

Overlord 481

Chapter 481: Indecision in a Crisis, Duel for Judgment

"How dare you threaten us?" Ouyang He's piercing gaze locked onto Qin Yanyang as he shouted loudly.

"You scoundrel, still daring to threaten us while trapped in a cage, it's truly presumptuous!"

"Don't even consider whether you still have the chance to leave here alive."

"With those common people from the outside world, you wish to threaten us?"

"It's utterly ridiculous!"

To the vast majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners, the so-called threats from Qin Yanyang were a joke.

They didn't believe that the outside world had the capability to threaten the existence of the Hidden Sect Plane, considering Qin Yanyang's words mere bluster.

Even though the two Divine Travel Realm experts, Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, had confirmed and verified that the Military Department's experts were guarding the outside, blocking the roads out from the Hidden Sect and even taking nineteen young talents from various Hidden Sect forces as hostages, the vast majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners still felt that they couldn't be blackmailed by Qin Yanyang.

Those who had cultivated for thousands of years, high and mighty, how could they be threatened by mere mortals?

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei felt a sinking feeling in their hearts.

The situation wasn't looking good.

Yang Fei said loudly, "Well then, if you are not afraid of dying and have no intention of letting my wife and I leave, I will let the Taoist Cultivation Technique secret manuals disappear from this world along

with me. Also, you better be right in your gamble, betting that modern weapons from the outside pose no threat to you. Otherwise, if my wife and I don't leave this place, and the outside world bombards the Hidden Sect, then you can wait to be buried with us."

At these words, there was an outcry from the other side, some saying they were not afraid of the external threat, some assuring to spare Yang Fei's life if he handed over the secret manuals immediately, and others promising him a quick death when the time came.

In short, the people of the Hidden Sect couldn't reach a consensus.

But it wasn't hard to tell from their behavior that they truly wouldn't compromise and didn't believe the threats Qin Yanyang mentioned would endanger their lives.

According to their understanding, the Hidden Sect Plane World had existed for over a thousand years; how could such a world be so easily destroyed by the outside?

However, a few Divine Travel Realm powerhouses didn't express their stances lightly.

Especially Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, who after personally witnessing the terrifying power of the outside world's special weapons, subconsciously felt fearful in their hearts.

Moreover, Divine Travel Realm powerhouses were more sensitive to the Heaven and Earth Power of the Hidden Sect Plane; they had already noticed that the plane was not as stable as before. While a plane collapse might not happen in the short term, the Hidden Sect World had to consider the future, which is why more and more people had started discussing the idea of 'entering the world' in recent years.

"Brother Wang, Mo Li and I personally broke out before. Despite being prepared, we only lasted barely three breaths of time in the outside world before we were forced to retreat. The weapons controlled by the outside world already possess a great lethal threat to us, not to be underestimated," said Chen Liangzhong suddenly to Wang Chunyang.

He came from a declining family, and after getting to know Wang Chunyang in his early years and being taken care of by him, he later joined the Langya Wang Family with Wang Chunyang, becoming an enforcer of the Wang Family.

Hearing this, Mo Li also nodded in agreement, "Brother Chen is not exaggerating. We haven't fully recovered from our injuries yet, which is proof of that."

Wang Chunyang nodded silently, then turned to Ouyang He and asked, "Senior Ouyang, how do you think we should deal with this matter?"

Ouyang He was the oldest among them all, and as one of the top five combatants in the Hidden Sect World, Wang Chunyang had great respect for him.

Before Ouyang He could answer, Wang Changchun said, "I believe this matter cannot be taken lightly. We must not undermine the dignity of our Hidden Sect, nor can we ignore the threat from the outside world to the Hidden Sect; we must treat it with caution."

Ouyang He frowned upon hearing this; he was quite stubborn in his thinking. He believed that the face of the Hidden Sect could not be lost. The Divine Continent Country had always been a subordinate to the Hidden Sect, and now they were threatening the Hidden Sect World, pulling down those who were high above; this was something he couldn't tolerate.

Just as he was about to speak, a voice suddenly came to his ears, "Master, just let him go."

Ouyang He was slightly taken aback, as if he sensed something, and glanced in a certain direction, the corners of his mouth lifting slightly as he said to Wang Chunyang, "This matter is of great importance, and it is not for me alone to reach a hasty conclusion. Since you are asking me, you must have an answer in mind. Let's hear it."

Wang Changchun also nodded and said, "Indeed, Wang Chunyang, let us hear your Wang Family's stance."

The rest looked towards Wang Chunyang.

Although the majority of loose cultivators and members from smaller sects wished to let Yang Fei go, as long as he shared the secret manuals with the public.

But they were well aware that such a significant matter couldn't be decided by their clamor alone; it would require the consultation of the Eight Great Forces.

Seeing everyone's eyes on him, Wang Chunyang pondered for a moment and said, "What Senior Ouyang has said makes sense. Now, out of the Eight Great Forces, only representatives from the Wang Family, Poison Sect, and Giant Sword Manor who can make decisions are present. Five Great Forces still lack decision-makers; thus we cannot hastily conclude."

Ouyang He and others couldn't help but show a hint of disappointment.

They thought Wang Chunyang would take a stand, yet he hesitated to make a rash judgment just like everyone else.

Just then, Wang Chunyang continued, "However, I can make clear the stance of the Wang Family."

At these words, everyone looked at him again with anticipation.

Wang Chunyang said, "Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong have personally tested the power of external weapons, indicating that our understanding of the outside world is insufficient. Now, it is not just the girl in our hands who has disciples of various powers as hostages, but also the lives of millions of beings from the Hidden Sect depend on our thoughts. Therefore, we cannot hastily harm this girl. But the face of our Hidden Sect cannot be trampled by juniors from the outside world so casually. Hence, we need to find a middle ground that won't damage the harmony between the two realms."

Wang Changchun frowned and asked, "What kind of middle ground?"

Wang Chunyang replied, "Combat."

Ouyang He heard this and smiled, nodding, "This is an excellent method. Let's follow the thousand-year-old rule of our Hidden Sect World, to resolve uncertainties through combat!"

Wang Changchun's eyes lit up, and he nodded, "Indeed, it's a solution."

The rest nodded silently.

For such a significant issue, if the representatives of the Eight Great Forces had an idea, it was up to them to watch.

Moreover, since ancient times, the Hidden Sect World had the custom to settle disputes through combat.

"Very well, let's decide by combat."

Qin Yanyang, seeing Wang Chunyang propose this method, found it precisely what he desired and immediately said, "As far as I know, the rules of combat in the Hidden Sect are always fair and just, so I trust that the seniors here won't let my wife and I suffer from unfair treatment, right?"

Wang Changchun snorted coldly, "Stop provoking with words. Following Mr. Wang's suggestion, we've already given you a chance, so don't think about proposing any more excessive demands."

Qin Yanyang smiled and shook his head, "Don't worry, senior, the demands I plan to propose won't be excessive."

Wang Chunyang smiled faintly and said, "It seems my proposal is exactly what you wanted?"

Qin Yanyang didn't hide it, nodding, "Yes. I knew this journey would be perilous, and you wouldn't let my wife and I leave easily. There was bound to be a confrontation."

Wang Chunyang said, "Since it's combat, there will be a wager."

Qin Yanyang replied, "Of course. If my wife and I lose, I swear on my honor that Yang Fei will indeed share his Cultivation Technique with the public."

Wang Chunyang smiled and shook his head, "You're mistaken. I proposed giving you and your wife the opportunity for combat precisely because Yang Fei will share the Cultivation Technique with the public. Hence, this cannot count as your wager."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei frowned.

From what Wang Chunyang suggested, it seemed that sharing the Taoist Cultivation Technique with the public was mandatory. On this basis alone, they gained the opportunity to fight. Otherwise, they would be left with no choice but to fight to the bitter end, with no chance of being allowed to leave.

"Then what do you want for a wager?" Qin Yanyang asked gravely.

Chapter 482: Three Conditions

"If you lose, the first thing is that you must hand over Huang Chengcheng."

Wang Chunyang began, "In recent years, all disasters in the cultivation realm have been caused by his own selfish desires. His crimes warrant death."

Yang Fei was stunned and looked at Qin Yanyang in confusion, "Who is Huang Chengcheng?"

Qin Yanyang also frowned slightly, obviously not having heard the name before, but she was quick-witted and soon thought of a possibility, looking at Wang Chunyang, "Are you talking about the Fatty Taoist?"

Yang Fei suddenly realized.

Indeed, Wang Chunyang nodded and said, "That's right, it's that dead fatty."

Yang Fei's lips twitched, and he immediately said, "He is my master, please show a little respect."

Qin Yanyang also nodded and spoke, "Indeed, since he is my husband's master, it's impossible for us to hand him over. What's more, he is like a free-spirited crane, elusive, and we rarely see him. We are not qualified to determine his fate."

Upon hearing this, Wang Chunyang smiled, "Of course, I know that. I need you to hand over Huang Chengcheng only because your cooperation is needed."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei both fell silent.

Betraying the Fatty Taoist was something they couldn't possibly do.

Even to save their own lives, they couldn't commit such an act.

Although both of them were wary of their mysterious master deep down, Yang Fei was truly grateful for the Fatty Taoist's kindness in reshaping his life.

Qin Yanyang felt the same way.

Wang Chunyang said, "For the sake of peace between the two worlds, it was I who decided to give you a chance to fight for your freedom. After the duel, you go out and brief your subordinates, then come back to cooperate with our plan."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "And what if we win?"

"If you win, you will only need to leave the secret manual behind, and both of you are free to go," Wang Chunyang said.

Qin Yanyang glanced at Ouyang He and Wang Changchun among others and asked, "What about you?"

Wang Changchun felt that as long as Yang Fei revealed the secret manual, the lives of these junior cultivators were insignificant, and thus said, "Since Mr. Wang has said so, naturally we agree."

Ouyang He stated, "Your lives are of little importance to us."

