cong about to escape into the rift of the Hidden Sect; a cold glint flashed in her eyes, her murderous intent chilling.

"I'll send you on your way!"

Hissss!

The piercing sound of tearing through the air rang out.

The specialized artillery shell ripped through the void, instantly reaching behind Duanmu Cong.

Boom!

A loud explosion.

The light of the explosion flickered in the high sky.

Duanmu Cong's body had shattered into debris before the flames could even engulf him.

Without any defenses, being hit in the back by an energy gun meant even an expert of the Innate Realm would pay with their life.

With Duanmu Cong solely focused on fleeing back to the Hidden Sect World and having lost the will to fight, Qin Yanyang, intent on killing him, left him with only one path—death.

Watching Duanmu Cong die without a whole corpse, Wang Tianlai felt as if he had been struck a heavy blow.

If Zhuge Qingyun had chosen to assist him just now, who would have been dead?

But before he could ponder further, the muzzle of Qin Yanyang's gun was pointing his way.

Wang Tianlai's heart chilled, and without hesitation, he leapt away, dodging to one side.

Zhuge Qingyun was also terrified.

From the start, although Meng Xiaozhou was badly injured, Qin Yanyang still had not killed a single person from the Hidden Sect.

After engaging in battle, she only ordered that they be captured and controlled.

But now, Duanmu Cong was dead.

He too felt a terrifying killing intent emanating from Qin Yanyang.

This woman was crazy!

How dare she execute a Duanmu Family scion from the direct lineage so publicly?

Even with her recent attack on Wang Tianlai, there had been no holding back!

Was she not afraid of sparking an interworld war?

"Cease resistance, or die!"

It was at this moment that Qin Yanyang's gaze swept over icily, her cold words emerging from her soft, reddened lips.

Feeling that icy stare, both Zhuge Qingyun and Wang Tianlai felt an unexplained sense of reverence.

They had always been proud, hardly admiring anyone amongst their peers, but at this moment, they both felt admiration for this woman from the Mortal World.

Ultimately, the two of them gave up resisting.

They had no choice; they were simply too weak to break through and escape from this encirclement.

They were outstanding figures among the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces, with great lives ahead to enjoy; none wished to seek death like Duanmu Cong did.

Compared to death, what was the loss of face worth?

Soon, twenty-three individuals from the Hidden Sect, except for the deceased Duanmu Cong, were all taken down.

The members of the Military Department were extremely cautious, shackling these individuals with special fetters on their hands and feet, and conducting thorough searches, not allowing for any slip-ups.

Rendered prisoners, these aristocratic sons from the high gates of the Hidden Sect still had buzzing heads.

How could this happen?

We came to the outside world to show off our power, so how did we get wiped out upon arrival?

For the first time, their haughty spirits suffered an unprecedented blow; their pride was fiercely torn open by a blood-red gash by this young woman from the Mortal World, stark and jarring.

Qin Yanyang approached Zhuge Qingyun and Wang Tianlai, looking at them and saying, "I ask, you answer, I'll only say it once."

Chapter 466: Saving Her Husband Alone

Ten minutes later, Qin Yanyang received the information she wanted to know.

As a prisoner, facing the modern iron-blooded military style of Qin Yanyang, Zhuge Qingyun, Wang Tianlai, and others had little chance to quibble when being interrogated.

Moreover, Qin Yanyang was asking about things related to Yang Fei after he had entered the Hidden Sect World, and knowing that they had limited information, they felt there was no need to hide anything, so they confessed everything.

Mo Yinpeng looked at Qin Yanyang and said in a deep voice, "Commander, it is very dangerous to enter the Hidden Sect World now, especially if you go in person, you might be held hostage by the opposition who could then threaten Yang Fei. Thus, I think we should bide our time and come up with another plan."

Qin Yanyang looked grave and did not respond.

Mo Yinpeng was right, based on the information now available, there were three Divine Travel Realm experts guarding the entrance to the Hidden Sect World, and it would be easy for them to take her hostage if she went now.

Although they had young elites from various Hidden Sect forces like Zhuge Qingyun as hostages, would those three Divine Travel Realm experts care about these people's lives?

Those experts were extremely confident. If they disregarded the safety of these people's lives and directly charged out to seize the hostages, could her side withstand them?

These thoughts flew through her mind rapidly. Starting from the overall situation, she indeed should not take the risk, but thinking of Yang Fei, who could be controlled by the Hidden Sect at any time, a firm expression appeared in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

No matter how difficult it was, she could not back down.

How could I, Qin Yanyang, abandon my man and disregard him?

"Yinping, I will take one person with me, you are responsible for staying outside. If anyone comes out from there, suppress them immediately, no mercy for those who resist," Qin Yanyang quickly made her decision.

Seeing her resolute attitude, Mo Yinpeng knew that persuading her would be useless and could only follow military orders.

"Remember, maintain a safe distance, have sonic weapons ready at all times, if someone comes out after I enter, don't give them any chance to act. If I do not return, the army should seal the exit and bombard the entrance, from then on, the Hidden Sect World will become a dead zone," Qin Yanyang said again.

Mo Yinpeng felt a chill in her heart, her expression extremely solemn, she said, "Commander, you must come out, otherwise I can execute your order, but I might not be able to keep doing so in the long run."

Qin Yanyang felt a chill in her heart and nodded silently.

She understood what Mo Yinpeng meant.

If she were alive, the order might still be executed in the long run, but if she died, whether the upper echelons would continue to support this decision was dubious.

