

Overlord 471

Chapter 471: Hearing from My Wife, Gaining Freedom

Figuring out how to send Yang Fei away from the Hidden Sect World was greatly troubling Helian Rong, and after much hesitation, she decided to exploit her father's guilt or 'doting' to personally intervene.

The identity of Yang Fei was too sensitive, and she didn't trust anyone else with the task.

In the courtyard where Helian Zhan lived alone, the appearance of Helian Rong brought an elated smile to the true master of the Helian Family.

This courtyard was the place he had once lived with his wife and daughter, but since the incident ten years ago, his daughter had never set foot here again.

Today, she appeared, stating she had something to ask for his help, which filled Helian Zhan's heart with joy.

"You are my only daughter, no matter what you ask, just say it, and your father will do it for sure, as long as you don't hold any more resentment towards me," Helian Zhan said, looking at his daughter with a face filled with love.

"Really?" Helian Rong looked at her father and asked, "You'll agree to anything I say?"

Helian Zhan felt a stir in his heart. Thinking about the troublesome lad hidden in her room and connecting it to the recent events, he vaguely guessed his daughter's intention and couldn't help but worry inwardly.

Has it not been long, but could this girl have fallen for that boy?

No, that can't be right, that can't be right!

With her prideful nature, although the boy was outstanding, he had become her prisoner; naturally, she would not look up to him.

With this thought in mind, Helian Zhan nodded and said, "Yes, anything."

Helian Rong said, "This time, the Eight Great Forces have united to send people out on a task, but to my knowledge, Qingtian Sect didn't participate."

Helian Zhan nodded, "Hmm, I refused. The younger generation within the Sect still listens to me."

Helian Rong said, "Poison Sect also didn't participate."

Helian Zhan said, "It's not that they didn't participate; it's said that they sent a few less outstanding disciples along, and the one known as 'Demoness,' their outstanding disciple, did not appear."

He was looking at his daughter as he spoke.

Helian Rong's heart skipped a beat, feeling that her father's gaze when saying the word 'Demoness' seemed different.

"Rongrong, these years you've been with old poison... *cough* with Ouyang He, have you seen that genius girl from Poison Sect?" Helian Zhan asked casually.

Helian Rong slowly nodded, "I have seen her; Junior Sister is indeed very powerful."

Helian Zhan asked, "To which aristocratic family does she belong, to be so outstanding?"

Helian Rong shook her head, "I don't know, Junior Sister has never shown her real face." Saying this, she frowned slightly, "Why do you keep changing the subject? I'm talking about serious matters."

Helian Zhan chuckled apologetically, "Oh, I'm sorry. I'm just a bit curious about your Junior Sister, just asked in passing. Alright, talk about your serious matter."

Just as Helian Rong was about to speak, a voice suddenly came from outside, "Little Uncle Master, there's urgent news."

Helian Zhan's brows slightly furrowed, and he responded to the outside, "What is it?"

"The Sect has just received a message that a woman named Qin Yanyang has intruded into the Hidden Sect World. She claims to have captured all the young elites of the aristocratic families who went out for the task and demands that the Hidden Sect hand over Yang Fei within three days. Otherwise, the outside world will bombard the Hidden Sect community, causing the collapse of the Hidden Sect."

Both Helian Zhan and Helian Rong were stunned by this news.

The twenty outstanding youths were caught in a single swoop?

Qin Yanyang, alone and at risk, has come to the Hidden Sect to threaten the Eight Great Forces to hand over Yang Fei, otherwise, she intends to bombard the Hidden Sect community and go down together?

After a brief moment of shock, Helian Zhan asked, "Is the situation confirmed?"

"It's a Fire Hawk message signed by Zuo Wenjun, Chen Liangzhong, and Mo Li, three senior members," the person outside hurriedly replied.

The Fire Eagle is a unique species of bird exclusive to the Hidden Sect World, known for its flame-like vibrant feathers, hence the name Fire Eagle. It is as swift as lightning, with remarkable stamina, capable of covering three thousand miles a day, making it the fastest means of communication in the Hidden Sect World.

Therefore, despite the vastness of the Hidden Sect, messages are relayed extremely quickly.

"The letter also mentioned that Zhuge Qingyun of the Zhuge family and Duanmu Cong of the Duanmu family are dead, with Zhuge Qingyun having been personally beheaded by Qin Yanyang in the presence of three senior elders, as a testament to her determination," the Transmission Disciple from Qingtian Sect added from outside.

Helian Zhan and his daughter Helian Rong exchanged glances, both seeing a hint of admiration in each other's eyes.

Although they were from the Hidden Sect, both had heard of this legendary female figure from the outside world. To them, although she was a legend in the outside world, she was merely considered exceptional within the context of the Hidden Sect World.

But now, when they heard that this woman had dared to face danger alone for the sake of her husband and even made threats to attack the Hidden Sect, both father and daughter felt a newfound respect for her.

Helian Rong thought about how Yang Fei pompously brought up his wife recently and now understood why.

With such a wife, what more could a husband ask for?

Wait, doesn't this mean that I no longer need to ask Father for help?

Helian Rong suddenly felt much more at ease, yet there was a strange sense of loss deep inside her.

"Does your Third Uncle know about this?" Helian Zhan asked.

"Not yet."

"Go and inform your Third Uncle. After I handle some matters here, I'll return to the Sect with him."

"Yes, your disciple will take his leave."

After the person outside left, Helian Zhan turned to Helian Rong and said, "Rongrong, go ahead and speak."

Helian Rong shook her head, "Considering such a major event has occurred, Father should return to the Sect to discuss it first. My issue is not urgent."

Helian Zhan took a look at his daughter, knowing she was hiding something from him but chose not to confront it, and smilingly said, "Alright, you stay here and recuperate. Your father will make a quick visit to the Sect and return soon."

Helian Rong nodded in agreement and then took her leave.

Back in her room, Helian Rong relayed the news she had just learned to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was simultaneously shocked and elated upon hearing it, and mostly touched, asking, "Is the news really true?"

Helian Rong snorted, "Why would I lie to you?"

Yang Fei thought about it and laughed heartily, "Deserving of being Yang Fei's woman, badass!"

Seeing his smug expression, Helian Rong huffed coldly, "Don't be too happy too soon. Do you realize how much trouble she has caused with this?"

Yang Fei said with a laugh, "I don't know how much trouble she has caused, but I do know she did it to save me. Even if the sky falls down, I'll support it with her."

Helian Rong's mouth twitched, finding his words somewhat cheesy, yet she felt an inexplicable twinge of jealousy and snorted, "I mean you won't be able to leave here so easily."

Yang Fei paused, looking at Helian Rong with confusion, "Why is that?"

"Because it concerns the pride of the Hidden Sect. Those people have been high and mighty for thousands of years; how could they tolerate such coercion from the outside world? Zuo Wenjun, Mo Li,

and Chen Liangzhong are too incompetent to be intimidated by such tricks, but others will not be. So her actions will only serve to thoroughly infuriate those powerful beings, while also personally delivering themselves to their doorstep," Helian Rong explained.

Yang Fei, finding her reasoning sound, anxiously thought, "If that's the case, I must join her as soon as possible."

Now that his strength had recovered, as long as he could reunite with Qin Yanyang near the passage, he was confident they could break out together.

Helian Rong had no further comments, having already decided to let Yang Fei go, she wouldn't stop him now.

After Helian Zhan and Qin Sizhong had left the Helian Mansion, Helian Rong, under the pretext of going out for leisure, took Yang Fei with her and left the Helian Mansion. They then shook off the Helian Mansion guards in the bustling streets and left Central State City.

Chapter 472: Public Opinion Momentum

Helian Rong followed them out of Central State City, and only after Yang Fei noticed she didn't seem to intend to return did he realize something was amiss. He turned his head to look at her and said, "Aren't you going back?"

Helian Rong smiled and said, "It took me great effort to come out, why should I go back?"

Yang Fei's mouth twitched. "Isn't your third Senior Brother treating your illness? Delaying the treatment isn't good."

"It's fine, I know my own body well. The treatment from my third Senior Brother has been very effective during this period and it's also nearing the end, so it's not a big deal. Plus, if I want to achieve immortality, all I have to do is learn the Taoist cultivation techniques, Wash Essence and Cut Marrow, undergo a rebirth, and as long as I succeed in Foundation Establishment, my stubborn illness can be removed," Helian Rong said.

Yang Fei was left speechless.

This demoness had a clear train of thought and a specific goal—she was too clever.

"Then where are you planning to go?" Yang Fei asked.

Helian Rong fixed her gaze on Yang Fei. "What do you mean by that?"

Yang Fei was taken aback. "Nothing, really."

"Are you trying to drive me away?"

"No, definitely not, you're overthinking it."

"So why are you asking where I'm going?"

Yang Fei decisively shut his mouth.

"I'd like to see just how impressive that legendary Heavenly Pride Girl really is," Helian Rong said.

Yang Fei gave her a surprised look and continued to keep silent.

A woman's thoughts are hard to guess, and the thoughts of this demoness were even more unfathomable.

She had clearly captured him, yet she had also let him go.

Saying it was to form a good connection.

Well, it seemed to be the case, considering he was supposed to hate this demoness for imprisoning and torturing him, yet now he didn't feel that hatred anymore.

Maybe, as she said, when others captured him it was out of ambition, but she did it just to survive.

Although they were having a conversation, they spurred their horses and whipped them on, rushing towards the direction of the portal at a great speed.

Although Central State was located in the central area of the Hidden Sect, it was still hundreds of miles away from the portal. Even riding a thousand-mile horse, it would take almost half a day to get there.

