

Overlord 491

Chapter 491: The Law is Not to Be Casually Taught, Yet I Insist on Teaching It

"What just happened?"

"Why did Liu Dong freeze all of a sudden? His last strike should have severely wounded that kid."

"Didn't you notice that the kid froze first? His attack could have severely injured Liu Dong, but it seemed like he was affected by something, hesitated for a moment, and that gave Liu Dong the chance to counterattack."

"Uh..."

Whispers of discussion arose.

Although the majority of those present had not entered the Divine Travel Realm, they had heard about the soul attack techniques mastered by those in the Divine Travel Realm. The way both Yang Fei and Liu Dong froze was clearly due to their Divine Souls being attacked.

In other words, someone had ambushed Yang Fei, secretly aiding Liu Dong.

Yet, for reasons unknown, Liu Dong was also attacked by a soul attack, whereas Yang Fei recovered quickly, and during Liu Dong's moment of hesitation, he suppressed him.

At this moment, many were feeling bewildered.

They guessed that Master Wang had attacked Yang Fei in secret to prevent Liu Dong from losing, but they had no idea who had attacked Liu Dong's Divine Soul.

Could there be someone secretly helping Yang Fei?

For the vast majority of onlookers, the idea that Yang Fei possessed strong Divine Soul Power never crossed their minds.

Giant Sword Manor's disciples had already come to Liu Dong's side to examine his injuries, only to find that although he was breathing and his Life Qi Mechanism was functioning, he remained unconscious, devoid of any awareness.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei, who was being supported by Qin Yanyang, had regained some color in his face. He endured the pain that seemed to split his brain and scanned the Divine Travel Realm experts with his gaze. Mustering the energy to speak, he asked, "I won this battle, didn't I?"

The few Divine Travel Realm experts took a deep breath inwardly.

For the first time, they truly regarded this young man seriously.

Although they had heard some tales about Yang Fei before and knew that he was a direct disciple of the Fatty Taoist Huang Chengcheng, these Divine Travel Realm powerhouses still regarded him as a mere youngster and hadn't taken him seriously.

But today's battle, and the exceptional combat prowess Yang Fei had demonstrated, especially the Divine Soul Thought Power he showed at the end, made them deeply wary of him.

This boy is only in his twenties, right?

To have cultivated Divine Soul Power at such an age, nearing the Half-step Divine Travel Realm, even in the entire Hidden Sect World, he would be considered a prodigy with heavenly gifts.

Could the Taoist cultivation techniques be that amazing?

At this moment, even the Divine Travel Realm experts, who had previously scoffed at the so-called Taoist cultivation techniques, began to entertain the thought that Yang Fei's power might be related to those techniques.

However, a few remained level-headed. They knew that techniques were static, but it was the people who brought them to life.

Before the Taoist sects were eradicated in ancient times, so many Taoist disciples practiced Taoist cultivation techniques, and yet very few such monstrous talents were seen.

Therefore, this kid's achievements today must be connected to his innate talent.

"May I ask, have I won?"

Seeing that no one answered, Yang Fei took a deep breath and asked again.

His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it clearly reached every person present.

All around was silence.

No one responded to him.

Master Wang had already reached Liu Dong's side and was examining his body. Now, he stood up in anger, glaring at Yang Fei, and said, "Kid, you dared to strike with deadly force during the duel, how vicious."

Yang Fei met his sharp gaze, feeling a shiver in his heart, and saw the cold intent to kill in the other's eyes.

But now he was at the end of his strength, and even though he still held some fighting capacity in the Physical Body Realm, his Sea of Consciousness had been severely damaged and couldn't recover for a while. If the other party was intent on killing him, he wouldn't be able to resist.

"In a life-and-death battle, fists and feet have no eyes. If I am killed because I am not as skilled as my opponent, I absolutely have nothing to say. Moreover, you know very well what just happened. If you

insist on being so despicable and shameless, making things difficult for me, do as you wish to kill or maim." Yang Fei said, looking at Wang Changchun.

The situation now made it impossible for him and his wife to fight their way out.

At worst, it would be death. What does a true man have to fear?

Huang Chengcheng, oh Huang Chengcheng, you've truly screwed me over, where are the reinforcements you spoke of?

Wang Changchun was furious. His sneak attack was already demeaning, and now that Yang Fei had called him out on it, it cast even more of a shadow over his reputation. He immediately retorted, "What a sharp-tongued little thief! You killed a disciple of my Giant Sword Manor, it should be a life for a life!"

"Hold on!"

Just then, Ouyang He stepped forward and said in a loud voice, "Master Wang, calm your anger. The competition earlier was agreed upon by us. Today, with the weather, location, and people all in our favor, this youngster still managed to win the competition. If we go back on our word now, act dishonestly and lose our integrity, then we really will be looked down upon by the world."

Wang Changchun's brow furrowed. He thought that by bringing up his follower's death, he would gain the support of the crowd and justifiably keep Yang Fei here, but he did not expect Ouyang He to be the first to stand up and oppose him.

Helian Zhan also spoke up, "Brother Ouyang is right. We in the Hidden Sect are reasonable people. The rules of competition have existed since ancient times, and we cannot break them now, otherwise we will indeed become the laughingstock of the world."

Mo Li and Zuo Wenjun also echoed his sentiment, expressing their willingness to accept the loss.

Wang Changchun snorted heavily and said to Wang Chunyang, "Mr. Wang, what is your opinion?"

Wang Chunyang glanced at Ouyang He and Helian Zhan, then saw the other onlookers all looking towards him, especially the younger generation, each with eyes filled with hopeful light. His heart chilled, and he said, "A loss is a loss. We cultivators of the Hidden Sect can take both victory and defeat in stride. Since this youngster has won, let's stick to our earlier agreement and grant the two of them their freedom."

"Yes, we can afford to lose."

"Liu Dong's defeat doesn't mean there are no young cultivators in the Hidden Sect who can suppress this youngster. It's just that those favored by heaven are not here, that's all."

"Right, a loss is just a loss, it's not the end of the world. Let's not give outsiders the chance to ridicule our Hidden Sect for being untrustworthy and without principles."

Suddenly, everyone began to speak up.

Previously, when Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had mocked the younger generation of the Hidden Sect for lacking capable individuals, they were naturally incensed, wishing they could obliterate the two interlopers.

However, now that both had demonstrated superior strength, their dissatisfaction subsided considerably, and many even began to secretly admire them.

At this point, the majority were ashamed of Wang Changchun's attempt to go back on his word, thinking one couldn't be too shameless; one had to uphold some sense of reason and rules.

"Young man, although you have won, if you wish to leave, you must leave behind the Taoist Cultivation Technique mantra. That is the condition for your departure."

"That's right, leave the Cultivation Technique, and the two of you can leave."

When it came down to it, what the people of the Hidden Sect cared about was not the life or death of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, but the Taoist Cultivation Technique that Yang Fei knew.

As long as the technique was left behind, that would suffice.

Yang Fei knew that he had to recite the Cultivation Technique mnemonic to get out of this.

He looked around and saw no one coming to his aid, so he cast aside all hesitation and loudly recited the Secret Mantra that Huang Chengcheng had taught him.

The forest fell silent immediately, with only his voice echoing.

Everyone present listened intently, fearing they might miss a single word.

Some were even so prepared that they took out pens and ink to start recording.

Helian Rong stood beside her father and master, quietly listening to the Cultivation Technique mnemonic that Yang Fei recited, comparing it to the one Yang had previously recited to her, and she couldn't help but be amazed.

Did this guy really recite it word for word?

In the Cultivation World, teachings are not passed on lightly. Are you really set on spreading it?

For a moment, Helian Rong felt a sense of loss.

Originally, aside from the Taoist inheritors, I was the only one who knew this technique. But from today onward, the entire Hidden Sect World will know, and just like that, the feeling of superiority is gone.

Chapter 492: Reinforcements Dispatched

The mountain forest was silent, the only sound being Yang Fei's voice echoing in the void.

In just a few minutes, Yang Fei finished reciting the over thirteen hundred words of the secret mantra.

After he finished, the area remained silent.

Yang Fei looked towards the cultivators in the Divine Travel Realm and said, "The secret mantra has been announced to all. If you desire immortality, then endeavor to study and practice hard. Can we leave now?"

His voice brought many people back to their senses, but the majority of cultivators were still savoring the secret mantra he had recited, either immersed in it or silently committing it to memory, not daring to forget a single word.

However, several strong cultivators in the Divine Travel Realm, who had the ability not to forget anything they heard, had already memorized the secret mantra. Using their understanding of cultivation, in a short time, they discerned that this was indeed a complete set of cultivation techniques.

"Are you sure the technique you have cultivated is this one?" Ouyang He asked after a moment's contemplation.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "When I was thirteen, I received the true teachings from my master. The technique I have practiced for the past ten-plus years is this mantra. I can swear to the heavens; if there is a single lie, may I be struck by thunder."

Wang Changchun snorted and said, "Who believes in swearing anymore? Kid, your technique seems complete, but to me, it feels very ordinary and nothing special. You couldn't possibly be deceiving people with a random cultivation technique, could you?"

"Indeed, I also feel this technique is too simple," Wang Chunyang agreed, nodding.

Some senior cultivators also nodded in agreement, suspecting that Yang Fei was deceiving everyone.

After all, Taoist cultivation techniques were of utmost importance. In their view, how could Yang Fei so readily share something so important with the public?

Yang Fei sighed helplessly.

Such is the human heart.

Eager to receive, yet fearful that what comes too easily is a deception.

"Hehe, I expected that you would have doubts, but everything I have said is true. 'The great way is simple.' Do you not even understand this principle?" Yang Fei said with a cold laugh.

