

Overlord 501

Chapter 501: Negotiations

"Hmph, you speak as if you aren't from a Hidden Sect yourself," Wang Chunyang snorted coldly.

Huang Chengcheng ignored the sarcasm in his tone and smiled lightly, "My Taoist sect was destroyed by your Eight Great Forces a hundred years ago and no longer belongs to the Hidden Sect World. As for myself, Huang Chengcheng, heh, I never made any waves in the Hidden Sect World back then, so how could I still presume to claim that identity today?"

Wang Chunyang said indifferently, "As for the disappearance of the Taoist sect, neither you nor I have witnessed it ourselves; it's merely hearsay, so who knows the truth?"

Huang Chengcheng chuckled, choosing not to argue over such matters, and instead turned to Helian Zhan, "The two of you have come out alone, wanting to have a proper talk with us, right?"

Helian Zhan nodded, "That is indeed my intention."

Wang Chunyang sneered, "Huang Chengcheng, though you claim not to be a person of the Hidden Sect, you are not exactly a citizen of Divine Continent Country either, are you? Can you really speak on behalf of Divine Continent's matters?"

"Hahaha, Wang Chunyang, your mouth really deserves a beating, but Daoist me can't be bothered to argue with you," laughed Huang Chengcheng. He then looked towards Qin Yanyang and said, "Girl, I'll leave the matters from here on to you."

Qin Yanyang was still shaken by the display of combat power Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan had shown earlier. Now seeing Huang Chengcheng defusing the situation and knowing that they had genuinely come to negotiate peace, she had to afford them face and said, "If the two of you wish to talk, we welcome it. The outside is bitterly cold, why not have some hot tea in our tent and discuss things slowly?"

"Why not?" Helian Zhan smiled dashing, and, in a flash, descended from his hovering position high above to the ground.

Wang Chunyang pondered briefly then followed suit.

After landing, the two strode towards the direction of the tent.

Yang Fei clearly felt Qin Yanyang squeezing his palm, sweat secreting from it, knowing that beneath her calm exterior, she was extremely nervous.

Actually, Yang Fei was equally tense, his nerves taut, always on high alert.

And it wasn't just the two of them.

Even Huang Chengcheng was highly vigilant as Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang approached.

Qin Huai'an was the same.

Among their group of four, Huang Chengcheng's strength was unknown, but Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Qin Huai'an were indeed only at the Innate Realm.

Though their combat power was at the Late-stage Innate Realm Peak, they now faced peak combat powers from the Hidden Sect World.

These two were among the top five in terms of combat strength in the Hidden Sect. The power they had demonstrated when facing an ambush just now was there for all to witness. Facing such formidable opponents, it was a lie to say Yang Fei and his group were not scared.

However, things had come to this point, and they couldn't lose the dignity of Divine Continent Country, so they tried their best to stay calm, welcoming the two into the main tent for a chat.

Seeing the six entering the main tent, Mo Yinpeng immediately signaled to several captains of the Military Department with her eyes.

Instantly, the members of the Military Department were on full alert, surrounding the main tent.

If those two strong practitioners from the Hidden Sect World showed any intent of action, even with Qin Yanyang inside, they would not hesitate to intervene and suppress them.

Besides, Mo Yinpeng also immediately contacted the upper echelons, inquiring when the reinforcements, requested by Qin Yanyang, from the Military Department would arrive.

Despite the strength of Hidden Sect Practitioners, the Military Department's combat power was not to be underestimated.

Just by reinforcing with more members from the Military Department, along with employing Energy Cannons and special Audio Weapons that could interfere with Divine Soul thoughts, suppressing these Hidden Sect Practitioners would be feasible.

Inside the tent, the parties sat facing each other.

Just after sitting down, Wang Chunyang gave Huang Chengcheng a light chuckle and said, "We have serious matters to discuss. It seems you are not one of Divine Continent Country's high-level commanders, are you? Perhaps you should step aside for a moment?"

Before Huang Chengcheng could reply, Qin Yanyang had already taken over the conversation, saying, "I am the acting minister of the Military Department of the Divine Continent Country. Mr. Huang is my husband's revered teacher and has also bestowed teachings upon me. He serves as an honorary instructor in the Military Department and is certainly not an outsider."

Seeing Qin Yanyang speak in such a manner, Huang Chengcheng was very pleased and chuckled softly.

Wang Chunyang snorted, "Is the Military Department owned by the Qin Family alone? Do you think you have the final say on everything?"

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows and said, "Since your arrival, Elder, you have consistently spoken sharply. Are you here to negotiate, or to infuriate us and seek an opportunity to start a war?"

Wang Chunyang was furious, but upon reflection, had Helian Zhan not intervened in time earlier, he himself might have suffered severe injuries. Even if not suppressed by the opponent, he would have had to flee back with his tail between his legs. Thus, he suppressed the anger in his heart and sat aside, remaining silent.

After all, before coming out, it had been discussed that starting a war between the two realms was undesirable and that maintaining harmony was key. If he caused trouble here, and Helian Zhan reported it when they returned, it would not bode well for him or the entire Langya Wang Family.

Helian Zhan chose this moment to speak, "The fact that only Brother Chunyang and I came from the Hidden Sect signifies our stance. You've seen the battle just now. If Brother Chunyang and I had fought with all our might, you folks might not necessarily be able to withstand it."

"Not necessarily," said Qin Yanyang.

Helian Zhan gave a faint smile and glanced at Huang Chengcheng, "Indeed, we did not expect Mr. Huang to be here. Had we known, it wouldn't necessarily have been only the two of us who came out."

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were startled.

From Helian Zhan's words, it seemed he held considerable apprehension and regard for Huang Chengcheng.

Yang Fei was especially puzzled.

Three years ago, after mastering that cultivation technique, he had sparred with Huang Chengcheng once. Huang had been in a sorry state and even acknowledged that the student had surpassed the master.

In Yang Fei's mind, his combat strength had already surpassed that of his teacher.

However, recalling that during the previous full exertion by Helian Zhan, Huang had intervened, and considering Helian Zhan's current emphasis on Huang, it was not hard to guess that Teacher Huang's strength might be much more formidable than he had imagined.

Could it be that when they sparred three years ago, his master had intentionally concealed his real strength?

Sensing the puzzled look in Yang Fei's eyes, Huang Chengcheng merely smiled faintly and waved his hand, saying, "You think too highly of this old Taoist."

Helian Zhan did not continue to praise Huang Chengcheng but turned to Qin Yanyang, "You sent someone like Wang Tianlai with your message, and we heard it. Is the Divine Continent Country really going to proceed this way?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "The decision has been made."

"Was it your decision, or was it decided after a meeting of the higher-ups of the Divine Continent Country?" Helian Zhan asked.

Although he resided in the Hidden Sect World, he was also knowledgeable about some of the systems in secular nations.

Qin Yanyang replied, "Originally, I made the decision, but after coming out, I sought approval from the authorities, who have responded affirmatively. They will also send reinforcements. From now on, this place will be a secret and critical location of the Divine Continent Country."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang's expressions changed upon hearing this.

They hadn't expected the Divine Continent Country to act so decisively and swiftly to make a final decision concerning the Hidden Sect.

"We can abide by the agreement made years ago, not interfering with each other, and strictly control our sects and schools to prevent them from causing trouble outside. But we absolutely will not accept

your forces stationed here, locking down the entire Hidden Sect World," Wang Chunyang couldn't help saying.

Although Qin Yanyang was always alert that the opponent might take action, she was unyielding on this issue and said loudly, "I apologize, but it's precisely because you failed to adhere to the agreement from those years, leading to your people running amok and acting lawlessly, that the upper echelons have made this final decision. From now on, anyone from the Hidden Sect going outside, regardless of who, must be registered. That's our bottom line."

Her mind worked quickly, and she immediately added, "And in light of the conflicts that erupted after your last two exits, I suggest deploying a squad from the Military Department to station at the entrance to the Hidden Sect World, responsible for registering those from the Hidden Sect going out. After registration, our Military Department personnel would come out to report, thus preventing the people outside the portal from becoming too tense and initiating hostilities."

Chapter 502: Firm Attitude

"Heh heh!"

Wang Chunyang laughed out of frustration.

Helian Zhan also frowned and said in a deep voice, "Aren't you taking this too far?"

Qin Yanyang said, "You misunderstood, my arrangement is for the good of everyone. Think about it, our Military Department's personnel are always on guard against your people coming out. They are already on edge, very tense, and we do not know whether the individuals coming out have good or bad intentions, so we have no choice but to order suppression of those exiting. As such, casualties are inevitable. If our own people come out to notify, the situation would be completely different, and neither side would need to be at swords' points."

Wang Chunyang said, "Why couldn't you pull back your positions to allow more space outside the passage? That way, our people could simply report when they come out, and conflicts wouldn't arise just the same."

Qin Yanyang shook his head and said, "Impossible."

"Why?" Wang Chunyang angrily asked.

Qin Yanyang sighed and said, "Because the personal power of the cultivators from the Hidden Sect World is too strong. This is the truth. You are too strong, so once you come out, we can only open fire with all our might to suppress you, in order not to miss the opportunity to fight. If we gave you a chance to prepare and strike first, we would be at a disadvantage. Once your people start behaving recklessly after coming out, it would result in a heavy price for us, which is unacceptable."

Wang Chunyang furiously said, "What kind of reasoning is that? Qin Yanyang, your demands are too excessive. Brother Helian and I cannot agree to this, and even if we do now, the other Sects and aristocratic families will not agree on returning."

"What can't be agreed upon?" Qin Yanyang snorted. "We have never broken the peace agreement from the past. It's you who have been infringing upon us repeatedly. As long as you abide by the original agreements, no one will go out. Even if someone wants to go out, we only need to register them. As long as the person abides by the laws, we will not interfere with their personal freedom. So tell me, have we in Divine Continent Country not made concessions based on the original agreement?"