What Yang Fei was most worried about now was that masters from all sides of the Hidden Sect were converging towards the portal. If the Hidden Sect decided to gamble all on one throw and risk their domain being bombarded just to keep hold of him, then the situation would be terrible.

Even if he were with Qin Yanyang, they would have a hard time breaking through the siege.

Yang Fei was focused on hurrying along the way, while Helian Rong occasionally asked him questions.

The questions were all about Qin Yanyang.

After learning that Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had met through a blind date, started off with mutual respect, gradually found each other agreeable, and eventually developed mutual affection, Helian Rong felt ripples in her heart.

"She's so excellent, and she has done so much for you with no regard for herself, you will never do anything to let her down in this lifetime, right?" Helian Rong asked.

Yang Fei: ...

Do you even know how to chat?

Who asks such questions?

No, this demoness is simply a curious baby. I need to have the upper hand in this conversation.

Thus, Yang Fei shot back without answering, "How about you? Have you ever admired a man in this life?" Helian Rong huffed, "I'm asking you the question, don't change the subject."

Yang Fei said helplessly, "All along this journey, you've been asking me questions, it's not fair. I should also be allowed to ask you some questions."

A cunning sparkle flashed in Helian Rong's eyes. "Fine, answer the question I just asked you, and then I'll answer yours."

Yang Fei had a face full of frustration.

There was no point in talking anymore.

"Hey, I'm asking you a question. Why are you avoiding answering? Could it be that you're really planning to do something that would wrong your wife?" Helian Rong's interest was piqued upon seeing Yang Fei evade the question.

It's not a plan; it's already done.

Yang Fei ridiculed himself inwardly and then consoled himself, "Deep down, I've never betrayed my wife. It's just that with Tong Yunshu, I'm the victim too. I was tricked by Tong Yan and lost my innocence."

At least that was the case the first time.

As for the feelings that developed later between him and Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei admitted he was in the wrong towards Qin Yanyang, but he also felt that his feelings for Qin Yanyang hadn't changed.

Well, if I'm a scumbag, then I'm a scumbag. I, Yang Fei, have the capability to be one!

Helian Rong, however, had no idea what Yang Fei was thinking and couldn't help but misunderstand him as he dodged the topic.

She was very confident in her own attractiveness.

The two of them had been in close contact for so long, and she had been poisoning Yang Fei all this time, with that kind of poison at that. It would be impossible for him not to have had wild thoughts about her.

Didn't he just say it? His feelings for Qin Yanyang developed gradually from spending time together day and night. Her time with him recently was strikingly similar to that.

"Hmm, men really are fickle and turnip-hearted," Helian Rong scorned with a sniff.

Yang Fei was startled.

No way, just by thinking about Tong Yunshu in my mind, you found out?

He looked at Helian Rong with puzzlement and asked, "Do you know?"

Helian Rong, her heart rippling, blushed slightly and turned her head away pridefully, saying, "The charm of this lady is irresistible to any normal man. Plus, considering our special interactions during this period, I can understand you having some inappropriate thoughts about me. But don't get carried away; this lady would never fall for you." Yang Fei's eyes widened in shock.

What the hell is this all about?

Although he was a greenhorn in love, he began to vaguely understand that Helian Rong had misunderstood him. He quickly tried to explain, "Look, it's not what you think."

Helian Rong hummed, "Mm-hmm, I understand."

Being exposed for a secret crush, her pride makes it hard to admit it. Men are all like that, I get it.

Yang Fei was speechless.

What's with that expression?

You don't seem to understand at all by the looks of it.

Forget it, my charm is too great; it's made the demoness's heart flutter.

Alas!

Being handsome isn't my fault, and there's nothing I can do to stop others from falling in love with me.

...

When Yang Fei and Helian Rong left Central State City together, the Hidden Sect World's six major forces had already received the message that Qin Yanyang was blackmailing them.

Each force called an emergency meeting and then sent out their top experts to the passageway entrance.

Being threatened by a junior from the outside world enraged these Hidden Sect powerhouses completely.

They were eager to see if this brazen young upstart from the outside world really had the mettle to match his audacity.

Compared to these super-powered individuals, the young people of the Hidden Sect World were even more infuriated, calling for the immediate capture of Qin Yanyang. They also formed teams intent on seizing Divine Continent Country and taking control of it, proposing their emergence into the world.

Many youngsters had developed a longing for the prosperity of the mundane world over the years, and 'emergence into the world' became a frequently discussed topic.

Previously, due to agreements between the two realms, there were always those who considered the bigger picture and refrained from acting rashly.

Now, the woman from the outside world had given the Hidden Sect an excuse to emerge, and they no longer needed to bother with any damn agreements.

The sentiment to march into the world en masse stirred up the entire Hidden Sect World.

The incident of two Divine Travel Realm experts being humiliated and sent back after being cornered was largely ignored by the majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners.

In most people's minds, Divine Continent Country was a mundane place, and Hidden Sect Practitioners were superior; they were a power to be reckoned with by the common people, and heading out meant a crushing victory.

Chapter 473: The Hot-Tempered Wang Changchun

Since the pass was in need of year-round guardianship, a village had been constructed nearby, providing houses for those stationed and patrolling to live in.

Qin Yanyang had thus been arranged to rest in one of the wooden buildings.

Guards patrolled and kept watch around the wooden building, with even Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li residing in the opposite building, surveilling Qin Yanyang.

Before the people from the Eight Great Forces gathered and decided how to deal with Qin Yanyang, they wouldn't possibly let her leave.

Three hours after the message had been sent by eagle, Chen Liangzhong opened his eyes within the wooden building.

Mo Li immediately opened his eyes as well.

Both sets of eyes met, and Mo Li said, "According to the time, the people from Giant Sword Manor of Nan Zhanbu Continent should have arrived."

Chen Liangzhong nodded and said, "That's right, but it's uncertain who from Giant Sword Manor will be sent here."

After a moment of thought, Mo Li said, "Among those juniors from before, the one from Giant Sword Manor was Wang Ruilin, the grandson of Wang Changchun. It's almost certain that Wang Changchun will make the trip personally."

Chen Liangzhong's eyes lit up as he said, "Exactly, if Wang Changchun comes personally, given his temper, he's likely to be the first to settle scores with that girl."

As they were talking, suddenly, they both looked up.

A sensation as if being scanned by a disdainful gaze abruptly manifested.

"Speaking of the devil, and he shall appear," Chen Liangzhong said with a smile, standing up and striding out of the wooden building.

With a grave expression, Mo Li hurriedly followed him out.

In just a moment, a dark shadow in the northern sky grew larger, and a violent aura spread out from the heavens, causing an unexplainable trepidation in those present.

Zuo Wenjun's voice then sounded, "Brother Wang has arrived swiftly!"

"Where is the demoness?" A robust voice traveled from the sky.

In just a moment, the dark shadow had already appeared above the village, and amidst the howling wind, the person instantly landed on the ground, less than ten meters from Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong.

The newcomer was nearly two meters tall, with a full beard and a pair of eyes as large as a bull's, glaring fiercely.

He wore a black robe, and although his hair and beard were graying, he looked vigorous and full of vitality, much younger compared to Chen Liangzhong, Zuo Wenjun, and Mo Li.

This man was none other than the current manor owner of Giant Sword Manor, Wang Changchun.

"Master Wang!"

Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong greeted Wang Changchun with clasped fists as a form of salutation.

Wang Changchun immediately responded.

By that time, Zuo Wenjun had also arrived and after exchanging pleasantries, Wang Changchun cut to the chase, pointing to the wooden building where Qin Yanyang was and asked, "Is the demoness there?"

Seeing him so domineering and brimming with killing intent, referring to Qin Yanyang as the demoness over and over, Zuo Wenjun couldn't help but smile wryly and said, "Qin Yanyang is inside there."

Wang Changchun snorted coldly and commanded, "What an arrogant act. Several of us have come personally to this place, yet you, a demoness, show no respect or manners, not coming out to greet us promptly!"

Inside the building, Qin Yanyang's voice came out cold as ice, "What a bold tone you have, can you represent the entire Hidden Sect? If so, then I might as well come out to see you, how about that?"

Wang Changchun became furious and angrily retorted, "Absurd! Even if I cannot represent the entire Hidden Sect, I am still the current manor owner of Giant Sword Manor. You are a junior and yet, knowing I am here, you do not come out to meet me—that's preposterous!"

His voice boomed like a bell, resounding forcefully, releasing a strong and unrestrained pressure, attempting to make the other party aware of his prowess.

Inside the wooden building, Qin Yanyang steadfastly guarded her mind against this invisible pressure, and scoffed, "I am aware of the principle of respecting the old and loving the young. However, if I encounter someone who is being unreasonable due to their age and lacking in respect, then there is no need to bother with them."

"Impudent!"

Wang Changchun, enraged, flung his sleeve, and a fierce gust of wind rushed toward the wooden building.

Crack!

The wooden door shattered upon impact, and as everyone looked inside, they saw Qin Yanyang sitting cross-legged on the soft cushions, her phoenix eyes snapping open and shooting icy glares.

Wang Changchun met the piercing cold gaze and felt a slight jolt within his heart, "What a sharp look, what a powerful aura."

He silently praised her, feeling that very few women among the various powers of the Hidden Sect could compare to this girl before him.

The outside world must have truly been blessed by great fortune to have produced such an exceptional girl.

Qin Yanyang slowly stood up and strode out.

Confronting four Divine Travel Realm experts, Qin Yanyang remained neither servile nor overbearing, with her aura at full display; she turned her gaze to Wang Changchun and asked, "What do you think you should do?"

Wang Changchun saw that she didn't show the slightest hint of panic in the face of him and couldn't help but admire her, though he rebuked, "It is I who should be asking you what you intend to do! Do you, a mere girl, really think you can represent the entire outside world? Do you realize how much trouble you're causing?"