The people of the Hidden Sect remained silent, not daring to easily believe Yang Fei's words.

After all, the matter was of great significance. If they let Yang Fei go just like that and it later turned out that the technique was fake, how would they find him?

Earth is so vast, if a person intended to hide, searching for them would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Just as the situation was at a standoff, Yang Fei suddenly sat down cross-legged and said, "Watch closely now."

After speaking, he used the Qi-guided Needle with the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique to bolster himself, and then began practicing the Taoist cultivation technique.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone present, the Heaven and Earth Power around him began to move swiftly. Cultivators who had reached the Innate Realm or higher could distinctly feel the Heaven and Earth Power converging around Yang Fei.

And a few strong cultivators in the Divine Travel Realm could clearly sense that the technique Yang Fei was using exactly matched the mantra he had just recited.

The Heaven and Earth Power was continuously drawn into his body and, guided and refined by Yang Fei's technique, gradually transformed into True Qi.

Yang Fei's technique was special in its own right; unless he was practicing his technique, weaker cultivators couldn't even tell if he was a cultivator. But at this moment, he deliberately used the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique to enhance it, and with the operation of the technique, the effect was astonishing. Even cultivators in the late stages of the Energy Transformation Realm could feel the domineering True Qi surging like a river inside him.

"It is indeed this technique!"

"This technique seems unremarkable at first glance, but who would have thought that upon reaching a certain level, it would have such an extraordinary effect?"

"Have you forgotten? Taoist cultivation is about gradual progress and accumulating depth before breakthrough. Other techniques simply chase an easy start and quick advancement. Only Taoist cultivation seeks a solid foundation and steady progress, step by step."

"Right, I've heard that too."

"It looks like this young man did not deceive us."

"Hahaha, from now on, even we weaker sects and aristocratic families may have a chance to achieve the Way."

In an instant, the crowd was excited and overjoyed.

Seeing that the situation was favorable, Yang Fei stood up after collecting his energy and looked at everyone, saying, "Now that it's settled, may my wife and I leave?"

Those who doubted that Yang Fei could share a Taoist cultivation technique with the public fell silent.

They were indifferent to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's departure, but they were aware that they were not qualified to let them go.

It would require the say-so of the few big shots present.

Yang Fei didn't expect these people to take his side; he turned his gaze toward powerhouses like Wang Chunyang, Ouyang He, and Helian Zhan.

The few Divine Travel Realm experts, meeting his gaze, did not voice any objections either.

After all the difficulties they threw at him, this young man handled them all, and now he generously made the Taoist cultivation technique public; how the hell were they supposed to give him a hard time again?

To trouble him further would simply be too demeaning.

The several of them exchanged glances, and Helian Zhan, having received a secret transmission from his daughter, couldn't help but smile bitterly to himself. However, he maintained a calm demeanor and said with a smile, "We of the Hidden Sect keep our word; since we had already agreed to the conditions, we will not go back on them. Now that you have won the duel and made the Taoist cultivation technique known to all, according to our previous agreement, you two may leave."

Seeing that Helian Zhan had spoken, Ouyang He also followed suit, "Indeed, you may leave. But I, as an old man, must warn you both—don't be so arrogant and unrestrained next time, or you will bear the consequences."

"That's right, Qin Yanyang, as a senior military officer of Divine Continent Country, conducting yourself in this manner is unbecoming and disregards the overall situation. Considering this is your first offense and due to the exigency of the situation, we will not hold this against you. After you go out, withdraw the military immediately. Otherwise, if the two realms really start a conflict, and calamity arises from within, then you will be a sinner of Divine Continent," Zuo Wenjun scolded loudly.

Facing Zuo Wenjun's rebuke, Qin Yanyang actually accepted it humbly, gratefully saying, "The senior's reprimand is just; my actions were indeed rash, and I thank the seniors for their magnanimity in not holding this against me."

After speaking, she walked over to Yang Fei, grabbed his hand, and said, "Let's go."

Yang Fei nodded his head at her words.

The two of them, hand in hand, walked towards the passageway entrance.

The people from the Hidden Sect stepped aside to create a path, none hindering them.

After leaving the crowd, the pair quickened their pace, and soon they reached the entrance of the passageway, both jumping in and disappearing from everyone's sight.

With the departure of the two, Wang Chunyang snorted coldly, "Everyone, although letting those two leave today is a minor loss of face for our Hidden Sect, there's still the most important issue that hasn't been resolved."

Everyone felt a shock at his words.

Indeed.

For the public, acquiring the Taoist cultivation mnemonic was a cause for joy.

But Wang Chunyang was right; the entire Hidden Sect still faced a huge unresolved danger.

According to Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, Divine Continent Country's high-tech weapons could effectively suppress Divine Travel Realm experts; if such weapons were plentiful and Divine Continent Country stationed a special forces team permanently at the passage, wouldn't that turn the Hidden Sect into a dead end? The people inside would no longer have true freedom and be unable to leave?

Wang Changchun snorted coldly, "Now you think of this, isn't it a bit late?"

Helian Zhan chuckled, "Gentlemen, Qin Yanyang resorted to such absurd actions only to rescue her man. Now that they have left, she will naturally withdraw the troops. Moreover, if Divine Continent Country really wanted to block us, even if we detained those two, could that change anything at all?"

Everyone nodded their heads at this, finding it reasonable.

Whether a war between the two realms would break out depended not on the life and death of Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, but on whether the conflicts between the two realms had reached an irreconcilable state.

Mo Li coughed before saying, "Gentlemen, the Hidden Sect and Divine Continent Country have an agreement to not interfere with each other. Our Hidden Sect has long had the rule that unless Divine Continent is in peril, the disciples of the Hidden Sect must not venture out.

Now, the conflicts between the realms are all because our people in the Hidden Sect couldn't bear obscurity and kept involving themselves in the mortal world, even stirring up trouble, causing mortal nations to feel threatened.

To ease the tension between the realms, I think we can calmly discuss this matter."

"Bullshit, utter bullshit! Throughout history, our Hidden Sect has been covertly protecting the entirety of Divine Continent, always above mortal power. Now they forget their roots and even want to block us; can you tolerate this?" Wang Changchun interrupted sharply, giving no face to Mo Li.

Seeing that Mo Li's complexion turned red, as if he was about to get angry, Wang Chunyang intervened to smooth things over, "What Master Wang says also has its logic. Mo Li, you should know why people from our Hidden Sect have been frequently venturing out lately, right? The spiritual power here is vanishing. If we don't plan ahead, we might actually have to face the legendary millennium catastrophe."

Hearing the words "millennium catastrophe," everyone's heart sank.

Meanwhile, outside, in Divine Continent Country.

As soon as Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang emerged, Qin Yanyang shouted, "It's me."

The anxious Mo Yinpeng and members of the Military Department, hearing this voice, were all overjoyed, each breathing a sigh of relief.

Yet Qin Yanyang's expression was grave; without any hesitation, she said, "Don't relax; stay alert, strengthen the guard. Yinpeng, connect me to the Imperial City hotline."

Chapter 493: Concerns

Yang Fei, although his Divine Soul had suffered damage and he was in poor condition, did not actually need to rest at the moment.

Seeing Qin Yanyang give solemn orders to her subordinates, and going as far as to communicate with Imperial City, a chill ran through him, and he couldn't help but ask, "Wife, what's going on?"

Qin Yanyang said, "We've already torn our faces, it's necessary to be cautious."

Yang Fei instantly understood.

Qin Yanyang didn't pay him any more attention and continued, "What about those people we captured yesterday?"

A squad leader from the Military Department immediately said respectfully, "Reporting to the commander, they are over there."

He said this while pointing to a spacious tent.

At this time, Mo Yinpeng had already connected her to the Imperial City hotline. Qin Yanyang didn't avoid anyone and directly reported the situation.

Clearly, a reprimand came through on the phone, but Qin Yanyang didn't argue, listening quietly, and finally stated her own request, "The ambition of the Hidden Sect is undeniable. Now, they're likely to gather a large number of strong individuals at the entrance of the passage, possibly trying to test our vitality, so I request the highest command authority from above, while also asking for additional Military Department personnel and special weapons."

After a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, the voice said, "Granted! But remember this, you must ensure that no disturbances arise over there, or your boss can't protect you."

"Guaranteed to complete the mission," Qin Yanyang said decisively, hanging up the phone.

She hurried straight to the tent where the young people from the Hidden Sect were being detained.

Upon entering the tent, she saw those arrogant youngsters from the Hidden Sect all squatting on the ground, each one handcuffed and shackled with fine iron, and also injected with a special drug, their True Yuan dissipating and unable to be used.

All of them were outstanding youths from the aristocratic families of the Hidden Sect, not representatives of the major Sects, but they were all elite, pampered from birth, and superior to others, never having suffered such humiliation.

Now seeing Qin Yanyang appear, many of them glared furiously, but some secretly revered her and didn't dare to look her in the eye.

Qin Yanyang said indifferently, "Zhuge Qingyun is already dead."

With just that short sentence, the bodies of those Hidden Sect youths who had dared to glare at Qin Yanyang trembled, and a chill entered their hearts.

They thought of Duanmu Cong.

This madwoman truly dared to strike down those high and mighty sons and daughters of the Hidden Sect.

They hadn't expected that Zhuge Qingyun, whom she took as a hostage to the Hidden Sect, would also be dead.

Had this person completely lost her mind?

While everyone was being frightened by Qin Yanyang's words, she continued, "It took a day, but I rescued my husband back."

Only then did the people notice Yang Fei beside Qin Yanyang, and they were all shocked.

How was that possible?

The entrance to the passage had already been sealed off, and so many experts from the Hidden Sect World were guarding it, how could they have let these two people escape?