Wang Chunyang was rendered speechless by the rebuttal, but he still felt uncomfortable with the Hidden Sect being bound by such worldly rules by Divine Continent Country, feeling quite disgruntled and unable to accept it.

"As for what the senior mentioned about others from Sects or families not agreeing, you can let them come out and talk to me themselves," Qin Yanyang said resolutely.

In issues concerning the security and interests of Divine Continent Country, Qin Yanyang would not compromise an inch.

Yang Fei sat next to Qin Yanyang, and the couple, to guard against any sudden moves from Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang, held hands at all times.

Yang Fei would not interrupt in such a level of conversation, listening quietly by the side.

At this moment, deep in his heart, he greatly admired Qin Yanyang.

His wife, clearly very tense with sweat all over her palms, yet during the negotiations, she was uncompromising and even appeared very dominant.

Such a valiant and capable woman in her work, which man wouldn't be charmed?

This is my wife, wow.

Yang Fei looked at her profile, filled with pride.

Helian Zhan frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, then looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Do you know that by coming out to negotiate with you, Brother Chunyang and I have already made a significant concession, which has already caused dissatisfaction among many in the Hidden Sect. If you keep such a tough stance, it will only lead to the failure of the negotiations. If it gets out of control, can you bear the responsibility?"

Qin Yanyang shook his head and said, "I cannot bear it."

"But precisely because I cannot bear it, I must stick to the stance of Divine Continent Country, because I am considering the wellbeing of the citizens of Divine Continent Country, and even ordinary people around the world."

Qin Yanyang spoke resolutely, loudly saying, "Compared to ordinary mortals, the cultivators of the Hidden Sect World are far too powerful. If you appear in the Mortal World, it is the biggest injustice to the ordinary people, as you can easily take away everything from them. Any conflicts with them would ultimately harm them.

Therefore, you exalted cultivators should not mix with ordinary people. This has been considered by the seniors of the Hidden Sect for thousands of years, hence such rules have been established.

Now that you want to leave the Hidden Sect World and come to the Mortal World, you must abide by the rules of the Mortal World. If unrestricted, it will inevitably lead to chaos in the world. How can I, Qin Yanyang, bear such a responsibility then?"

"You are treating all people from the Hidden Sect as treacherous villains," Helian Zhan said, furrowing his brow.

Qin Yanyang shook his head and said, "I have never deliberately misjudged anyone, but the saying 'heroes with martial prowess breach bans' has been proven since ancient times. Those with great power don't see the weak as equals and will not treat them fairly. For the sake of the peace of the Mortal World, we have to act this way."

"Is there no possibility of concession?" Helian Zhan asked.

Qin Yanyang shook his head.

Wang Chunyang stood up in anger and said, "We came with sincerity, only seeking peace between the two worlds, not wanting any internal strife to give outsiders an opportunity, but you are too arrogant and reckless."

Helian Zhan also stood up and said, "Brother Chunyang is right, your conditions are too harsh; we might find it difficult to agree."

"Then respect our decisions. If a battle with the Hidden Sect is inevitable, then let's have it sooner rather than later," Qin Yanyang also stood up, making a gesture to see the guests off.

If we can't agree, then let's fight.

After all, Divine Continent Country absolutely won't back down anymore, as this is a matter of principle.

Allowing people from the Hidden Sect to go out is already the biggest concession.

Yet you won't even register yourselves, what are you trying to do?

Do you still want to come and go mysteriously as before, trampling on Divine Continent's laws and treating mortal rules like dirt?

Seeing Qin Yanyang's resolute and strong attitude, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang felt uncomfortable, but at the same time, they were secretly alarmed and dared not underestimate her.

Where does this girl get her confidence from?

Could it be that Divine Continent Country really isn't afraid of a war?

It's terrifying to think deeply about it.

Could it be that Divine Continent Country had already prepared for a war with the Hidden Sect and was ready to fight at any moment?

They dared not think further.

Because they were very aware that although the people from the Hidden Sect looked down on mortals from the bottom of their hearts, considering themselves superior, the Hidden Sect was truly divided and had never been truly united.

At least since the Taoist had been destroyed, there had never been a time when the Hidden Sect was united.

In such a scenario where each faction in the Hidden Sect acted independently, none respecting the other, and never truly considering the Mortal World, they had never really thought about what to do if they openly waged a war against the outside world.

Now that Divine Continent Country is prepared for a war, what should the Hidden Sect do?

Wang Chunyang had been in a state of anger, but he gradually calmed down, feeling a sense of helplessness within.

It turns out that ever since the Taoist Sect was destroyed, the world of the Hidden Sect was no longer the same as it had been.

Helian Zhan also came to this realization.

After exchanging glances, Helian Zhan said, "Allow us to discuss this after we return and then give you an answer, how about that?"

Qin Yanyang felt very assured and boldly said, "That's fine, I'll wait here for the results of your discussion."

Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang walked towards the exit.

Qin Yanyang and a few others stood up to see them off, heading outside where members of the Military Department and special ops team were all on high alert, watching intently.

Seeing this setup, Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang felt even more anxious.

Compared to the outside world's well-equipped and well-trained army, the Hidden Sect, although full of martial experts, was divided and lacked any cohesion.

No wonder Divine Continent Country is so domineering; they had already seen through the current state of the Hidden Sect.

"Please wait a moment, seniors."

Just as the two were about to return to the Hidden Sect, Qin Yanyang suddenly called out to them.

The two turned their heads towards Qin Yanyang.

With a smiling expression, Qin Yanyang said, "To prevent conflicts from happening again, how about I send two people with you into the sect, and when you're ready to negotiate after your discussion, have my people come and inform me first?"

Chapter 503: Hurry Up and Start Dual Cultivation

"Girl, just now Wang Chunyang was very close to making a move. Your relentless pressure is really too risky," Qin Huai'an said with a sigh of relief as he watched the group disappear at the end of the passage, speaking to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang's lips curved upward, brimming with confidence as she replied, "Grandfather, haven't you realized yet? They don't dare to go to war."

Huang Chengcheng also showed a peculiar expression and nodded, "Yes, they won't go to war."

Qin Huai'an looked at Huang Chengcheng with doubt, "Oh? Haven't you always been worried that they would massively enter the secular world and cause chaos within the walls? To buy time, you even let Yang Fei enter the Hidden Sect World ahead of schedule."

Yang Fei twitched the corner of his mouth.

Qin Yanyang snorted.

Huang Chengcheng, with an embarrassed face, gave a light cough and said, "I find it strange too. They used to be so bold, they even eradicated the Taoist Sects, why are they so timid now? It doesn't make sense."

Qin Yanyang said, "There's nothing strange about it. The times are changing, and the Hidden Sect has long switched from attack to defense with the secular world."

Huang Chengcheng furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment before slowly shaking his head, "Perhaps I have been wrong all along. But we can't let our guard down either. They have been used to

looking down on everything for thousands of years, always being the ones in control. Now that the situation has reversed, they certainly won't be willing to accept it."

"Unwillingness is inevitable, but as long as they dare not wage an all-out war, there are ways to resolve the conflict between the two worlds," Qin Yanyang explained. "Every country is slowly finding solutions to these conflicts, and we in the Divine Continent must lead the way."

Huang Chengcheng and Yang Fei, not knowing much about such matters, were both struck by the thought upon hearing this.

"By the way, Master, there's something I need to tell you," Yang Fei suddenly remembered something and looked at Huang Chengcheng.

Huang Chengcheng asked, "What is it?"

Yang Fei explained, "My wife went to save me, and although she threatened them with the entire Hidden Sect and frightened them, they still didn't plan to let me go. To escape, I had no choice but to compromise and reveal the Cultivation Technique you passed down to me."

The news made Huang Chengcheng's expression change dramatically, "What? You made it public?"

Yang Fei looked like he had done something wrong, helplessly saying, "I had to make a decision in a hurry; I had no choice but to agree to them."

"I hope the senior can understand our situation at that time."

Seeing Huang Chengcheng's stern expression, Qin Yanyang quickly came to smooth things over, saying, "The Cultivation Realm has developed to this point where the Cultivation Techniques of various Sects are essentially similar, and the Taoist Cultivation Technique should be the source of Cultivation Techniques in the world. Making it public is not such a bad thing."

I believe that cultivation depends on personal talent and effort; the same Cultivation Technique will yield different results when cultivated by different individuals. It doesn't mean that if the Taoist Cultivation Technique is made public, Taoist disciples will be defeated by others.

Moreover, I think that Yang Fei making the Taoist Cultivation Technique public is also a good thing for the Taoist Sect. From now on, as long as they practice the Taoist Cultivation Technique, they can also be considered Taoist Disciples, and in the future, it should be easier for the senior or Yang Fei to rebuild the Taoist Sect."

Listening to his cherished granddaughter's words, Qin Huai'an's face showed a hint of helplessness.

As someone from the older generation, he highly valued Cultivation Techniques.

He believed that what made the Martial World prosperous and vibrant were the unique Cultivation paths that different Sects developed. Now that Yang Fei had made the Taoist Cultivation Technique public, it was as if the Sect no longer had any secrets, which essentially marked the end of its journey.

After all, if everyone in the world knew the Taoist secret manual, who would want to join the Taoist Sect as disciples?

How can a Sect develop without desirable secret books of paramount Cultivation Techniques?

"Enough, enough!"

Huang Chengcheng let out a despondent sigh, waving his hand, "What's done is done. What's the point of reprimanding you now? Perhaps this is the fate of the Taoist Sect. Haha, revitalizing the Taoist Sect was my Master's dying wish. I've spent my entire life striving for it, but now it seems that even when the Taoist Sect was at its most powerful, it was annihilated. How easy could it be to rebuild it now? Everything is predestined."