Even if Qin Yanyang were not dead, this decision might not necessarily be agreed upon by the upper echelons.

After all, this was a major issue that concerned whether the Hidden Sect and Divine Continent would completely sever ties.

"Relax, I am not so easy to kill. No one among the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces dares to really let Qin Yanyang die," Qin Yanyang said with a strong sense of confidence.

Mo Yinpeng's spirit lifted upon hearing this.

Yes, this young woman, even a few years younger than herself, was the youngest and most promising general of Divine Continent Country. She represented the face of Divine Continent Country, and the Hidden Sect dared not disrespect her.

And Qin Yanyang believed even more firmly that as long as she found Yang Fei, the two of them together, although they might still be unable to suppress all the experts in the Hidden Sect World, would have a great chance to retreat from the Hidden Sect World unscathed.

"Zhou Pan, Wang Yong, the two of you and your small teams are to follow the commander into the Hidden Sect World. Listen carefully, you must ensure the commander's safety," Mo Yinpeng said loudly to the captains of two small teams from the Military Department.

Zhou Pan and Wang Yong looked determined and said loudly, "We ensure the mission will be accomplished."

Qin Yanyang pondered for a moment, then shook her head and said, "No need, I will go alone."

Mo Yinpeng was shocked, and the captains from the Military Department were also greatly surprised, all urgently saying, "Commander, you cannot venture alone into danger."

"Indeed, how can you go alone? The Hidden Sect World is extremely dangerous, and with three Divine Travel Realm experts stationed at the entrance, it's too risky for you to go alone," Mo Yinpeng hastily said.

However, Qin Yanyang's mind was made up, she said, "If after three days no one has come out to convey a message, you may enter to search for me, forcing them to release people."

"Commander..."

Qin Yanyang, with a resolute attitude, raised her right hand and waved, interrupting everyone's persuasion.

Her gaze swept over her loyal subordinates one by one as she said in a deep voice, "The Hidden Sect World is not yet our battlefield. I am only going to retrieve my fiancée, and I have no intention of starting a war with the Hidden Sect World, so it's most appropriate for me to go alone. If you bring specially made weapons, though it would benefit me, it would completely destroy the peace between the two worlds."

Seeing her say this, no one felt it right to continue persuading her.

Soldiers take obedience as their duty; here, Qin Yanyang was the highest commander, and she had issued a clear battle plan, so they could only carry it out.

"Alright, if you haven't come out in three days, or if no one comes out to pass on a message, Yinping will personally lead a team to welcome the commander back," Mo Yinpeng said loudly.

Qin Yanyang trusted this deputy commander, whom she had personally promoted, and she believed that with Grandpa and Fatty Taoist still around, no major chaos would occur.

She immediately walked towards the suppressed Zhuge Qingyun and others; her gaze swept over them, and pointing at Zhuge Qingyun, she said, "Would you mind accompanying me on this trip?"

Zhuge Qingyun's Martial Meridian acupoints were sealed, he could not mobilize his power and had no choice but to agree.

However, when she learned that Qin Yanyang was going to enter the Hidden Sect World alone, she felt immense admiration, yet she was incredibly envious.

Such a Heavenly Pride Girl, for the sake of the one she loved, was willing to take enormous risks and venture into the Hidden Sect World alone; it was truly admirable.

Yang Fei oh Yang Fei, what virtues and abilities do you have, that you can gain the favor of such a heroic woman?

Qin Yanyang had entered the Hidden Sect World early in her years and was very familiar with the location of the portal.

She took Zhuge Qingyun into the air, brandishing her military saber, and forcibly tore a gap in the already unstable spatial barrier.

The two entered the gap and disappeared instantly from everyone's sight.

Inside the Hidden Sect.

At the portal, Mo Li suddenly raised an eyebrow and opened his eyes looking towards a certain direction.

At the same time, the other two Divine Travel Realm powerhouses guarding the place with him also opened their eyes and looked in that direction.

She's back so soon?

Mo Li wondered to himself.

At the same time, all three unleashed their Heavenly Eye Divine Ability of the Divine Travel Realm, sending out a wave of Divine Thought to scan the area and investigate the situation.

Soon, their expression changed slightly and they rose into the air, speeding towards that direction.

Just as Qin Yanyang and Zhuge Qingyun had entered the Hidden Sect World, still suspended in the void, they sensed three invisible breaths locking onto them, as if three pairs of eyes were watching them through the void.

She had previously faced Zhang Wenfeng's Divine Thought attack along with Yang Fei, so she was not unfamiliar with such Divine Thought probing.

Furthermore, she had learned from Zhuge Qingyun and others that there were three Divine Travel Realm powerhouses stationed here, so she was not surprised.

Moreover, during the time she and Yang Fei were in seclusion, not only did Yang Fei share the new findings of Foundation Building and Body Tempering with her, but he also completely imparted how to develop the Sea of Consciousness Space and how to nourish the Primordial Spirit. She was a person of firm will, and although her Sea of Consciousness hadn't been developed, she already had powerful spiritual force and firm thoughts, which made her highly sensitive to this sort of Divine Thought scanning and not too fearful.

"I am the junior, Qin Yanyang. I've come to the Hidden Sect on a matter; esteemed seniors, please do not rush over here!" Sensing the three people hurrying over, Qin Yanyang promptly spoke up, announcing her identity.

As she landed with Zhuge Qingyun, three figures descended from the sky, surrounding her completely.

Surrounded by three Divine Travel Realm powerhouses, just their gazes alone made Qin Yanyang feel as though both her body and soul were trapped in an ethereal prison, suffocating her.