"Yesterday, Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, two strong practitioners of the Divine Travel Realm, broke out trying to save you. You must have seen their wretched state, right?" Qin Yanyang continued.

The eighteen young elites from the Hidden Sect fell completely silent.

At this moment, their spirits were thoroughly crushed.

Cultivators violating laws with their martial prowess was based on the premise that they had powerful martial strength and could disregard conventional military forces.

Now that they had experienced the power of the conventional military forces, their courage was shattered, and they no longer had their previous arrogance and haughtiness.

Her gaze sweeping over the faces of everyone, Qin Yanyang was very pleased with their behavior and decisively said, "Now that my husband has returned safe and unharmed, I don't want to provoke a dispute between the two worlds. Therefore, I will not pursue the matter of you disregarding the rules and coming into the mundane world, and have decided to let you go back."

Upon hearing this, the people from the Hidden Sect were overjoyed, all their eyes lighting up.

Wang Tianlai couldn't help but ask, "Do you have any conditions?"

Qin Yanyang responded with a smile, a look of contempt on his face, "I am not shameless like those people from Hidden Sect, with so many conditions. However, I do want you to take a few messages back."

Upon hearing this, Wang Tianlai was taken aback, not expecting Qin Yanyang to demand no conditions at all, and couldn't help but ask, "What message do you want to convey?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Go back and tell the ancestors of Hidden Sect that in light of Hidden Sect's rule-breaking, repeatedly allowing its members to go out, and these outsiders not being restrained, provoking the authority of Divine Continent Country's laws, the Divine Continent Country has decided to implement military control over the passage exits. From now on, if people from Hidden Sect wish to go out, they must register.

"Those who are registered and neglect the common laws and violate the regulations, secular authorities have the right to punish them, and even the aristocratic family and Sect of the lawbreakers have the responsibility of lax discipline."

The crowd from Hidden Sect, upon hearing these words, all wore expressions of humiliation and anger.

Isn't this essentially locking down the Hidden Sect World?

Since when did people from the Hidden Sect World have to consider the feelings of the outside world before stepping out?

Yet they were angry but dared not speak.

"Remember my words, you must convey them accurately, without missing a single character, to the people inside," Qin Yanyang said.

Wang Tianlai snorted coldly, grinding his teeth, "Rest assured, I will relay your message without omission. But have you thought through the consequences of doing this?"

Qin Yanyang's gaze became icy as he stared at Wang Tianlai, "I asked you to relay a message, not to talk back. There are eighteen people here, and it only takes one to pass on a message."

Wang Tianlai's mouth twitched, nearly choking to death.

He desperately wanted to rush over and fight Qin Yanyang to the death, but remembering how Duanmu Cong didn't even leave a corpse behind, and how Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, powerful Divine Travel Realm cultivators, had embarrassingly fled back, he held back.

A temporary setback is nothing; a truly great man is one who can bend and stretch at will.

"Tell them that Divine Continent Country has no intention of being enemies with Hidden Sect. Since ancient times, Hidden Sect and Divine Continent have originated from the same family, with the same blood running through our veins, all of us descendants of Yanhuang. However, Hidden Sect needs to let go of its aloof attitude. From now on, if Hidden Sect respects the common people, both worlds can live in harmony, support each other, and make collective progress. But if someone, for personal ambitions, acts recklessly and undermines unity, then do not blame the Divine Continent for its ruthless artillery fire!" Qin Yanyang continued.

Wang Tianlai and the other young members of Hidden Sect felt a chill in their hearts, experiencing a suffocating pressure emanating from Qin Yanyang.

At that moment, they had the illusion that Hidden Sect might indeed have to follow the lead of Divine Continent Country.

"Is there anything else?" Wang Tianlai took a deep breath and asked with a heavy voice.

Qin Yanyang waved his hand, "That's all. Let them go."

However, the latter sentence was addressed to the squad leader beside him.

The Military Department members responsible for guarding these young talents from Hidden Sect immediately threw out a chain of keys for them to unlock by themselves.

Afterward, these people were herded to the area below the channel exit, and then a few were given the antidote.

After taking the antidote, their True Qi was freed, and they each carried two people as they ascended into the sky, breaking through the planar channel and returning to the Hidden Sect World.

Once Wang Tianlai and the others had left, Qin Yanyang, with a solemn expression, surveyed his surroundings, inspecting the troops he had brought with him.

The Military Department had thirty people, and three teams from the Divine Continent's top special forces had come, plus some logistics and communications soldiers, putting the number stationed here at over a hundred.

Although it was only a mere hundred soldiers, the equipment of this force was the most sophisticated in the world, especially that batch of special weapons designed specifically for Innate and Divine Travel Realm experts. With such firepower, any cultivator below the Divine Travel Realm would have to submit.

But Qin Yanyang's brows were deeply furrowed, and his eyes were filled with worry.

The overall strength of Hidden Sect was too strong. If those people desperately charged out, his men would likely be unable to stop them.

If even one Divine Travel Realm expert launched a group attack with their Divine Soul, their own formation would collapse.

Let's hope they don't have the audacity to do that!

Qin Yanyang thought silently, when a large hand reached out and took hold of his smaller one.

Turning to look, Yang Fei stood beside her with a determined gaze, whispering, "It's okay, I'm here."

Chapter 494: Interrogation

"Yang Fei, do you think they'll be able to break out?"

Inside a tent, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were seated opposite each other.

Alone as a couple, Qin Yanyang lacked the stern composure she had in front of her subordinates, her brows tinged with deep worry.

Seeing her like this, Yang Fei felt a twinge of self-reproach and guiltily said, "I'm sorry, it's because of me that you've fallen into this dilemma."

Qin Yanyang slightly furrowed her brows and said with displeasure, "You know I don't like to hear such words. We're husband and wife, you're my husband, and if you're trapped in a desperate situation, how could I not save you?"

Moved, Yang Fei took her hand and rubbed it gently, saying, "Of course, I understand your intention. Honestly, when I heard that you threatened the entire Hidden Sect World to find me, I was truly moved to death. At that moment, I just thought that I needed to see you as soon as possible and not let things get out of hand. Thankfully, we both made it out safely."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "If the roles were reversed and I were controlled by the Hidden Sect, you would definitely do whatever it takes to save me."

Yang Fei nodded and said firmly, "Definitely."

The two looked at each other and laughed, seeing the sincerity in each other's eyes.

In life, to encounter a confidant who truly understands you is to have no regrets.

"Tell me about what happened in the Hidden Sect," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei knew she was feeling heavy-hearted, so he recounted his experiences in the Hidden Sect.

Qin Yanyang listened attentively and finally looked at Yang Fei with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, saying, "So during the more than a month you spent in the Hidden Sect, you were mostly imprisoned as a captive by Helian Rong, right?"

Yang Fei replied with a wry smile, "Yeah, I was careless at the time and was poisoned by her Bone Erosion Powder; she captured me."

"Then why did she eventually let you go on her own? Was it really just to foster good karma with you?" Qin Yanyang blinked at Yang Fei and asked, "She's so beautiful and alluring, and you're so handsome and excellent, spending so much time alone together... Could it be she's developed feelings for you?"

Yang Fei was startled and hastily denied it, "What are you saying? I was always a prisoner, and I had never met her before, so how could that be possible?"

Qin Yanyang chuckled, "Whether you have feelings or not, I don't know, but as a woman, I think a lady who is usually so proper to have hidden you in her boudoir for so long and then let you go, must have had feelings."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "That can't be. Don't misunderstand, how could that be possible?"

Qin Yanyang said smilingly, "Yang Fei, don't you realize how outstanding you are?"

Yang Fei's face reddened, "Cough, cough, it's not as exaggerated as you describe."

Qin Yanyang, looking at his handsome and charming face, affirmed, "It is. Hmm, now that I think about it, when Helian Rong voluntarily came out to challenge me, she must have initially intended to secretly assist, thinking of going easy to let us win, right?"

Yang Fei replied awkwardly, "That should be the case. She let me go and even said she would help me escape; she must have had that intention."

"But when she actually made her move, she went all out. She was quite furious; if it weren't for a sudden illness, it wouldn't have been so easy for me to win. Do you think she might have been jealous of our affectionate relationship and therefore wanted to compete with me?" Qin Yanyang asked with a teasing look at Yang Fei.

Sweat formed on Yang Fei's forehead as he sat restlessly, "It... it shouldn't be, sweetheart, cough, cough, aren't you a bit too nervous, overthinking things?"

Poor me, Yang Fei, I really didn't have any romantic involvement with Helian Rong. Wife, can you not look at me like that, please? It... it makes me nervous.

After all, the matter with Tong Yunshu was true.

He had always been worried that Qin Yanyang would find out about his affair with Tong Yunshu and what the outcome would be if she did.

Now he was getting a taste of it.

So this was what being caught in an affair felt like.

I'm too tense, I'm freaking out!

Qin Yanyang had been staring at Yang Fei, seeing the sweat bead on his forehead and his face full of innocent awkwardness, she couldn't help but snicker, "Alright, I was just teasing you. Look how scared you got."

Yang Fei breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Yanyang mumbled to herself, "Although she looks like a heavenly beauty, I, Qin Yanyang, am not too shabby either. Besides, after all we've been through as husband and wife, and this time I recklessly went to rescue you, other women won't find it so easy to snatch you away from me."

Yang Fei nodded repeatedly, "That's right, our marital affection is deep, how could a third party come between us."

Heaven knows, with Tong Yunshu I was forced into a corner, it was Tong Yan's trap that made me lose my innocence.

Qin Yanyang didn't really believe that Yang Fei could easily fall for someone else with her own charm, her previous words were just to lighten the tense mood.

Now that she had calmed down, however, she slightly furrowed her brows again.