Hearing Huang Chengcheng's lamenting voice, Yang Fei's eyes reddened, and he felt terrible, unable to help saying, "I'm sorry, Master, I've been an unfilial disciple, I did a stupid thing against your wishes and against the legacy of the Taoist Sect for my own sake."

Saying this, he knelt down.

Huang Chengcheng glanced at him, lifted his hand to pull him up, and said, "Your master does not blame you. In fact, your wife is right, cultivation lies within the individual. Even though you have made the Taoist cultivation techniques public, the number of people who can truly comprehend this technique and cultivate it to the level you have reached is as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. Besides, from another perspective, if everyone in the world cultivates this technique in the future, it would actually serve to greatly promote our Taoist cultivation techniques."

Yang Fei's face was full of shame as he hung his head and said, "I'm sorry, Master, I..."

Huang Chengcheng interrupted, "As I said, this matter is not your fault, and you need not blame yourself."

Suddenly, Yang Fei lifted his head and looked at Huang Chengcheng, saying, "As long as I live, I will take it upon myself to rebuild our Taoism, so that everyone in the world who wishes to practice cultivation will bow down before our Taoist Sect."

"Hahaha, now that the people of the Hidden Sect are studying our Taoist cultivation techniques, you have indeed promoted our Taoist techniques," Huang Chengcheng said with an unrestrained smile.

But both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang could see the loss and reluctance in his eyes from that downcast gaze.

Qin Yanyang, thinking of something, looked at Huang Chengcheng and said, "The cultivation technique Yang Fei practices, though it is an orthodox Taoist technique, shouldn't be all of it, right?"

At this, Huang Chengcheng's eyes brightened, and he looked up at her and nodded, "That's right, hahaha, it's not the entirety."

"So when Yang Fei rebuilds the Taoist Sect in the future, we'll still have impressive things in hand, and we'll still be able to attract many people to join the Taoist Sect," Qin Yanyang said.

Two beams of light shot from Huang Chengcheng's eyes as he looked at Yang Fei, then at Qin Yanyang, and suddenly he burst into hearty laughter.

Yang Fei was not his proudest creation.

It was the union of Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang that was the most worthwhile thing he had spoken of in his life.

Together, they could not only revive Taoism but possibly even break through the current constraints of the realm in the Cultivation Realm, leading this era into a new golden age of cultivation.

Thinking of this, Huang Chengcheng urged, "Whether the people of the Hidden Sect will compromise is still unknown, so you two must seize the time to perform Dual Cultivation."

As he spoke, he glanced at Qin Yanyang and frowned, saying, "You two have been married for so long, why have you not consummated the marriage yet? Hurry up and consummate it; true Dual Cultivation will be immensely beneficial to both of you."

When such a matter was mentioned in their presence, Qin Yanyang immediately turned red-faced.

Yang Fei's face also reddened.

He couldn't help but glance at Qin Yanyang, who happened to stealthily peek back at him.

When their eyes met, Yang Fei's heart stirred, while Qin Yanyang was overwhelmed with embarrassment, wishing she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

"Girl, remember this, if you want to truly intimidate the practitioners of the Hidden Sect, you must become strong. Cultivators only respect the truly powerful. When you are unmatched in the world, what are nine million Hidden Sect cultivators? They will still bow their heads to you," Huang Chengcheng said, looking at Qin Yanyang.

"Yes, I understand," Qin Yanyang replied with flushed cheeks, lowering her head.

"Since you understand, then hurry up and go for Dual Cultivation," Huang Chengcheng urged.

Qin Huai'an, standing to the side, couldn't help but twitch at the corners of his mouth.

You really don't need to make it so obvious even if you want to help your disciple.

However, watching the two young people walk hand in hand back to their tent, Qin Huai'an did not object, and in fact, he felt a sense of anticipation.

He had witnessed the scene of their Dual Cultivation.

If these two were to truly perform Dual Cultivation, what kind of scene would it be?

Huang Chengcheng was right; to suppress those high and mighty cultivators of the Hidden Sect, mere intimidation through technological weaponry was useless.

There had to be a super-powerful individual, strong enough to make the formidable practitioners of the Hidden Sect apprehensive.

Chapter 504:

"You two joined forces and still didn't have full confidence to eliminate that group of secular soldiers guarding outside?"

Hidden Sect, Ouyang He looked at Wang Chunyang and Helian Zhan with a solemn expression and asked.

After the two had left, everyone had been waiting here.

The others were very focused on the 'results of the tests' performed by these two super-powerful practitioners of the Hidden Sect.

As everyone had imagined, both of them had returned unscathed.

Not only had they safely returned, but they had also brought back two members of the Military Department from the outside world.

Initially, everyone thought they had brought hostages.

Later, when it was known that these two were here to 'work,' many cursed out loud, clamoring to kill them and throw their bodies out.

It was not easy to calm everyone's emotions. Only then did several Divine Travel Realm elders gather around Helian Zhan and Wang Chunyang to inquire about their detailed experiences during the outing.

Helian Zhan slightly pondered with a frown and shook his head, "I don't know."

Ouyang He was startled, "You don't know?"

Helian Zhan gave a bitter smile and said, "We were confident about escaping back here, but to say we could defeat that troop, indeed, we weren't sure."

Everyone was shocked, and many turned their gazes towards Wang Chunyang.

Wang Chunyang nodded solemnly and said, "Brother Helian is right, we were not sure if we could defeat that troop. The secular world has developed extremely powerful weapons, not only targeting the body but also capable of disrupting Divine Soul Thought Power, truly terrifying."

These words coming from Wang Chunyang, known as Sword Obsession, were clearly more convincing to the Hidden Sect practitioners than Mo Li and Chen Liangzhong.

Suddenly, countless people exclaimed in surprise, and their fear was clearly overflowing.

"What do we do now?"

"The secular world actually possesses such powerful weapons, are we not forced to tread cautiously now?"

"The emergence of Hot Weapons was already saddening for Martial Artists, and now they have even created special weapons that can disrupt Divine Soul Thought Power; it's a calamity for us cultivators."

"Exactly, those weapons can be operated by anyone. As long as there are enough of them, we can't compete."

"Even Divine Travel Realm powerhouses can't compete, if we go out it's like walking into a death trap."

"The times are changing!"

The voices of doom were endless.

Helian Zhan slightly furrowed his brows and said in a deep voice, "My friends, there's no need to strengthen others' spirits at the expense of our own prestige. Although the outside weapons are powerful and threaten our lives, if we all could go out, our threat to them would also be immense. If not for this, they would not have given us a chance to catch our breath but would have started a massive purge of the Hidden Sect already."

"Indeed, we shouldn't worry too much. Even if Divine Continent Country has the power to suppress us, they won't do it because they dare not truly destroy the Hidden Sect. Divine Continent and the Hidden Sect are interdependent; without the Hidden Sect World, Divine Continent Country also faces the risk of downfall," Wang Changchun said gravely.

"Are we really going to listen to them, from now on not allowing anyone to go out easily, and even if someone goes out, they have to submit an application to get registered?" someone asked doubtfully, his tone filled with deep reluctance.

"It seems we must," said Wang Chunyang gravely. "The outside world indeed possesses the power to contest with us, and since we can't all break out at once, they've grasped our lifeline and forced us to compromise."

"Yes, none of the nine hundred million practitioners in the Hidden Sect can leave this place safely all at once; we can't completely turn against them, or no one could bear the responsibility," Sect Master Zhang said with a heavy tone.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

These Divine Travel Realm powerhouses might be able to burst out, and even if the Hidden Sect collapsed, they might still have a certain chance of survival.

But what about the vast majority of the people in the Hidden Sect?

If the Hidden Sect World collapsed, those people would have only a dead end.

And those people are the dearest to these Divine Travel Realm powerhouses; who could truly give up on their loved ones and friends?

"Actually, putting aside our dissatisfaction and frustration, the conditions they proposed are not unreasonable. Back when the Taoist sects still existed, the Hidden Sect had made a pact with Divine Continent not to interfere with each other, and even when the outside world wasn't facing a life-or-death crisis, the people of the Hidden Sect were not allowed to go out," Helian Zhan slowly said.

Wang Chunyang humphed, "That was us not going out on our own accord, self-restricting. Now it's different, we are being imprisoned, forced to stay here."

"Exactly, it's freaking suffocating," Wang Changchun humphed.

Zhuge Chengkun also expressed his dissatisfaction, "It's like we are criminals, which is just too pathetic."

Dissatisfied voices kept coming.

But many people accepted the situation and comforted each other.

They felt that as long as the Hidden Sect World didn't collapse, living here was not bad at all. In fact, they were free from the worldly constraints imposed by the outside.

"This matter is of great importance, no one can decide alone; therefore, Brother Chunyang and I came back to inform everyone, hoping that all Sects and aristocratic families in the Hidden Sect can gather together to discuss strategies," Helian Zhan said.

"The Ji Family and the Duanmu Family's heads have not arrived yet, let's wait for people from these two families before we discuss collectively," Zhuge Chengkun said.

Everyone nodded.

Ouyang He thought for a moment and said, "After those two families' people arrive, give an initial response to the outside world first. But I think this matter needs further discussion among all forces together."

"Indeed, all we can make here is a temporary decision," Sect Master Zhang nodded and said.

Helian Zhan did not say much about this.

Although the representatives of the Eight Great Forces present here had some prestige, they were not necessarily able to represent their Sects to make the final statement; considering the gravity of the matter, it was normal to call a meeting later.

"For now, let's just agree according to what that girl said," Wang Chunyang said.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

For the majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners, they had no intention of going out, nor did they want to display their prowess in the outside world, especially now that they had obtained the Taoist Cultivation Technique, they all wanted to return and study it deeply to pursue a higher Martial Arts Realm, which is the proper thing for a Martial Artist to do.