Qin Yanyang knitted her brows and replied, "There's no need for you to worry about this matter; I am clear on what I am doing."

Wang Changchun huffed, "Ignorant fool, do you think the Hidden Sect, which has remained independent and above the outside world for years, can be threatened by a mere girl like you?"

Qin Yanyang's face showed disappointment as she looked at Wang Changchun, "Can you represent the entire Hidden Sect?"

Wang Changchun shook his head, "I cannot. But among those young people you captured, there is my grandson, as well as another disciple from my Giant Sword Manor."

Qin Yanyang replied indifferently, "I know that, those nineteen are backed by nearly all the aristocratic families and Sects of the Hidden Sect; it is quite normal for there to be people from your Giant Sword Manor."

Wang Changchun shouted angrily, "If that's the case, why don't you release them now that I have personally come here?"

Qin Yanyang laughed as if amused, looking at him as one would a fool, "Being ugly isn't your fault, but wishing too beautifully is unacceptable. In front of me, Qin Yanyang, you don't have that much face."

"Nonsense, do you really think I wouldn't dare to lay a hand on you?" Wang Changchun was furious, his eyes filled with killing intent.

With his temperament, if not for the Flying Eagle message explaining the stakes, he would have attacked Qin Yanyang upon arrival.

Now that he had spoken thus far, he felt he had given Qin Yanyang enough face, yet he did not expect that the girl would be so defiant and arrogant. He decided to resolve the issue in his own way.

"If I feared death, I wouldn't have come here. But you should think carefully, should I die, not only will none of those nineteen outside survive, the entire Hidden Sect will also face the danger of collapse. With the entire Hidden Sect as my funeral accompaniment, what have I to fear?" Qin Yanyang, sensing Wang Changchun's murderous intent, was inwardly alarmed and hurriedly spoke out.

If it were a one-on-one fight, she couldn't win against any of the four Divine Travel Realm experts before her, so her coming alone to the Hidden Sect never intended to overpower the other party with force to resolve the issue.

Her tactic was not about brute force.

You can kill me, but at a price you cannot bear.

I have the courage to perish together, do you?

Wang Changchun did not want to be intimidated by Qin Yanyang; he scoffed and took a step forward, "You, a mere girl, cannot threaten me."

The sharp killing intent grew stronger; he wanted to capture Qin Yanyang and did not even deign to employ Divine Thought in his attack.

However, just as he was about to make his move, a figure flashed. Zuo Wenjun blocked his path.

Wang Changchun frowned secretly, thinking you're truly foolish, I wouldn't be unaware of the greater situation; I just wanted to discipline this girl a bit, perhaps it would turn the situation around?

"Master Wang, hold on, this matter concerns the life and death of the entire Hidden Sect, it is not only a matter for your Giant Sword Manor. We must wait for the representatives of all the aristocratic families and Sects to arrive before deciding how to deal with this girl," Zuo Wenjun was genuinely worried that Wang Changchun might deal a fatal blow to Qin Yanyang that would lead to an irreversible situation, he hurriedly said.

"Brother Zuo, please step aside, I know what to do," Wang Changchun's demeanor was unstoppable as he stared at Zuo Wenjun.

Zuo Wenjun's heart tightened, and just as he was about to speak, his expression drastically changed, "No, it can't be!"

At the same moment, Qin Yanyang suddenly let out a muffled grunt as if struck by a heavy blow, her body swiftly drifting backward.

Mo Li flashed forward towards Qin Yanyang.

Zuo Wenjun stared fixedly at Wang Changchun, his voice filled with angry growl, "How could you do this?"

Even Chen Liangzhong's expression was solemn as he fixed his gaze on Wang Changchun, saying firmly, "Master Wang, you cannot kill her!"

Chapter 474:

"Boom!"

The dull thud resounded as Mo Li, rushing towards Qin Yanyang's body, was repelled back.

Shock painted his face, and he looked at Qin Yanyang with a hint of disbelief.

Qin Yanyang's body flew backward even faster, smashing through the wall of the wooden building behind her before stabilizing her figure.

The onlookers saw her pale face and the beads of sweat rolling down her forehead, yet her eyes remained bright, warily watching the four people.

"Eh! You can actually withstand a strike from my Divine Thought without fainting?" Wang Changchun exclaimed in surprise.

Zuo Wenjun and Chen Liangzhong glanced at Mo Li as well.

They had intended to stop Wang Changchun from making a move but didn't expect him to use a Divine Soul attack on Qin Yanyang. They were caught off-guard, and Qin Yanyang was hit.

Mo Li's rush wasn't to follow through with an attack, but to save Qin Yanyang. Unexpectedly, not only did Qin Yanyang not pass out, but she also managed to maintain high alertness and strike out at Mo Li with her palm.

From the Gang Qi shockwave produced by the brief exchange of blows, it wasn't difficult for the onlookers to determine that Qin Yanyang's cultivation level in the Physical Body Realm wasn't far from Mo Li's.

Mo Li felt a mix of shock and horror.

He had rushed out to save Qin Yanyang and when she struck back with her palm, he had no choice but to defend himself. He didn't use much force, but the power in Qin Yanyang's casual palm was so domineering that had he not promptly bolstered his True Yuan in defense, he would have been injured.

What a formidable woman!

Despite enduring Wang Changchun's Divine Soul attack, she still managed to maintain a sliver of clarity to guard against him. With such overwhelming power in a mere palm strike, within the ranks of the Hidden Sect's young prodigies, there were hardly a few who could match her!

Zuo Wenjun and Chen Liangzhong were also greatly surprised.

Meanwhile, Qin Yanyang had been highly vigilant ever since Wang Changchun appeared. In the moment her Sea of Consciousness was bombarded, she resisted with her strong willpower and used the Meditation Method taught by Yang Fei to defend herself.

Even so, her mind still felt as if it had been struck by thunder, almost going offline.

Thankfully, her consciousness cultivation over this period had not been wasted. She withstood the fatal strike while maintaining a degree of lucidity.

At this moment, while the others were in shock, Qin Yanyang's Sea of Consciousness had already begun self-healing.

She swiftly suppressed her astonishment, striving to stay clear-minded, and said to Wang Changchun with a fierce gaze, "For this strike alone, your grandson will lose an arm!"

The crowd was startled.

Wang Changchun indeed flew into a rage, "What audacity, still daring to threaten me! I will not kill you, but I will make you suffer. Later, I shall take you out myself to see what formidable weapons the outside world possesses that could threaten us!"

Zuo Wenjun and Chen Liangzhong quickly held him back.

Mo Li stared at him warily and said, "Master Wang, calm your anger. This matter requires thorough deliberation; we cannot injure her."

Zuo Wenjun also spoke, "That's right. This matter relates to the life and death of the entire Hidden Sect. If we rashly kill her and the outside world truly begins to reckon with the Hidden Sect, how will we respond?"

Wang Changchun snorted, "Step aside. I won't kill her, but I will give her a taste of suffering. I will personally take her out later to see for myself what kind of powerful weapons the outside world has that could even threaten us!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Liangzhong couldn't help but grow angrier, "Does Master Wang imply that Brother Mo Li and I, working together, are still inferior to you?"

Wang Changchun was taken aback, then quickly explained, "Brother Chen, you misunderstand; that's not what I meant."

Chen Liangzhong said, "Brother Mo Li and I are still nursing injuries. The strength of the special weapons developed by the outside world requires careful assessment. Rushing out now, even if we manage to return, would involve tremendous risk. Moreover, provoking the outside world time and again—if they truly go all out, and if the Hidden Sect Plane suffers continuous bombardment and space instability, who will take responsibility then?"

Before Wang Changchun's arrival, Chen Liangzhong was the least willing to be threatened by Qin Yanyang.

But after he and Mo Li witnessed the power of the special weapons from the outside world and saw Qin Yanyang's resolve to go down fighting, his stance changed.

Peace is most precious!

No one is not afraid of death.

Although Qin Yanyang's actions this time dissatisfied the vast majority of the Hidden Sect, as they felt the lofty power was being pulled down from its pedestal, unable to adapt to this sense of a fall from grace,

when faced with real life and death survival, no one dared not to consider it seriously.

Wang Changchun was both angry and enraged, but being blocked by three people, he also did not dare to forcibly make a move against Qin Yanyang again.

Moreover, from the very first glance he had of Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, he saw that these two had hidden troubles within them, which seemed to confirm that the previous messages sent by flying eagles were not exaggeration.

With the persuasion of three people, Wang Changchun was appeased. He knew that it was no longer realistic to want to make a move against Qin Yanyang, so he said fiercely, "Then let's wait until the people from the other parties are all here. But, girl, I can assure you, you can't threaten the entire Hidden Sect. Especially that kid Yang Fei, once he really shows up, his identity as a Taoist Inheritor alone will make it impossible for him to leave."

A chill went through Qin Yanyang's heart.

She knew Wang Changchun was right.

Although people of the Hidden Sect World may not dare to gamble with the fate of the entire Hidden Sect, it was not so easy to let her and Yang Fei leave without resistance.

Especially Yang Fei.

His identity was too sensitive for the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces.

Especially since he was accused of harboring a treasure.

But the matter had come to this point, they could only play it by ear.

The boat will straighten itself when it reaches the bridge, right!

Although her heart was full of worries, Qin Yanyang still maintained a calm and composed demeanor, and said lightly, "Whether or not I can leave smoothly is my own concern. What I need to remind you all

is that more than half a day has passed, and in less than sixty hours, if my man Yang Fei can't be found and if I don't come out, the bombardment of the Hidden Sect will happen. Military orders are like mountains!"

The last four words entered the ears of the several Divine Travel Realm experts and seemed to possess some special energy that made them feel particularly heavy.