They were very powerful!

Chapter 467: The Lovestruck Woman Is The Most Terrifying

Mo Li's gaze settled on Qin Yanyang, and seeing the woman remain composed in front of the three of them, still exuding great confidence, she couldn't help but admire her privately.

Chen Liangzhong and Zuo Wenjun also praised her quietly to themselves.

Although they were powerful figures from Hidden Sects, they had all heard of the name Qin Yanyang, and Zuo Wenjun had even met her and known her.

"Senior Zuo," Qin Yanyang greeted with a slight smile and a nod when she saw Zuo Wenjun.

Zuo Wenjun nodded and took the opportunity to ask, "Why did you rashly enter the Hidden Sect World, girl?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Senior, you're pretending to be unaware. Yang Fei is my fiancé, he has been in the Hidden Sect World for over a month now, and he hasn't returned. I am concerned about my husband's safety and came here to find him."

Zuo Wenjun's brows tightened as he said in a deep voice, "Isn't that Zhang Family boy engaged to you? When did you start having a change of heart?"

Qin Yanyang frowned immediately and said, "The Zhang Family harbors sinister intentions, and Zhang Yunqing is a treacherous scoundrel. How could Yanyang fancy such people?"

Chen Liangzhong snorted coldly, "How has the Zhang Family harbored sinister intentions? Qin Yanyang, do you realize that the predicament of the Zhang Family today is caused by you? You must take responsibility for this."

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows raised, and she met his gaze, "The Zhang Family tried to interfere with the court and disrupt the order of the Divine Continent, which is a heinous crime. Senior, by speaking up for the Zhang Family, are you willing to be an enemy of the entire Divine Continent?"

"Nonsense!"

With a cold huff from Chen Liangzhong that resonated like a thunderous gong, it carried a formidable deterrent effect, making one's heart palpitate.

Qin Yanyang felt her ears buzzing, and her consciousness almost shattered, which left her secretly alarmed.

But she quickly stabilized herself from this adverse condition, and with a casual push, Zhuge Qingyun was positioned in front of her; his body shook as though struck by a heavy blow, a muffled grunt accompanied by blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Chen Liangzhong frowned, but a fierce light flickered in his eyes as he scolded, "You little girl, dare to take a member of the Zhuge family hostage? Do you know what you are doing?"

Qin Yanyang simply said, "There's no need for senior to worry, I am aware of what I am doing."

Unable to help himself, Mo Li asked, "Have all the young talents from various families who left here fallen into your hands?"

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and nodded, "Indeed, otherwise, knowing that three seniors were present, how would I dare to come alone?"

Chen Liangzhong was furious, "Are you actually using this to blackmail us?"

Even Zuo Wenjun furrowed his brows, saying solemnly, "Girl, what you are doing could lead to an irreconcilable rift between the two worlds, do you understand how serious the consequences could be?"

Qin Yanyang laughed and said, "Senior Zuo is overthinking it. I don't think this will cause a great rift between the two worlds. As I said before, I am only here to find my husband. For the Hidden Sect World, letting someone who does not belong leave will not have any impact or loss, right?"

Chen Liangzhong exclaimed angrily, "Idiot, do you not realize that boy's identity?"

"What identity?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Chen Liangzhong said, "He is the Fatty Taoist's disciple, a Taoist Inheritor."

"So what?" Qin Yanyang stated indifferently, "No matter his identity, Senior should remember one thing, first and foremost, he is my husband, Qin Yanyang's."

Chen Liangzhong was taken aback, feeling the confidence and dominance in Qin Yanyang's words. He was a bit dumbfounded but soon broke into laughter, "Hahaha, quite the arrogant girl you are. So what if he is your husband? Do you know how important his identity as a Taoist Inheritor is to the Hidden Sect? Do you also realize that entangling with this boy could bring disaster to you and even the power behind you?"

"Hahaha, what a bold claim. Does the Hidden Sect really think itself so exalted, possessing the power to defy the entire Divine Continent?" Qin Yanyang retorted forcefully, her aura torrential and unyielding.

Her confidence did not stem from her own immense power, but rather from the strong motherland supporting her.

The cultivation world of the Hidden Sect had long been in decline, no longer as prominent as in the past.

And now, the Divine Continent, with its strong national power and advanced weaponry posing a great threat to cultivators, had long surpassed the unfair feudal vassal relationships of the past.

"Idiot, how can a girl like you represent the entire Divine Continent?" Chen Liangzhong shouted in anger.

"How dare you, can you alone represent the entire Hidden Sect World?" Qin Yanyang stood her ground, her presence fierce.

Chen Liangzhong was truly stunned. Then, enraged to the extreme, a violent aura surged from him as he stared at Qin Yanyang with murderous intent and said, "Little girl, do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Qin Yanyang's heart chilled, but her expression remained calm as she said indifferently, "If I don't leave this place within three days, the outside army will bombard the Hidden Sect. The Hidden Sect Plane World has already loosened, can it withstand the onslaught of ten thousand cannons firing simultaneously?"

Mo Li and Zuo Wenjun were greatly shocked.

Although the Hidden Sect was an independent Plane World, it indeed existed in dependence on the Earth Plane, with a sole passage connecting the two.

And this passage had become increasingly unstable; if the outside world's powerful forces kept bombarding it, it would indeed pose a threat.

If the entire Plane World collapsed, then nearly no one inside would survive.

However, this was the greatest secret of the Hidden Sect World; how did Qin Yanyang come to know of it?