Qin Yanyang said, "Representatives from the other forces have not yet appeared, are you certain you can make a decision regarding this matter?"

"Hahaha, Qingtian Sect also supports Brother Wang's suggestion."

Just then, a hearty voice rang out.

"Helian Zhan from Qingtian Sect has arrived."

Someone exclaimed from the crowd.

Moments later, a figure swiftly arrived and landed in the center, smiling first and giving Ouyang He a salute, "It's been years, and you still have an impressive demeanor, congratulations."

Ouyang He smiled slightly, "Brother Helian need not be so courteous."

One addressed the other as a senior, while the other spoke as if they were equals.

Their relationship was cordial due to Helian Rong, and thus the relationship between Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect was in a honeymoon phase.

Helian Zhan then proceeded to give a fist salute to Wang Chunyang and several cultivators of the Divine Travel Realm, having greeted everyone.

"Now, only the main affairs representatives from Zhuge, Duanmu, Ji Family, and Zhang Family have not arrived. However, since the four of us have agreed to Wang Chunyang's proposal, it's already half-approved by the Hidden Sect. There shouldn't be a big issue. Let's proceed with this method," Wang Changchun spoke up, answering Qin Yanyang's question.

Qin Yanyang felt more assured and deliberately asked, "There are so many esteemed seniors here, surely there is no intention to go back on your word and tear up the agreement?"

"You insolent brat, who do you think we are?" Wang Changchun roared in anger.

Qin Yanyang remained unmoved and said indifferently, "I'm just stating the ugly truth upfront. Since all the seniors have made your stance clear, my husband and I accept the proposal for a duel."

"Hold on, I only mentioned the first condition."

Wang Chunyang looked at them and said, "And you haven't given an answer yet."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei exchanged a glance, and she whispered, "Do you trust me?"

Yang Fei knew what she was about to say. After a brief struggle, he nodded and said, "Of course, I trust you."

Qin Yanyang smiled sweetly, turned to Wang Chunyang, and said, "We accept the first condition."

Yang Fei's heart tightened, but he said nothing.

Fuck it, at worst, we'll just go back on our word then.

I can't bring myself to betray my master.

He had already prepared for the worst-case scenario in his heart.

"Very well, the second condition is that for your audacity in being so arrogant and threatening us, Qin Yanyang, you are to face the wall in seclusion within the Hidden Sect for ten years!" Wang Chunyang said indifferently.

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows furrowed, and a fierce glint flashed through his eyes.

Yang Fei exclaimed even louder, "Impossible."

Upon hearing this, Wang Chunyang snorted coldly, "It's not up to you to disagree; granting you the chance to duel is already our biggest concession. Moreover, we have a third condition."

As Yang Fei was about to curse out, Qin Yanyang held him back and said to Wang Chunyang, "State your final condition."

A malevolent look flashed through Wang Chunyang's eyes as he slowly said, "Daring to assume authority and threaten the Hidden Sect World, we demand your highest leader come and offer an apology to the Hidden Sect."

Since he dared to propose a duel as a resolution and put forward three conditions without consulting others, he was confident that the other Hidden Sect forces would not oppose these three conditions.

Indeed, as soon as he spoke, the crowd stirred with excitement, echoing their approval.

Having the supreme commander of Divine Continent Country come to apologize was tantamount to the Hidden Sect stamping Divine Continent Country underfoot.

For the high-and-mighty cultivators of the Hidden Sect, Qin Yanyang's intrusion and threats were excessively presumptuous and arrogant.

They had to demonstrate their authority to Divine Continent Country.

Compared to the first two conditions, Yang Fei felt indifferent about this third one.

But a cold light flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

Despicable!

Using martial force as a means of enforcement!

These loftily-seated cultivators really lack any sense of reverence.

However, Qin Yanyang had her own plans; she deliberately showed anger, pretending several times as if she was about to speak, but then forcefully held back.

After a moment, she said slowly, "I dare not agree to that condition rashly; if I lose, I can apologize and admit my wrongs."

"Not enough!" Wang Chunyang said coldly, "You don't carry enough weight."

"Exactly, if those people outside dare to grant you such authority, then they must bear the consequences."

"That's right, the supreme commander or even the Council members must come to apologize."

Instantly, the morale of the Hidden Sect surged, showing no signs of compromise.

Qin Yanyang remained silent for a long while before nodding, "It's possible."

Her display of difficulty and struggle was nothing more than an act.

"Good. Since I dared to propose these three conditions, I'm also not afraid that you'll go back on your word," Wang Chunyang said with a faint smile as if seeing through Qin Yanyang's thoughts, he reminded her.

Qin Yanyang's heart tightened, but she ignored it and asked directly, "Where is your duelist?"

Wang Chunyang smiled and said, "Right now, among the Eight Great Forces, only the four of us who speak for them are present. Between you couple, feel free to choose any one of us as your opponent."

Qin Yanyang laughed heartily, "Is Mr. Wang joking? My spouse and I are not even thirty years old, yet all of you present are top-level Hidden Sect masters, not to mention our seniors. Such a duel would be far too unfair, wouldn't it?"

At these words, the surroundings fell into a silent hush.

Clearly, everyone felt Qin Yanyang was right.

Too much bullying.

"Don't all of you in the Hidden Sect World consider yourselves superior? Then show me why you believe you deserve to be seen as such.

Today, my spouse and I here challenge all the young talents of the Hidden Sect. If the young elites of the Hidden Sect can surpass us, we will agree to the three conditions you have proposed.

If we win, you only need to let us leave.

We have already accepted such an unfair duel; surely the Hidden Sect doesn't wish to win by outnumbering or bullying the young with the old, right?

Bring forth the best among your younger generation; don't let me believe that the Hidden Sect is declining and lacking in successors!"

Chapter 483: Immortal Yan Goes to Battle

Qin Yanyang's voice reverberated through the void, echoing incessantly in everyone's ears, rendering the Divine Travel Realm elders of the Hidden Sect speechless and without the words to refute.

Wang Chunyang seemed to not expect Qin Yanyang to put forth such a request, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Wang Changchun, Ouyang He, and others were also silent, not easily taking a stance.

Her point was valid.

The Hidden Sect had the advantage in numbers and many strong cultivators in the Divine Travel Realm, bullying two juniors from the outside world would naturally be easy.

But one mustn't bully others too far.

The three conditions were already harsh enough; Qin Yanyang had agreed to them all, and now she had posed a reasonable request. If the Hidden Sect didn't agree, it would seem unjustifiable.

Most importantly, her remark about the Hidden Sect's deficiency had truly provoked the people of the Hidden Sect.

The younger generation, in particular, was so angered that they howled loudly, labeling her arrogant and presumptuous. Some talented youths even stood up wanting to challenge her but were intimidated back by the looks from their elders or the Divine Travel Realm masters.

After a brief silence, Wang Chunyang said with a stern voice, "I have already stated before, agreeing to give you a chance for a contest is the Hidden Sect's only concession. You have no right to set terms."

A wave of disappointment sank in Qin Yanyang's heart; she hadn't thought this man would be so despicable and shameless, to disregard the reputation of the Hidden Sect and not even agree to her reasonable request.

"So there's nothing to discuss, then?" Qin Yanyang said, her gaze cold as she stared at Wang Chunyang.

She considered herself very capable of controlling her emotions, but at this moment, she couldn't help but become angry.

Yang Fei, feeling her anger, gently squeezed her palm and smiled at her.

Qin Yanyang glanced sideways at him.

When their eyes met, they both smiled at each other.

If there's nothing to discuss, then let's fight.

It would be nothing but death at worst.

They were as close as husband and wife. Though they had not the reality of marital bonds, their affection for each other was mutual. He had been willing to face life and death with her, to advance and retreat together.

Today, for his sake, she risked the world's great taboo, staking the harmony of both worlds on a high-stakes gamble and entering the world of the Hidden Sect to save him.

Seeing the woman beside him disregard everything for his sake moved Yang Fei deeply. At this moment, his heroic spirit soared, and a flash of determination in his eyes, he pointed at Wang Chunyang and declared, "Since the younger generation of the Hidden Sect World consists of cowards, and you all enjoy bullying the weak with your strength, then my wife and I have nothing to say. Wang Chunyang, if you consider yourself a man, accept the challenge of my wife and me joining forces against you. The two of us together, do you dare to accept the fight?"

Upon hearing Yang Fei's words, Wang Chunyang was furious.

Ouyang He couldn't help but let out a slight laugh.

Helian Zhan even let out a chuckling sound, one that would make anyone think of words like mockery and disdain.

Mo Li, Chen Liangzhong, and Zuo Wenjun also had strange expressions on their faces, looking quite awkward.

Today, Wang Chunyang stood in the forefront representing the various powers of the Hidden Sect, even suggesting the conditions for the contest, all of which they had tacitly accepted.

However when Qin Yanyang put forth a reasonable condition afterwards, Wang Chunyang was put in a tight spot, making it difficult for him to agree readily.

As a result, he found himself in the eye of the storm, about to bear the reputation of a shameless scoundrel.

You, a mighty cultivator in the Divine Travel Realm, revered as Sword Obsession, would actually descend personally to discipline two juniors.

If you win, it is expected, but it is hardly an honorable victory. If you lose, it becomes a laughingstock, tarnishing your name far and wide.

Wang Chunyang was clearly aware of the dilemma.

He could not help but feel a tinge of regret, but at the same time, he was also unhappy with Ouyang He, Helian Zhan, and others behind the scenes.

When it was time to make a decision, you all agreed, but now you mock from the sidelines. Truly infuriating.

While he was conflicted, weighing whether to take the field himself to suppress these two youngsters, a cold voice entered the scene.

"Humph, such arrogance. Who says the younger generation of our Hidden Sect is without talent? I, Immortal Yan, am the first to object!"

As these words were spoken, Yang Fei's eyes flashed with an unusual color.

Helian Zhan's mouth curved into a smile as he watched the woman, whose face was covered with a black scarf, slowly approaching; he couldn't help but laugh softly.