Although there were no armies in the Hidden Sect World, they were well aware of the history of the outside world, understanding that the biggest reliance of the secular world was the military.

In the military, everything is bound by orders.

Military orders are like mountains, absolutely no joking matter!

Zuo Wenjun realized the seriousness of the issue and said to Qin Yanyang, "That kid Yang Fei has been hiding since he caused a big disturbance in the Duanmu Family, and has been out of contact since then. If that was not the case, those youngsters wouldn't have come up with such a rotten idea to force him to show himself. So you don't have to set a three-day deadline, what if that kid is hiding somewhere and doesn't know you're here?"

Qin Yanyang confidently said, "As long as you spread the word that I'm here to pick him up, he will definitely come to see me. If he does not come to see me, then he must have been secretly captured by some force, or has already met with disaster."

Mo Li frowned, quickly offering comfort, "That shouldn't be the case. The three Divine Travel Realm experts from the Duanmu Family couldn't keep him, so he won't easily fall into others' hands. He must be in hiding."

Qin Yanyang turned and walked toward the wooden house, "We have sixty hours remaining."

The Divine Travel Realm experts saw her arrogance and how she did not afford them any face, feeling a combination of anger and helplessness.

Mmp, to be actually controlled by a little girl from the outside world?

If this were to get out, it would be utterly humiliating.

But after exchanging glances, they all wore expressions of being at their wits' end.

No one dared to act on behalf of the entire Hidden Sect World.

Now that the girl was threatening them with the survival of the entire Hidden Sect, they genuinely had no way to break the situation.

They might as well wait for the experts from the other forces to arrive before discussing further.

They hoped that the kid would indeed see the message that had been spread and that he would appear in time because if the situation went out of control, it would really be troublesome.

Chapter 475: Gathering of Heroes

Nan Zhanbu Continent, deep within the hundred thousand mountains of the Southern Border.

In a highly secretive cave's depths, Xu Jian's ears suddenly twitched, and he opened his eyes.

A trace of surprise flashed across those profound eyes.

By his side, Duanmu Cheng sat cross-legged with an ashen complexion. A month had passed, and the once Duanmu Fourth Master had become a prisoner at his mercy, his beard unkempt and his face haggard.

"Did you just hear a noise?" Xu Jian asked.

Duanmu Cheng snorted, "These hundred thousand mountains of the Southern Border are the most secret place; how could anyone come here?"

As he spoke, a faint and elusive voice carried over.

"Yang Fei... Qin Yanyang has come to seek you. If you hear this, then quickly go to the tunnel entrance to meet him."

Even though the voice came from afar, it was clear that it was propelled by robust Inner Strength, and it could be heard distinctly.

Xu Jian heard it clearly this time, and couldn't help frowning slightly.

The day he obtained the Taoist Longevity Scripture, he left with Duanmu Cheng, and since then, there had been no contact with Yang Fei and Wang Lei.

Now more than a month had passed, and he had been diligently studying in the depths of the wilderness, preparing for the final moments with single-minded focus, yet unexpectedly, someone appeared here, conveying a message to Yang Fei by shouting.

Duanmu Cheng also heard the voice and couldn't help but be startled, then said in confusion, "They're actually looking for Yang Fei?"

Xu Jian nodded, his eyes signaling Duanmu Cheng to stay silent. They listened for a while longer and realized that the voice kept repeating the same sentence, and after passing the message, it moved away into the distance.

Xu Jian's brows furrowed slightly as if speaking to himself, yet also to Duanmu Cheng, "This is a message deliberately passed to Yang Fei. Could it be that Yang Fei has done something to be pursued by the Hidden Sect and has gone into hiding?"

Duanmu Cheng snorted, "He is a Taoist Inheritor, and since he has come to cause trouble in the Hidden Sect World and taken me captive, the Duanmu Family will not let him go. In addition, other powers also want to capture him; he has no place to hide in the Hidden Sect."

Xu Jian said coldly, "If he has nowhere to hide, why has he not been found after such a long time? With Yang Fei's Realm, if he truly wishes to hide, it wouldn't be so easy to be located."

Duanmu Cheng remembered how on that day, despite being accompanied by such high-level experts, they were annihilated by Yang Fei and Wang Lei, and there was also this seemingly dying old man who was an expert in poisons and had stepped into the Divine Travel Realm.

It seemed that Yang Fei had indeed not been caught yet.

"However, that girl worrying about him and entering the Hidden Sect World, as long as that boy knows she has come in, he won't stay hidden," Xu Jian muttered to himself, a trace of worry appearing between his brows.

But moments later, he sighed deeply.

His life was nearing its end, and even if he went out to help now, facing the strong forces of the Hidden Sect would be futile.

Whether Yang Fei could dodge this disaster was entirely up to his own fate.

As for himself, he had more important matters to attend to at the moment.

His deep gaze turned towards Duanmu Cheng, and he said coldly, "How well have you memorized the Immortality Scripture?"

Duanmu Cheng's heart clenched, but he had no choice but to answer resolutely, "I've learned it inside out."

He knew why this old monster had captured him.

Originally, he had made Qi Hongshao steal this Taoist scripture from Giant Sword Manor with the intention of using the Body Seizing Technique to achieve immortality.

Now that he'd fallen into the hands of this old man, the latter wanted to perform Body Seizing on him to gain a new lease on life.

And his chance to escape was no longer an option.

The only opportunity was to take a stand at the moment the other party attempted the Body Seizing.

...

"Pfft!"

Blood sprayed like a dragon into the sky, and a head shot up high before falling and rolling towards the bushes, staining the green grass red.

Wang Lei, alone with his sword, found himself surrounded by enemies, but with his formidable combat strength and his reckless fighting style, he had just slain the chief of the adversary.

Sweat mixed with the blood splattered on his face from his enemies rolled down his cheeks, blurring his vision.

Wang Lei felt the depletion of his True Yuan inside his body was enormous, and he inwardly cursed his bad luck.

Fortunately, having just killed the enemy leader, he had managed to intimidate the others.

His voice hoarse, he said to Qi Hongshao, "You go first."

Qi Hongshao held a sword in one hand and a whip handle in the other. Tied to her back with a long whip, the barely alive Qi Honglei wouldn't slip off.

Ever since the day Wang Lei took her and her sister away from Muyun City, the three of them had only enjoyed a few days of peace before disaster struck.

First, Qi Hongshao was betrayed while meeting with her organization, which led to their whereabouts being leaked, and they were chased all the way by the experts of Giant Sword Manor and other sects they had previously offended.

Had it not been for Wang Lei's companionship along the way, she would have died during one of the earlier pursuits.

The trio had been living a life of hiding and fleeing, exhausted to the core. Just an hour ago, when Wang Lei heard that Qin Yanyang was coming to the Hidden Sect World in search of Yang Fei, and news was spreading among the Hidden Sect World for Yang Fei to meet Qin Yanyang at the passage, he decided to head to the passage to meet with Yang Fei.

Regardless of whether or not this news was true, whether the various powers of the Hidden Sect World were using it to deceive Yang Fei and trick him into coming out, for the three of them, leaving the Hidden Sect World was the best choice.

Only by escaping could they free themselves from the endless pursuit.

Unexpectedly, they had just stumbled upon a pursuing troop from Giant Sword Manor and, unable to avoid them, were drawn into a fierce battle.

Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao were formidable fighters, but Qi Honglei was too weak. Soon, she was gravely injured, and Qi Hongshao, unable to abandon her sister, carried her on her back.

Unable to escape in time, she and Wang Lei found themselves in a bitter fight.

Hearing Wang Lei's words, Qi Hongshao's eyes reddened with emotion, her heart filled with gratitude. She looked at him with determined eyes and shook her head, saying, "If we go, we go together."

Because of his refusal to marry back then, she had endured slander; she was not only scorned by outsiders but also gossiped about by her own family.

Later, when misfortune befell the Qi Family, with their home destroyed and family lost, she struggled in this ruthless world, all to save her only sister.

Occasionally, when she thought of her betrothed whom she had been promised to since childhood, her feelings were incredibly complicated.

Meeting him again, Qi Hongshao initially held resentment towards this former fiancé, but after Wang Lei had helped her several times and took her and her sister away, standing by them through various pursuits, her resentment faded into nothing but gratitude.

Facing Qi Hongshao's resolute gaze, Wang Lei suddenly cracked a smile and said, "Good, let's go together!"

After speaking, he charged forward with his sword.

Even if he used up all his True Yuan, he would fight to the death. Even if he died here, he would help the two sisters escape.

It would be settling a debt he owed her ten years ago.

Above the sky, there was a stirring of thunder.

Not far from the place of the battle, a calvary charged ahead, heading toward the passageway.

The noise of the galloping horses was so loud that the men on horseback, all carrying weapons, hardly heard the fighting in the woods.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man at the front of the troop sensed something, his gaze sharpening as he suddenly looked up at the sky above a bamboo grove.

Out of nowhere beneath the clear sky, a bolt of lightning appeared, followed by the explosive sound of thunder.

The middle-aged man's pupils contracted slightly as he muttered to himself, "Thunder Blade?"

His expression changed, and he ordered, "Yu Lin, you take the men ahead; I'll catch up."

Wang Yulin was surprised and confused by the middle-aged man's remark, but he quickly responded, "Yes, uncle six."

The middle-aged man, referred to as uncle six, reined his horse to the side, while Wang Yulin and the rest continued on their way.

After discerning the direction of the Thunder Blade's appearance, the middle-aged man urged his horse toward the bamboo grove where he had seen the signal and sped away.

Chapter 476: The Style of That Sword

In the bamboo forest.