"Moreover, all the young talents from various factions of the Hidden Sect who went outside are in my hands. Are you certain you want to make things difficult for me at the expense of their lives?" Seeing the three of them affected by her words, Qin Yanyang grew more assured and continued to stare down Chen Liangzhong, pressing her advantage.

Only by overwhelming the other party in momentum could she buy time to search for Yang Fei.

After saying this, Qin Yanyang gave Zhuge Qingyun a little push. Understanding her intention, Zhuge Qingyun spoke up, "Senior predecessors, she is right. All of us have fallen into her hands, and Duanmu Cong has even been blasted to ashes by their weapons."

"What?"

The three of them were greatly alarmed.

They had already sensed something was amiss with Zhuge Qingyun being under Qin Yanyang's control, but they had not expected that so many young talents who had gone out could be captured by the secular forces outside.

This somewhat overturned their understanding.

In their subconsciousness, a powerful cultivator like Zhuge Qingyun of the Innate Realm, regarded as a National Guardian Level expert in the outside world, should be able to act unopposed amongst the secular.

Even if outside weapons posed a certain threat to powerful cultivators, they should not be so easily captured.

Yet, how long had they been outside for them to be caught all at once?

What shocked the three of them the most was the claim that Duanmu Cong had been blown to ashes by outside weapons.

Their astonishment was not only due to the lethality of the outside weapons, but what was most terrifying was that Qin Yanyang dared to order the execution of a direct descendent of the Duanmu Family.

This was something that would have been absolutely impossible in the past.

It was equivalent to directly declaring war on the powerful clans and sects of the Hidden Sect.

After a moment of shock, Zuo Wenjun glared at Qin Yanyang and angrily said, "Girl, have you gone mad?"

Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head, "I am very clear about what I am doing. So I ask the three seniors to trust in my resolve to rescue my husband this time."

Zuo Wenjun and the other two took a sharp breath.

This girl was truly crazy.

The three of them couldn't help but think of another woman at the same time.

More than twenty years ago, that woman was so similar to the one before them.

And that woman was even more outstanding, even the hope of the entire Hidden Sect.

But why do such excellent women all become love-struck fools?

For the sake of a man, they could become so reckless, mad enough to make the entire Hidden Sect World perish with them!

Seeing Qin Yanyang's resolve and madness, Mo Li and the others exchanged glances. After communicating through Divine Thought, Mo Li said, "I'll go outside to take a look."

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, and she rebuked, "Senior, please think carefully. I have already ordered that all those who come out from the inside shall be apprehended, resistant ones will be killed without exception!"

Chapter 468: A Brief Tour of the Secular World

Qin Yanyang's words caught Mo Li and the other two off guard. Immediately afterward, Zuo Wenjun sternly and coldly fixed his gaze on Qin Yanyang, saying, "Girl, have you truly gone mad? Do you realize the consequences of your actions?"

With a resolute expression, Qin Yanyang said, "I am aware of what I am doing."

A flash of murderous intent crossed Chen Liangzhong's eyes as he coldly said, "Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

A chill ran through Qin Yanyang's heart. Facing three Divine Travel Realm experts, she had maintained high vigilance from the start. Now, sensing the strong murderous intent emanating from them, she naturally felt fear, but her expression remained unchanged, and she firmly said, "Senior certainly can kill me, but if I die here, everyone from the Hidden Sect will be buried with me."

"Damn it, you dare to threaten me?" Chen Liangzhong roared in anger, his powerful spiritual power forming a shock wave aimed straight at Qin Yanyang.

The expressions of Zuo Wenjun and Mo Li drastically changed as they both cried out in alarm, "No!"

Both of them stimulated their Divine Thought, blocking Chen Liangzhong's Divine Soul attack against Qin Yanyang.

Even so, Qin Yanyang still felt an invisible force striking her, causing a momentary short circuit in her mind.

Fortunately, Yang Fei had already taught her the method of nourishing the soul and dealing with spiritual power attacks. This state lasted only a moment before disappearing.

Greatly shocked in her heart, Qin Yanyang's eyes still flashed with a cold murderous intent. She grabbed Zhuge Qingyun by the throat and said to Chen Liangzhong, "He will die because of you!"

"Snap!"

A crisp sound of bones shattering was heard, and Zhuge Qingyun's eyes bulged as he died on the spot.

To his death, he couldn't understand why Qin Yanyang dared to kill him.

Such an unjust death this was.

At the same time, Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun were also incredibly shocked.

They knew Qin Yanyang's determination to enter the Hidden Sect to rescue Yang Fei, but they had not expected her resolve to be so immense.

To dare kill the hostage Zhuge Qingyun right in front of them, had this girl truly gone mad?

At this moment, the three Divine Travel Realm experts all sensed Qin Yanyang's strong determination.

They no longer had the slightest doubt about her words.

"Well, well! You dare to kill the Zhuge family's boy right before our eyes, you ..." Chen Liangzhong, after a moment of shock, regained his composure, angrily pointing at Qin Yanyang and loudly scolding her. But before he could finish, Qin Yanyang interrupted, "I killed him, but it was you who drove him to death."

Chen Liangzhong angrily said, "You crazy girl, now that you no longer have a hostage, how can you negotiate with us?"

Qin Yanyang sneered, "There are still eighteen people outside. As far as I know, they are all talented youths from the Eight Great Forces."

Chen Liangzhong furiously said, "You wouldn't dare kill them all, would you?"