If they could break through their current Realm or even become stronger, the indignities suffered today would mean nothing, and they would eventually retrieve their dignity from the outside world.

The matter was settled then and there.

After the two accompanying members of the Military Department went out to report, Helian Zhan went out again, met Qin Yanyang, and on behalf of the Hidden Sect, accepted this 'humiliating' demand.

A crisis that could have potentially sparked a war between two worlds was temporarily resolved.

The crowd gathered at the entrance of the Hidden Sect gradually dispersed.

They needed to hurry back to study the Taoist Cultivation Technique.

Ouyang He stood with Helian Rong and Helian Zhan among others. He looked at his disciple and smiled, "Girl, are you returning to Poison Sect with me, or are you going back to Central State City with your father?"

Helian Rong glanced at Helian Zhan and said, "Master, I will go back to Poison Sect with you."

Helian Zhan was prepared for this. The fact that Helian Rong had called him father this time was satisfaction enough; he understood that bonding between father and daughter wasn't something that could be achieved overnight.

On the other hand, Wang Chunyang and Chen Liangzhong were about to leave with the Wang Family members, but Wang Changchun from Giant Sword Manor approached them.

"Brother Chunyang, wait a moment," Wang Changchun called out to Wang Chunyang.

Wang Chunyang bent down and said, "Is there something else, Master Wang?"

Wang Changchun said, "There is something I need to discuss with Brother Chunyang, to avoid harming our families' good relations."

Upon hearing this, Wang Chunyang's eyebrows raised slightly, and he gave a cold laugh, already guessing what Wang Changchun was about to say.

Sure enough, Wang Changchun said, "A month ago, my Giant Sword Manor was robbed, losing a secret manual. Our disciples have tracked the thief down, and it turns out that this thief was involved with a junior from your Wang Family. Over the past days, they have killed many of my Giant Sword Manor disciples."

"Oh?"

Feigning ignorance, Wang Chunyang asked, "Is Master Wang certain that this person is a disciple of my Langya Wang Family?"

"Exactly, this young man's name is Wang Lei, and if I remember correctly, he should be your nephew, right?" Wang Changchun said with a smile.

Chapter 505: Return to Binhai

"It's him, indeed."

Wang Chunyang smiled slightly and nodded, "He is indeed a child from my second brother's family, but he left the Wang Family ten years ago. At that time, the old master even expelled him from the family in a fit of anger."

Wang Changchun chuckled, "In that case, Wang Lei no longer has any ties with the Langya Wang Family, right?"

Wang Chunyang gave a sly smile and addressed Wang Changchun, "Our Wang Family may disown this unworthy descendant, but that doesn't mean others can bully him indiscriminately."

Wang Changchun frowned and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Wang Chunyang said indifferently, "After all, he still has the blood of our Wang Family flowing through his veins."

Wang Changchun furrowed his brows deeper, saying sternly, "In that case, once we capture him, we shall hand him over to your Wang Family to deal with personally."

Being a leader of a sect, to say this much was already giving utmost face to Wang Chunyang and the Wang Family.

Wang Chunyang couldn't say much more, and with a fist wrapped in a palm saluted, "Master Wang is generous. If we truly can capture that lad and send him back to the Wang Family, my family will surely not cover up his crimes and will provide a satisfactory explanation to the world."

"That'll be most ideal," Wang Changchun saluted with his hands clasped, "With this, I take my leave. Let us meet again in the future."

"Let us meet again in the future!"

The two groups sped off in different directions.

With this matter concluded, for the majority of Hidden Sect Practitioners, returning home to study the Taoist Cultivation Technique was of utmost importance. As for the conflicts and disputes between the Hidden Sects and Divine Continent Country, that was for the Eight Great Forces to worry about. As long as the world of the Hidden Sects was not destroyed, their lives would continue as normal, like a nephew carrying a lantern—illuminated as always.

Soon, the thousands of people gathered at the passageway began to leave one after another, and the lively area near the passageway returned to its usual desolation, leaving only the original guards to hold their positions.

However, next to the post, a new building had appeared, housing a six-person team from the mundane nations of the Divine Continent.

From now on, everyone entering or leaving the Hidden Sect World would have to register here, and they could only proceed after these persons reported to the outside world.

In a concealed cave near the passageway, Wang Lei, Qi Hongshao, and Qi Honglei were hiding.

All three were injured, especially Qi Honglei, who was severely hurt.

Fortunately, all three were cultivators and carried medicines for sword injuries. Some missing medicines could even be substituted with herbs found in the forest. As long as the injuries were not fatal, they were not a big problem.

After being rescued by Wang Chunyang that day, they immediately rushed to the vicinity of the passageway.

At that time, Yang Fei had not yet appeared; only Qin Yanyang stood there confronting the powerful figures of the Hidden Sects.

Wang Lei and Qi Hongshao, in disguise, mixed into the crowd and watched the scene from afar, filled with admiration.

Particularly Qi Hongshao, was utterly impressed by Qin Yanyang's bravery to rescue her husband.

Latter, Yang Fei appeared and what followed was a series of debates and fights. Both observed secretly and did not come forward to recognize each other.

When the match was about to start, saying three bouts to win two, although Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were only two, Wang Lei almost jumped out, but luckily they changed the rules to decide the outcome with one battle.

The things that happened afterward were also vividly seen by both. Despite being Hidden Sect Practitioners, they had little empathy for Qin Yanyang's dominance or for Divine Continent Country's incessant pressing against the Hidden Sect World.

Even Qi Hongshao felt no frustration.

Now that the dust had settled, Wang Lei was relieved for Yang Fei and his wife.

However, the situation of the three was worrying.

This place was under Giant Sword Manor's territory, and although hiding here temporarily made it hard to be found, it would become problematic over time.

During this period, their grudge with Giant Sword Manor had become too grande, and coupled with the pursuit by the assassin organization, they could no longer show their faces in the Hidden Sect World and found it difficult to move even an inch.

They had originally planned to leave with Yang Fei and his group. However, at the time, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang could hardly protect themselves, and in order not to trouble Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang, Wang Lei did not show up when the two were released.

"It's our fault that you're involved," Qi Hongshao said apologetically, looking at Wang Lei softly.

Wang Lei smiled breezily, "What's all this talk of fault? To me, the Hidden Sect and the outside world are the same. Besides, now that the outside world has permitted people of the Hidden Sect to go out, after Yang Hao's injuries and others go out, we can create a new identity and sneak out easily."

Thinking of the six-person team from the Divine Continent Military Department stationed here, Wang Lei smiled secretly; with them here, it should be even easier for his trio to leave the Hidden Sect.

...

Three days later, the army sealed off the mountain.

Qin Yanyang had called for reinforcements the same day he left the Hidden Sect, and the Military Department had immediately dispatched more members to support, but they received Qin Yanyang's encrypted message en route, reporting the agreements with the Hidden Sect to their superiors.

The superiors were greatly invigorated upon learning of the situation here and praised Qin Yanyang's effective handling while also swiftly deploying operatives; three days later, the number of military personnel that showed up here exceeded two thousand.

Members of the Military Department accounted for almost half of these elite forces, with Special Energy Cannons and Audio Weapons accompanying the troops.

Although an agreement with the Hidden Sect had been reached, the members of the Hidden Sect had long been accustomed to superiority, and whether they might suddenly emerge was still an unknown.

Preventing problems before they arise, the Divine Continent Military Department prepared for the worst, creating the best defensive setup, ready to face any abrupt change at any moment.

"Yinping, stationed in this desolate cold place, you don't harbor any resentment, do you?" Qin Yanyang asked Mo Yinpeng alone inside the camp.

Mo Yinpeng was 1.75 meters tall, striking and heroic, taller than many men, and constantly by Qin Yanyang's side as his most effective assistant; she had come from a Martial Arts Family and honed in the Military Department for many years. Although she was not yet thirty, her ability to be so heavily relied upon by Qin Yanyang demonstrated her strong capabilities.

She straightened her back and said seriously, "I guarantee to complete the mission!"

The bustling world always needs silent guardians.

Though Mo Yinpeng was a woman, she was also a soldier.

The mission of a soldier is to protect the nation and ensure the land is unharmed.

"You've worked hard," Qin Yanyang patted Mo Yinpeng on the shoulder, giving her a hug.

Although their relationship was that of superior and subordinate, they were also close comrades and best friends, sharing a great private relationship.

Mo Yinpeng's eyes reddened with emotion, knowing that her significant responsibilities stemmed from Qin Yanyang's trust and support.

"You have more important things to attend to, take care!" Mo Yinpeng said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, "The situation in Binhai has not yet erupted, I am rather leisurely and relaxed over there, unlike you stationed in this harsh cold land."

After their farewells, Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei departed.

Huang Chengcheng and Qin Huai'an had left before them.

Over the past three days, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had been together from dawn to dusk, never parting except to use the bathroom.

However, they had not truly met heart to heart. Firstly, the conditions here were rough and not suitable, and secondly, Qin Yanyang had her own principles.

Of course, although Yang Fei was inclined, he was not in a rush. This woman's profound affection for him was unquestionably deep; their emotions for each other were beyond doubt, she was not getting away.

A day later, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang returned to Binhai after months away, back to the warm villa where they transitioned from strangers to close, gradually nurtured affection for each other.

Chapter 506: Returning Home to Worship, Eliminating Estrangement

A week later, at Xiangxi State Airport.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang had stayed in Binhai for a week. The injuries Yang Fei suffered from the battle of Divine Thought with Wang Changchun had recovered by eighty percent. Qin Yanyang had been eager to pay tribute to Yang Fei's second uncle, so they both returned.

The ones who came to pick them up at the airport were Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao.