Yang Fei knew her concerns and wanted to change the subject, so he comforted her, "Don't worry, if they really wanted to start a war between the two worlds, they wouldn't have let us go that quickly. Even if they wanted to test Divine Continent Country's firepower, they should have taken us as hostages. Since they let us go, they probably won't act rashly, not to the extent of banding together and breaking out."

Qin Yanyang's brows relaxed slightly, and with a light chuckle, she said, "Right. Never mind, let's not think about it anymore. You were ambushed and attacked by Wang Changchun earlier, did you suffer severe Divine Soul damage?"

At her words, a cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he nodded, "It's quite severe, it can't recover in a month or two. Wang Changchun is so insidious, if there's a chance in the future, I will definitely make him pay back double."

As they were talking, a voice came from outside, "Report, commander, someone is here to see you."

Qin Yanyang was startled and asked, "Who?"

"It's me."

A strong and vigorous voice came through.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei's expressions changed, and they both got up to greet the visitor.

Outside the tent, they indeed saw three people standing in the snow, with Qin Huai'an at the forefront.

The other two were the current acting leader of the Martial Alliance, the contemporary Zhengyi Daoist Zhang Huai'ren, and Yang Fei's mentor, the Fatty Taoist, Huang Chengcheng.

"Grandfather, Master, Senior Zhang."

Upon seeing the three, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang quickly greeted them.

Qin Huai'an spoke gravely, "You girl, you've really been too reckless. Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused this time?"

Qin Yanyang pursed her lips lightly and said, "Grandfather, I know what I'm doing."

"Hmph, you don't know how high the sky is or how deep the earth is!" Qin Huai'an snorted, "So we're just going to stand here in the snow talking?"

Yang Fei quickly pulled on Qin Yanyang and they stepped aside from the entrance, inviting them in, "Grandfather, Master, Senior Zhang, please come inside."

The group moved and entered the tent.

After sitting down, Yang Fei couldn't help but ask the Fatty Taoist, "Master, what's your name?"

The Fatty Taoist smiled at the question and said, "It seems you've found out my name during your time in the Hidden Sect, haha, yes, my name is Huang Chengcheng."

Yang Fei nodded, but his gaze was fixed on his life-saving mentor as he asked, "Master, when you called me earlier you said that once I entered the Hidden Sect World, there would be someone to assist me, so I wouldn't be left in a desperate predicament. But this time, I almost lost my life in there and wouldn't have been able to see you again, had it not been for my wife's profound benevolence and daring rescue. If I had died in there, no one would have spared me a second glance, would they?"

Huang Chengcheng's brow furrowed and a glint of sharpness flashed in his eyes as he stared at Yang Fei, "Presumptuous, how dare you speak to me in such a manner?"

Chapter 495: Huang Chengcheng's Worries

Huang Chengcheng suddenly berated him, causing Yang Fei to be startled.

He had known his master for many years and, although they didn't meet often, he believed that he understood his master's disposition quite well.

The words he had spoken just now, although tinged with some blame and questioning, were relatively implicit, and Yang Fei didn't think they were excessive. However, he didn't expect that Huang Chengcheng would rebuke him so severely.

Remembering the life-changing favor Huang Chengcheng had granted him, he bowed his head and dared not say more.

But Qin Yanyang wouldn't have it; seeing Yang Fei submissive and unwilling to argue with Huang Chengcheng, she looked up and said to Huang Chengcheng, "Senior, there didn't seem to be anything

excessive about Yang Fei's tone or words just now. How can you scold him? Moreover, he is right—if I hadn't gone in to rescue him, he would surely be trapped in the Hidden Sect World, unable to escape."

Yang Fei, feeling warm inside from Qin Yanyang's defense, yet considering Huang Chengcheng was his master, silently tugged at Qin Yanyang, signaling her not to quibble with his benefactor.

However, Qin Yanyang didn't care and spoke her mind, "Senior, you could also be considered my teacher. Yang Fei of course is grateful for your life-changing kindness. I am Yang Fei's wife, and naturally, I am also thankful to you. As the saying goes, 'one day as a teacher, a lifetime as a father'. You took him in for several years and imparted all your skills to him, giving him the chance to defy the heavens and change his fate. With today's achievements, your kindness to him is comparable to that of a parent."

At this point, Qin Yanyang paused for a moment.

Qin Huai'an had intended to stop his granddaughter, but, hearing her words, he didn't scold her in time.

Huang Chengcheng was looking at Qin Yanyang with a calm expression, a hint of a smile that was not quite a smile appearing on his face.

"But you can't use your own disciple you've raised as a pawn just because of these reasons," Qin Yanyang continued firmly, holding Huang Chengcheng's gaze.

Qin Huai'an's expression changed drastically as he scolded, "Hold your tongue, girl! What kind of talk is that? Apologize immediately."

Qin Yanyang ignored him, her gaze still fixed on Huang Chengcheng as she spoke loudly, "We as a young couple are straightforward and outspoken, and it's exactly because you are our respected teacher and benefactor, as close as family, that I, Qin Yanyang, don't want to beat around the bush. I prefer to voice the doubts in our hearts face-to-face, hoping the senior can give us a reasonable explanation, and clear the unease in our minds."

"Nonsense!" Qin Huai'an broke out in sweat on his forehead and chastised urgently, as he quickly tried to explain to Huang Chengcheng, "Brother Huang, please forgive her, this girl has been spoiled by us since she was young and speaks without restraint."

"Haha, this girl is straightforward and decisive. She handles things with energy and efficiency, which are qualities I like," Huang Chengcheng suddenly burst out laughing.

Qin Huai'an breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Fei also relaxed a great deal internally.

Huang Chengcheng glanced at Yang Fei with a smile and said, "Young man, you are dissatisfied with me for having pushed you into the Hidden Sect World, and you even suspect the motives behind my actions, don't you?"

Now that his master had pointed out the crux of the matter, Yang Fei felt somewhat embarrassed, but after Qin Yanyang pinched his thigh secretly, he braced himself and said, "A disciple should not doubt his master."

Qin Yanyang said indignantly, "What a coward." Then she looked up at Huang Chengcheng and declared, "We indeed suspect your motives."

"Why?" Huang Chengcheng asked with a smile, as if not angry at all.

Qin Huai'an also scolded sternly, "Exactly, isn't this nonsense? He is your teacher, and he has great kindness towards you. He is no different from your own teacher. The Cultivation Technique you practice also comes from Brother Huang. The care and cultivation Brother Huang has provided for you is witness by heaven and earth, yet how ungrateful you are, to doubt your benefactor, it's just too much."

With tears welling up in her eyes, Qin Yanyang looked at Qin Huai'an and said, "Grandfather, even if you scold me, I have to ask this clearly. Yang Fei almost lost his life this time. How can I not ask?"

Qin Huai'an looked at her like this and couldn't bear to scold her any further. He could only point at her with his finger and sigh helplessly, "It's all my fault for spoiling you since you were a child."

Huang Chengcheng, however, laughed and pressed down Qin Huai'an's hand, saying, "You can't say that, I know this girl's temperament—straightforward and direct. I really like that."

Qin Huai'an gave a bitter smile and said, "You flatter me, Brother Huang."

"Not at all, there's no need for such words between us," Huang Chengcheng said with a faint smile.

He looked at Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang and nodded slightly, "Indeed, I must confess that when I first encouraged you to enter the Hidden Sect World, I had my own selfish plans."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, realizing that he was laying things out openly, immediately perked up and looked at him, waiting for what was to come.

Huang Chengcheng gave a bitter laugh and shook his head, "Sadly, it seems that everything has turned out differently from my calculations, even poles apart. You, girl, have been so rash and daring, leading the Military Department to block this passageway."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "A Small World that wants to make a major move into the secular world to disturb the system and rules of the Divine Continent Country, of course I need to deter them."

Qin Huai'an's expression became grave as he said, "What do you know, you may have caused a great disaster this time."

Qin Yanyang looked at her grandfather and said, "I understand your concerns, Grandpa. To the secular world, the Hidden Sect World is indeed high above and mighty powerful, but that's the past, not now.

Grandpa, you should be aware that the secular countries of today's world will no longer allow those from the three forbidden areas to come out and stir up trouble. With the current stockpile of modern weapons, if those people from the forbidden areas were to cause disturbance, the entire world would be destroyed."

Qin Huai'an frowned, yet he seemed to agree profoundly with his granddaughter's words, nodding, "A hero uses martial arts to breach bans, and these people from the forbidden lands who pursue power, once they make a major move into the secular world, will indeed plunge the whole world into chaos."

Huang Chengcheng deeply agreed with this, wearing a hint of curiosity on his face as he looked at Qin Yanyang, "But do you have the confidence to keep them forever locked in the Small World?"

Qin Yanyang pondered briefly and shook her head, "I'm not completely sure, but as long as the country is determined, we have the capability to seal them inside. To make the Small World into a permanent restricted area, completely cut off from the outside world."

Huang Chengcheng was visibly moved.

He had some understanding of the secular world and knew that the weapons developed by the major powers were already at a level that could threaten the entire globe.

Though the people from the Small World were Cultivators with strong individual powers and an ability to overturn the world if they emerged en masse, if there was a chance to block them at the passageway, preventing them from coming out, it would indeed eliminate all threats.

But is that the right thing to do?

Huang Chengcheng slowly shook his head.

It's not possible.

When pushed to a certain point, they have ways to come out.

And once they manage to come out using that method, it would mean the permanent disappearance of the Small World, and at that time, the world would inevitably fall into chaos, with the common people suffering immensely.

Chapter 496: Coming

"Alas, I have long been concerned about the current situation, which is why I have been cultivating the two of you, hoping to prevent this man-made disaster on the Great Divine Continent." Huang Chengcheng sighed and slowly began to speak.