"If my husband is unharmed, they can all live. But if anything happens to him in the Hidden Sect World, someone must pay the price," Qin Yanyang said resolutely.

She was not reckless by nature. Before entering the Hidden Sect to rescue Yang Fei, she had thought through countless methods.

But in the end, she found there was only one path she could take.

That was to gamble with the lives of Hidden Sect experts.

She was betting that the Hidden Sect World's experts wouldn't dare overturn the table while she dared.

"Brother Chen, Brother Zuo, please calm yourselves. I'll go out and check," said Mo Li in a deep voice.

Zuo Wenjun thought for a moment and then said, "Brother Chen, why don't you and Brother Mo take a trip together? I'll stay here and keep an eye on her."

They still didn't fully believe that Qin Yanyang had the capability to instantly take all the Hidden Sect members who had previously left as hostages.

If those useless fellows had indeed become prisoners and Qin Yanyang had already deployed her troops, making preparations to sever ties completely with the Hidden Sect, then it was a grave matter, and the three of them could not rashly act against Qin Yanyang.

"Alright then, please Brother Zuo, take good care of this girl," Chen Liangzhong said gravely.

Seeing these two powerhouses leaving together to check the situation, Qin Yanyang tensed up, uncertain whether the members of the Military Department and the stationed elite special forces outside could pose a threat to them.

Nevertheless, at this stage, she could only quietly wait for the outcome.

The high-tech weapons designed specifically for these expert warriors were to be completely revealed today, making the so-called experts of the Hidden Sect feel the real threat.

"Don't say I didn't warn you two, be careful," Qin Yanyang said indifferently.

If Duanmu Cong and Zhuge Qingyun died, it would provoke the enmity of two huge aristocratic families, but Yang Fei had already made enemies with these two families before.

However, it was different with Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong.

These two were top-tier experts in the Hidden Sect World, and their deaths would mean something completely different, potentially triggering an all-out war between the two realms.

This mutually destructive outcome wasn't what Qin Yanyang wanted.

"Hmph, how could a mere mortal army threaten me?" Chen Liangzhong said confidently and arrogantly.

Zuo Wenjun still couldn't help but remind them, "The two of you must not be careless, treat this with caution."

Although Mo Li was also confident, believing that there would be no problems with him and Chen Liangzhong traveling together, he was somewhat more humble and replied, "Don't worry, Brother Zuo, we will be right back."

After speaking, Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li left together and quickly reached the entrance of the passage.

The guards posted there didn't dare to ask any questions and watched helplessly as the two disappeared into the spatial passage.

In the depths of Death Valley, Mo Yinpeng led the members of the Military Department, tightly guarding outside the passage entrance, watching intently.

They knew the minister had just entered; if things didn't go smoothly, he might come back out immediately, or someone from inside might come out, as Qin Yanyang had deduced before going in.

After waiting for less than ten minutes, a violent fluctuation indeed came from the void on the other side, and the space currents surged crazily.

The next instant, two figures appeared.

Through the high-precision monitoring equipment, it was seen that these two had strong auras; the energy detectors showed powerful energy fluctuations. Recalling Qin Yanyang's reminder, Mo Yinpeng loudly ordered, "Capture them."

"Buzz... buzz buzz..."

The members of the Military Department were already prepared, four of them carrying special weapons, releasing a deafening sonic wave that stunned the soul.

In the sky, just as Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong crossed through, they were met by the terrifying sonic wave sweeping over.

The two felt their eardrums might burst, their spirits unsettled, and even their Sea of Consciousness was greatly shaken, their Divine Souls nearly shattered, their minds a chaotic void.

It was too dreadful!

How could there be such a frequency of special sonic wave?

"Energy Cannon!" Mo Yinpeng issued the order again.

The specialty high-tech weapons had already locked on Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong. Amid the shrill piercing sound, numerous energy bombs bombarded them at an astonishing speed.

"Boom..."

In the midst of loud explosions, flames shot into the sky.

Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li had not fully recovered from the attack of the sonic wave when they saw the bombs flying towards them.

Banking on their formidable cultivation, they activated their Protective Gang Qi while swinging their hands, sending out Qi waves through the air trying to block the bombs.

However, the bombs, possessing great penetrating power, despite being greatly obstructed, still exploded within less than ten meters of the two.

The terrifying blast engulfed them instantly.

If it were just one bomb, it indeed wouldn't threaten these two Divine Travel Realm experts.

But the combined power of more than a dozen bombs exploding simultaneously was enough to pose a grave threat to them.

Amid their groans, Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li felt the blood and Qi in their bodies overturn; just this round of attacks had caused them internal injuries.

Seeing that the other side was ordering another attack, the two exchanged glances, without a moment of hesitation, they pushed off against the void and in an instant slipped into the spatial rift, escaping back to the Hidden Sect World.

The two experts from the Hidden Sect World had barely shown their faces in the mortal realm before being chased back.

This came to be known colloquially as "A Fleeting Visit to the Mortal Realm!"

Chapter 469: Scared

Hidden Sect World.

After Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong had left, Zuo Wenjun looked at the young woman opposite him. Despite her youth, she possessed extraordinary strength and a decisiveness in killing, which stirred countless emotions in his heart.

How wonderful it would have been if the Zuo Family had such a descendant.

He found it hard to believe that such an outstanding woman came from the secular world.

"Girl, you were really too reckless this time," Zuo Wenjun said.

Qin Yanyang replied, "Perhaps, but I do not regret my actions, Senior. There's no need to persuade me further."