Because he worked at the construction site, Yang Hao had bought a pickup truck earlier on, so he had joined the ranks of car owners and no longer needed to trouble Yang Sansheng to help pick people up from the city.

It had only been a little over a month apart, and Yang Fei found that Yang Hao had become much more mature and steady.

He was only twenty-three, an age when his peers in the city had just graduated from college or were staying on to study for their master's degrees, but Yang Hao had already been toughing it out in society for several years. The accidental death of his father had made him mature a lot mentally.

Yang Fei walked over and gave Yang Hao a hug, and Yang Hao laughed and called him brother.

Yang Fei patted his shoulder and choked up, "Little brother, you've become more mature in just two months."

Yang Hao smiled naively and called out sister-in-law to Qin Yanyang, who was chatting with Huang Qiaoqiao.

Qin Yanyang responded with a smile, "Let's go, let's talk in the car."

The four of them got into the car. Yang Hao drove towards Huangyang County, with Yang Fei sitting in the passenger seat, and the two women in the back.

Huang Qiaoqiao was very close to Qin Yanyang. Unlike those from small places who would act constrained and reserved when meeting a young lady, she was very warm and kept chatting away with Qin Yanyang incessantly.

Because if it wasn't for Qin Yanyang's help, her marriage to Yang Hao might have been called off long ago, and she also knew that it was because of this sister-in-law that Yang Hao and his father-in-law Yang Changjin were able to contract construction sites in the county.

In her eyes, this sister-in-law was a great benefactor to the Yang Family.

Yang Fei sat in the passenger seat, observing Yang Hao. Noticing he looked well but occasionally coughed, he asked, "Haven't your injuries healed yet?"

While driving, Yang Hao said, "It should be healed by now. There's just a bit of occasional coughing, nothing serious."

Yang Fei said, "Internal injuries should not be underestimated. I'll treat you when we get back."

Huang Qiaoqiao from the back said, "Yeah, Yang Hao, don't be stubborn. Let your brother treat you. Your health has declined a lot compared to before. Don't you realize it?"

Yang Hao replied hastily, a hint of irritation in his voice, "Don't spout nonsense."

Huang Qiaoqiao retorted, "What nonsense? It's true."

Yang Hao's face turned red.

Seeing his expression, Yang Fei instantly understood, turned his head towards the window, and let out a chuckle.

Qin Yanyang, however, didn't understand these subtleties. She said, "Qiaoqiao spends every day with you and is concerned about you, so she observes you closely. There's definitely truth to what she says. When we get back, let your brother check you out. He has great medical skill."

Yang Hao, aware of his elder brother's abilities, didn't refuse and nodded.

As the two women chatted in the back, the two brothers sat in silence upfront, seemingly not knowing what to talk about.

Qin Yanyang, who was sensitive to others' thoughts, knew that Yang Fei harbored deep feelings about his second uncle's death, and Yang Hao might also harbor some resentment deep inside. She addressed Yang Hao, "Over the past month, Yang Fei went to an extremely dangerous place to avenge the second uncle. He had a brush with death and nearly didn't make it back."

Yang Fei frowned, "Why are you bringing this up?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "You did it, so why can't I talk about it? Although you are not blood brothers, you are closer than real brothers. I don't want to see any rift between you two because of the accident with the second uncle."

Huang Qiaoqiao immediately tightened her grip on Qin Yanyang's hand and said, "That's not the case, sister-in-law. You don't know that Yang Hao has been worried about our Big Brother too. He also said that it wasn't Big Brother's fault that Dad died; it was those bad people who went too far."

The car jerked slightly, and Yang Hao quickly gripped the steering wheel tighter. He glanced at Yang Fei and asked, "Big brother, are you alright?"

Realizing he might have asked something pointless, he quickly added, "I really don't blame you. You... you took revenge with your own hands. You avenged the old man, and it's all in the past now."

Yang Fei's heart ached.

Despite these words, he still felt he had let down his cousin's family.

Although Duanmu Yun and Duanmu Hai were dead, and he had created a significant disturbance at the Duanmu aristocratic family, killing Duanmu Xin and several others from the Duanmu Family, deep in his heart, he still felt it wasn't enough.

Death cannot be reversed, and killing more people serves no purpose.

Yang Fei's gone and he's not coming back.

For Auntie, Yang Hao, and Yang Wen, it's a lapse they can never make up for in their lifetime.

"Brother, that's all in the past now. I really don't blame you, and neither does mom or Wenwen. You don't have to risk your life for dad's revenge anymore," Yang Hao said anxiously. He had just learned to drive, causing the car to wobble and frightening the vehicles next to them into frantically honking their horns as a warning.

"Be careful and drive safely," Huang Qiaoqiao hurriedly reminded him.

Yang Hao steadied the steering wheel and slowed down to a crawl.

Seeing his concern, Yang Fei's guilt lessened considerably.

Qin Yanyang cleverly changed the subject, asking, "Qiaoqiao, when are you guys planning to get married?"

Huang Qiaoqiao's cheeks flushed as she replied, "My father just passed away and we are still young, there's no rush."

Qin Yanyang said, "Well, in ancient times, people observed a three-year period of mourning, but now the customs aren't so strict. Plus, your dad would want you to get married soon and add an heir to the Yang Family sooner rather than later from up in heaven."

Huang Qiaoqiao responded, "It should have been you and Yang Fei getting married first."

Qin Yanyang also felt regret about this, saying, "Yes, nobody expected such a sudden turn of events. Let's wait another year then, after this year's New Year celebration let's get married together."

Huang Qiaoqiao was delighted to hear this but still looked at Yang Hao before saying, "I'll go with whatever Yang Hao decides."

Seeing her so considerate, always thinking of Yang Hao first, Qin Yanyang couldn't help liking this cousin-in-law even more.

She sneakily glanced at Yang Fei, feeling a bit guilty inside.

Ever since the Hidden Sect issue had been settled, the two had spent every day together in Binhai. Yang Fei had brought up Dual Cultivation often, but she had held firm to that last line of defense.

Now that she thought about it, Huang Qiaoqiao was willing to do anything for Yang Hao, always putting him first, but compared to that, she wasn't as caring and gentle towards Yang Fei.

Was she really going to wait until the wedding banquet to give herself to him?

"Hey, sister-in-law, your face seems flushed. Is the car's heater too high? Ask Yang Hao to turn it down a bit," Huang Qiaoqiao suddenly suggested.

Qin Yanyang was startled and felt her cheeks, which indeed were somewhat hot.

Unfortunately for her, Yang Fei turned his head to look at her with concern and asked, "Are you too hot?"

Qin Yanyang quickly shook her head, but Yang Hao immediately lowered the temperature of the car's heater.

The four of them chatted idly on the way back to Huangyang Village. Once there, they called Auntie Li Guiju and as a family, they went to pay tribute at Uncle's grave.

The trip back was initiated by Qin Yanyang. She felt it was her duty as the niece-in-law to pay respects to Uncle, but she hadn't been able to leave her official duties last time. Now that she was free, she insisted on coming.

Yang Fei also wanted to return home to visit, so the two made the trip.

After paying respects to Uncle, they also offered incense for Yang Fei's father, cleaning the grass around his grave.

The tribute was bittersweet; though they still had regrets, the matter was now in the past, and there were no longer any divisions in the family.

That afternoon, Yang Fei checked Yang Hao's health and found his internal injuries had not fully healed, so he applied acupuncture again.

Not only did he completely cure Yang Hao's internal injuries, but he also unblocked some of his meridians, expanding them and loosening the muscles and bones to strengthen his physique overall.

Yang Hao mentioned wanting to learn some powerful Martial Arts. Seeing the eagerness in his eyes, Yang Fei, unable to refuse him, passed on the Qi Cultivation Technique, saying that if he practiced diligently, despite not progressing far in Martial Arts, he could still achieve a robust body and longevity.

Dinner that evening was organized by Mo Dexiang.

Qin Yanyang had placed Mo Yinpeng in a harsh post and coming to her hometown, it was natural for her to visit her parents.

The Mo Family considered Qin Yanyang's visit a great honor and hosted her with the highest etiquette possible.

What Yang Fei did not expect was to meet a familiar face that surprised him here and the person brought him some unsettling news.

Chapter 507: Who Leaked the Information?

"Miss Qin, Mr. Yang, there's something I need to tell you both in advance,"

Outside Huangyang County's best restaurant, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, along with Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao had just gotten out of the car when Mo Dexiang came up to greet them warmly.

After greeting the four of them, Mo Dexiang looked somewhat guilty as he glanced at Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei.

Yang Fei knew Mo Dexiang was doing this out of respect for Qin Yanyang's presence and to watch over his Uncle's family. Seeing his demeanor, he looked towards Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang smiled and said to Mo Dexiang, "Uncle Mo, you are too polite. I get along so well with Yiping; you don't need to be so formal. Just say what you need to say."

Mo Dexiang gave a laugh, looked at Yang Fei, and said, "I have a friend who happens to be here. She knew I was hosting a banquet for you two and said she knows Mr. Yang and would like to meet you both."

Yang Fei was startled, "Knows me?"

Qin Yanyang also showed a puzzled look, "Who is it?"

"It's Miss Tang," Mo Dexiang said.

Hearing it was a woman, Qin Yanyang gave Yang Fei a strange look.

Huang Qiaoqiao noticed Qin Yanyang's brow furrow slightly, so she discreetly pinched Yang Hao's arm. Yang Hao quickly looked at her, only to see Huang Qiaoqiao pouting and motioning towards Yang Fei.

Yang Hao immediately became tense, secretly glancing at Yang Fei, thinking to himself, could it be? His brother has such a beautiful sister-in-law, and yet he's still out there philandering?

Mo Dexiang, unaware of the young people's odd reactions, saw that Qin Yanyang kept asking and cheerfully said, "It's Ms. Tang from the Southwest Tang Family."