Ouyang He burst into laughter and stepped forward to greet her, "Good disciple, your timing is perfect."

Wang Chunyang also perked up, his expression relaxing somewhat.

Excitement erupted all around.

"Great, the enchantress from Poison Sect has arrived... cough cough, Fairy Yan is here."

"With her here, Sword Obsession shouldn't need to fight personally. Otherwise, wouldn't it prove that our Hidden Sect's young generation truly lacks someone?"

"Right, those two young people from the outside Divine Continent Country are too arrogant. They dare to belittle our younger generation of the Hidden Sect. It's infuriating. We should be the ones to restore our own reputation."

"Now that Immortal Yan has arrived, it won't be long before other young talents from different Sect powers appear. Any few of the outstanding youths from the Eight Great Forces are enough to suppress these two ignorant youngsters."

"Yes, we should wait a little longer. We don't need anyone else. As long as that genius from the Ji Family shows up here, and together with Immortal Yan, they can take on these two arrogant fools two-on-two and settle this contest of fighting prowess."

"Indeed, if Ji Qingshan were to arrive, there's no way we'd let these two outsiders stay so brazen."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were silently delighted.

The opportunity had finally come.

Cultivators are often hot-blooded, and the younger members of the Hidden Sect had already become impatient with the provocations of the two. Had it not been for the old ghosts of the Divine Travel Realm holding them back, they would have chosen a representative to fight long ago. Now, with the appearance of Immortal Yan, they seemed to have found a leader and their morale surged, with many voicing their opinions and urging for the young to enter the fray.

Amidst the discussions, Immortal Yan had already stepped into the arena.

She first paid her respects to her master Ouyang He, and then politely greeted the several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses present.

The Divine Travel Realm powerhouses were also very courteous to Immortal Yan, considering she was Ouyang He's Direct Disciple and a leading figure among the young generation of the Poison Sect.

This young woman had already entered the Innate Realm at a young age, and with her deep mastery of the Poison Technique, a true inheritance from the old poisoner Ouyang He, there were only a handful in the Hidden Sect World of the younger generation who could suppress her limelight.

Such a person, even if she did not take over the Poison Sect to become the head of a Sect, would still be a future boss who could shake the Hidden Sect with a stomp of her foot.

After greeting the powerhouses, Immortal Yan walked straight to the center of the arena and stopped about ten meters away from Yang Fei and his wife.

Her eyes, hidden behind the black veil, shone brightly like crescents, and her gaze locked onto Qin Yanyang, as she slowly began to speak, "I've long heard of Qin Yanyang's great name. As a fellow woman, I admire you for coming alone to save your husband. But your boastful words, claiming our Hidden Sect's younger generation to be without talent, have disparaged me as well, and I cannot accept this. I wish to battle with you."

Qin Yanyang, meeting the woman's gaze, felt although her words sounded polite and pleasant, they disguised a deep animosity towards her.

Yet at that moment, having a young person stand up to challenge her was exactly what Qin Yanyang wanted. Without overthinking, she nodded and said, "Very well, I accept your challenge."

Immortal Yan turned her head to look around and said, "I, Immortal Yan, will represent the younger generation of the Hidden Sect in this contest. What say you, everyone?"

"With Fairy Yan here to relieve us young cultivators of this resentment, we are immensely grateful. Among the young ones present, Fairy Yan is the most suitable to fight."

"Indeed, there's no need for a second choice."

"We're at ease with Fairy Yan taking action."

Cheers erupted in an instant, making it clear that Immortal Yan's reputation was strong enough, and her challenging Qin Yanyang, another woman, was most fitting.

Immortal Yan listened to these voices, but her brow furrowed slightly.

She glanced at Qin Yanyang, her eyes flashing with intense flames, but when her gaze swept over Yang Fei, she felt a pang of concealed sorrow.

Kid, I'm risking my reputation today to help you and your wife escape danger. I hope you'll remember this favor in the future.

Just then, Wang Changchun laughed heartily, "This contest is clearly two-on-two. Since Brother Ouyang's beloved disciple is fighting, the first battle must be won without fail. For the second battle, well, I recommend that the Ji Family's youngster take to the field."

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Wang Changchun's words indicated his support for the young warriors of the Hidden Sect to enter the battle.

After he finished speaking, he looked towards Wang Chunyang, "Brother Wang, what are your thoughts?"

Wang Chunyang knew that this matter was essentially settled. He glanced at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, then at Immortal Yan, and thought about the Ji Family's genius before saying with a smile, "Since this is what everyone wishes, who am I, Wang Chunyang, to disagree? Let the young ones fight, lest those two youngsters from the outside world accuse us of an unfair victory."

Seeing that he did not oppose, everyone was overjoyed.

The young warriors, in particular, were incredibly excited.

Among them, several had already stepped into the Innate Realm. In their view, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had only recently entered the Innate Realm, and they all felt confident in battling against them.

As for Yang Fei's brilliant escape from Duanmu Manor, these young warriors believed it was due more to his good fortune and fast running than anything else. Unless Yang Fei had directly confronted a Divine Travel Realm elder, none of the outstanding youths of the Hidden Sect believed Yang Fei to be much stronger than themselves.

"My young master might not be able to arrive in time, and it's even unknown whether he will come here. Giant Sword Manor is not far from here. Master Wang could send a message via a flying hawk to summon Liu Dong from Giant Sword Manor for the duel."

At that moment, a deep voice came from within the crowd—it was a Ji Family member speaking.

Since Wang Changchun mentioned having Ji Qingshan participate in the duel, it was natural for someone from the Ji Family to express their stance.

This person was well aware of Ji Qingshan's temperament and the significance of the matter. Knowing that Yang Fei could cause a major uproar at Duanmu Manor and then escape from beneath the watchful eyes of three Divine Travel Realm experts, he found Yang Fei to be a tricky opponent. If their young master came to duel and won, everyone would rejoice; but what if he were to lose?

Damaging their young master's reputation was a minor issue, but allowing Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei to successfully leave with their crimes would be a serious matter.

"He's right. Ji Qingshan might not come here, but we're not far from Giant Sword Manor. Liu Dong could arrive within half a day if he were called," said Helian Zhan suddenly.

Ouyang He nodded in agreement, "Liu Dong is among the best of the young generation in Giant Sword Manor. I think it would be suitable for him to fight."

Helian Zhan laughed, "It's not only Liu Dong. Any of the distinguished young people from the Eight Great Forces would be fine to fight."

Ouyang He nodded in approval.

Mo Li, Zuo Wenjun, and Chen Liangzhong also quietly nodded their heads.

In their eyes, these young warriors all had genuine talent and skill, and using them to fight Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang was almost a sure win.

After all, the Realm of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang was clear: both were merely in the Innate Realm.

They had felt that Wang Chunyang's earlier refusal of Qin Yanyang's request was somewhat excessive, and it seemed to lack grace.

However, Wang Chunyang's brow furrowed slightly. He looked at Helian Zhan and said in a deep voice, "Brother Helian, do you still remember how Yang Fei caused a great disturbance at Duanmu Manor a month ago and escaped right under the noses of Duanmu Wugou, Wuwo, and Wu Wang?"

Helian Zhan nodded, "Of course, I remember. But as far as I know, at that time, only Duanmu Wugou was close to the kid, and the other two did not even see him. So now, everyone saying that the kid escaped from the pursuit of three Divine Travel Realm experts is somewhat exaggerated."

Yang Fei silently nodded as he listened.

Back then, it was not just about being surrounded by three Divine Travel Realm experts; if Duanmu Wugou had been more attentive and closer, he himself wouldn't have made it out.

But now, the Hidden Sect World was spreading the story of his escape from the enclosure of three Divine Travel Realm experts, making him out to be extraordinarily mythical, which he found quite gratifying.

This was the exact effect he desired.

Otherwise, any Tom, Dick, or Harry would come out to trouble him in the future.

"Furthermore, our Hidden Sect's young warriors should show some vigor and self-respect. If we let two youngsters from the outside world win, wouldn't that make us the laughingstock? If we oppress them with strength, even if we keep them here, it will still become a joke once it gets out," Helian Zhan continued.

Wang Chunyang frowned and said, "I'm just considering the bigger picture. Now that this young lady dares to come forth and threaten us with the entire Hidden Sect, she has crossed my bottom line, Wang Chunyang. This is not a good sign. Her presence here, with our place surrounded by a large army, could hardly be merely her own stance. I suspect this is an attempt by the Divine Continent Country to test and provoke our Hidden Sect. If we let them leave safely, the outside world might think our Hidden Sect is easy to bully."

As soon as these words were uttered, the young people who had been somewhat dissatisfied with Wang Chunyang silently nodded in agreement, understanding his painstaking efforts.

However, most people still felt that he was making a mountain out of a molehill, being overly cautious and careful.

Why use a cleaver to kill a chicken?

We, the younger generation, can take action against these two outsiders on our own.

Our Hidden Sect's younger generation is brimming with talent, with countless prodigies. Merely based on their abilities, the two of them are not qualified to pressure the Hidden Sect's young generation.

"We are all aware of Brother Wang's concerns," Zuo Wenjun couldn't help but interject, "but we old folks are bound to leave this world sooner or later. When we're gone, how will the younger generation face such situations? They must be given opportunities to grow."

Wang Chunyang silently nodded and said, "Since this is the consensus, I am naturally supportive of it."

"So, who should fight in the second match?" Wang Changchun asked.

Helian Zhan replied, "There's no need for Master Wang to be modest. Since your Giant Sword Manor is the closest, send a falcon to summon Liu Dong. If Ji Qingshan can arrive in time, he will fight; if not, Liu Dong will take his place."

Ouyang He nodded and said, "Indeed, there's no need for further fuss over such a trivial matter, otherwise, we'll only end up looking down upon those two outsiders."

Seeing that everyone agreed, Wang Changchun no longer wasted words and promptly instructed a disciple from Giant Sword Manor beside him to have Liu Dong come quickly.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were not idle on the other side.