Hearing her say this, Zuo Wenjun sighed helplessly, "You are too impulsive. Such actions make it hard for everyone to step down, and troubles will arise."

Qin Yanyang scoffed, "You're used to being high above, always deeming yourselves superior, controlling the secular world, deciding life and death. Now I just want to take my husband away, and there's no loss to you, yet you say I make you lose face?"

Zuo Wenjun slightly frowned, giving it some thought, and realized the girl was indeed correct.

Even if the Hidden Sect World let go of Yang Fei, there was no loss, but why did everyone think they couldn't let him go?

It all boiled down to greed.

Everyone wanted to obtain the Taoist inheritance.

They were more worried that once the Taoist Inheritor grew strong, he would seek revenge on them all.

"Even if you threaten with those people's lives and succeed in taking Yang Fei away, have you thought about the future? If it truly enrages the Hidden Sect, do you know the consequences? Has the Divine Continent Country's elites truly resolved to let the Hidden Sect disappear?" Zuo Wenjun asked.

Qin Yanyang said, "The Hidden Sect World houses millions of beings and shares the same origin with the people of the Divine Continent. For thousands of years, the Hidden Sect World has protected the Great Divine Continent. Its merits are undeniable. Unless absolutely necessary, no one would let the Hidden Sect vanish."

Zuo Wenjun nodded, "Since you know this, why still act this way?"

Qin Yanyang said with a determined look, "I have already said it, Yang Fei is my husband. If you touch him, you are making an enemy of me, Qin Yanyang."

"Do you dare bring the relations between the two worlds to a freezing point for your own private reasons?" Zuo Wenjun angrily retorted, his eyes showing deep disappointment.

Though he was a person of the Hidden Sect, he always advocated for an amicable relationship between the Hidden Sect and the secular world, and was strongly opposed to many recent suggestions about that world getting involved in the secular world.

Therefore, Qin Yanyang's actions severely disrupted the balance between the two worlds, making Zuo Wenjun very angry. He felt that the girl was too reckless and inconsiderate of the bigger picture.

Qin Yanyang calmly said, "Senior, why not ask those from the Hidden Sect who sneak into the secular world, why they stir up trouble in the Divine Continent? If the Duanmu Family hadn't tried to kill my

husband's uncle first in the secular world, why would my husband risk entering the Hidden Sect? Why would I risk the world's condemnation to save him?"

Zuo Wenjun furrowed his brows.

Neither could persuade the other.

But both did not wish for the relationship between the two worlds to completely break down.

Just then, another disturbance came faintly.

Zuo Wenjun's eyebrows raised, his face showing surprise. They've returned so soon?

Qin Yanyang also sensed it and couldn't help feeling nervous.

Soon, Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong came running.

From a distance, seeing their disheveled appearance, Qin Yanyang felt more at ease, her presence growing stronger.

But Zuo Wenjun was stunned, looking at them in utter amazement and asked, "You two, what happened?"

Mo Li's expression was grave, offering a bitter smile.

Chen Liangzhong looked complicatedly at Qin Yanyang, his words filled with anger, "You actually dared let them block the exit route?"

Qin Yanyang inwardly rejoiced, yet her face overflowed with a confident and composed expression, saying, "It seems I have underestimated the Cultivation of you two seniors, to be able to retreat unscathed from such a desperate situation, impressive indeed."

Though it sounded like a compliment, Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong only felt their faces burning.

"Brother Mo Li, what exactly happened?" Zuo Wenjun asked solemnly.

Mo Li sighed, his expression complicated, "I am embarrassed in front of Senior Zuo. Chen Brother and I were ambushed as soon as we went out. Their weapons were too powerful, too special. We couldn't activate our Divine Thought in time, and were immediately overwhelmed. If we hadn't escaped quickly, we might have been left there."

"What?"

Zuo Wenjun was shocked, his face bearing an incredulous expression.

Although Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong looked rather disheveled, and their aura suggested they had sustained internal injuries,

when Mo Li spoke of this situation in person, Zuo Wenjun was still shocked beyond measure.

How could this be?

When had such a powerful weapon appeared in the secular world that even cultivators of the Divine Travel Realm held in such dread?

Chen Liangzhong glared at Qin Yanyang, angrily saying, "What exactly are those weapons, and why do they possess such great power? Tell me, have you been planning against us all along, thus specifically developing these weapons?"

Qin Yanyang responded indifferently, "Indeed."

Chen Liangzhong did not expect Qin Yanyang's answer to be so straightforward, and was momentarily at a loss for words.

Zuo Wenjun took a deep breath, realizing the seriousness of the matter, and said in a grave tone, "Do you really intend to start a full-scale war?"

Qin Yanyang slowly shook his head, "As I've said before, our two worlds are complementary and interdependent, beneficial when united.

Previously, with the Taoist restrictions, you managed to avoid interfering with the outside world and even accrued countless merits in retaliation against Divine Continent. However, the world of the Hidden Sect has changed now; you've grown accustomed to placing yourselves above all, even meddling in the policies of Divine Continent Country and attempting to infiltrate and take over, claiming privileges. We will not allow this.

As for a full-scale war..."

Qin Yanyang paused, his face deliberately showing disdain, "With the current technological weapons of the outside world, your so-called Small Worlds of Cultivation could hardly withstand a single blow. To deal with you, one would only need to continuously bomb the spatial rifts; naturally, the planes of these Small Worlds would collapse, and no matter how high your cultivation, you would be reduced to ashes."

"You..."

Chen Liangzhong was so angry that he was lost for words, and pointed at Qin Yanyang, saying, "You're talking nonsense! The Small Worlds are not as fragile as you claim!"