At the mention of the Southwest Tang Family, Yang Fei's heart sank. He asked, "Is it Sister Tang Qian?"

"No, it's her sister, Ms. Tang Shuwan," Mo Dexiang replied.

"Her?" Yang Fei was taken aback. He had not expected it to be her and curiously asked, "You mean she wants to meet me?"

"Yes," Mo Dexiang said.

Yang Fei grew more curious.

He only knew Tang Shuwan by acquaintance, having met her only twice, once at Sun Weimin's house in Binhai, and the other time at the old Tang Family home in the Southwest.

It was from Tang Shuwan that Yang Fei learned who his mother was. Although not very familiar with her, Yang Fei felt somewhat close and also thought Tang Shuwan was a bit mysterious.

When Qin Yanyang heard it was Tang Qian's sister, she felt relieved, and even a bit embarrassed by her earlier thoughts.

What was she thinking, suspecting Yang Fei of being involved with another woman?

When had Qin Yanyang ever become so insecure?

She thought it might be because she recently rejected a request from Yang Fei, and so felt guilty about it, worried that Yang Fei might be upset, leading to her feeling somewhat insecure.

"Has she already arrived?" Yang Fei asked.

Mo Dexiang nodded, "She's waiting in the upstairs private room. Do both of you find it convenient? If it's not, I can let her know."

He was here to welcome the two and also to mention this matter in advance, to avoid any awkwardness when they met later.

"There's nothing inconvenient about it," Qin Yanyang said, smiling.

Yang Fei also nodded, "Yes, since Miss Tang is here, of course, I'd like to see her. Let's not keep her waiting too long."

The group headed upstairs where only Tang Shuwan emerged from the private room.

As the host on behalf of the Mo Family, Mo Dexiang's role in welcoming Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei, and Tang Shuwan elevated his status within the Mo Family.

When Tang Shuwan saw them arrive, she stood up to greet them.

Yang Fei immediately called out, "Aunt Tang."

Qin Yanyang, Yang Hao, and Huang Qiaoqiao followed suit in addressing Tang Shuwan.

Tang Shuwan smiled kindly, looking at Qin Yanyang, "Miss Qin, hello. I hope you don't mind me inviting myself here."

Qin Yanyang replied with a smile, "Aunt Tang, you're being too polite. Here, I am also a guest. Meeting Ms. Tang here is quite serendipitous for us."

Tang Shuwan commended her, "Truly a heroine. Qin Zhengfang and Duanmu Ling have raised a fine daughter."

"Thank you, Aunt Tang, for your kind words," Qin Yanyang responded cheerfully.

Tang Shuwan then greeted Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao.

Yang Hao and Huang Qiaoqiao appeared somewhat restrained but were very polite as they exchanged a few words with Tang Shuwan.

After sitting down, Yang Fei said to Tang Shuwan, "Uncle Mo mentioned earlier that you had something to tell me, Aunt Tang?"

Tang Shuwan smiled upon hearing this and said, "I'll tell you alone later."

Yang Fei was taken aback and then nodded.

Qin Yanyang and Mo Dexiang were also surprised, but since Tang Shuwan had put it that way, although curious, they refrained from asking.

The meal was just a simple dinner, and the conversation around the table didn't much reflect the culture of drinking in Divine Continent.

After a satisfying meal, prompted by Huang Qiaoqiao, Yang Hao stood up, greeted everyone, and left first.

Mo Dexiang also got up and said, "Let me see you out."

Yang Hao hurriedly declined, but Mo Dexiang cheerfully ushered him out anyway.

The private room was now left with only Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Tang Shuwan.

Yang Fei looked at Tang Shuwan and said, "Aunt Tang, please go ahead and speak."

Qin Yanyang smiled and asked, "Should I leave the room?"

As she said this, she stood up.

Tang Shuwan smiled warmly and responded, "Given how close you are to Yang Fei, he wouldn't keep things from you, so there's no need for you to leave."

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Really?"

Tang Shuwan nodded, "Really, and moreover, this matter also concerns you."

"Oh?" Qin Yanyang said curiously, "What's it about? I'm a bit curious now."

Tang Shuwan pondered briefly before saying, "As I understand it, you are now acting as the head of the Military Department, right?"

Qin Yanyang looked at Tang Shuwan in surprise and said with a smile, "Aunt Tang, you're well-informed."

Tang Shuwan smiled slightly, "For ordinary people, this information is confidential, but for those within our circle, it's an open secret."

Qin Yanyang nodded and asked Tang Shuwan, "So, the matter you mentioned is related to my position?"

Tang Shuwan replied, "It's related."

She paused, then turned to Yang Fei and said, "The incident with the Overseas Sun Family two months ago, that was your doing, wasn't it?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei's pupils slightly constricted, and he looked at Tang Shuwan in surprise.

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows also furrowed, and her gaze suddenly became sharp.

Tang Shuwan was taken aback by Qin Yanyang's piercing eyes.

She hadn't expected these two young people to be so outstanding. truly a pair of exceptional talents.

"Aunt Tang, how did you know about this?" Yang Fei suppressed his shock and asked.

His and Wang Lei's visit to the Overseas Sun Family had been very secretive; only a few people knew about it.

Although the people of the Overseas Martial Arts World all knew that it was the 'International Madman's' revenge, who exactly acted had not been disclosed.

Apart from him and Wang Lei, only Sun Xingyu, who had been rescued by the Japanese Ninja, had seen them.

Was it Sun Xingyu who disclosed the information?

But how did Tang Shuwan come to know it?

What exactly is her identity?

Qin Yanyang was also very surprised, but she evidently knew more about this world than Yang Fei. Her thoughts racing rapidly, she stared at Tang Shuwan and asked, "Are you a predecessor from the Overseas Martial World?"

Tang Shuwan didn't hide her praise and affection for Qin Yanyang, smiling as she looked at her and said, "You are indeed a clever girl."

"You flatter me," Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

"Aunt Tang, how did you know about this?"

Seeing Tang Shuwan admit to being a martial artist from the Overseas Martial World, Yang Fei was taken aback, but not excessively surprised. He just wanted to know how the news of him and Wang Lei eliminating Sun Luting and dozens of high-ranking members of the Sun Family had leaked.

Was it really going to be fully disclosed that she was 'Boss Tang'?

Chapter 508: Are You Clearly Trying to Study Me?

"I learned about this matter by chance, and I recognized you among them. I was about to contact you, but to my surprise, I met you here, so I wanted to give you a heads-up to be more cautious in the future," Tang Shuwan said.

Yang Fei frowned, and before he could speak, Qin Yanyang said, "It seems like you haven't said much."

Yang Fei quickly said, "Yanyang, do not be disrespectful to Aunt Tang."

Qin Yanyang pursed her lips and smiled, giving face to Yang Fei as she said to Tang Shuwan, "I'm sorry, Aunt Tang, I'm straightforward. If I've upset you, please forgive me."

Tang Shuwan smiled slightly and shook her head, "I already knew you were a formidable woman, and seeing you today, your reputation is indeed well-deserved."

As she spoke, she looked at Yang Fei and said with a smile, "Don't worry, your Aunt Tang isn't so petty. I won't take it out on your wife."

Yang Fei gave an awkward smile.

Tang Shuwan continued, "Since I know about this matter, I naturally have my own sources. You don't have to be wary of me. If I didn't know you were the acting deputy minister of the Military Department, very alert about these matters, even if you were his wife, I still wouldn't forgive you."

Qin Yanyang gave a well-taught girl's look and lowered her head, saying, "Aunt Tang's lesson is right, I was presumptuous."

Tang Shuwan said with a smile, "When I mentioned this matter was related to you, it wasn't because of your marital relationship, but because many in the Overseas Martial World know about it. They will continuously enter Divine Continent Land, and then your Military Department might be busy."

Hearing this, Qin Yanyang's expression tensed, a gleam flashing in her eyes, and she said with a solemn voice, "Ever since the establishment of our country, Divine Continent Country has been known as a forbidden land for gods, and all foreign spirits and monsters are not allowed to step into the forbidden zones of Divine Continent. If they dare to come, I dare to kill!"

Tang Shuwan was startled, sensing the strong determination of Qin Yanyang to defend the majesty of Divine Continent, and silently nodded, "It's good that you have such determination. I am also a person from Divine Continent Country; naturally, I do not like outsiders being reckless here, but this time the situation might be special. Those people will not abide by the old rules made by the countries, and will certainly infiltrate Divine Continent Country, I hope you can be well-guarded and not let Divine Continent lose face."

Qin Yanyang felt a tremendous pressure on her shoulders.

She looked at Tang Shuwan and said, "This isn't a matter just for me, but a duty for all descendants of Yanhuang."

Tang Shuwan, catching the implication of her words, slightly smiled and nodded, "Yes, I believe that many in Divine Continent understand this."

"If it's because of me that these troubles arise, I will leave Divine Continent," said Yang Fei in a firm voice.

Qin Yanyang frowned and said, "There's no need."

Yang Fei said, "I know you're not afraid, and I understand what you mean, but your identity is special, I cannot involve you, nor can I allow the whole Divine Continent Country to be dragged down because of one person."

"I said there's no need!" Qin Yanyang stressed her tone.

"Constantly avoiding will only make our enemies think our people are easy to bully. Our ancestors said, 'Strike once to avoid a hundred strikes.' Since they want to challenge the authority of Divine Continent, then let them endure the wrath of Divine Continent's thunder."

Yang Fei felt his blood boiling with ardor and pride.

He was stirred by his wife's words.

"Aunt Tang, is this information reliable?" Qin Yanyang, although very domineering, was extremely serious and somber as she asked Tang Shuwan.

The matter of the Hidden Sect seemed to have concluded, yet it had not been fundamentally resolved and was still a sword hanging over the head of Divine Continent.