All three of them looked at him.

Huang Chengcheng nodded and said, "Of course, there is also my own selfishness at play, but I, Huang Chengcheng, can swear to the ancestors of the Taoist tradition that I have devoted my life to the Taoist cause and to the wellbeing of the people in the world."

Yang Fei showed solemn respect.

Qin Huai'an silently nodded.

Qin Yanyang didn't speak, but her bright eyes were fixed on Huang Chengcheng, quietly waiting for what would come next.

Huang Chengcheng sighed and said, "A month ago, I sent Yang Fei into the Hidden Sect World. I knew very well that with his current identity, entering would mean a slim chance of survival, yet I still did it with only one purpose—to let him grow and experience life in the Hidden Sect World and become the next leader of the Taoist tradition."

Qin Yanyang pouted and said, "He is your successor, naturally he will be the next Taoist leader. With his current age and Realm, just give him time, and sooner or later he will stand proud above all. It wouldn't be too late then to reorganize the Taoist tradition in the Hidden Sect World. Why the urgency?"

Huang Chengcheng shook his head and said, "We can't afford to wait any longer."

"Why?" Yang Fei couldn't help but ask.

Huang Chengcheng sighed and said, "Those in the Hidden Sect advocating for a major incursion into the world are becoming more impatient. Once they make a big move, Divine Continent Country will face

calamity from within, and by then, everything will be too late. Therefore, I had to send Yang Fei into the Hidden Sect World earlier. With his identity, his entry is bound to cause a huge stir within the Hidden Sect and even divert the attention of those who wish to enter the world, thereby buying us some time."

"Hmph, that sounds good, but have you considered Yang Fei's safety?" Qin Yanyang challenged.

Huang Chengcheng nodded and said, "Of course, I have thought it over. I have said that there will be people assisting him, and so there will be."

At this point, he looked up at Yang Fei and asked, "Are you sure you've received no help, overt or covert, all this time?"

Yang Fei coughed awkwardly and said, "Well, I'd barely caused a stir when I first entered before I got imprisoned. No one knew where I was locked up, so there was no one to rescue me. Then, Yanyang came into the Hidden Sect to save me. On the way out, indeed some people spoke up for us, but I think their true intention was not to completely fall out with Divine Continent Country. As for someone explicitly helping me, such a person did not appear. Of course, the timing wasn't right, so even if the helpers my master mentioned were there, it wasn't necessary for them to show themselves and risk revealing their identities."

Qin Yanyang was aware of what had happened to Yang Fei after he entered the Hidden Sect World, but it was the first time Huang Chengcheng and Qin Huai'an were hearing about it. Their expressions changed slightly upon hearing this. Huang Chengcheng, lost for words, said, "You got imprisoned right after you went in?"

Yang Fei's face reddened, and he hummed an affirmation.

Huang Chengcheng extended one finger toward Yang Fei, pointedly tapping in the air a few times, struggling to find the words.

Damn, you've completely thrown away the Taoist tradition's face, haven't you?

Back in my days in the Hidden Sect World, how domineering was I! If not for their joint efforts, I would have already revitalized the dignity of the Taoist tradition. Would there be any need to cultivate someone like you?

But look at you, you got imprisoned the moment you went in. Such a good disciple indeed.

Huang Chengcheng was more than a little angry, feeling an intense sense of frustration inside. He probed, "Didn't you cause even a little commotion there? Even if you throw a stone into the sea, it should still make some waves, right?"

Yang Fei could hear the suppressed frustration in his master's voice and quickly said, "Master, don't worry, just let me explain."

He then briefly recounted what had happened after he entered the Hidden Sect World.

He didn't mention the personal matters about Xu Jian and Wang Lei but shared how he ventured alone into the Duanmu Family to make a scene and intimidate the Hidden Sect.

Hearing that Yang Fei had forced his way into the Duanmu Family headquarters, Huang Chengcheng's face changed on the spot, but seeing Yang Fei sitting here now in one piece, he did not interject.

Later, upon hearing that Yang Fei had escaped under the pursuit of three Divine Travel Realm experts from the Duanmu Family, both he and Qin Huai'an breathed a sigh of relief.

When they heard he had been silently poisoned and controlled by the Poison Sect demoness, Huang Chengcheng sighed and said, "Since it was the old poisoner's Direct Disciple who poisoned you, given your condition at the time, indeed you couldn't have defended against it, falling into her clutches isn't a matter of disgrace."

Qin Huai'an even said, "From what you've said, being captured by the Poison Sect woman turned out to be a blessing in disguise, helping you evade the Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces' search."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "You could say that."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "If it weren't for being captured by that demoness, couldn't you have hidden yourself properly on your own?"

Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat, secretly thinking that when he just mentioned the days he was imprisoned by Helian Rong, he had merely glossed over the fact that she controlled him with drugs and did not mention the aphrodisiac. Listening to his wife's tone, it seemed a bit like jealousy, didn't it?

It must be an illusion.

Thinking this, he immediately nodded and said, "Of course, if she hadn't taken advantage of my weakness to poison and harm me, I wouldn't have been caught by the people of the Eight Great Forces, and I might have even caused a bigger commotion."

Huang Chengcheng also nodded and said, "Exactly, with your character, you were bound to stir up other troubles. In that case, the plot would have unfolded almost as I conceived, what a pity."

Yang Fei was taken aback and looked at Huang Chengcheng, "Master, what kind of plot development did you have in mind? Do tell."

Huang Chengcheng laughed and said, "Now that things have reached this point, there is nothing that can't be said. According to my conception, after you went in and caused a commotion, your identity as a Taoist Inheritor would have inevitably led to big trouble, with the whole Hidden Sect World focused on you.

And you, lad, are not weak. Plus, with the people I left inside to secretly help, you would have shone brightly in the Hidden Sect World, rebuilding the Taoist order.

At that time, those from the Hidden Sect who wanted to get involved in the secular world would be too busy to care, and they would have to deal with you, which could alleviate the conflict with the outside world. Unfortunately, human plans are no match for heaven's, and I didn't expect you, lad, to be so unlucky as to be imprisoned by a girl for a month.

What surprised me more was that Yanyang was so daring and bold as to risk her safety alone and threaten the Hidden Sect to rescue you. Huai'an and I rushed here as soon as we heard the news, trying to stop it, but we were still too late.

As for the current situation, even I, an old Taoist, can't see clearly anymore. What the people of the Hidden Sect will do, no one can say; perhaps the disaster upon Divine Continent has already ignited the fuse, beyond retrieval."

After listening to Huang Chengcheng, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looked at each other.

They had always had an inexplicable guard against Huang Chengcheng, but now, after hearing his words, both felt somewhat ashamed.

Qin Yanyang, who was always bold, immediately said, "I'm sorry, it was too narrow-minded of us as a couple to suspect your motivations when your only concern was for the greater good; that was really not appropriate."

Yang Fei, looking deeply repentant, wrung his hands and followed his wife in admitting their mistake.

Huang Chengcheng waved his hand and said, "That's enough, the old Taoist doesn't have such petty sensibilities to hold a grudge against you youngsters. The situation has developed like this, completely beyond my expectations. The Hidden Sect's powerhouses could burst out at any moment to defend their supreme status and dignity; you should think of ways to withstand their onslaught."

Yang Fei's eyebrows raised, "Do they dare to trigger a war never seen between the two worlds?"

Huang Chengcheng snorted, "To them, there's nothing they wouldn't dare to do. Especially when their dignity and status are challenged like this, they definitely won't stand by idly, they will send a major shock to the outside world, using it to defend their inviolable supreme dignity.

No sooner had he spoken than a terrifying presence suddenly descended from the sky.

The four people in the tent all felt their eyelids twitch wildly and quickly rushed outside.

Chapter 497: Wang Tianlai Delivers a Message

Let's split the story into two parts.

After Qin Yanyang released the eighteen young heroes from the Hidden Sect, including Wang Tianlai, they immediately returned to the Hidden Sect World.

At this time, representatives from one of the Eight Great Forces, the Zhuge World, and the Zhang Family had also arrived at the entrance to the Hidden Sect.

Except for the distant Ji Family and Duanmu Family, six of the Eight Great Forces had already sent their real powerhouses to preside over the situation.

Upon seeing Wang Tianlai and others return, the disciples of the various aristocratic families breathed a sigh of relief.

Apart from Duanmu Cong, who had been blasted to bits when he ventured out, and Zhuge Qingyun, who had been slain by Qin Yanyang in front of several powerhouses of the Hidden Sect, the young team that had set out from the Hidden Sect hoping to make a show in the outer world and capture Yang Fei's relatives to force him to surface, returned with dusty, defeated faces.

Only two deaths, not a huge loss by any measure.

However, the fact that so many talented youths had ventured out and failed to make even a splash before being wiped out was a disgrace to behold.

Moreover, Qin Yanyang's bold intrusion into the Hidden Sect World and drawing a tie in battle with Helian Rong, as well as Yang Fei's easy defeat of Liu Dong from Giant Sword Manor, with the couple escaping unscathed, had completely humiliated the Hidden Sect.

One could say, since Yang Fei entered the Hidden Sect World, the Hidden Sect had lost face, causing much frustration among many people.

At this moment, Wang Tianlai and his peers had also learned of the fact that Yang Fei had been rescued by Qin Yanyang. Thinking about the words Qin Yanyang had asked them to convey and facing the furious predecessors, these young people looked at each other, not daring to speak.

In the end, it was Wang Tianlai who mustered the courage to say to Wang Chunyang, "Third Uncle, when Qin Yanyang let us return, she asked us to convey a few words to everyone."