After learning that Helian Rong was to battle Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei relayed the information about Helian Rong's proficiency in poison, and the two discussed their strategy.

Seeing that the discussions on the other side were almost done, Qin Yanyang impatiently said, "It's true that too many cooks spoil the broth. The Hidden Sect claims to have an abundance of talents, yet after so much deliberation, they can't select two decent experts. Are they expecting my spouse and me to wait here foolishly?"

Immortal Yan snorted, "If you can't wait, I alone am enough to face you. Go ahead and fight me; after I suppress you, I will then battle Yang Fei."

"Hahaha, exactly, Fairy Yan, well done! You alone are enough to suppress both of them."

"They could even fight us together. Let them witness the prowess of the Hidden Sect's younger generation."

The young people who greatly admired the 'Demoness' Immortal Yan immediately caused a ruckus.

In their eyes, Immortal Yan was far more formidable than Qin Yanyang, and with her mastery of the Poison Skill from Ouyang He's true lineage, defeating Qin Yanyang before fighting Yang Fei would be effortless.

Helian Zhan looked at Immortal Yan with a smile, chuckled, and said, "Instead of just standing here waiting, it's better to have a battle first. If you, girl, can defeat Qin Yanyang and still be in good condition, then why not fight a second match?"

Ouyang He huffed, "One from Poison Sect is already enough. She is neither your disciple nor a disciple of Qingtian Sect, don't you feel concerned for her?"

Helian Zhan chuckled; he already had some guesses and was eager to confirm them. Eager to see just how powerful Immortal Yan was, he smiled and said, "I naturally care for and cherish the outstanding youth of our Hidden Sect. Further talk is useless; let's have a battle first and decide whether she will fight a second one based on the outcome."

"Right, let's have a battle first."

"Let's quash Qin Yanyang's arrogance."

"Fairy Yan alone can take on both of them without a problem."

The surroundings erupted into a noisy clamor.

Yet Helian Rong's mouth twitched slightly.

She was confident in fighting Qin Yanyang, but tackling Yang Fei now lacked conviction.

However, not wanting to waste time, she stepped forward and said to Qin Yanyang, "You must be eager to leave, so let's get started sooner rather than later."

Chapter 485: A Decisive Battle

"I'm ready anytime, but it seems that you haven't come to an agreement yet, so I can only wait," Qin Yanyang said, facing Immortal Yan.

Immortal Yan snorted lightly, ready to take action.

But Qin Yanyang waved his hand, saying, "Before we start, I have something to say."

The practitioners from the Hidden Sect frowned, and someone impatiently said, "If we're going to fight, then fight, why all the nonsense?"

"Exactly, if you're not fighting, just admit defeat."

Qin Yanyang ignored these voices and said loudly, "I heard you all debating for a while, but it was a pointless argument. On my side, it's only my spouse and me, while your Hidden Sect has many people and could certainly find many to duel. But have you considered what we should do if there are two fights and both sides win one each, resulting in a tie?"

Everyone was taken aback, apparently finding some sense in that.

However, someone quickly said with disdain, "We only need to fight two rounds, our side won't lose."

"Right, there won't be a situation of one win and one loss."

"We fight two rounds to make you accept the outcome wholeheartedly."

Qin Yanyang disregarded these people, looking at the strong figures like Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan, and said, "Nothing is absolute, if we don't agree on terms beforehand, there will inevitably be disputes later on."

Helian Zhan nodded and asked with a smile, "Are you not confident of winning two consecutive battles? If you both can fight and win, then the third round of a best two out of three isn't necessary, and vice versa."

Qin Yanyang huffed, "As I just said, nothing is absolute, what if it ends in a tie?"

Helian Zhan said, "Then we'll fight three rounds."

Qin Yanyang frowned and said, "You're clearly bullying us. With just the two of us here, how can we fight three rounds? If one person has to fight twice, even if you win, it would not be an honorable victory."

Wang Chunyang said, "We can give you time to rest."

Qin Yanyang shook his head, "That's too much trouble. I think one round is enough. I, Qin Yanyang, came here to rescue my husband, so naturally, I will be the one to fight. If someone from your side can defeat me, I will accept it, but if not, let me take my person and leave."

The several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses looked at each other and began to discuss secretly with their Secret Transmission technique.

"I think this young lady makes some sense. One round is enough. With two rounds, there's a higher chance of unforeseen outcomes," Helian Zhan said.

Ouyang He followed, "Indeed, they only have two people. If we end up with a tie after two rounds, it would be another hassle, wasting time."

"It's better to resolve this sooner rather than later. No matter the outcome, that lad must disclose the Taoist cultivation techniques to everyone, our Hidden Sect will always have the advantage," Zuo Wenjun couldn't help saying.

Chen Liangzhong huffed, "Advantage, my ass. If we really let these two leave, our Hidden Sect would lose all face."

Mo Li furrowed his brow, "Given the current situation, it's not ideal to end in total destruction. We should aim for harmony. Let's not forget, the greatest enemy of the Hidden Sect isn't the Divine Continent Country but rather the other two Plane Worlds."

The several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses nodded in agreement.

Qin Yanyang's action indeed caused the Hidden Sect to lose face, making everyone from the Hidden Sect feel a hateful discomfort. They felt that the Divine Continent Country was too presumptuous, wanting to reverse their roles and escape the control of the Hidden Sect, even threatening them, which was utterly detestable.

They couldn't swallow this insult.

But upon calming down, they realized more clearly that the balance between the two worlds shouldn't be easily disrupted. If civil strife broke out, it would bring a calamity from within and likely invite disaster.

"Let's go along with what this young lady said," Wang Changchun decided firmly.

The other Divine Travel Realm powers also nodded in agreement.

Even Wang Chunyang did not object.

Right away, Helian Zhan said to Qin Yanyang, "Alright, as you say, one round will decide the winner."

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei were overjoyed to hear this.

Not many strong figures from the hidden sects had arrived yet, the sooner they resolved this matter, the sooner they could leave, making it much safer for both of them.

If they delayed too long and powerhouses from other forces came forth, they might dissent this resolution and entangle the matter further, inevitably leading to complications.

The members of the hidden sects who heard the decision to settle the dispute in one round did not object; instead, many voices were in support.

"Right, let's settle this quickly, make that kid disclose the Taoist cultivation technique as soon as possible."

"Regardless of the outcome, as long as this kid makes the Taoist cultivation technique known to everyone, we will have gained."

"Exactly, hurry up and fight. Fairy Yan, don't hold back, make sure you show this little minx from the outside world how formidable we are."

"How dare she come alone to stir up trouble in the hidden sect world, she's far too arrogant. Give her a profound lesson."

Suddenly, the young ones began to speak, eager to begin the duel.

The 'Demoness' from the Poison Sect had a formidable reputation, ranked among the top five fighters of her generation. Although Qin Yanyang was quite famous and had even received guidance from a revered figure in the hidden sects years ago, she ultimately came from the outside world, and reportedly had only recently advanced into the Innate Realm – she was quite inferior to Immortal Yan.

Hence, in everyone's mind, the outcome of the contest had already been determined.

"If that's the case, let me be the one to fight this battle." Yang Fei took a step forward, protecting Qin Yanyang behind him.

Qin Yanyang felt touched and was about to speak when she saw Immortal Yan across from them scoff, "It was already agreed that she and I would duel. Why are you intervening? Since she's here to rescue you, and she's the one using the entirety of the hidden sects as leverage, she should be the one to fight."

Yang Fei's brow furrowed involuntarily.

Was this Demoness not here to help him?

If she really wanted to help him, it would be clear she lost the fight against him without conceding. However, if she dueled with Qin Yanyang and had to concede, with so many Divine Travel Realm elders watching, people might notice something amiss.

"That's right, she created this situation; she should resolve it herself."

"Woman to woman, that's only fair."

"Isn't she known as the Divine Continent Country's Heavenly Pride Girl of the past five hundred years? Coincidentally, Fairy Yan is also the most extraordinary among the younger generation of women in our hidden sects. A duel between these two will clarify which cultivator of our worlds is stronger."

Suddenly, the surrounding crowd began to voice out, insisting that Qin Yanyang should personally enter the fray.

In their minds, since Yang Fei was able to stir up trouble in the Duanmu aristocratic family and escape, his skills should be somewhat superior to Qin Yanyang's, so having her take the field meant their chances of victory were greater.

Of course, many believed even if Yang Fei were to fight, Fairy Yan would win. After all, the hidden sect practitioners considered themselves superior and inherently looked down on outside martial artists.

Yet, they were even keener on seeing two stunning women clash, as it was more entertaining and would be a tale worth retelling over meals for years to come.

Qin Yanyang pulled Yang Fei back, stepped forward, and protected him behind her, whispering softly, "Let me do this. After cultivating with you some days ago, I've made progress. I haven't been idle during these days either."

Yang Fei looked at her.

Qin Yanyang winked at him and her face burst with strong confidence, "Even if she's slightly superior in realm, fighting isn't just about the realm you're in. In a not-too-great disparity, overcoming a stronger realm is my strong suit, don't worry."

Seeing her insistence and Immortal Yan's adamant stance on dueling with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei had no choice but to step back.

Yet, after he had taken a few steps back, he thought of something and addressed Immortal Yan, "Although I haven't been in the hidden sects for long, I have heard of Fairy Yan's great name. Your mastery of poison techniques is rare; surely you won't use them in a fair duel, right?"

Immortal Yan coldly huffed, "You underestimate my Poison Sect too much. Since it's a fair duel, I certainly won't resort to poison; I want your defeat to be utterly convincing."

Seeing her say this, no one from the hidden sects objected.

Although many of them believed that using poison was part of Immortal Yan's skillset, since she had stated so herself, they had no reason to argue – especially since they blindly believed in her inevitable victory.

"Then let's begin," Qin Yanyang said with a grave voice.

As she spoke, an invisible Gang Qi emanated from her, the void around her stirred without wind, releasing an overwhelming momentum. Everyone present, except the Divine Travel Realm powerhouses, was inwardly shocked, sensing an indescribable and suffocating pressure that spread across the sky and enveloped them, invoking a spontaneous desire to bow in reverence.