After activating the last of his True Yuan to execute the Thunder Blade Technique and killing three experts from Giant Sword Manor, only five unscathed individuals remained on the Giant Sword Manor side, with casualties exceeding two-thirds.

The people of Giant Sword Manor were completely stunned by the combat power Wang Lei had displayed.

They dragged their giant swords and retreated, creating a safe distance, but no one dared to flee.

They had expended a great deal of effort to track him down, and now that they had finally cornered Wang Lei, victory was within sight; no one would give up.

Especially now, after delivering that strike, Wang Lei was deathly pale, covered in sweat like rain, and half-kneeling on the ground, clearly at the end of his strength.

As for Qi Hongshao and her sister, the people of Giant Sword Manor hardly took them into consideration.

"You... you should leave if you get the chance. Don't worry about me anymore!" Qi Honglei's eyes were red and teary as she looked at the exhausted Wang Lei and spoke.

Wang Lei propped himself up with his steel knife, stubbornly raised his head to look at the people of Giant Sword Manor across from him, and cracked a smile, but he did not speak.

With a saddened nose, Qi Honglei pursed her lips, raised her head and said to the people opposite, "The secret manual of Giant Sword Manor was stolen by me, Qi Hongshao, and now it has even fallen into the hands of the Duanmu Family. The person you want to catch is me. Let him and my sister go, and I will go with you to the Duanmu Family to testify and retrieve the manual."

"Humph, now you say this, isn't it too late?"

Upon hearing Qi Hongshao's words, one of the men opposite, whose face bore a freshly torn bloodstain, looked rather fierce and fearful as he snorted coldly, stepped forward with his giant sword and angrily said, "This man has killed seven of our Giant Sword Manor and injured several others; how do we settle this account?"

Wang Lei remained silent, struggling to operate his Cultivation Technique and heal his injuries.

Seeing that they did not intend to spare Wang Lei, Qi Hongshao silently despaired.

It was all because of her that he was in this trouble.

Across from her, the people of Giant Sword Manor exchanged glances and slowly closed in.

Qi Hongshao had a chill in her heart and blurted out, "You can't capture him, he is a direct descendant of the Langya Wang Family."

Wang Lei's expression changed drastically. He scoffed, "Shut up, I have long had no relations with the Wang Family. Falling into such a state now, I need not cling to the Wang Family's name to live."

Qi Hongshao pleaded urgently, "But still..."

Wang Lei, however, spoke firmly, "I escorted you sisters all this way, only for the guilt I felt years ago. Unfortunately, I couldn't ensure your true safety. Though now I am at the end of my road, there's no need to depend on others. It must be our fate to end this way, the three of us."

Moved by his words, Qi Hongshao and Qi Honglei felt that even dying together like this wouldn't be lonely.

The rugged man with a bloodied face opposite them looked solemnly at Wang Lei and said in a deep voice, "Just now, I noticed your blade technique looked familiar, especially when the thunderous noise roared and your blade's might was domineering. Turns out you are a descendant of the Langya Wang Family, that blade must belong to the Thunder Blade, right?"

"Are you Wang Lei?" Another middle-aged man beside the rugged man shifted his gaze and stared at Wang Lei, "Are you the genius who was expelled from the Wang Family ten years ago?"

Wang Lei snorted but did not respond.

The people of Giant Sword Manor understood his identity.

The man with the bloodied face said, "Though he was expelled from the Wang Family, the Wang Family blood still runs through his veins, capture him alive."

The people of Giant Sword Manor nodded in agreement.

Although Giant Sword Manor was not necessarily afraid of the Wang Family, knowingly killing a member of the Wang Family, especially when it could lead to grievances between the two families, would be extremely disadvantageous for Giant Sword Manor.

After all, this incident involving Qi Hongshao stealing the book had already involved Duanmu Cheng, and Giant Sword Manor was bound to have a dispute with Duanmu Manor. To also upset the Wang Family at this time was unwise.

The experts of Giant Sword Manor slowly advanced toward the three of them.

Qi Hongshao readied her sword, poised for action.

Wang Lei remained half-kneeling on the ground; though the brief rest had restored a bit of his strength, facing the experts of Giant Sword Manor, it was of little use and could not be delayed for long.

Just then, a majestic voice fell into the ears of everyone in the forest, "Let them go."

The people in the forest were startled.

Particularly the people of Giant Sword Manor, who looked around east and west, trying to pinpoint the direction of the voice and identify the speaker.

However, the voice was ethereal and untraceable, impossible to pinpoint.

"I am Gao Qian from Giant Sword Manor. I do not know which distinguished expert has graced us with their presence, but could you please give us your name? It would be good for me to have an explanation when I return. Otherwise, if we leave like this, where will our honor be?" The brawny man, his face covered in blood, spoke with a solemn expression and, after pondering for a brief moment, said with a cupped fist salute towards the void.

"Tch!"

A fierce Sword Qi tore through the air.

Before anyone could react, a crack appeared on the ground between Gao Qian and Wang Lei.

The crack extended from a distant bamboo grove, passed through the crowd, and then spread further into the depths of another bamboo grove.

Hum!

A violent tremor ensued.

It was as if the void and the earth only then reacted, amid the piercing sounds of the void breaking and the ground shaking, the ground crack widened instantly, and flying sand and stones were swept away by the Sword Qi, heading straight into the grove opposite in the direction of the swift Sword Qi.

Crash!!!

Amid the sound of bamboo breaking, sand and stones forcibly pierced through creating a straight pathway in that bamboo grove.

Hiss~~

Hiss hiss~~~

Sounds of sharp intakes of breath continuously spread among the crowd.

Even Wang Lei, who was half-kneeling on the ground, had tense nerves, his blood boiling rapidly inside him, overwhelmed by the might of that sword.

"Scram!"

That majestic and grand voice came again, colder than before, "Even Wang Changchun wouldn't dare to seek face in front of me."

Gao Qian and the others, already frightened by that sword, now gasped in shock upon hearing that the speaker did not even regard the manor owner highly.

Who is this person?

So arrogant?

In the Hidden Sects of the Cultivation World, there seem to be only a few who dare not take their own manor owners seriously.

Though bewildered, Gao Qian and the others dared not ask anymore.

In case they angered this person, just that sword alone was something not even all of them together could withstand.

In the Martial Arts World, preserving one's life is paramount.

With this principle in mind, Gao Qian glanced at Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao, and with reluctance, waved his hand and said, "Let's go."

Soon, the people from Giant Sword Manor had left cleanly.

They even took the bodies of the dead and injured with them.

Qi Hongshao immediately knelt toward the direction from which the sword had come, sincerely saying, "Junior Qi Hongshao, thank you, senior, for your righteous intervention, great kindness, and great virtue..."

"Hmph, you are not worthy of my intervention."

Before Qi Hongshao could finish speaking, that voice came again, cutting her off.

Qi Hongshao's mouth twitched, but she lowered her head and said nothing more.

Although the person did not appreciate it, she was still grateful for the intervention just now.

At the same time, she secretly glanced at Wang Lei. Since this high person intervened not for her sake, it must have been for Wang Lei.

It is indeed worthy of the Langya Wang Family; although he had been expelled from the family, people still respected the Langya Wang Family's name at critical moments.

Wang Lei slowly got up, his gaze complex as he looked deep into the bamboo grove, and finally said, "Thank you."

"Take care of yourself!"

The voice came once again but had already faded away, carrying a trace of melancholy in its simple words.

Chapter 477: Yang Fei Races Against Time

In the tranquil bamboo forest, that conspicuous sword scar lay across the ground like a chasm in the earth.

The numerous bloodstains and the damaged bamboos reminded the three of them of the fierce battle they had just experienced.

Wang Lei slowly got up, swept his gaze over Qi Hongshao and Qi Honglei, and said, "Let's go."

Qi Hongshao silently followed.

After this pursuit, she knew that there was no place left to hide in the Hidden Sect world for the sisters. If they wanted to survive, their only option was to follow Wang Lei's arrangements, leave the Hidden Sect, and go to the secular world.

"Was that person just now... was he the Sixth Master of the Wang Family?" After walking for a while, Qi Hongshao couldn't help herself and asked.

Wang Lei was silent for a moment and then gave an affirmative grunt.

Qi Hongshao exclaimed, "The Wang Family cultivates saber techniques, but only that Sixth Master changed to cultivating Sword Dao midway and carved out a unique path for the sword. That sword strike just now... even the sword wielders from Giant Sword Manor and Qingtian Sect couldn't match it."

Wang Lei kept his head down and continued to hurry forward without responding.

Qi Hongshao didn't get a response from Wang Lei and felt a twinge of resentment in her heart, but she didn't elaborate any further.

With her family clan having undergone a massive upheaval and carrying a deep vengeance for the sea of blood she owed, she naturally had expectations deep down in her heart upon meeting Wang Lei.

If he were to return to the Wang Family, the three of them would not have to continue living a fugitive's life, and with the Wang Family's support, the Qi Family's past annihilation could also be avenged.

Unfortunately, he had no intention of going back.

This was an exceedingly stubborn man, and it was precisely this kind of man who possessed a true charm that turned her original hatred into admiration and tenderness.

At this thought, Qi Hongshao's ears turned slightly red. She stealthily glanced at the man leading the way in front, and seeing that he didn't turn his head back or notice the change in her expression, she sighed in relief.

...

"... Your fiancée, Qin Yanyang, has come to the Hidden Sect world to find you. If you hear this message, hurry to the passage entrance to meet her to avoid sparking a war between the two worlds..."

Listening to the voice spreading the message coming through once again, Yang Fei's lips curled upward into a smile as he spoke to Helian Rong beside him, "It seems that the people of the Hidden Sect are quite anxious, worrying that I won't get the message and even using this method to spread the information everywhere."