Now with foreigners eager to stir, Qin Yanyang sensed a conspiracy brewing.

Was it a coincidence, or was it deliberate?

Who exactly leaked Yang Fei 'Boss Tang's' identity?

Could those foreign people entering Divine Continent Land be targeting just Yang Fei 'Boss Tang' and his identity?

"I personally saw a video of Yang Fei and another person at a massacre in the Overseas Sun Family. Although the distance was too far and the footage was somewhat blurry, I could still recognize Yang Fei's face," Tang Shuwan said.

"Who provided this to you?" Yang Fei asked.

Tang Shuwan fell silent.

Yang Fei said urgently, "Aunt Tang, I'm not one to ask for help, but please, considering you knew my mother and I once saved your father, tell me where you got this information from. It's very important to me."

Tang Shuwan sighed and said, "I'm not sure who exactly leaked the information, but I can help you investigate it."

"Thank you, Aunt Tang," Yang Fei said immediately.

Qin Yanyang also said thank you.

Tang Shuwan stood up and looked at Qin Yanyang, "Divine Continent Martial Artists have branches all over the world, and within the Overseas Martial World, many still hold loyalty to the Divine Continent. Yet, many have forgotten who their ancestors were and harbor selfish motives. You are incredibly smart and hold a high position despite your young age; I believe you can manage these contradictions well."

Qin Yanyang stood up immediately and said, "Rest assured, Aunt Tang, in the land of the Divine Continent, demons are forbidden, and the rules set by our ancestors will be zealously defended by our generation."

"I will let you know once I find out anything," Tang Shuwan told Yang Fei, then walked outside.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang hastily got up to see her off.

It was only when they reached the downstairs that they saw Mo Dexiang had been waiting there all along.

Tang Shuwan said goodbye to the three of them and drove away.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also bid farewell to Mo Dexiang. Both of them had initially stayed in the best hotel in the county town, but now they were both considering leaving.

After exchanging glances, Yang Fei pulled out his phone and called Yang Hao, saying he and Qin Yanyang were heading back to Binhai first.

Yang Hao offered to drive them to the airport, but Yang Fei refused.

"I'm sorry for the trouble I've caused you and the Divine Continent," Yang Fei said apologetically.

At his words, Qin Yanyang chuckled, "You're really funny. If they were truly targeting you, they'd just be minor nuisances; how could they possibly trouble the country? If they could bring significant trouble to the Divine Continent, then they definitely wouldn't be just targeting you, understand?"

Yang Fei felt ridiculed by his wife, he couldn't help but slap her buttocks and said in feigned anger, "Oh, you dare to make fun of your husband, huh?"

Qin Yanyang got a shock, hurriedly covered her back with her hands, and glanced around. Seeing that no one had noticed, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Blushing fiercely, she glared at Yang Fei and scolded, "Why did you do that? Such frivolous behavior in public is not good, it's embarrassing if someone sees."

Yang Fei gave a playful laugh, "What's wrong with flirting with my own wife? Even the national laws can't control that, can they?"

Qin Yanyang, being the daughter of the Qin family, was brought up and surrounded by people who were more reserved, unlike Yang Fei's 'reckless and frivolous' actions toward her.

Initially, she was somewhat embarrassed and annoyed, but now, hearing Yang Fei's words, her heart raced, thinking that this was how passionate lovers should act; this was the real feel of a loving couple.

This is what life is about; it's being genuinely connected to the common, ordinary world.

"Don't do this next time, it's not good if people see," Qin Yanyang said with a slight blush.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, grabbed her slender waist, and said dominantly, "So what if I did this? They can only be jealous if they see."

Although Qin Yanyang and he had done more intimate things, those were at home, in private spaces.

Being openly bothered like this in public was a first for her, which made her blush red, yet she couldn't bring herself to push him away.

"Wife, since we're not in a hurry to go back and we've already checked into the room, how about we stay the night here and study the Dual Cultivation Technique in detail?" Yang Fei said, looking at his stunning and elegant wife, suddenly having a different idea.

Feeling the intense gaze of her man, Qin Yanyang's face turned even redder.

Tsk!

Are you really interested in studying the technique, or are you actually more interested in studying me?

Chapter 509: Secondment to the Military Department

On countless hotel beds that had seen many pretend couples, Qin Yanyang could not accept giving away her first time.

It had nothing to do with being prudish or having an obsession with cleanliness, she just felt that the first time should take place in a private space belonging just to the two of them, not in a hotel room that barely differed from a public facility.

Yang Fei showed respect and understanding toward this.

Although he was eager to win over Qin Yanyang, he was not desperate enough to insist on it happening right then.

If not for his uncle being suddenly killed, he and Qin Yanyang would've already held their wedding around the New Year, and by now they would've been husband and wife in every sense.

Now that the wedding had been postponed to the end of this year, Yang Fei was anxious about Qin Yanyang noticing his dalliance with Tong Yunshu, thus he felt somewhat impatient.

But now, seeing Qin Yanyang's attitude, Yang Fei knew she was no longer adamant about waiting until after the wedding to consummate their relationship; his heart burned with anticipation, he chuckled and said, "Hmm, let's go back then, go back and cultivate at home."

Qin Yanyang blushed and glared at him, neither objecting nor agreeing.

But Yang Fei took it as silent consent.

That very night, the two of them took a flight back to Binhai immediately.

Upon arriving, Qin Yanyang drove her Bentley, which was parked in the airport's parking lot, and they headed straight for the Binjiang Garden Villa.

Qin Yanyang drove the car, but her attention drifted over to Yang Fei beside her.

Ever since he got in the car, he had been staring heatedly at her, and his words were somewhat greasy.

The worst part was, he even started touching her, insisting on holding one of her hands and stroking it back and forth in his palm.

Qin Yanyang was somewhat torn between laughter and tears, seriously!

Back at the villa, Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang full of expectation and said, "How about we shower together today?"

Qin Yanyang was not having it, and told Yang Fei to shower first.

It took him just five minutes to finish washing up, and when he came out of the bathroom, he was wearing just boxer shorts while grinning at Qin Yanyang, "Wife, I'll be waiting in the quilt for you."

In those few minutes, Qin Yanyang had been wrestling with herself, debating whether to give herself completely to this man today.

Seeing Yang Fei, she finally made up her mind.

Being indecisive was not her style. Since deep down she had accepted this man to spend her life with, she should not hesitate anymore.

She grabbed her nightgown and walked toward the bathroom, turning back to give Yang Fei a radiant smile as she closed the door, "Be good, wait for me."

Yang Fei watched her, her face flushed adorable, and was taken aback.

She was so beautiful!

The Qin Yanyang of before rarely revealed such a feminine side, but now that she did, she was no less enchanting than Tong Yunshu, that unique allure was simply enthralling.

Especially with her status as Heavenly Pride Girl, acting head of the Military Department, and the Qin Family's young lady, when such a woman showed this kind of girlish charm, what normal man could resist?

Yang Fei certainly couldn't.

So when they first came together perfectly, Yang Fei performed very poorly, his "combat strength" was quite subpar.

Afterward, Qin Yanyang looked at him with evident derision and mockery in her eyes.

That's it?

Yang Fei felt so humiliated he wished he could just crawl into a hole.

He was too embarrassed.

And he wasn't even a virgin, how could he have performed so poorly?

If he didn't perform well on their first night, it might leave a bad impression on Qin Yanyang.

She might feel she had chosen an incompetent man, and become anxious about their future happiness together.

Yang Fei tried to adjust his mindset and mounted another effort.

The second time was a bit better, but only slightly, he could never find the invincible state he had with Tong Yunshu.

That night, Yang Fei was never fully satisfied with his performance.

Qin Yanyang had completed her transformation from girl to woman. Being detail-oriented, she noticed Yang Fei was never quite satisfied with his own performance, so she always cooperated with him.

Thus, they struggled through the night until Yang Fei was satisfied himself. Even for someone as practiced in cultivation as Qin Yanyang, she was a bit tired.

Only then did Yang Fei remember about dual cultivation and quickly started to execute his cultivation technique.

Qin Yanyang cooperated, and moments later, both were greatly astonished.

Although dual cultivation had always been effective, it was limited to enhancing True Yuan and achieving soul fusion. But now, when they executed their cultivation techniques, not only did their techniques integrate perfectly, improving their cultivation results, but they also reached a state of shared consciousness.

Qin Yanyang felt herself enter the Sea of Consciousness Space of Yang Fei, witnessing a vast divine realm of the soul.

This had a huge impact on her soul cultivation, helping her to suddenly grasp the true essence of soul cultivation.

Without a second thought, she began cultivating her soul using the meditation method Yang Fei had taught her. As their thoughts connected, Yang Fei noticed she seemed to be on the verge of developing her Sea of Consciousness and immediately focused all his thoughts, doing everything he could to help her achieve this.

Three hours later, Qin Yanyang successfully created her Sea of Consciousness. Under Yang Fei's guidance, her powerful consciousness slowly coalesced into a force, becoming telekinetic and forming the power of the soul.

Having stepped into the Innate Realm less than half a year ago, Qin Yanyang had not only opened her Sea of Consciousness and ventured into Divine Traveling but had also ascended to the Divine Travel Realm.

"This feeling is truly miraculous. Just sitting here, I can extend my divine thoughts externally, sensing the changes in the surrounding environment and insight into everything within dozens of meters," said Qin Yanyang, both surprised and delighted.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Your talent is truly terrifying. I only gave you a little help, and you've opened your Sea of Consciousness Space and started nourishing your soul."

Qin Yanyang giggled, "No matter how formidable I am, I can't compare to you. Without your teaching me the soul cultivation method, I wouldn't have made it this far. And I reached this level with your help. I'm actually a bit worried now. Is this perhaps too much too soon?"