Chapter 486: Fighting Until Coughing Blood

Qin Yanyang's aura was fully unleashed, and the fierce breath emanating from her body made even Yang Fei nod in approval.

The several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses were also inwardly astonished.

Ouyang He and Helian Zhan subtly furrowed their brows without showing any trace of their concern.

This woman was indeed no simple character.

To possess such a Realm at such a young age.

Although she was still in the early stages of the Innate Realm, her aura seemed to command control over the Power Elements between heaven and earth far beyond many cultivators at the middle late stage of the Innate Realm.

The Divine Travel Realm powerhouses could easily see that the constitution within Qin Yanyang's body was as strong as steel, her blood like mercury, and the strength of her True Qi coursing through her veins far surpassed that of other cultivators at the same Realm.

A fine cultivation prospect indeed!

A flash of brilliance went through Yang Fei's eyes.

This wife of mine is freaking awesome.

It was only two months ago that he had taught her the Foundation Establishment Technique during their secluded Dual Cultivation, yet in such a short period of time, she had refined her limbs to a certain strength. Her talent was truly not far behind his own.

With this in mind, even if Immortal Yan didn't hold back, Qin Yanyang would have a fair chance of winning.

At this point, Yang Fei retreated about ten meters backward.

At the same time, the crowd surrounding them also retreated, some influenced by Qin Yanyang's aura and some voluntarily stepping back to make more room for the competition.

On the opposite side, Immortal Yan, seeing Qin Yanyang's powerful aura, couldn't help but feel shocked and greatly admired her.

But at the same time, a sense of competitiveness arose within her.

She had intended to go easy behind the scenes, but now it seemed that she would indeed have to fight earnestly.

Both were Heavenly Pride Girls after all—who could accept being inferior to the other?

Besides, she was also his wife.

With a mere thought, Immortal Yan's eyes emitted two bright beams, and an equally fierce aura was released.

In comparison to Qin Yanyang's somewhat brash and overbearing aura, Immortal Yan's was slightly more yin and soft, but there was firmness within the gentleness, unyielding and unwavering.

A great wind rose up, and clothing fluttered about as the void around the arena stirred without a breeze, and the Power of Heaven and Earth within the void surged wildly, dividing into two streams under the control of Qin Yanyang and Immortal Yan.

Some of the Innate Realm cultivators around them were visibly moved.

They were much older than the two women and had entered the Innate Realm earlier, yet their control over the Power Elements was no match for the two, which dealt them a heavy blow.

Although Cultivation is said to be a matter of who lives longer and who Cultivates longer, natural talent is still a factor.

Faced with such Heavenly Pride Girls, the vast majority of cultivators who relied on hard work and effort could only feel dejected.

Boom!

A dull thud suddenly spread.

Two invisible waves of Qi collided, shattering thousands of Power particles into fragments.

The next instant, Qin Yanyang and Immortal Yan both disappeared from their original positions.

In a world where the Taoist arts had declined, fighting did not rely much on Divine Skills, but rather on strength and speed, which were the keys to victory.

The two silhouettes made contact in an instant.

Yang Fei watched nervously as the two exchanged a palm strike, probing each other's strengths and weaknesses. After a brief touch, they parted immediately and again attacked each other with the quickest speed.

The two women fought with speed against speed, perfectly fusing speed with force. In just a moment, they had fought over a dozen rounds, yet they were evenly matched.

Although Qin Yanyang had only entered the Innate Realm recently, she had greatly benefited from her time of Dual Cultivation in seclusion with Yang Fei. Now that her limbs had been refined to a certain degree, her arms were much stronger than others at the same Realm, and with her innate talent in close combat, even Immortal Yan, who had grown up cultivating in the Poison Sect and was proficient in various Combat Skills, was unable to suppress her for the time being.

As for Immortal Yan, she had initially just wanted to test Qin Yanyang's level, thinking that in the end, she would still let them leave without too much resistance.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yanyang demonstrated such formidable strength that Immortal Yan's competitive spirit rose as well.

After a dozen rounds, her arms began to ache slightly, causing her to inwardly marvel at the pain.

She had made some progress after receiving the Taoist Cultivation Technique from Yang Fei, but she didn't expect to be outdone by Qin Yanyang in physical strength.

Fortunately, the True Qi within her was deep and strong, which allowed her to withstand Qin Yanyang's domineering blows.

According to Yang Fei, this was the Foundation Establishment Realm, and he had just begun to establish his foundation, while Qin Yanyang had already reached a certain degree. His arms and legs possessed astonishing strength, and every contact with him caused him pain.

It seems Yang Fei didn't deceive me, that Cultivation Technique is indeed useful.

The reason why the Hidden Sect's cultivation realms kept falling backward was entirely because they had taken the wrong direction.

After stepping into the Innate Realm, everyone wanted to progress to the Divine Travel Realm, not realizing that the body of an Innate Realm Cultivator was not strong enough and needed foundation strengthening and tempering.

Once the foundation was successfully established, not only would the body become incredibly strong, but one could also open up acupoints and meridians to accommodate more True Yuan. Reaching perfect Foundation Establishment would then permit an assault on the Divine Travel Realm. Only with a solid foundation could one progress further.

Considering this, Immortal Yan became even more determined to help Yang Fei and another leave, creating good karma for herself. If she could succeed in Foundation Establishment, she could eradicate the stubborn illness within her body and be completely free from the affliction.

The tale is long, but in reality, the battle between the two, quick as lightning, lasted only the time it took for one cup of tea, during which they exchanged over a hundred moves.

The violent Qi splashed all around, and as the two women pushed their speed to the limit with exquisite and incomparable moves, the majority of the weaker onlookers watched with relish and admiration.

As time passed, the battle between them grew more intense, and the outcome was hard to predict.

It was clear to everyone that Qin Yanyang's strength exceeded their expectations.

And Immortal Yan, too, gave it her all and did not hold back.

The two were evenly matched, turning peril into safety with ingenious counters at every near catastrophe—such prowess evoked admiration from the cultivators of the same realm.

"Boom!"

A thunderous muffled sound spread.

The two exchanged a palm strike and quickly separated.

Both women's faces were flushed, their breaths weaker than before, as they had exchanged over four hundred moves, causing a huge drain on their True Yuan.

"Cough cough!"

Suddenly, Immortal Yan coughed violently.

The hearts of the Hidden Sect tightened.

Especially Ouyang He and Helian Zhan, who were extremely concerned.

They both watched Immortal Yan closely and saw that after her violent coughing, she suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Though her face was covered with a black kerchief and her features unseen, the blood dyed the kerchief red, as well as staining a piece of the thin veil outside.

"Disciple!"

Ouyang He's expression changed drastically, and he anxiously stepped forward several paces.

Helian Zhan was even quicker to block the field, preventing Qin Yanyang from making another move.

The sudden turn of events stunned everyone present.

What was happening?

Wasn't it an even match with an uncertain outcome? Why had Fairy Yan suddenly coughed up blood?

Was it possible she had been overburdened from the start and sustained internal injuries?

That shouldn't be the case.

Many experts present could see the fight was intense, but neither could overpower the other. Even if it continued, it would take hundreds of moves to settle the outcome, and it was likely to result in mutual destruction, with the final victory going to whoever could last longer.

So why was Immortal Yan coughing up blood now?

She had not been injured during their fight!

Blocked by Helian Zhan, Qin Yanyang did not take advantage of the situation and launch an attack. Instead, she remained extremely cautious, fearing a counterattack.

As she watched Immortal Yan, who was still coughing violently and seemed to be in a terrible state, Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed deeply.

She could be sure Immortal Yan had not been injured—at least not by her. Why then had she suddenly coughed up blood?

Could she be ill?

As she was musing this, she heard Helian Zhan ask, "Brother Ouyang, how is she?"

Ouyang He replied in a low voice, "Her old affliction has recurred and must be treated immediately."

As he spoke, he sighed helplessly, pulled down Immortal Yan's veil, and further pulled down the black kerchief covering most of her face. He quickly placed an elixir into her mouth.

Chapter 487:

Helian Rong had never anticipated such an outcome herself.

At the beginning, although she had a competitive spirit to duel with Qin Yanyang, deep down she knew she couldn't win.

But she hadn't expected Qin Yanyang to be so powerful, that even without using her Poison Skill, she could only manage a draw with her full strength.

After a long battle, the consumption of her True Qi was immense, and she couldn't suppress her chronic illness anymore; the condition flared up, causing her body to collapse.

Perhaps it was simply fate.

When Helian Rong's veil and scarf were removed, countless eyes fell on her face, and there was a sudden burst of exclamations.

"Finally seeing Fairy Yan's true face, she's so beautiful!"

"Truly a peerless beauty."

"Eh, she... I seem to have seen her somewhere."

"She is Helian Rong!"

"What? Immortal Yan is Helian Rong, can it be? It is said that Helian Rong has been frail and ill since childhood, unable to cultivate, how could she be Fairy Yan of the Poison Sect?"

"Right, Helian Zhan has only one daughter, and she has been suffering from a terminal illness since childhood, rumored not to live past twenty. How could she possibly be the Poison Sect's demoness... cough, cough, how could she be Fairy Yan?"

Surprised cries erupted all around.

Even several cultivators from the Divine Travel Realm were shocked as they looked towards Immortal Yan.

Wang Chunyang looked at Helian Rong and then at Helian Zhan, noticing some resemblance between the two, he already had his answer, but he still couldn't help but ask, "Brother Helian, is she really your daughter?"

At that moment, Helian Zhan, looking very anxious, didn't even respond to Wang Chunyang's inquiry; instead, he approached Helian Rong and Ouyang He and asked with concern, "Brother Ouyang, how is she?"

Ouyang He was taking Helian Rong's pulse, and after a moment he let out a sigh of relief, shaking his head, "There's no serious harm. This girl has had her body conditioned by someone recently, and she's become a bit more robust. She just fell ill due to excessive loss of her True Yuan, no worries."