Helian Rong spoke with a calm expression, "Although the Hidden Sect territory is expansive, it is ultimately under the control of the Eight Great Forces. Once the Eight Great Forces get the message, they can spread the information throughout the world like this. As long as you can still hear it, no matter where you are, you can always receive the message."

At that, Helian Rong slightly furrowed her brows and said, "What puzzles me though is whether the Eight Great Forces are so eager to cooperate because they fear a war between the two worlds, or if they want to use this method to lure you out?"

Yang Fei replied with an easy smile, "A bit of both, I suppose."

Helian Rong nodded and said, "Indeed, the fact that you are a Taoist inheritor is now known to the entire world. Originally, to obtain the Taoist cultivation technique, the Eight Great Forces united with dozens of families and sects to besiege the Taoist sect. Now that they know a young person like you possesses the Taoist cultivation technique and is also in the Hidden Sect world, how could they let you go?"

She paused, then turned to look at Yang Fei and asked, "Knowing that they won't let you off easily, do you still dare go to the passage entrance to meet with Qin Yanyang?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Of course I will go. I know my wife's character well – if I don't appear within the time she specified, she will definitely get furious. At that time, the Hidden Sect Plane World truly won't be able to withstand it, and I will also be implicated. I can't, because of myself, cause a war between the two worlds or let millions of spirits from the Hidden Sect perish with me, can I?"

Helian Rong snorted, "How kind you are."

Yang Fei said, "Although I haven't read many books, my principles are right. I believe I possess a righteous spirit, stronger than that of the vast majority who appear virtuous on the outside."

Helian Rong chuckled softly, not countering his statement, but then said, "That Qin Yanyang is also a bit too arrogant, daring to come here alone to rescue you and even using the entire Hidden Sect as a threat."

Yang Fei, noticing a hint of provocation in her words, couldn't help but look at her and said, "That's just her temperament; she would do anything for me. Knowing that she wouldn't be able to save me with her strength alone against so many powerful individuals of the Hidden Sect, she had no choice but to resort to such a strategy—merely to scare those people, not to truly act rashly."

Helian Rong heard the protectiveness in his words for Qin Yanyang and jealousy arose within her. She huffed, "She regards the cultivators of my Hidden Sect as nothing, which means she looks down on me as well. I might as well get to know her properly."

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "It's not as complicated as you imagine. As I just said, this is a move of desperation, definitely not meant to look down on you."

Helian Rong snorted and did not continue the conversation.

Yang Fei saw her like this and was inwardly vigilant and on guard.

This demoness had an eccentric and unpredictable temper, and he feared she might really cause trouble for Qin Yanyang. He would have to be careful when that happened.

Although Qin Yanyang had stepped into the Innate Realm after their dual cultivation, in terms of combat power, she probably wasn't weaker than the demoness. However, the demoness's use of poison was slightly more formidable than his. If Qin Yanyang was not careful, she could fall into a trap, so they had to be cautious.

The two chatted while urging their horses to gallop as fast as possible, racing against time on their journey.

Calculating the time, they would reach the portal entrance in another two hours.

According to Yang Fei's thinking, as soon as he received the news in Central State City, he had set out for the portal entrance almost immediately, not taking too long.

Among the Eight Great Forces of the Hidden Sect, sects like the Duanmu aristocratic family from Muyun City were several days' journey from the portal entrance. Even if the few Divine Travel Realm powerhouses made all-out efforts to travel, they probably wouldn't reach the portal entrance so soon.

According to his plan, by the time he reached the portal entrance, at most, only four of the eight greatest forces would have managed to arrive.

The fewer the enemies, the safer he and Qin Yanyang would be.

Moreover, his arrival in the Hidden Sect World was already known to all.

Before coming in, his master had said that there would be people to assist him.

In the previous period, he had been captured by the demoness Helian Rong and hidden away, rendering those who wanted to help him willing but powerless. Now that they knew he was going to meet Qin Yanyang at the portal entrance, if those people truly intended to help, they would surely hurry over.

Plus, with the support of some people concerned about the stability of the entire Hidden Sect, the likelihood of him and Qin Yanyang safely leaving was not small.

Worst case scenario, even if they had to fight their way out, as long as he joined forces with Qin Yanyang and there weren't too many powerful enemies at the portal entrance, they would have a better chance of winning.

The portal entrance.

As time passed, more Hidden Sect practitioners arrived upon hearing the news.

Apart from Giant Sword Manor, which was the first of the Eight Great Forces to arrive, the second force that arrived was the Poison Sect.

Only one person came from the Poison Sect, but this one person was equivalent to an army, because he was the Great Elder of the Poison Sect, Ouyang He, a man of terrifying reputation, known behind his back as the 'old toxin', and recognized as the strongest poison user in the Hidden Sect World today.

Ouyang He's appearance prompted several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses to stand and greet him.

Even Wang Changchun, the manor owner of Giant Sword Manor, approached him with a respectful demeanor.

After exchanging pleasantries, Ouyang He scanned the surroundings and said with a smile, "It seems the young fellow hasn't shown up yet, and the other forces haven't arrived either?"

Wang Changchun nodded and answered, "Yes, Mr. Ouyang, I was the first to arrive, followed by your eldership."

Although Wang Changchun was the current manor owner of Giant Sword Manor, and Ouyang He was just the Great Elder and not the Sect Leader of the Poison Sect, Wang Changchun showed a great deal of respect.

After all, in terms of age, Ouyang He was one of the oldest individuals in the Hidden Sect World and was very high in seniority.

Though Ouyang He was called the 'old toxin', he looked like a kind and benevolent old man with white hair. He nodded slightly and said, "Then let's wait a bit."

Wang Changchun was taken aback and asked in confusion, "Mr. Ouyang doesn't want to meet the young lady first?"

"Just a greenhorn girl, what's there to see? Let's wait until everyone's here." Ouyang He waved his hand dismissively.

It was then that the sound of thunderous hooves approached from the distance.

Everyone looked up to see a cloud of dust rising from the woods, and Zuo Wenjun commented, "Judging by the direction, it seems that the Wang Family has arrived."

Soon, hoofbeats were heard from several other directions as well, and the cultivators and aristocratic families in close proximity arrived at the place one after another, making the usually quiet and desolate area near the portal entrance lively all of a sudden.

Chapter 478: The Direction to Break the Stalemate

Inside the wooden door that had been shattered by Wang Changchun's attack, Qin Yanyang sat cross-legged.

The wooden building had long been surrounded by practitioners from the Hidden Sect, but she paid them no mind.

Even the complex gazes of the Hidden Sect practitioners who continuously peered at her through the ruined doorway under the pretext of patrolling went unnoticed by her.

She was fully focused on nourishing her Sea of Consciousness, seizing the time to maintain herself in the best possible state.

More and more people were gathering here, a scenario she had anticipated.

However, with the arrival of Ouyang He, Qin Yanyang found her state of mind unable to remain perfectly calm.

Ouyang He of the Poison Sect was known as the "Old Poison Master," a master of poison whose methods were invisible; if she were careless and got poisoned, she would be in trouble.

Of course, she knew that although she remained vigilant, if these powerful practitioners of the Hidden Sect truly wanted to make a move against her, she would not be able to resist.

The only thing she could hope for was that these people had some apprehension about the outside world.

After all, Chen Liangzhong and Mo Li had already taken the lead in testing for them, and the power of the specially-made weapons from the outside world might inspire some awe in these haughty powerhouses.

"Wang Chunyang is here."

Wang Changchun burst into hearty laughter, welcoming the approaching troop on horseback.

At the forefront of the troop was none other than the sixth son of the Wang Family, Wang Chunyang.

Compared to Wang Changchun and the others, Wang Chunyang was much younger.

Dressed in a long, green robe with a ruddy complexion and pearly teeth, he had the air of a refined scholar; had it not been for the ordinary longsword in his hand, many would have taken him for a student rather than a swordsman.

In contrast to Wang Changchun, Wang Chunyang gave off an amiable and approachable vibe, with no pretense or intimidating aura.

He dismounted and greeted the several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses present with clasped hands and a bow: "You all arrived so quickly. It's been a long time since we've seen each other, and you all still look splendid."

Having said that, he also gave a clasped-hand salute to the other cultivators around, nodding and smiling with a gentle demeanor, as if to greet everyone present.

This gracious behavior made everyone feel at ease, reinforcing the rumor that the "Sword Obsession" of the Wang Family was indeed as good-tempered as rumored.

However, those with discerning eyes noticed that, after Wang Chunyang's arrival, even though Wang Changchun was the first to greet him, Wang Chunyang responded with a salute to everyone, not addressing Wang Changchun personally.

At this moment, a middle-aged man stepped forward from the crowd and said to Wang Chunyang with clasped hands, "Mr. Wang, I am Duanmu Ming."

Wang Chunyang nodded slightly: "Brother Duanmu."

Duanmu Ming asked: "May I inquire, Mr. Wang, if the young master from the Wang Family who left ten years ago, Wang Lei, has now returned to the family?"

A sharp look flickered deep in Wang Chunyang's eyes, but he retained his amiable smile and shook his head, "Are you referring to that brat Wang Lei?"

"Precisely," replied Duanmu Ming solemnly.

Wang Chunyang chuckled: "Why do you ask about this? Could it be that you want to ridicule the Wang Family for producing such a rebellious scion?"

Duanmu Ming's heart tightened, and he hurriedly said: "I wouldn't dare. It's just that a recent incident has occurred related to that Wang Lei. It's a serious matter. My aristocratic family has lost many experts, and even my cousin Duanmu Cheng is missing. Therefore, my Duanmu Family has already issued a warrant for Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao, to ensure that the boy has no lingering ties with the Wang Family. Hence my inquiry."