Wang Chunyang's eyebrows raised, he snorted, "She's quite shrewd, not daring to speak her mind here before but now sending you all to deliver her message?"

Zhuge Chengkun of the Zhuge family said, "What did that girl ask you to convey, spit it out."

Zhuge Qingyun was the pride of his generation in the Zhuge family, the child of his second brother's family, and now, he'd been killed by Qin Yanyang. The Zhuge family bore an immeasurable hatred toward her.

What's more, several months ago, Zhuge Hong and someone from Zhuge Cheng had also died at the hands of Yang Fei. Since Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were husband and wife, this grudge naturally extended to her as well.

The relationship between the Zhuge family and this couple had become one of life-and-death enmity.

Everyone's eyes were on Wang Tianlai.

Feeling the oppressive aura from Zhuge Chengkun, sweat beaded on Wang Tianlai's forehead. Not daring to hesitate, he quickly said, "Qin Yanyang said we do not abide by the rules, repeatedly allowing people to leave and those who do go out act without restraint, provoking the authority of Divine Continent Country's law. Now, they have decided to impose military control on the exit of the portal. From now on, anyone from the Hidden Sect who wishes to go out must register."

"Bullshit!"

Zhuge Chengkun, furious, rebuked, "What a load of crap, since when did the people from my Hidden Sect ever need to be constrained by the rules of the mundane lower realms?"

"Exactly, this girl is far too arrogant. Does she want to provoke a war with us?"

"This is too much to bear, mere ants from the lower worlds, daring to control the freedom of the people from my Hidden Sect? Utterly presumptuous!"

Immediately, a chorus of curses erupted, many directed at Wang Tianlai since he was the messenger, frightening him into trembling.

Wang Chunyang asked with a dark face, "What else did she say?"

Wang Tianlai stammered, "She... she also said that if the registered individuals ignore the mundane laws and breach the legal system, the secular authorities have the right to punish them. Moreover, the aristocratic family or Sect to which the lawbreaker belongs also bears the responsibility for poor discipline."

"Anything else?"

Without waiting for others to erupt in anger, Wang Chunyang once again demanded sharply.

"She also said that Divine Continent Country and the Hidden Sect are all descendants of Yanhuang, originally one family, with the same blood flowing within them; they should live in harmony. Divine Continent Country has no intention of being enemies with the Hidden Sect. Both worlds should respect and support each other for mutual progress. If anyone destroys the unity for their own selfish desires, they should not blame them for the relentless bombardment."

After Wang Tianlai finished speaking in one breath, seeing that everyone was staring at him in anger, he quickly wiped the sweat from his forehead and said, "No... nothing more."

"Bang!"

A muffled sound, and all saw Zhuge Chengkun slam his palm fiercely onto the ground, causing a deep pit to emerge as mud splattered.

"Bastards, this is clearly a declaration of war against us. Heh heh, all of you heard it, right? Now that Divine Continent Country has grown bold, they even dare to stretch their hands into our Hidden Sect World, wanting to control us. Hehe, what an imposing attitude," Zhuge Chengkun sneered coldly in anger.

"A mere secular state dares to dream of controlling our Cultivation World, it's an utterly laughable notion!"

"Have they forgotten the shame of a hundred years ago? If not for our utmost support, would Divine Continent even have its present day? Now it's been a few days of good times, and they dare to target us; it's nothing short of ingratitude and utter shamelessness."

In an instant, curses filled the air, and the crowd was incensed, clamoring to rush out and teach the secular realm a profound lesson.

It was at that moment that a cool voice entered everyone's ears: "Don't forget the plight of Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong. The high end weaponry of the secular world has extraordinary killing power. When the two of them set out together, they were forced back before they could even speak. Now, Divine Continent Country's army is besieging the passageway, heavily guarded. Even if we can break through, should we infuriate them and they actually bombard the passageway, what will we do? Do we really want the entire Hidden Sect World to collapse?"

Upon these words, the scene suddenly quieted down.

Everyone turned their gaze to the speaker, seeing that it was the prodigious young elder-uncle from the Qingtian Sect, Helian Zhan. Even if some harbored dissatisfaction in their hearts, they didn't dare speak against him but instead pondered his words carefully.

Ouyang He also chimed in, "Brother Helian speaks wisely. Unless it is absolutely necessary, we should not easily break the peace between the two realms. Let's not forget, our greatest enemy are those two Small Worlds."

These words made many nod in agreement.

Divine Continent Country's actions were indeed shameless and infuriating, but the true enemies for the Hidden Sect were never the lineage-linked Divine Continent Country, but rather the people from those two Small Worlds.

If discord arises from within, initiating internal conflict, it would surely provide our enemies with an opportunity.

Since ancient times, the foreign tribes' ambitions to destroy us have never ceased; how could the descendants of Yanhuang dare to forget?

"However, Divine Continent Country's actions this time are truly excessive. We cannot simply ignore it, or else we will not be able to swallow this affront," someone said.

At that moment, Helian Zhan spoke again, "Since ancient times, the two realms have been amicable, keeping to themselves. Now Divine Continent Country actually wishes to blockade the Hidden Sect World, which is an intolerable provocation, and this affront cannot go unanswered."

Although some were initially disheartened by his strength and identity, seeing him speak in this way, everyone nodded in agreement, affirming his opinion.

It seems this prodigious elder-uncle from the Qingtian Sect remains aligned with the Hidden Sect World after all.

"Right, this affront must be addressed."

"We must teach them a lesson, or else they won't understand the distinction between the major and the minor powers."

"Exactly, it has always been us overseeing them; when has it ever been their turn to control us? Absurd!"

Once the noise had quieted slightly, Wang Chunyang looked at Helian Zhan and said, "It seems Brother Helian has a plan in mind; we would like to hear your valuable insights."

Chapter 498: The Overall Situation is Paramount

"I wouldn't say it's a brilliant insight, but I do have a proposal," Helian Zhan replied evenly, meeting everyone's gazes.

Wang Chunyang said, "We have gathered here today all for the sake of the Hidden Sects at large. Brother Helian, please feel free to share your suggestion, and let us all discuss it."

Helian Zhan said, "In my opinion, we should select a few representatives to go out and see just how powerful the weapons developed by the Mortal World truly are. If they pose a threat to the very existence of our Hidden Sect World, as the girl described, then we must not resort to force, lest nine million innocent souls of our sects suffer."

Zhuge Chengkun couldn't help but frown and interjected, "Brother Helian, aren't you overestimating the Mortal World's weapons? Our Hidden Sect World is as impregnable as a fortress. How could they threaten us?"

Helian Zhan offered a faint smile, fixing his gaze on Zhuge Chengkun, "Are you sure?"

Although Zhuge Chengkun was a Divine Travel Realm powerhouse of the Zhuge aristocratic family, he felt a chill in his heart under the gaze of Helian Zhan.

For one, there was reverence for Helian Zhan, a monstrous genius; secondly, he thought of the rapidly declining Spiritual Power in the Hidden Sect World in recent years, and the unsettling truth that the entire Plane World was no longer as stable as before.

"I'd rather not elaborate on the situation in this Cave Heaven Blessed Land, the esteemed ones present are all too aware that it may not hold for much longer. If this weren't the case, there wouldn't be talks of us making a major move into the Mortal World, and some might not have already began to act and arrange things in secret," Helian Zhan calmly said.

Upon hearing these words, the room fell silent.

The instability of the Small World Plane was no secret to the Hidden Sects' Divine Travel Realm masters, but it had never been publicly disclosed, with the vast majority of practitioners remaining unaware.

Now, with Helian Zhan stating it openly, most of those present, previously oblivious to the situation, were struck by an immense silence.

But after a brief calm, an uproar ensued.

"What does Uncle Master Helian mean by this?"

"Yes, what does 'the Hidden Sect World may not last much longer' mean?"

"Could the rumors be true?"

"What rumors?"

"I once overheard elders in my family whispering that there will be a calamity striking our Hidden Sects once every thousand years, and our generation might not be spared. It is said that the Hidden Sect World might collapse."

"What?"

"That can't be, can it?"

Wang Chunyang, Wang Changchun, Zhuge Chengkun, Ouyang He, Sect Master Zhang of the Zhang Family, as well as Mo Li, Zuo Wenjun, Chen Liangzhong, and others all furrowed their brows.

None of them expected Helian Zhan to reveal this secret in public.

Such a revelation was bound to create panic throughout the Hidden Sect World. Helian Zhan, as the Qingtian Sect's Uncle Master, was reckless to release such information at this time.

But what was said could not be unsaid, like water that couldn't be gathered up once spilled.

Wang Chunyang, with a stern face, looked toward Helian Zhan and asked, "Aren't you afraid that by revealing this, you'll cause chaos under the heavens?"

Helian Zhan smiled, "If I don't make everyone aware of the stakes involved, how can we make a decision that's in everyone's best interest? I believe that the people of the Hidden Sects have the right to know this truth. Only by being aware of our current predicament can we make the right choices."

Wang Changchun scoffed, "Helian Zhan, you're clearly advocating for the Mortal World here."

"That's one way to look at it," Helian Zhan glanced at Wang Changchun and spoke indifferently, "What the world thinks of me does not concern me. I only know one thing—I, Helian Zhan, have the entire world's interests at heart. The girl is right, we are all descendants of Yanhuang, meant to be one family. It is only by supporting and relying on each other that we can thrive long-term. If we fight amongst ourselves, we will only provide opportunities for foreign powers."

Pausing for a moment, Helian Zhan continued, "However, completely sealing off the Hidden Sect World by the outside, even limiting our freedom, is also not to my liking. That's why I propose that we select a few representatives to go out and observe—firstly, to see if an army is indeed approaching, surrounding the entrances and possessing the power to lock us down. Secondly, to display our strength, to see if there is a chance for renegotiation."