Helian Zhan immediately breathed a sigh of relief, looking at his pale, weak daughter, he couldn't help but give a bitter smile, his tone carrying a hint of reproach, "Rongrong, you kept even me in the dark with your identity as the Poison Sect's demoness."

He then looked towards Ouyang He, "Brother Ouyang, you too are indulging this girl's whims."

Ouyang He, hearing this, couldn't help but laugh proudly, "When you sent this girl to me years ago, she was weak and wasn't expected to live many years. Now, I've made her one of the most distinguished among the young generation in the Hidden Sect. Do you still blame me?"

Helian Zhan bowed deeply upon hearing this, "A great favor I shall never forget in my lifetime."

Ouyang He waved his hand, "There is no need to speak of such things between us."

Their conversation was clear to everyone around, and it confirmed that the Poison Sect's demoness, Immortal Yan, was indeed Helian Rong, which greatly astonished everyone.

This was sensational news.

Even the people from Qingtian Sect and Helian Family didn't know.

Even Helian Zhan, her own father, had only found out today that his daughter was the famous Poison Sect demoness of the young generation.

For Qingtian Sect and Helian Family, this was an incredibly good piece of news.

First, they had Helian Zhan, and now they had another exceptionally talented Helian Rong, ensuring a promising succession for both Qingtian Sect and Helian Family.

And since Helian Rong was the last disciple of Ouyang He, mastering at the art of poison as his true successor, being part of the Poison Sect, she could serve as a link between Qingtian Sect and Poison Sect, fostering a more harmonious relationship between the two sects.

This also has a considerable impact on the entire situation within the Hidden Sect.

After taking an Elixir, some color slowly returned to Helian Rong's face, but her breath was weak, clearly unable to fight any longer.

She slowly stood up, her expression complex as she said to Qin Yanyang, "I can't continue fighting; consider it my loss."

Then, with an apologetic face, she said to the surrounding people, "I am incompetent, derailing your significant concerns and bringing shame to our Hidden Sect. I truly apologize."

Only then did people recover from the shock of her identity revelation.

Indeed, in her condition, she was clearly unable to fight any longer. The duel was effectively over, and it was her loss.

But to lose the competition like this, many were dissatisfied at heart.

However, at this moment, Helian Rong voluntarily apologized, and given her special identity, who could blame her?

After all, she had indeed exerted all her efforts.

Moreover, if it hadn't been for this intense battle, her old illness would not have relapsed, nearly costing her life.

The only one to blame could be Qin Yanyang, as no one expected her combat strength to be so formidable that she could match Fairy Yan of the Poison Sect.

"This competition does not count!"

"Right, a true winner wasn't decided, it doesn't count."

"Miss Helian suddenly fell ill and couldn't continue the fight, this was an unexpected situation, and you two hadn't determined a winner yet, at most it's a draw. You need to fight again."

Suddenly, the Hidden Sect was excited and began speaking out.

They truly couldn't accept losing the competition like this.

It would tarnish their reputation if word spread.

The cultivators of the Small World had actually lost to a common weakling?

If they let her take Yang Fei away like this, where would they put their faces?

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei also hadn't anticipated such a situation.

If Helian Rong had been defeated, then the Hidden Sect's words would have been shameless.

But the battle had taken an unexpected turn, and Helian Rong hadn't actually been bested, providing the Hidden Sect with an opportunity to challenge the outcome.

Seeing the crowd challenge her for this, Helian Rong couldn't help but worry and furrowed her eyebrows.

Just as she was about to speak, she heard Ouyang He say, "Do not speak further."

Failing to suppress Qin Yanyang wouldn't sit well with many, but due to the renown of Qingtian Sect and the Poison Sect, no one dared say anything.

But if Helian Rong also spoke up for Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, the situation would be different.

Helian Rong opened her mouth, glanced at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, sighed silently within, and decided to say nothing.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang coldly watched those Hidden Sect practitioners loudly claiming the fight didn't count and demanding another, secretly sneering.

Qin Yanyang silently regulated her breathing, striving to recover her True Yuan without speaking.

She knew that it all depended on the attitude of the few Divine Travel Realm experts.

Silently, Yang Fei walked over to Qin Yanyang, took her hand, and secretly helped her regain her strength.

After a moment, Wang Chunyang looked at them and said, "You both see that this competition hasn't satisfied everyone, so another match is needed. What are your thoughts on this?"

Before Qin Yanyang could speak, Yang Fei quickly said, "Ha, why pretend to consult us? You are clearly just being unreasonable.

Since the situation is against us and they aren't satisfied, I'll fight until they are convinced.

Just now my wife fought and she is now in a weakened state, so I will take over the fight. Hurry up and choose someone to fight against me."

Upon hearing this, the Hidden Sect fell silent immediately.

Many righteous ones felt their faces turn red with shame, lowering their heads, unable to meet Yang Fei's eyes.

It was indeed a bit of bullying.

But to let the two go just like that was too hard to accept.

"Come on. Quickly choose someone to fight me. You claim the Hidden Sect is teeming with talents, so why can't you find someone to battle me, Yang Fei, with so many of you here?" Yang Fei's voice boomed with a deliberate tone of arrogance and defiance.

He hadn't expected the competition between Qin Yanyang and Helian Rong to end up like this, and now another match was necessary, greatly wasting time. He was worried about potential changes if they delayed, and just wanted to leave soon.

Chapter 488: Are You Sure You Won't Go Back on Your Word Again?

Yang Fei's words echoed in the sky, lingering for a long time, like a slap across the faces of the young people from Hidden Sect, burning and humiliating.

The young Cultivators from Hidden Sect were both angry and enraged, yet no one dared to meet Yang Fei's gaze, let alone speak up easily.

Even though some were eager to try, considering Qin Yanyang's combat strength not long ago, and recalling Yang Fei's glorious deed of causing an uproar in the Duanmu Family yet emerging unscathed, they all calmed down, not daring to act rashly.

This couple truly has some real skills.

Even if it were not for her own reasons, Immortal Yan would have a hard time defeating Qin Yanyang.

Now only one contest remains, and if Yang Fei cannot be suppressed, Hidden Sect will lose all face. No young hero present dares to bear such a great responsibility.

Because no one stepped forward to fight, Yang Fei's momentum soared, putting pressure on Hidden Sect's side.

People from Hidden Sect were furious and resentful, yet they were unable to find a young man confident enough to suppress Yang Fei promptly, so they had no choice but to let Yang Fei be arrogant.

After a moment, it was Wang Chunyang who spoke first, looking at Yang Fei and saying, "There are still two days left until the three-day agreement, plenty of time. You can rest assured here and recuperate. When the true young prodigy of Hidden Sect arrives, then we'll have our contest."

Hearing this, Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Hahaha, so-called prodigies of Hidden Sect, in my eyes, Yang Fei, you are all nothing but shrinking turtles, afraid to battle with me. There are not one thousand but several hundred young Cultivators of Hidden Sect present. Don't you think yourselves superior, high and mighty? How come now, when this worldly lad here challenges you, not one of you dares to fight? All of you are trash!"

"Bastard, you're the one who's arrogant now!"

"Boy, don't be too insolent!"

"You dare to treat us as nothing, it's utterly outrageous! Damn it, I can't take it anymore. I'm willing to fight you!" A brawny man carrying a broadsword strode forward, his face red with anger, about to have a one-on-one showdown with Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was overjoyed at hearing this, "Good, you're the one! Come on!"

However, before he had finished speaking, he saw several youths rush up and pin the brawny man down, pulling him back.

Yang Fei was speechless.

What the hell, is this how you play?

I finally provoked one to come out, and you're holding him back?

Seeing that man being dragged back, Yang Fei's gaze swept towards those Divine Travel Realm powerhouses, shouting loudly, "You all are esteemed seniors, but you handle matters so indecisively, truly disappointing. By rights, my wife has just won, yet you refuse to accept it, demanding another battle. Here I stand, yet you delay in sending someone to fight. Isn't this just stalling? Your actions are too indecisive, I hold you in contempt!"

The several Divine Travel Realm powerhouses felt humiliated, fuming internally, wishing they could personally teach this youngster a lesson.

Just as the situation was at a stalemate, and the people from Hidden Sect were left unable to refute, a voice filled with anger entered the arena, "Who says there's no one in the younger generation of Hidden Sect? Such arrogance! Liu Dong is here today to meet you."

"That's great, it's Liu Dong from Giant Sword Manor!"

"It's Liu Dong, this is perfect. Now let's see how that kid can keep acting so rampant."

"Liu Dong, your timing couldn't be better, quickly teach this kid a lesson so he won't even recognize his own mother. He's far too arrogant."

"Crush his arrogance and vent our frustrations."

The crowd from Hidden Sect was invigorated, with all the young faces filled with joy, looking in the direction from where the sound came.

In a moment, a figure arrived with swift movements from afar. This person was dressed in a green robe with a scarf wrapped around his head, his eyebrows sharp as swords, his lips red and teeth white, handsome and dashing.

He was none other than the outstanding youth of Giant Sword Manor, Liu Dong.

Liu Dong, carrying a broadsword on his back, first walked up to the manor owner of Giant Sword Manor, Wang Changchun, bowed respectfully, and said, "Greetings to the manor owner."

Wang Changchun's eyes flickered several times, and he inwardly blamed Liu Dong for appearing at this time, but he still wore a smile on his face and helped Liu Dong up, saying with a laugh, "No need for formalities. Come and greet the elders."

Liu Dong responded, quickly paying respects to Helian Zhan, Ouyang He, Wang Chunyang, and the other Divine Travel Realm powerhouses in attendance.

The crowd made a gesture as if to help him up, signaling that he should dispense with the formalities.

Helian Zhan said with a smile, "You've come at just the right time, young man. That youngster from Divine Continent Country has been arrogant beyond measure. Yet, we, due to our status, find it inappropriate to act. It's just right for you to teach him a lesson."