Mo Li thought of the rumor of the millennium catastrophe and couldn't help feeling secretly horrified and very worried.

Could it be that what Qin Yanyang was mentioning was the Hidden Sect's millennium catastrophe?

Could the Hidden Sect truly collapse and perish in this manner?

"Stop deceiving yourself and others. As I know, the world of the Hidden Sect once had abundant spiritual energy, with cultivators of great power emerging in droves, realms profound and unpredictable, possessing almost cataclysmic divine skills. But in the past thousand years, the spiritual energy of the Hidden Sect has become scarce and has entered the Dharma Decline Era. If not for this, you wouldn't have thought of entering the secular world," Qin Yanyang said lightly.

Chen Liangzhong was rendered speechless by the rebuff.

Qin Yanyang ignored him, and looking at Zuo Wenjun, said, "Senior Zuo, you know my temperament. If I cannot take my husband with me this time, I won't give up easily. But the world of the Hidden Sect is vast, and searching for him alone is like finding a needle in the ocean, especially now that he has also gone into hiding.

So, I hope you Eight Great Forces think of a way to get my husband to come out and find me sooner. The sooner I take him away, the less harm it will cause to the relations between our two worlds."

Zuo Wenjun was dumbfounded on the spot.

Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li were also rendered speechless.

Could it really be possible?

You arrived so arrogantly to search for your husband, clearly opposing the world of the Hidden Sect.

And now you're even asking us from the Eight Great Forces to help you find him?

Additionally, from your tone, if we don't find him soon, you're going to lose your temper?

This is really... utterly preposterous!

It's too much!

However, the three of them, feeling choked and aggrieved, did not dare to outright refuse.

They could see that this girl, Qin Yanyang, was determined to find Yang Fei, and would not rest until she took Yang Fei away.

Both Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li had witnessed the 'national power' of Divine Continent Country and had seen Qin Yanyang's firm resolve, so they truly did not dare underestimate Qin Yanyang's this 'unreasonable request'.

As for Zuo Wenjun, although he had not personally experienced the formidable strength of Divine Continent Country, he could feel it through the injuries of Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, and he also did not want to see the complete breakdown of relations between the two worlds. Therefore, after a moment of silence, he communicated telepathically to his companions, "This matter is of great importance, and it's not just for the three of us to decide alone."

Chen Liangzhong communicated back, "We'll capture this girl, and I don't believe she truly won't care about her life or death."

Mo Li quickly sent his thoughts, "That's not feasible. Qin Yanyang has a special status and is extremely important to Divine Continent Country. If we detain her, things could really get out of hand."

Zuo Wenjun also said, "Moreover, we must take seriously the words she said earlier. She claimed that if she doesn't leave within three days, the people she left outside will launch attacks on the Hidden Sect. We can't take this risk. Plus, with time pressing, we don't know where the youngster Yang Fei is hiding; we must figure out a way to find him soon."

"Exactly, I agree with Brother Zuo's suggestion," Mo Li quickly said.

Although Chen Liangzhong was furious and really wanted to capture Qin Yanyang, the minority must defer to the majority, and understanding the gravity of the situation, he had no choice but to compromise.

Chapter 470:

Central State City, Helian Mansion, that day after returning from treatment from Third Master Qin Sizhong, Helian Rong appeared deeply preoccupied.

The latest news received, the Eight Great Forces had altogether gathered twenty people to leave the Hidden Sect. Their goal was very clear, to capture Yang Fei's relatives and bring them into the Hidden Sect World, thereby blackmailing Yang Fei to compel him to show himself.

Though she was a person of the Hidden Sect, Helian Rong felt extremely disgusted and opposed to such actions.

It was utterly immoral.

Moreover, she was very aware that even if these people really captured Yang Fei's relatives, they wouldn't be able to force Yang Fei out, because he was now in her hands.

Helian Rong was now somewhat distressed.

Because she had promised Yang Fei that if it really came to this, she would grant him his freedom.

However, she still was not sure whether Yang Fei had already explained everything she wanted to know.

If she were to release Yang Fei like this, whom would she turn to if there were problems with her cultivation afterward?

What worried her most was whether Yang Fei, once he regained his freedom, would proclaim to the outside world that he had been hidden by her, and that she had obtained the secret books of Taoist cultivation techniques?

Providing a scapegoat, using others to kill, she had seen too many of these tactics in this survival-of-the-fittest world and had to beware.

Returning to her room, Helian Rong habitually went to the large bed behind the screen, looking toward the bed.

Yang Fei lay on the bed, his face flushed and his eyes fiery, a state of being controlled by poison.

She had administered Qingfeng Pills to Yang Fei, and the medicine worked quickly; Yang Fei regained clarity shortly afterward.

"Have there been any messages?" Yang Fei asked.

Ever since Helian Rong revealed that news that day, he had been closely monitoring the situation, asking every day.

Helian Rong, not concealing anything, nodded and said, "I just received news, the Eight Great Forces have tacitly approved their plan."

Yang Fei had anticipated this outcome, but still felt his heart sink upon hearing it, and he started to worry.

Helian Rong said with some embarrassment, "Although I have trapped you here making it impossible for you to protect your relatives and friends, they have deployed twenty people, all elite masters. Even if you were outside, you would not be able to completely guard all your relatives and friends."

Yang Fei looked up at her and asked, "Have those people already left the Hidden Sect?"

Helian Rong pondered slightly and nodded, "They will leave today."