"Hmph, after all is said and done, you are still biased towards the Mortal World," Wang Chunyang said with a sneer.

Helian Zhan's gaze swept over, and he replied with a smile, "It seems Brother Wang does not approve of my suggestion. Heh, I am all ears for any superior ideas you might have."

Wang Chunyang said, "In my opinion, let's wait a while longer until the people from the Duanmu Family and the Ji Family arrive. Once we've assembled all the Divine Travel Realm powerhouses here, we'll break out together. With our combined strength, no amount of soldiers outside will withstand a strike from us. Then, we can march straight to Imperial City, and which secular authority dare not bow down to us?"

"Exactly, I support Mr. Wang's proposition."

"Right, Mr. Wang speaks my mind. Us cultivators fear no battle, how can we let those dependent on us in the secular world treat us with disrespect?"

"Storm out and let the common people know what it means when they say 'the Heaven is high and the Earth is thick.'"

Immediately, there were people who vocally supported Wang Chunyang's suggestion.

But there were also many who wore worried expressions and did not speak.

Ouyang He chuckled and said, "It seems opinions are divided, but there is one thing in common, and that is to go out and see, to test the reality of the outside."

Upon hearing this, the crowd nodded in agreement.

This was necessary.

Being blocked by the external forces at the entryway is equivalent to being imprisoned in the Hidden Sect World.

Although there was an agreement in the past that people of the Hidden Sect would not go out to the Mortal World unless under special circumstances, that was because we did not wish to go out.

But now it's not us who do not want to go out; it's others who won't let us.

The significance is completely different.

"However, I still support Brother Helian's proposal. If we follow Wang Chunyang's suggestion and everyone storms out together, it would indeed be good if we succeed, but what if we fail and get blocked? If the situation arises where the Hidden Sect is bombarded, who can take responsibility for the lives and deaths of the nine million souls of the Hidden Sect?" Ouyang He continued to say.

As soon as these words came out, many shivered and calmed down suddenly.

Yes.

Victory would certainly bring joy to all, but what if there's an accident?

If the outside world really bombards the Hidden Sect, or even suppresses and kills those who rush out, then what?

Are we really prepared to let the entire Hidden Sect World collapse, and over nine million lives vanish into thin air?

If the Plane World collapses, even practitioners in the Divine Travel Realm may not be spared, and for the vast majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners, it would be a road to death.

At this moment, many people calmed down and finally understood why these powerhouses in the Divine Travel Realm still gave Qin Yanyang a chance to compete when they faced her threats earlier.

It turns out the Hidden Sect World does have concerns.

"Grandfather, the weapons from the outside world are really terrifying..." In the brief silence, suddenly a voice was heard.

The crowd looked over and saw a young man beside Wang Changchun, his expression one of lingering fear, speaking to Wang Changchun.

Seeing that many had heard his words and looked over, Wang Ruilin's face flushed red, thinking he had caused trouble, but then he immediately reacted and raised his voice, "Wang Tianlai, you have also witnessed the power of the special weapons from the outside world; speak up. And Mo Li with Chen Liangzhong, you two seniors have personally experienced how formidable those weapons are, haven't you?"

"Shut up, nobody will think you're mute if you don't talk," Wang Changchun chastised his grandson with a mix of embarrassment and anger.

Wang Ruilin could only retreat sullenly.

But his words had caused many to snap out of their daze, and they turned to look at the exceptional youths who had just returned from the outside world with Wang Ruilin.

Although these young people had been taken in one swoop, they were still prominent figures in the Hidden Sects.

In the presence of the vast majority of young people, who dared to say they could outperform these individuals?

They were captured as soon as they went out, and Mo Li along with Chen Liangzhong had been forced back within moments of their departure and had returned injured.

All of these were ironclad facts laid before everyone, forcing these Proud inhabitants of the Hidden Sect to admit a harsh reality.

The outside world indeed possessed the strength to threaten the Hidden Sect!

The atmosphere became somber for a while.

After an indeterminate amount of time, a member of the Zhang Family, Sect Master Zhang, spoke up gravely, "I agree with Helian Zhan's proposal. We are all descendants of Yanhuang, and we must prioritize the bigger picture."

Chapter 499: Fire!

Ouyang He chuckled and said, "I also believe that harmony is fundamental, and everything should be focused on the bigger picture."

Six of the Eight Great Forces had arrived, with Helian Zhan representing the Qingtian Sect, Ouyang He being sufficient to represent the Poison Sect, and Sect Master Zhang holding the reins of power in the Zhang Family. The simultaneous statements from these three carried extraordinary significance.

Wang Changchun was somewhat displeased with this decision, but after a brief contemplation and glancing at Wang Chunyang, then sweeping his gaze over Zhuge Chengkun and seeing that neither of them was vehemently opposed, he realized that they too did not dare to take the risk and immediately said, "Since it's like this, I also support Brother Helian's proposal. You're right, harmony is precious!"

Wang Chunyang's brow furrowed, his face showing a gloomy color.

Wang Changchun, seeing his expression, cursed silently to himself, Damn!

If you are against it, then why the hell didn't you make your position clear earlier?

Aren't you the one known as Sword Obsession, the person in the entire Martial World who is least convinced by Helian Zhan's monstrous talent? If you won't lead the charge against Helian Zhan, should it be me?

Zhuge Chengkun was also somewhat displeased with Wang Chunyang's silence.

But now that four families had already expressed their support, and they all spoke of prioritizing the bigger picture, opposing them now would be disregarding that very picture.

Although not convinced at heart, Zhuge Chengkun suppressed his anger and said, "Since everyone has discussed it and agreed upon it, let's do it this way."

As for the hatred between himself and Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, there would be time to resolve it later.

In his eyes, he still did not take Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei seriously, feeling that suppressing these two juniors would be easy for him alone.

Wang Chunyang knew that the trend had shifted.

Even if the representatives of the Ji Family and the aristocratic family arrived, it was possible that the Ji Family would also support Helian Zhan's proposal.

He turned to Helian Zhan and asked, "What do you think, how should we arrange the personnel?"

Helian Zhan replied, "If we're going out, just you and me will be enough."

Wang Chunyang felt a chill in his heart, as he never trusted anyone completely. Now that Helian Zhan suggested going out together, suspicions inevitably arose.

What if Helian Zhan became too close to the outside world; could that be detrimental to him?

As thoughts flashed through his mind, he quickly said, "That won't do. Previously, Liang Zhong and Brother Mo had already ventured out, and we have seen what happened to them. We must not be careless in our venture out this time."

The others nodded one after another, finding Wang Chunyang's words very reasonable.

Though everyone knew that the combined strength of Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang would be much stronger than Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong, giving them an almost invincible feeling, they still thought it was a grave matter and that more people should go out together for safety.

However, Helian Zhan expressed his dissenting opinion, saying, "Your minds are still set on competing and dominating, wanting to suppress the outside world. But my stance is to seek harmony and stability. Thus, if too many of us go out, it will only put too much pressure on those outside, which could lead to an uncontrollable situation."

"But if too few of us go out, it would be easy for them to suppress us. Wouldn't that just embolden their arrogance, thinking the Hidden Sects have no one to send?"

"That's right, even if we seek harmony and stability, we cannot weaken the prestige of the Hidden Sects."

"With both Brother Wang and I taking action together, how could we possibly weaken the prestige of the Hidden Sects?" Helian Zhan spoke with a smile, his purple robes fluttering without any wind, releasing an aura of domineering supremacy that filled the surroundings.

Suddenly, the several Divine Travel Realm experts present all felt a chill in their hearts, overwhelmed by the immense pressure, with hairs standing on end and an intense sense of unease.

The cultivators below the Divine Travel Realm even felt an impulse to worship reverently.

So powerful!

This presence, this pressure, it was as if a deity had descended upon the world, making mortals afraid to lift their heads to gaze upon or desecrate the divine majesty.

Wang Chunyang's sword quivered intensely at his side.

He felt both alarmed and elated.

It was already rumored that Helian Zhan was the second most monstrously talented cultivator in the Hidden Sects and in recent years, there were even rumors that he might be the person with the highest cultivation in the Hidden Sects, strong enough to be ranked in the top three.

But Wang Chunyang, another prodigious talent renowned for his divine might, was unconvinced.

He was much older than Helian Zhan, had given up the sword for the saber, and was called Sword Obsession by the people of the world. He considered himself unmatched in combat, struggling to find an equal opponent and had long wished to spar with Helian Zhan. However, his clan had always suppressed him.

Feeling Helian Zhan's strength up close, a surge of battle spirit rose within him, and an intense impulse to draw his sword and fight made it hard for him to contain himself.

Helian Zhan glanced at Wang Chunyang's sword and smiled faintly.

That world-contemptuous aura instantly vanished into thin air.

Wang Chunyang's sword in hand also became silent.

Helian Zhan looked at Wang Chunyang and said with a smile, "Brother Chunyang, would you dare to join me on a journey? With the two of us together, not to mention the mundane Martial World of the Divine Continent, even if we include the other two Small Worlds, who could stop us?"

"Hahaha, well said! With Brother Helian displaying such overwhelming spirit, how can I, Wang Chunyang, shrink back?"

Usually, Wang Chunyang was wary of everyone and trusted no one, but at this moment, he burst into laughter and promptly agreed to Helian Zhan's invitation.

He looked at the other Divine Travel Realm experts and said, "Do you all feel at ease with Brother Helian and me going out together?"

Ouyang He chuckled and said, "The old man would also like to go, but Brother Helian is right. Since we need to prioritize the bigger picture, we can't have too many people leaving, lest we make those youngsters outside too nervous. Now that you two are going out together, who in the world can stop you? Hahaha, the Poison Sect is absolutely confident in you."