"Indeed, the kid is too arrogant. Even this old man can't wait to go out there and give him a good beating," Ouyang He followed.

The rest were just as eager to have Liu Dong hurry and teach Yang Fei a lesson.

Liu Dong was secretly delighted, feeling that his timing was perfect.

Once he suppressed this youngster, not only would his reputation greatly increase, he would also gain favor in front of these big shots. Moreover, his peers present would surely be grateful to him.

It was a big win.

Liu Dong was extremely excited, but Wang Changchun was secretly worried. He feared that if Liu Dong immediately rushed to combat Yang Fei, and he coughed once, saying, "Gentlemen, fighting for the honor of the Hidden Sect, my Giant Sword Manor disciples are duty-bound. However, should we not wait a while and consider our options at greater length?"

The crowd was taken aback and looked at him with puzzled faces.

Some of the elders knew what Wang Changchun was thinking and cursed under their breath, "Old fox."

Wang Chunyang said with a smile, "Does Master Wang lack confidence in his own disciple?"

Wang Changchun cursed inwardly, but he said aloud, "Liu Dong is the most outstanding disciple among the younger generation of Giant Sword Manor, the pillar of our future. How could this manor owner lack confidence in him?"

"In that case, let him fight and teach that youngster a lesson," Wang Chunyang said.

Wang Changchun nodded and said, "I have no objection to Liu Dong participating in the fight, but there is something I must say beforehand. Everyone should be aware that Yang Fei is not unworthy of his reputation. Therefore, if there is any unforeseen outcome to this battle, Giant Sword Manor may not be able to bear the responsibility."

Seeing that Wang Changchun had made his concerns clear, the Divine Travel Realm powerhouses knew they could no longer feign ignorance. Helian Zhan said, "We understand your concerns, Master Wang, but you underestimate us too much. Victory and defeat are common in warfare. We are aware of Liu Dong's strength and trust him. Since we've chosen him to fight, we will not disown him due to the outcome, nor will we allow Giant Sword Manor to bear the responsibility."

"That's right, don't put too much pressure on the young man. Let him fight with all he's got and do his best," Ouyang He added.

Wang Chunyang was frowning and remained silent.

He would have preferred to bet on the Ji Family's young fighter, but Ji Qingshan was not present. Everyone was irritated beyond measure by Yang Fei's words and couldn't wait. There really wasn't another suitable candidate from the Hidden Sect besides Liu Dong at that moment.

Besides, to say such a thing would damage Liu Dong's self-esteem and could displease Wang Changchun, so Wang Chunyang held his peace.

The other Divine Travel Realm powerhouses, as well as individuals from other Sects and aristocratic families, also began to express their support, stating that Liu Dong should go ahead and duel, as they believed he could win. Even if something went wrong, they would not blame him.

With this, Wang Changchun no longer had an excuse to demur and immediately said to Liu Dong, "Give it your all, and do not tarnish the reputation of Giant Sword Manor."

Initially, Liu Dong hadn't thought much about it, but now he realized what this battle represented and couldn't help but feel a bit of pressure.

However, as he looked up at Yang Fei, his spirits surged, and his confidence soared.

Nothing but an ant from the outside world, who had never faced a true formidable opponent and had been highly praised. Today, he had the misfortune of encountering Liu Dong—that was his bad luck.

He strode towards Yang Fei, removed his broadsword from his shoulder, and planted it in front of him, looking down at Yang Fei with disdain and saying, "Kid, don't say I didn't give you a chance, make your move first."

Yang Fei nodded, and after stepping into the arena, he looked towards Wang Chunyang and the others, asking, "You're sure there won't be any more foul play, right?"

Chapter 489: Look, This is My Man, Qin Yanyang

"Scoundrel, the earlier bout was just an accident, and those two girls hadn't truly decided a victor, how could that be considered deceitful? If you keep your venomous tongue wagging, I will come down personally to teach you a lesson," Yanyang said.

Ouyang He cared deeply for his beloved disciple Helian Rong and was brimming with anger, as his disciple had nearly relapsed into a serious condition during the bout. Now, with Yang Fei still rambling on, he desperately wanted to slap him.

Helian Zhan also lightly coughed and reprimanded, "Boy, stop flaunting your verbal prowess. I, Helian Zhan, promise you here that as long as you truly win, the victory will be yours. When the time comes, hand over the secret manual, and you can leave."

Seeing the fierce gazes of the powerful figures as if they wished to devour him, Yang Fei shuddered and dared not speak further, nodding and saying, "Alright, let's do it."

Having said that, his gaze finally settled on Liu Dong.

Seeing the giant sword in Liu Dong's hands, Yang Fei drew the short blade he had previously sheathed at his waist.

It seemed he would need to find a suitable weapon after this outing; otherwise, he would be at a severe disadvantage against these Hidden Sect Practitioners without a suitable weapon in hand.

"Are you sure you're letting me make one move?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Liu Dong.

Liu Dong's lips twitched.

When did I ever say I'd let you make one move?

I said you could attack first, not that you could take one move.

Before Liu Dong could reply, Wang Changchun, worried that his disciple might agree out of pride, quickly snapped, "Stop the nonsense and start fighting."

Reminded by the manor owner, Liu Dong thought of the significance of this battle and was suddenly very serious. He fixed his gaze on Yang Fei and said, "Make your move, or you won't have a chance once I do."

A spark flashed in Yang Fei's eyes, and he vanished from his spot in an instant.

Whoosh!

Mud flew from the ground where Yang Fei had just been, leaving a deep pit.

What incredible speed!

The spectators' pupils shrank as they were secretly alarmed.

This speed seemed even faster than Qin Yanyang and Immortal Yan's earlier.

The few cultivators from the Divine Travel Realm were also secretly astonished. This youngster indeed possessed some skills.

Sparks flew.

"Ding!"

A grating metallic collision sound then spread.

Yang Fei appeared like a ghost in front of Liu Dong whose pupil shrank in alarm at the other's speed. Meanwhile, with a casual motion, he lifted a hand and swept the giant sword horizontally in front of him effectively blocking Yang Fei's path forward.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

This Liu Dong was indeed quick to react, a formidable opponent.

Despite his confidence, he never underestimated any opponent,

especially a true genius from the Hidden Sect like Liu Dong.

However, Yang Fei hadn't expected to defeat his opponent with one move. He needed to test the other's mettle first.

Seeing the giant sword block his way, Yang Fei didn't hesitate; he infused rampant True Qi into his blade and fiercely slashed at it.

The short blade struck the giant sword, and the powerful strike held no advantage, instead feeling a massive, strange force from the giant sword that numbed his arms.

Both tested each other with one move and both felt a sinking feeling in their hearts, daring not to be careless.

Liu Dong kicked the end of his giant sword, thrusting his hand forward, sending the giant sword piercing through the air with the speed of thunderous roar towards Yang Fei.

The people of Giant Sword Manor practiced Great Sword Skill, pursuing only two things, strength!

Strength to break all methods, this was the way of the Giant Sword Manor.

Unfortunately, Yang Fei pursued only strength and speed as well.

He likewise believed in strength to break all methods.

To the onlookers, Liu Dong's move was as fast as thunder, but in Yang Fei's eyes, it seemed a bit slow.

Among the spectators, seeing Yang Fei quickly retreat to a safe distance after one strike, while Liu Dong lunged forward with a swift sword thrust, displaying the immense battle talent of both men, the few powerhouses from the Divine Travel Realm spotted the critical point, while the other Hidden Sect Practitioners felt amazed and anticipatory about this sword strike, the powerhouses secretly shook their heads.

It was a bit slow!

Of course, with such speed, Liu Dong's strength was impeccable, yet the power he used to drive this giant sword to unleash that thunderous strike was facing a much stronger opponent.

That kid seemed to have made a precise prediction in advance and looked like he was retreating in haste once the situation turned sour. In any case, his retreating movement was slightly faster than Liu Dong's sword strike.

Whoosh!

The fierce wind howled, and the void emitted a sonic boom.

The giant sword pierced through the void, forcefully pushing forward and overpowering everything in its path.

However, Yang Fei was graceful like a startled swan, retreating while fiercely slashing towards the tip of the giant sword.

A few practitioners from the Divine Travel Realm narrowed their eyes, revealing surprise.

It was because they could tell that when Yang Fei's blade came down, it caught Liu Dong at the precise moment when his sword's momentum had ended.

Clang!

The sound from before hadn't completely faded from everyone's ears when another crisp collision sounded, as if the noises were superimposed on one another.

A massive force transmitted from the tip of the sword, Liu Dong's arm sank, and he unexpectedly couldn't hold up the blade, causing the giant sword's tip to cleave into the ground.

At the same time, Yang Fei landed perfectly.

He stomped out a second deep pit in the ground, his body shot out like a cannonball, swiftly attacking Liu Dong.

Liu Dong was shocked, raising his arm as the giant sword sprang up, blocking in front of him.

"Clang!"

"Clang clang clang!"

Sparks flew, and a series of sharp collision noises spread all around.

Everyone saw Yang Fei relentlessly pursuing his attack while Liu Dong was forced to continuously step back with his sword defensively positioned.

One step ahead, always ahead; one step back, always back!

Though it may sound prolonged, in reality, from the start of the action to Yang Fei gaining the upper hand and overpowering Liu Dong, it was all a matter of moments.

After testing out that Liu Dong's strength was not inferior to his own, Yang Fei did not give him the chance to fiercely attack. With speed superior to his opponent, he seized the initiative and unleashed relentless attacks.

If Liu Dong had gained the upper hand with the advantage of his giant sword, Yang Fei's Short Blade would only withstand a few clashes before falling into a disadvantage.

Now that he had seized the initiative, Yang Fei pressed down on Liu Dong so he couldn't employ the giant sword effectively. He swung his blade wildly in close combat. Though his blade technique had no form, his speed was extremely fast. Liu Dong could only manage to parry, unable to exploit the giant sword's advantages.

The Hidden Sect Practitioners watching Liu Dong being progressively overpowered were all stunned on the spot.