Yang Fei lightly tapped her nose, laughing, "How is this too much too soon? You had exceptional talent and were about to break through anyway, you just needed this final push, and I just gave you a little nudge from behind."

At the mention of "from behind," Qin Yanyang's face turned red.

Yang Fei, aware of neither his wife's potential for dirty thoughts nor her action, was busy concentrating on cultivation. He excitedly said, "Also, did you notice? When we engage in dual cultivation, not only can we absorb nature's spiritual energy into our bodies faster, converting it into True Qi to temper our bodies, but we can also connect spiritually, nourishing our spirits and allowing our spiritual power to flourish."

Qin Yanyang, seeing him seriously talking about this, thought about her earlier wanderings and felt embarrassed, quickly focusing her mind to discuss cultivation with him.

The next day, near noon, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang finally awoke from their cultivation state.

"That was awesome," Yang Fei exclaimed sincerely.

Qin Yanyang's face turned red, and she huffed.

A night had passed, she had become a true woman, and with Yang Fei a true wife. Even though she was an extremely confident woman, the deeply ingrained Chinese principle of being faithful made her momentarily fear and wonder whether Yang Fei would always treat her as well now as he did in the future.

But such thoughts were fleeting and she soon dismissed them.

She didn't allow herself to become so dependent on Yang Fei; it was dangerous.

After getting up and washing up, they went to the kitchen to cook together.

After filling their stomachs, Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei, "You should take a position at the Military Department."

Yang Fei, taken aback, looked at his wife.

Qin Yanyang said, "Actually, our union has never been officially recognized by the authorities."

Although Yang Fei was politically naïve, he understood her point immediately.

She was suggesting that he formally align himself with the nation, showing his commitment and loyalty.

His wife was outstanding, holding a critical position and working in a special job. Therefore, her partner had to undergo various strict scrutiny. His ancestry up to three generations would be investigated, and only after confirming there were no issues with Yang Fei, would they allow the marriage.

However, as no one had investigated him so far, it was clear how well Qin Yanyang protected him.

"Sure, I'll listen to you. But won't my status cause trouble for you if I take a position at the Military Department?" Yang Fei asked.

Seeing him agree, Qin Yanyang was very pleased and quickly shook her head, saying, "Not at all, I am here."

Yang Fei smiled at her words, unable to resist saying, "So, my wife will be my supervisor from now on? Looks like the husband will be managed by his wife."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "What, you don't like being under my control?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "I like it, a hundred times over."

His expression and the look in his eyes brought back to Qin Yanyang's mind certain scenes from last night, promptly causing her face to turn red up to her ears.

Chapter 510: Darkness Surges

"I've actually considered the idea of having you serve in the Military Department for quite some time," Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei. "It was postponed due to some unexpected incidents and your trip to the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei asked, "If I were to serve there, would I need to go to work?"

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and asked, "Do you prefer to have a laid-back role or a busy one?"

Yang Fei replied, "Too much leisure isn't good, but of course, being too busy isn't ideal either. I will follow your lead. From now on, whether it's in life or work, wherever you point, wife, I'll work there."

"You're such a flatterer," Qin Yanyang said with a tsk, but her heart was filled with sweetness.

She said, "Actually, the Military Department is one of the most dangerous departments in Divine Continent Country at present. Even though you are my husband, once you serve there, you must obey orders, follow arrangements, and contribute as much as possible to the country."

Yang Fei had never been a soldier, nor had he ever been subjected to such restrictions and controls, but in his bones, he was a descendant of Yanhuang, with blood and thoughts of absolute loyalty to his nation coursing through his veins. He was not averse to this idea, instead, he nodded and said, "As a citizen of the Divine Continent, and as your husband, Qin Yanyang, I certainly have the awareness to serve the country. Don't worry, wife, I definitely won't hold you back."

Qin Yanyang nodded in satisfaction.

She knew her own husband well.

Despite having known each other for less than a year, after several months of interaction, Qin Yanyang felt she had already seen through Yang Fei's true nature.

Her husband, who made a name for himself as the 'Madman King' overseas, was innately kind and just, with flawless principles, and he hadn't been brainwashed by alien ideologies abroad. A very clear-headed patriot.

Qin Yanyang was confident that she could guide her husband to a higher position.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have truly fallen for him, let alone entrust herself completely to him.

"The Military Department has been established for several years, but its overall strength is still not enough, especially since the domestic and international situation is tense currently, and the pressure on the Military Department is immense. So, I hope you can help me bolster the strength of the Military Department," Qin Yanyang said earnestly.

When it came to work, she was very serious.

Feeling her pressure, and thinking about how she, the same age as himself, was carrying such a heavy mission, Yang Fei couldn't help but feel a pang of distress. He gazed at her tenderly and said, "I'm your husband, who else would help you if not me? So, if you have any difficulties, just tell me, and I will definitely support you."

Qin Yanyang said, "Then I will take you seriously."

Yang Fei nodded, "Of course. And if you're short on manpower, my friends can also be at your disposal."

Qin Yanyang immediately shook her head and said sternly, "Yang Fei, remember one thing. Once you join the Military Department, your identity is no longer individual but belongs to the organization, to the country. Therefore, although you can use your past connections and relationships, you can't use them the same way as before. Do you understand the difference?"

Seeing her serious expression, Yang Fei became earnest as well and after a moment of thought, he furrowed his brows and said, "Does this mean I even have to be cautious in my dealings with them from now on?"

Qin Yanyang nodded and said regretfully, "I'm sorry, Yang Fei, but this is something we have to sacrifice. So if you can't do it, I won't force you to join the Military Department."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment and then asked, "So I just need to be mindful, right?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, it all comes down to being mindful."

Yang Fei smiled broadly, "Alright then, for my wife's career, I, Yang Fei, shall not shirk from my duty."

Qin Yanyang was deeply moved and said, "If it weren't for this critical period, and if I weren't under such pressure, I wouldn't have made such a request of you. Now that you're willing to help, I feel much more at ease."

Yang Fei felt a little embarrassed and said, "I've been used to being free and easy, so don't have too high expectations of me. By the way, what exactly do you want me to do in the Military Department?"

"You'll still be doing what you're good at," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei was taken aback, "What I'm good at is?"

"Hmm, there are two positions that suit you, and you can choose one when the time comes. Before that, you better take care of some other matters first."

Yang Fei nodded, "Indeed, there are some matters that need to be dealt with."

He realized it had been more than two months since he last went to work at the Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

Although he had asked Li Xuanton for leave, the time he had been away from his post was excessively long. Now that he was going to work at the Military Department, it was only proper to say goodbye to Li Xuanton.

He had to meet Qi Tai, Zhang Long, as well as Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao.

In the past, he had only thought about finding his place and building his own network of strength in Divine Continent. Now, with such a badass wife, and having joined the Military Department, why would he need to make small moves in the Martial Arts World to cultivate power?

But these people were already his friends, and his wife had said that the pressure in the Military Department was great and there was a lack of strength. If he joined, perhaps he could pick some from among these people to join the Military Department and enhance its power.

Thinking this, Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang, "Are there any requirements for recruiting new people to the Military Department?"

Qin Yanyang immediately understood Yang Fei's intention and after a brief contemplation, said, "If you trust them, and they have certain capabilities and potential, I can give you some quotas."

Yang Fei was overjoyed and took her hand, saying, "Having a leader for a wife is just awesome."

Qin Yanyang blushed and said, "Don't talk nonsense, I have principles."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Don't worry, wife, I also have principles and a bottom line."

Qin Yanyang snickered and thought to herself that if she didn't know he was a person with the right values, with principles and a bottom line, she would never have married him, nor would she have agreed to these conditions.

"Shall I go to the medical hall first?"

"Yes, go ahead. The sooner you finish with your private matters, the sooner you can report to the Military Department."

"Alright."

"Take my car," said Qin Yanyang.

"Got it."

After Yang Fei left, Qin Yanyang looked at the unwashed dishes and couldn't help but grimace.

He used to wash the dishes and clean the pot immediately after meals, but today he forgot. I hope it wasn't on purpose, hmph!

After tidying up the kitchen, Qin Yanyang went to her room upstairs and dialed an encrypted phone number for Imperial City, reporting her thoughts.

The higher-ups readily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, her cell phone rang again.

Seeing the caller ID, Qin Yanyang's eyes flickered and she immediately answered.

"It's confirmed, the rumor originated from Japan."

At the same time, Yang Fei, who was still at the Li Xuanton Medical Hall, also received a call from Tang Shuwan.

"Japan?" Yang Fei's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Yes, the information should be correct. The leak came from several Ancient Martial Families in Japan, and they are also fanning the flames in the Underworld, covertly fueling things, encouraging those Martial Artists seeking fame and fortune to go to Divine Continent to find you. Yang Fei, be careful, as there are also those within the Overseas Martial World Alliance who are dissatisfied with you. They might organize a team to go to Divine Continent Country to accuse you," Tang Shuwan kindly warned.

A cold flash flickered in Yang Fei's eyes, and he snorted, "Accuse me? Haha, what a big talk, who are they to accuse me, what right do they have?"

"Because the Sun Family is a member of the Overseas Martial Arts Alliance, and what happened to the Sun Family is a very tragic matter for them. They want to seek justice for the Sun Family."

"Haha, well, let them come. I'll be waiting," Yang Fei replied with a cold chuckle.

Tang Shuwan cautioned, "Yang Fei, don't act recklessly, this matter is not as simple as you think. The current global public opinion in the Underworld seems off, as if an invisible force is driving all dark forces towards the direction of Divine Continent Country. The issues involving you are likely just a trigger, an excuse, so you must remind your wife to be on guard."

"Thank you, Aunt Tang, I understand," Yang Fei thanked her sincerely.