"Hehe, with the two of you joining forces, what is there for us to worry about?" Sect Master Zhang said with a smile.

Zhuge Chengkun, Wang Changchun, and the others also expressed their unanimous agreement and absolute trust in the two.

The people from the lesser sects and minor aristocratic families around couldn't agree more, echoing their sentiments.

"In that case, why delay? Shall we step out and see?" Helian Zhan said to Wang Chunyang.

Wang Chunyang nodded and said, "Indeed, this matter should not be put off. Let's go."

"Father!"

Just then, a pleasant female voice rang out.

Helian Zhan stopped in his tracks, a gentle and loving smile appearing on his face as he turned to look at Helian Rong.

Helian Rong stood next to Ouyang He, her eyes filled with worry as she hesitated to speak, looking at Helian Zhan.

Seeing her expression, Helian Zhan immediately understood her thoughts and laughed heartily, "Rest assured, my child. Your Uncle Wang and I will be back shortly; there will be no trouble."

From his daughter's eyes, he saw the care she had for him, something he had longed for over a decade.

Of course, whether the concern in his daughter's expression was all for him was not important.

At least, a part of it was for him.

Before the eyes of everyone present, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang left together, disappearing into the transmission passage.

Meanwhile, outside the passage.

Before Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan had fully arrived at the Earth Plane, they were already unleashing formidable pressures.

The two pressures seemed to compete to surpass each other and declare a victor. They grew stronger and stronger, almost materializing in oppression, destabilizing the space inside the transmission channel, making it utterly chaotic.

A fierce and unparalleled aura of slaughter pierced through the space tunnel and thundered into the world outside the channel.

When this terrifying pressure suddenly appeared, four figures swiftly emerged from the main tent.

At the same time, the members of the Military Department guarding the entrance to the channel became stern as if facing a great enemy.

Mo Yinpeng even raised her hand, ready to issue an attack order at any moment.

Just as she pondered whether she should request instructions from Qin Yanyang, Qin Yanyang's decisive command reached her ears, "Fire!"

Chapter 500: Valiant

Whoom... Whoom Whoom!!!

Boom boom boom!!!

Deafening explosions of special frequency sound waves echoed in the void, and at the same time, energy cannons and other special munitions carpet-bombed toward the two figures that appeared at the mouth of the passageway.

Because there had been a prior order, even though Qin Yanyang had just commanded them to open fire, the members of the Military Department guarding the passageway remained in high alert, ready to respond with gunfire the moment a strong enemy burst through.

Of course, not that no one from the Hidden Sect World was allowed to come out.

But if you were going to come out, why release such a strong aura? Clearly, this was an overt display of force.

Sorry, but the Divine Continent Country's Military Department doesn't accommodate you.

In the void, as the special-frequency sound waves hit, even Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, two peak combat power warriors from the Hidden Sect World, felt a surge in their hearts and chaos in their Seas of Consciousness, nearly unable to stabilize their minds.

The next instant, the energy cannons bombarded like rain, with both individuals wielding a sword each, slashing through the void with Sword Qi, tearing it apart.

The ferocious sword momentum soared into the sky, appearing to scatter the special sound wave attack.

The void was in turmoil, Sword Qi shot to the sky, and energy cannon shots collided with the swords of the two individuals, causing thunderous explosions and engulfing everything in flames.

Yang Fei secretly felt terrified.

If he were the target of such an attack, with his current combat power, he would probably not dare to resist head-on and would have to flee as far as possible.

Huang Chengcheng also revealed a look of horror, his face incredibly solemn.

Qin Huai'an, a native of Divine Continent Country who came from the Military Department, was also awed by the display of power unleashed by these modern weapons, filled with amazement.

Martial Artists pursue personal power, but even in the face of such formidable personal power, facing a situation like this, it's like trying to shake the sky as an ant or strike a stone with an egg.

And Qin Huai'an knew that this was merely a small-scale lethal weapon designed specifically against martial artists.

If nuclear weapons were employed, no cultivator from any Cultivation World of the present day would be able to withstand it.

The era that belonged to cultivators has completely passed!

Boom boom!!

With constant explosions, as the dazzling fire from the explosions vanished into the void, everyone looked up, only to see two figures being blown dozens of meters away.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's pupils shrank slightly, revealing a look of astonishment.

Just now, both of them had seen quite clearly, those two strong figures from the Hidden Sect actually resisted the bombardment of the energy cannon with their swords.

Although the power of the energy cannon had blown them far away, these two seemed to be completely uninjured, without even a hint of damage to their robes or hair.

Members of the Military Department were also dumbfounded.

This round of bombardment was much stronger than when Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong had emerged, who were injured at the time and beat a very hasty retreat, but now these two seemed unhurt, merely blasted far away by the violent shockwave.

Are these even human?

"Fierce girl, do you really think people of the Hidden Sect are so easily bullied?"

A sharp reprimand came.

At the same time, a heart-palpitating and sharp aura soared to the sky.

Sword Qi crisscrossed.

One of them let out a furious hum, sweeping his sword through the air from a distance.

Shick!

The piercing sound seemed to perforate everyone's eardrums.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's eyelids twitched, feeling as if the void in their line of sight had been split in two, a visible wave of Sword Qi sweeping over like an angry tide.

"Open fire!"

Qin Yanyang's expression changed drastically, and she shouted loudly as she charged forward.

Yang Fei was shocked, and hurriedly grabbed her; the two of them charged to the forefront of the Military Department members.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Two figures flickered into view, Huang Chengcheng and Qin Huai'an also charged over.

All four of them attacked at the same time, unleashing layers of Palm Force and Fist Power.

Hum, hum!

The void violently shook, and the fierce Sword Qi instantly tore through the Fist Power and Palm Force released by the four of them, continuing to sweep forward with an unstoppable momentum.

"Bang, bang, bang!!!"

Boom, boom, boom!!!

Numerous Energy Cannons fired, accompanied by the terrifying sound of sonic attacks.

The invisible Sword Qi collided with the Energy Cannons, causing the latter to burst open, and the horrific shock waves shattered the Sword Qi.

At the same time, a powerful Divine Soul Power swept in after the Sword Qi but was met with the bombardment of the special frequency sonic attacks.

Hmph!

Wang Chunyang let out a muffled grunt, his face slightly pale, his anger growing greater, but a hint of shock showed in his deep eyes.

Just now, he had slashed with one sword and then released his strong Divine Thought, attempting a group attack to make the dozens of members of the Military Department collapse. But to his surprise, not only did those common people block his strongest sword, they also used special frequency attacks to disperse his wisp of Divine Soul Power.

When had the weapons of the secular world developed to such a terrifying extent that they could precisely defend against and attack a powerhouse of the Divine Travel Realm?

If not for experiencing it firsthand, Wang Chunyang wouldn't have believed the encounters of Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong.

Now that he had experienced it himself, he finally realized the severity of the problem, and the contempt he had for the secular world of the Divine Continent dissipated greatly.

"Hmph!"

Just as Wang Chunyang's Divine Soul was wounded, Helian Zhan let out a cold snort.

He too was angered by this kind of 'treatment.'

Seeing Wang Chunyang injured, he felt it as if it were happening to him, and found it preposterous that the people of the secular world were so arrogant as to open fire without discrimination, which was intolerable.

Accompanying Helian Zhan's cold snort, everyone present felt a tremor in their hearts.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang bore the brunt of it, feeling as if someone had roared in the depths of their minds, causing them to feel dizzy and suffocated.

Qin Huai'an's face was even paler, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

The members of the Military Department turned deathly pale, utterly horrified.

The commando team members were in an even worse state; some vomited blood on the spot and fainted on the ground with vacant eyes.

"Hold on!"

A loud shout, like a bolt from the blue, suddenly exploded in the void.

Those who had been stunned by Helian Zhan's snort only felt a thunderclap in their minds, and instead came to their senses, regaining clarity.

Helian Zhan too, after hearing those two words, showed a continuous flash of surprise in his pupils. A smile appeared on his face. He ceased his attack and said with a laugh, "Hahaha, I didn't expect the senior to be here as well. It seems my visit is quite timely, being able to meet an old friend."

"Ceasefire!"

Hearing the other party say that and thinking of the harrowing moment just now, Qin Yanyang, seeing the members of the Military Department regaining their senses and preparing to fire again, hastily issued an order to stop them.

Helian Zhan gave Qin Yanyang a glance, his gaze sweeping over Yang Fei's face, and finally landing on Huang Chengcheng, he made a fist-and-palm salute through the void: "Helian Zhan pays respects to the senior."

Huang Chengcheng looked at Helian Zhan with a complex expression and sincerely praised, "Many years have passed, and to think that you have grown to such an extent is indeed unexpected."

After saying that, his eyes turned to Wang Chunyang and he praised, "You truly are the most talented person in the Wang Family in nearly five hundred years. Forsaking the blade and practicing the sword, you've made a name for yourself as Sword Obsession. That sword you wielded just now could make the heroes of the world bow down."

Wang Chunyang had steadied his mind, his expression complex as he looked at Huang Chengcheng: "You flatter me, compared to you, a Taoist Inheritor, I still have a long way to go."

Huang Chengcheng laughed heartily, waving his hand, "Thirty years ago, I was already crippled by those old fellows from the Hidden Sect. Now I'm half a useless person, hardly deserving of such praise."

Wang Chunyang scoffed, "Just by the strength you displayed when you stopped Brother Helian just now, there are few in the world today who can underestimate you."

Huang Chengcheng laughed again, then changed the subject, asking, "Since only you two have come out, it indicates that the Hidden Sect also desires peace, right?"