"You promised to grant me my freedom, can you fulfill your promise now?" Yang Fei looked at Helian Rong and said, "I have truly told you the cultivation techniques I practiced, I can swear."

Watching his anxious appearance, Helian Rong felt somewhat distressed, but said, "Even if I grant you your freedom now, you cannot change any outcomes."

"That's my business. To do my best and leave the rest to fate, I, Yang Fei, only seek a clear conscience in life."

Helian Rong had been plagued by illness since childhood, and all she pursued in life was to prolong her life. Her father, in his efforts to save her, had sent her into the Poison Sect, and over the years, she was most influenced by her eccentric Master Ouyang He, thus she too had developed a wilful and capricious character.

But her nature was kind.

During the time Yang Fei was imprisoned, they had much interaction, and she had come to understand his character well and gained a fair appreciation for his conduct and style.

Hearing him say this, her heart grew softer, filled with compassion.

"But if you fall into the hands of others, the outcome will surely be terrible, and they won't be as merciful as me," Helian Rong said slowly.

You're very merciful, huh?

Yang Fei looked at Helian Rong, seeing her serious expression, he couldn't help but retort inwardly.

I haven't suffered a little at the hands of this demoness over these days.

But now was not the time to squabble over this, sensing a hint of her relenting, he quickly said, "If you grant me my freedom, I will leave the Hidden Sect as quickly as possible, and once outside, there's still a way to deal with those people."

Helian Rong said, "Right now, there are three Divine Travel Realm experts guarding the exit, with many from the Innate Realm of the Eight Great Forces as well. Even if I grant you your freedom, you won't be able to leave."

Yang Fei's heart sank slightly, knowing what she said was true.

But even if it were a valley of knives or a sea of flames, he had to try; otherwise, if his cousin's family were to be implicated again because of him, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"Unless I help you," Helian Rong said.

Yang Fei was startled, staring at Helian Rong's stunningly beautiful face, thinking he had misheard. He asked, "What did you say?"

Helian Rong repeated, "Unless I help you."

"You help me?" A gleam flickered in Yang Fei's eyes as he looked at her.

Helian Rong's heart shivered, feeling an indescribable pressure and threat from the gleam that had just flashed through Yang Fei's eyes.

Her heart stirred, and she looked at Yang Fei, "These days, have you been seizing every opportunity, racing against time to nourish your Primordial Spirit and restore the Sea of Consciousness?"

Yang Fei met her spirited eyes, pondered slightly, and nodded, "Yes, I haven't managed to fool you after all."

Helian Rong asked, "So even if I don't agree, you would still make a final effort, right?"

Yang Fei sighed and opened up, "Yes, I cannot remain bound by you here."

He looked at Helian Rong, unable to discern what she was thinking from her calm demeanor.

After a long silence, Helian Rong slowly said, "I will help you leave the Hidden Sect World."

Yang Fei was overjoyed yet somewhat surprised, asking her, "Why help me?"

"Consider it creating a favorable cause. You already know about my health condition. I imprisoned you here partly for the Taoist secret practices but mostly to save my life, unlike those filled with ambitions of becoming the supreme leader. If you can overcome this ordeal, I hope you can help me in the future."

Yang Fei laughed, "You trust me just like that?"

Helian Rong asked, "Are you leaving or not?"

Yang Fei hastily nodded, "Yes, yes," then looked at Helian Rong expectantly.

Helian Rong reached into her bosom, took out a porcelain bottle, and handed Yang Fei a brown pill from it.

"The antidote for Bone Erosion Powder?" asked Yang Fei, puzzled.

Helian Rong's lips curled up slightly, and she hummed, "After you searched me that day, I prepared some antidote."

Remembering how this scoundrel had searched her body when she was unconscious due to her illness, Helian Rong's heart thumped wildly, but she quickly calmed down.

Yang Fei swallowed the antidote in one gulp.

He had no defenses against Helian Rong. If she wanted to harm him, she wouldn't need to go through such convoluted efforts.

Sure enough, as the pill entered his stomach, a warm feeling spread throughout his body and quickly gathered in his Dantian.

Within the Dantian, the previously depleted True Yuan was replenishing at an astonishing rate.

Yang Fei inwardly marveled, impressed by the efficacy of the antidote.

The Poison Sect's control over medicine was truly remarkable; he could hardly match them.

Helian Rong took one of the pills herself.

She had previously taken Bone Erosion Powder to mask her own Cultivation while being treated by Qin Sizhong.

Yang Fei sat cross-legged, silently practiced his Cultivation Technique, and accelerated the restoration of the True Yuan in his body.

After thirty minutes, when Yang Fei felt that his True Yuan had recovered to seventy or eighty percent, he stopped practicing, jumped off the bed, and cupped his fists towards Helian Rong, "Thank you, Miss Helian. I still have urgent matters to attend to, and I must leave now..."

Before Yang Fei could finish, Helian Rong interjected, "I said I would see you out. Why the rush to leave?"

Yang Fei was secretly pleased but then remembered that Helian Zhan knew he was here, and his heart stirred. He quickly said, "It's no trouble, Miss Helian. To avoid causing you any inconvenience, I, now being free, can find my own way out."

However, Helian Rong frowned and retorted, "I said I would see you out, and I'll do as I said. What's with all the fuss?"

Seeing her domineering tone, Yang Fei obediently shut his mouth.

Fine. I'm still in Helian Mansion in Central State City, so I might as well listen to you, otherwise angering you and drawing Qin Sizhong and Helian Zhan would be troublesome.