Before Wang Chunyang could answer, Wang Changchun snorted coldly and interjected: "That Duanmu Cheng brought trouble upon himself. Those who died in my aristocratic family were harmed by Duanmu Cheng himself; what does it have to do with others? Does your aristocratic family have any shame to speak of this matter? I'd like to ask you, why did the aristocratic family send people to steal a secret manual from Giant Sword Manor? Where is the secret manual that was lost from my Giant Sword Manor now? Will your aristocratic family return it or not?"

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Ming's face reddened with anger and he retorted: "Master Wang, be careful with your words. The matter has not yet been clarified. How can you jump to conclusions and tarnish the reputation of our aristocratic family?"

Wang Changchun sneered: "Humph, does your aristocratic family still have any reputation? If you dare to do such things, you should have the courage to admit it. Otherwise, what kind of men are you?"

Duanmu Ming shot back angrily: "Does Master Wang think he can bully the Duanmu Family just because our elders haven't arrived yet?"

Suddenly, more than a dozen people stood up behind him, all from the Duanmu Family.

These individuals who roamed the Martial Arts World did not reside in Muyun City. Upon learning of the significant events about to unfold here, they had rushed over much faster than those from the Duanmu Family in Muyun City.

Wang Changchun gave these people a dismissive glance, his face full of scorn.

Just then, Zuo Wenjun hurriedly spoke up in an attempt to smooth things over, saying, "Everyone, please calm your anger. We are gathered here today for a matter of great importance involving the Hidden Sect and the outside world. I hope that you all can temporarily set aside your personal grievances."

Seeing Zuo Wenjun speak up, Mo Li quickly added, "Exactly, I hope everyone can prioritize the bigger picture."

Upon hearing this, Wang Changchun chuckled, nodded, and said, "Alright, let's first settle the matters at hand before anything else. As for the feud between Giant Sword Manor and the Duanmu Family, it's not something I should discuss with you youngsters. We'll wait for your elders to arrive."

Duanmu Ming and the others, though unconvinced in their hearts, did not say anything further.

After all, if a fight truly broke out, it would be they who suffered.

Inside the wooden building, Qin Yanyang heard all the clamor outside.

Just as she understood about the Hidden Sect, the eight great forces of the Hidden Sect acted independently and cautiously. Although they maintained a surface-level balance and harmony, many grievances and enmities had already been buried.

Her mind raced, considering whether she could use this opportunity to find a breakthrough.

Only half the people had arrived, yet there were already six Divine Travel Realm powerhouses outside.

Among them, Ouyang He from the Poison Sect, Wang Chunyang, known as Sword Obsession from the Wang Family, and the manor owner of Giant Sword Manor were top ten combatants within the Hidden Sect World.

By this measure, the representatives from the other forces were likely to be top-level fighters as well.

She and Yang Fei, two young people, had managed to draw out these powerful figures. Did they really hold her in such high regard?

Qin Yanyang didn't think she had that much clout.

Yet Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and Wang Changchun had personally come.

Their goal must be directed at the Military Department outside the passage.

Perhaps the failure of Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong to penetrate the formation had alarmed these top-tier Hidden Sect practitioners. They wanted to see if the outside world truly possessed the power to threaten them.

Qin Yanyang was inwardly very anxious.

It wasn't that she lacked confidence in the Military Department.

It was because this time, the members of the Military Department guarding the passageway outside numbered only thirty, and they had brought limited specialized weapons.

If all the top-tier practitioners of the Hidden Sect World joined forces to break out, it was highly likely that those outside would not be able to contain everyone.

Even if they inflicted casualties on a few, it would completely inflame the conflict between the two worlds.

What to do?

Although she was determined to face life and death alongside Yang Fei, she would never allow a great war between the two worlds to happen because of them, bringing a calamity upon the people of the Divine Continent.

However, things had reached this point, and worrying was futile.

She concentrated on running her Cultivation Technique, adjusting her mindset to calm herself down.

At the moment, the most important thing was to wait for Yang Fei's arrival.

As long as Yang Fei was here, she would have help, and together as husband and wife, they might have a chance to escape.

As for whether the Hidden Sect's powerhouses would band together to break out, Qin Yanyang frowned in thought, pondering her strategy.

Outside, the discussions grew louder as more people arrived at the scene. Several times she heard people arguing about bursting in to capture her to use as leverage, demanding that the outside world withdraw its troops.

However, those who shouted the loudest were all young people.

Young people?

A glint suddenly flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

It seemed that there might be a direction for breaking the deadlock.

Chapter 479: Wife, I'm Here

"Qin Yanyang has always been in that wooden tower, and the tower is surrounded by powerful guards. Even if you break through to meet with her, you won't be able to escape,"

In a hidden corner, Yang Fei and Helian Rong were speaking in low voices as they looked at the distant wooden tower.

The two had not been there long when they arrived and found countless experts around. Qin Yanyang's location was heavily guarded, so Yang Fei did not act rashly.

"But if we wait like this, not only will we not find a chance, the enemy will only grow stronger, and it will be harder to escape later," Yang Fei said in a serious voice.

Helian Rong nodded and replied, "Indeed, that's the case."

A gleam flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he spoke in a deep voice, "We'll have to take the risk now. With fewer people around and the poisons you carry, I'm confident I can break through and meet with Yanyang. Once we join forces, my wife and I should have a chance to escape the Hidden Sect."

He left something unsaid.

That was that before coming in, his master had mentioned that they would have assistance inside.

If there really was assistance, those people might take action secretly when he and Qin Yanyang tried to break through.

Helian Rong heard this but scoffed coldly, shaking her head, "It's not that I underestimate you, but even if you reunite with Qin Yanyang, you won't be able to break out."

Yang Fei frowned and looked at her, asking, "Why is that?"

Helian Rong said, "My master is over there."

Yang Fei's heart sank.

With that old poisoner from the Poison Sect there, the effect of the toxins Helian Rong carried from the Poison Sect would be significantly reduced, making it hard to create much chaos.

"Even without my master there, just dealing with the Sword Obsession from the Wang Family, you won't be able to break through. Not to mention the manor owner of Giant Sword Manor, Wang Changchun. Though his fame is not as great as my master or Sword Obsession, his Cultivation is profound and

mysterious, and the power of his giant sword is boundless. In a head-on clash, you might not be able to defeat him," Helian Rong cautioned.

Yang Fei was also aware of the names of top experts of the Hidden Sect but had not personally experienced their combat abilities, so he neither agreed nor disagreed.

However, Helian Rong's warning could not be ignored.

According to Helian Rong, facing the three individuals, Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and Wang Changchun alone, he would not be able to defeat any of them, let alone three opponents?

Besides, Mo Li, Zuo Wenjun, and Chen Liangzhong were also Divine Travel Realm experts.

Previously, when he was at Duanmu Manor, just the sight of one Divine Travel Realm expert had frightened him into fleeing, nearly being caught. Now facing such a lineup, even if his and Qin Yanyang's combined combat ability significantly increased, they probably would still not withstand a direct confrontation.

At this moment, a sense of helplessness arose deep within Yang Fei.

Although the pinnacle of the experts in the Hidden Sect was only Divine Travel Realm, he and Qin Yanyang had not yet reached the Divine Travel Realm, essentially being completely overshadowed in terms of Realm.

As for numbers, they were equally disadvantaged.

"But if we continue to wait, the enemy's forces will only grow stronger, and our chances of escaping will become even slimmer," Yang Fei pondered for a long time, and finally decided to take a risk.

His wife had come to rescue him, if he didn't meet up with her now while the enemy's numbers were few and try to escape, was he supposed to just wait here for death?

Helian Rong too had been thinking of strategies, but faced with the current situation, even with her exceptional intelligence, she found herself out of options.

After thinking it over, she could only say, "Then you go. Since these people are all here and they haven't attacked Qin Yanyang, it shows that Qin Yanyang poses a certain threat to the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Indeed, right now, our survival depends on the external deterrence against the Hidden Sect."

"If I get a chance, I will help you," Helian Rong finally said.

Yang Fei felt touched and looked at her, "If you get a chance, you can come find me; I may have a way to cure your illness."

Helian Rong was not hopeful about this; even her three martial uncles Qin Sizhong and her master could not cure her completely. How could Yang Fei, a young man who grew up outside, have more Medical Skill than her uncles and master?

But Yang Fei's words still pleased Helian Rong, who said, "You should first see if you can escape."

Yang Fei laughed, "Wealth is in Heaven's hands, life and death are decreed by fate; I, Yang Fei, will not stand by idly. As for those people wanting to capture my wife and me, they will likely have to pay a steep price."

Having said that, he suddenly felt as if a tremendous force was propelling him forward, his body shot up like a cannonball, rushing towards the wooden building at an astonishing speed.

Helian Rong saw his magnificent aura. In such a desperate situation, he still exuded such confidence, which made her secretly impressed.

As Yang Fei charged towards the wooden building, a commanding voice followed: "Old man, who are you, stop immediately!"

In an instant, several powerful presences locked onto this area.

Helian Rong felt a chill in her heart, put on her mask, and crouched down to hide in the forest.

On the other side, as Yang Fei rushed towards the wooden building, he was already prepared to face an attack from a Divine Travel Realm expert. When a patrolling expert scolded and charged at him, Yang Fei wasted no words and casually scattered a handful of powder.

"Poison!"

A cry of alarm followed.

The expert intercepting Yang Fei collided with the powder. Although he managed to block most of the toxin with a swing of his palm, he was still affected by the poison, feeling a burning pain on his arm and face, horrified, he no longer thought of intercepting Yang Fei, and decisively fell to the ground, practicing to force out the poison.

"Wife, I'm here!"

While Yang Fei was in mid-air, he shouted loudly.