Ah?

Is that it?

How could this be?

Although Liu Dong wasn't among the most extraordinary in the younger generation, he was still ranked within the top eight, a prodigy under heaven's favor. Many senior experts who had been famous for years had been defeated by his giant sword.

Today, facing a young man from the secular world, he was at a disadvantage from the start and was being pressured relentlessly?

Are our eyes deceiving us?

Or is Liu Dong deliberately throwing the match?

As Hidden Sect Practitioners, they could accept the excellence of Liu Dong, Immortal Yan, and Ji Qingshan, but they couldn't accept that a kid from the secular outside world could compare to these prodigies of the Hidden Sect.

They would rather believe Liu Dong was throwing the match than accept the fact that Yang Fei had superior strength.

Apart from the intense metallic clashes, the scene was utterly silent.

The young cultivators from the Hidden Sect were all nervously watching the battlefield, not daring to even breathe, their hearts in their throats.

Qin Yanyang was initially a bit nervous too, but once Yang Fei took the initiative and pressed Liu Dong hard, she completely relaxed.

With her understanding of Yang Fei, she knew this battle was in the bag.

Her gaze swept around, her lips curling up.

Look, this is my man, Qin Yanyang.

All these so-called prodigies of the Hidden Sect have to bow down before him!

Chapter 490: Tenacious Combat Power

Wang Changchun's face looked extremely grim.

He knew that the disciple of his sect was doomed to fail.

Although he had previously shirked the blame of a potential defeat in the contest, if Liu Dong were to lose to Yang Fei, it would not only damage his own reputation as a wise leader, but it would also cause Giant Sword Manor's reputation to plummet drastically.

What was key was that, given the current situation, if the fight continued, Liu Dong would soon be defeated.

To be defeated was not the worst outcome, but to suffer a quick defeat was!

Several Divine Travel Realm experts had noticed this and they couldn't help but frown slightly.

They all knew that Yang Fei was very strong, but they thought his strength was only confined to below the Divine Travel Realm.

But now, it seemed that this young man's combat power was not much inferior, even to those in the Divine Travel Realm.

As long as those in the Divine Travel Realm didn't use Divine Thought attacks, it would be very difficult to take down this youngster, and although Wang Dong was a standout among the younger generation of the Hidden Sect World, his Cultivation was only at the Innate Realm, so he couldn't suppress Yang Fei.

Wang Chunyang's brows were deeply furrowed, his face unwilling to accept the situation.

Ouyang He secretly delighted.

My disciple only lost due to the limitations of his own body. If not for the sudden onset of illness, he might not necessarily have lost to Qin Yanyang, and at worst, it would have been a tie.

Your distinguished disciple of Giant Sword Manor was suppressed by Yang Fei right from the start, and is now on the verge of defeat. Compared to this, Poison Sect doesn't look disgraceful at all today.

Helian Zhan understood the thoughts of his daughter. Moreover, he wasn't interested in detaining Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in the Hidden Sect World. Thus, seeing Yang Fei taking the upper hand, he actually felt quite pleased.

Mo Li and Zuo Wenjun both secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they also disliked the brazenness of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang in the Hidden Sect, considering the harmony between the Hidden Sect and the Divine Continent Country, they were willing to tolerate the young people's arrogance and didn't wish for the aftermath of Yang Fei's failure to trigger a series of incidents affecting the harmony between the two worlds.

Getting the leader of a great nation to apologize, damn, Wang Chunyang must've trained his brain into stupidity with his sword practice.

"Ding!"

Another deafening clash echoed, Liu Dong's face turned red with exertion, his blood surged, his footing became unstable, and he was forced back step by step.

Yang Fei seized the opportunity to press the attack, viciously slapping his palm onto the broad side of the sword.

His robust and overbearing True Yuan followed the Palm Force, surging out like a tidal wave.

"Hmph!"

Liu Dong, as if struck by a heavy blow, suddenly turned pale and clenched his teeth, letting out a muted groan; a mouthful of fresh blood was forcefully swallowed back down.

But his body couldn't withstand that tremendous force, and he was sent flying backwards.

Yang Fei had no intention of drawing out the battle and wanted to end it quickly, so seeing his opponent weakened, he spun around and planted his sword into the ground, using it to spring back at Liu Dong.

Just as Liu Dong was about to be defeated, at the critical moment, Yang Fei's mind resounded with a piercing buzz. He felt his vision go blank and a wave of nausea and chest tightness assailed him.

As the Sea of Consciousness experienced a sudden attack, Yang Fei became dazed, and his gaze went blank for an instant.

The Divine Travel Realm experts present at the scene all saw this peculiar scene and were taken aback.

Helian Zhan, Mo Li, and Zuo Wenjun all furrowed their brows immediately, cursing silently at the shameless coercion.

Ouyang He's mouth twitched and he too cursed silently in his heart.

Wang Chunyang and Chen Liangzhong both looked at Wang Changchun in shock, but then they breathed a sigh of relief.

Although both of them inwardly scorned Wang Changchun's tactics of a surprise Divine Soul attack on Yang Fei, the matter was related to the honor of the Hidden Sect, and they tacitly accepted it.

Wang Changchun, sensing the several Divine Travel Realm experts glancing over at him, retained a composed demeanor and coughed lightly.

Although Qin Yanyang hadn't yet developed a strong Divine Thought, Yang Fei had taught her the Meditation Technique, and seeing Yang Fei's suddenly stupor and the uncontrollable sway of his body, she guessed that a Divine Travel Realm expert had launched a secret attack on Yang Fei. Her expression changed dramatically, and she yelled angrily, "Shameless!"

It's a long story, but the Divine Soul attack by Wang Changchun occurred in the blink of an eye. By the time Qin Yanyang realized something was wrong and shouted angrily, Liu Dong had already taken the opportunity to stabilize himself.

He saw Yang Fei with a dazed look in his eyes, his movements no longer under control, and was immediately taken aback, then he understood that a formidable person was secretly lending assistance.

His face burning hot, he felt nothing but shame, but with his reputation at stake and even more crucially, the interests of the sect and the entire Hidden Sect World, having been suppressed by Yang Fei for so long had already filled him with rage. Now that he had the chance, he would not hold back. Wielding the giant sword, he amassed the momentum of the Great Sword Skill and with a vast rise in sword energy, the giant sword swept towards Yang Fei like a tempestuous storm.

He had murderous intent!

Qin Yanyang's expression drastically changed as he bellowed, "Stop!"

At the same time, he dashed towards the center of the arena, attempting a rescue.

Meanwhile, several Divine Travel Realm experts were also startled, with a few opening their mouths as if to speak, and some trying to use their Divine Thought to suppress Liu Dong.

Just at this critical juncture, a spark of clarity shot through Yang Fei's dazed eyes, and an intense, unmatched killing intent erupted from him!

Damn it, I was actually ambushed just now!

Motherfuckers, you play dirty, huh?

Fine, I just wanted to win, not harm anyone, but since it's come to this, then pay the price!

Yang Fei was truly enraged.

Without any hesitation, after his Sea of Consciousness came under a sudden attack, and a brief period of chaos, he quickly recovered, instantly harnessing his Divine Soul Power to strike back at Liu Dong.

Liu Dong, swinging the giant sword with all the fury of a storm, was about to cut down Yang Fei when his heart suddenly skipped a beat. At the same time, his mind went blank with a buzz, his eyes lost their luster, and everything he saw turned vague and empty.

"How dare you, you rascal!"

Wang Changchun suddenly changed his expression dramatically, and let out a low roar filled with shock and anger.

An auditory wave along with a strand of Divine Soul Power struck towards Yang Fei.

This time, Yang Fei was prepared. Even facing the attack of this Divine Travel Realm expert, he showed no mercy and instantly summoned his Divine Soul Power to protect his Sea of Consciousness Space from further harm. However, his body did not falter and continued charging at Liu Dong, landing a fierce punch on Liu Dong's chest.

"Spurt!"

Despite his Sea of Consciousness having already collapsed, and his eyes empty and lifeless, Liu Dong's body was still intact. When Yang Fei's punch hit him, his entire body flew backward in a horizontal 'V' shape, fresh blood violently spraying from his nose and mouth.

Even if he didn't die, he had become a complete and utter idiot!

"Wow!"

At the same time, Yang Fei himself let out a muffled grunt, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His eyes reddened, his aura swelling wildly, and an overwhelming fury growing stronger. He suddenly turned around, his eyes cutting into Wang Changchun like blades.

Gathering the last strand of his Divine Soul Power, Yang Fei launched an attack directly at Wang Changchun.

Wang Changchun's whole body shook, feeling as if his Sea of Consciousness had been pried open, as if a sharp greatsword had viciously cloven a slash within it.

His face turned pale, and he staggered back several steps, his Telekinetic power from his Sea of Consciousness poured out in full force, suppressing the invisible slash that had penetrated it.

"Spurt!"

Yang Fei spat out another mouthful of blood, and he seemed to collapse, half-kneeling on the ground.

Fortunately, at this moment, Qin Yanyang hurried over and quickly supported him.

First, he was ambushed by Wang Changchun, his Sea of Consciousness damaged, then he forcibly killed Liu Dong, and, in a state of fury, fought back desperately against Wang Changchun.

Though this may sound like a long story, all of this actually happened in an instant.

The strength of Yang Fei's Divine Soul in the Sea of Consciousness was ultimately no match for an old Divine Travel Realm powerhouse like Wang Changchun, and at this point, he was almost at the verge of collapse.

However, his performance was so astounding that it left everyone present, especially all the Divine Travel Realm experts, shocked and alarmed.

Others might not notice the subtleties, but these Divine Travel Realm experts saw clearly: Yang Fei, after being assaulted by Wang Changchun's Divine Thought, managed to kill Liu Dong and even counterattacked, causing Wang Changchun's Sea of Consciousness and Divine Soul to suffer damage. Such tenacious Divine Soul Power, such a terrifying will to fight, was truly breathtaking!