Inside the wooden building, Qin Yanyang, hearing Yang Fei's voice, instantly became excited.

She was worried that Yang Fei hadn't received her message to come to look for him, and even more worried that Yang Fei would be captured and imprisoned. She hadn't expected that less than a day after the message had been sent, Yang Fei had already come upon hearing the news.

She hurried out of the room and saw Yang Fei landing in front of the wooden building. At the same time, a series of fierce attacks bombarded Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang paled with fright and quickly cried out, "Stop, don't hurt him."

However, once the attack was launched, it could not be stopped.

Especially several fierce Sword Qi, irreversible as spilled water, shot towards Yang Fei at an astonishing speed, trying to slash him to the ground.

The moment Yang Fei touched the ground, he felt the fierce attacks incoming and was secretly alarmed. Without any hesitation, he powered his legs and his body soared into the air again.

"Hiss!"

"Puff Puff!!"

As he soared into the sky, the area where he had just landed now bore a deep sword mark, followed by several fierce auras that struck, creating a huge pit and sending dirt flying.

While in mid-air, Yang Fei had just breathed a sigh of relief when his heart suddenly sank.

Several powerful auras enveloped and swept over him like a blanket covering the sky.

Looking up, he saw three figures rushing towards him at astonishing speeds.

One of them, from a distance of several meters, suddenly clawed through the air at him.

A gust of wind blew, and a massive suction force enveloped Yang Fei, pulling him towards that person.

Yang Fei's Divine Thought stirred and scattered the Power Elements wrapping around him.

The next moment, the other two reached him, one an old man with white hair, the other appearing like a scholarly gentleman.

Both of them reached out simultaneously, grabbing at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and he scattered a large amount of toxin while simultaneously throwing an aged secret manual high into the air, saying, "Here, take the Taoist secret manual!"

Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, and Wang Changchun were the first to act upon Yang Fei's arrival.

Their goal was simple, capture Yang Fei and control him.

Seeing Yang Fei throwing out an ancient manual and calling it a Taoist secret manual, all three suspected a trick, but dared not risk it, and hurriedly reached for the manual.

Chapter 480: Please Face the Reality

Seeing those people scrambling for the bait he had thrown, Yang Fei was overjoyed. With a mere thought, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Power swept in, forming a push that propelled him toward Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang had already spotted Yang Fei, and seeing him break free from the hands of several strong cultivators, he quickly went to meet him.

Zuo Wenjun, Mo Li, and Chen Liangzhong did not take action.

The Innate Realm cultivators and those who hadn't yet reached the Innate Realm from the Hidden Sects were even more clueless about the situation and did not rashly make a move.

Although they had been separated for less than two months, after this separation, Yang Fei found himself in dire straits, nearly losing his freedom, unable to meet with Qin Yanyang, hence both were very excited.

As their gazes met, the instant they held hands, they could sense each other's state and immediately felt at ease.

In the crowd, Helian Rong saw the two holding hands and sharing a tender gaze, and couldn't help but sneer.

Trapped yet still doting on each other with no sense of propriety.

"Bastard, how dare you play me for a fool!"

At this moment, a roar came from behind Yang Fei.

The white-haired Ouyang He saw the half yellowed, ancient tome thrown aside in rage. His deep eyes locked onto Yang Fei and he coldly huffed, "Boy, you've got some nerve, to fool me with a book of music scores?"

The refined, scholar-like swordsman standing next to him, however, was watching Yang Fei with a smile, remaining silent.

"I had to make a quick decision due to the urgency of the situation," explained Yang Fei curtly.

Ouyang He asked, "Are you truly the heir of the Fatty Taoist, with all your knowledge coming from the authentic Taoist lineage?"

Yang Fei replied, "My mentor is indeed referred to as the Fatty Taoist. As for whether my knowledge is the kind of authentic Taoist lineage you seek, I myself do not know."

Ouyang He said, "At such a young age, to be of your current cultivation, it is clear that the cultivation technique you practice is no trivial matter."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Ever since my identity was revealed, everyone has been saying this, attributing my skill to the mysterious and unpredictable cultivation technique I practice, yet no one believes that it is my own innate talent, Yang Fei, which is second to none."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang He was taken aback and then chuckled, "You've got quite the thick skin, kid, but what you said makes sense. With the same cultivation technique, different people indeed achieve different results."

"There's no need for Mr. Ouyang to waste words on this boy," Wang Changchun couldn't help but interject. "Let him hand over the secret manual. Taoist techniques should be shared with everyone in the world."

"Indeed, since this boy claims to be a Taoist Inheritor, he cannot leave this place, nor can he leave with any one force exclusively," they continued. "He belongs to all Hidden Sect Practitioners, and the cultivation techniques he practices should also be made public."

"Right, we demand a fair and just resolution to this matter, to allow the true art of longevity to spread throughout the world for everyone's benefit."

"Indeed, disclose the secret books of the technique."

"If there really is an Immortality Technique, all we ask is for everyone to have the chance to achieve longevity."

For a time, clamor arose.

Although the Eight Great Forces were revered in the Hidden Sects, in terms of numbers, ordinary cultivators were still the majority.

The people here, apart from the Eight Great Forces, consisted mostly of those from smaller schools or Loose Cultivators. They had grown tired of being oppressed by the Eight Great Forces, with all resources in the hands of these powers. Now, hearing that Yang Fei might possess a Taoist Immortality Technique, they all lusted for it.

But they knew it was impossible to compete with the Eight Great Forces for the secret manual, so they followed Wang Changchun's lead, demanding its public disclosure.

Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, Zuo Wenjun, and Chen Liangzhong all looked toward Wang Changchun.

They were all from the Eight Great Forces and were dissatisfied with the outcome Wang Changchun's words had sparked.

Mo Li was somewhat agitated.

Born from a small family, it was only his decent innate talent and numerous fortuitous encounters that allowed him to join the ranks of the Divine Travel Realm's powerful cultivators. He originally thought that even if the Taoist techniques fell into the hands of the Eight Great Forces, they would jealously guard them, never sharing with others. He hadn't expected the situation to escalate to this point.

Wang Changchun, sensing the reproachful stares from the others, grew stern.

He had been careless.

However, now that things had come to this, bowing his head publicly was out of the question.

The disciples of Giant Sword Manor came from the smaller schools within the Hidden Sects. If they could garner more support from others through this incident, it might not be a bad turn of events for Giant Sword Manor.

Hearing the clamorous voices around him, Yang Fei's heart leaped with joy.

The Hidden Sect World is not a place of harmony.

He had been compelled to do so before and had already disclosed the Cultivation Technique to Helian Rong. Now, to make the technique public was not an issue for him.

"Haven't you all claimed to have wiped out the Taoist Sect?"

Now, I will spread the Taoist Cultivation Technique far and wide. In the future, if all practitioners from the Hidden Sect cultivate this technique, then in essence, they will all be inheritors of the Taoist legacy."

Even if they do not recognize the identity as Taoist disciples, as long as they cultivate this technique, they are, in fact, spreading and glorifying the Taoist Cultivation Technique.

"You all accuse me of hoarding a treasure, so fine, I'll throw this treasure away. That way, you can't possibly continue to covet after me, right?"

As for how to explain to Master Fatty Taoist where I ended up...

"Hmph, when you let me in here, you said someone would help me. Now that I'm in a life-threatening situation, I have to think of a way to save my life, right?"

Which is more important, life or the secret manual?

Considering this, Yang Fei felt no burden at all and loudly said, "Silence!"

His voice, fueled by robust True Qi, immediately quieted the scene.

When the crowd saw that he wanted to speak, they were all surprised.

Yang Fei, taking advantage of the brief quiet, quickly said, "I think you're right, I, Yang Fei, am not petty. Since all of you want to learn my Taoist Cultivation Technique, then I'll make it public. I only hope to help the Cultivation World regain its prosperity."

Hearing his words, many in the crowd had their eyes shining, filled with anticipation and visibly overcome with excitement.

"Are these words true?"

"Speak quickly."

"Yes, recite the Cultivation Technique, let us all witness the wonder of the Taoist inheritance."

For a while, the noise around was incessant.

Qin Yanyang tugged at Yang Fei and said in a low voice, "The human heart is unpredictable, and even if you truly tell them the secret books, they may not let you leave."

Yang Fei naturally understood this principle and gave her a reassuring look, then loudly said, "But I, Yang Fei, have conditions."

"What conditions?"

"Just say it, as long as you speak the technique, any condition can be put forward."

"That's right."

Most cultivators without strong backgrounds immediately spoke out.

Some cultivators from aristocratic families or Sects scoffed, Duanmu Ming snorted coldly, "Kid, what gives you the right to negotiate terms with us?"

"Indeed, you are trapped and can't escape. A prisoner dares to set terms? It's a fool's dream."

"If you're sensible, then immediately recite the Secret Mantra so that we can first verify whether it's counterfeit."

"Right, first recite the Secret Mantra for us to hear."

Soon after, those cultivators without strong backgrounds got carried away, unanimously demanding Yang Fei to first recite the secret manual to verify its authenticity.

Yang Fei smiled upon hearing this.

Wife is right, it's hard to read people's hearts.

Even if I recited the Secret Mantra, these people wouldn't let me go immediately.

He cleared his throat and smiled, "Since I don't even know if I can leave this place alive, why should I obediently comply and recite the secret manual?"

As soon as he said this, the venue fell silent once again.

Qin Yanyang seized the opportunity and said, "It seems you all haven't truly understood the situation, have you? It's me, Qin Yanyang, who will take my husband out of here. If we haven't left within two days, my people will launch a fierce attack on the Hidden Sect passage and cause the collapse of the Hidden Sect Plane World. At that point, you, along with everything inside the Hidden Sect World, will be buried with us!"