

Overlord 511

Chapter 511: The Opportunity is Given to You

"Little Yang, you seem preoccupied," Li Xuanton pushed open the door of Yang Fei's clinic and saw him holding his phone, lost in thought, and spoke up.

Yang Fei gathered his thoughts and, smiling, rose to his feet and said, "Heh, even Old Li can tell. I was just thinking about how to explain my absence from work for over two months."

Li Xuanton joked, "Indeed, you've only been working here for a few months, yet you've boosted the reputation of my clinic, brought in more business, and then you suddenly disappeared for two months. In that time, this old skeleton of mine has nearly fallen apart. Now that you're back, it's a relief. I can finally take it easy for a few days."

Yang Fei had arrived a while ago, but since Li Xuanton had many patients waiting in line earlier, he had just greeted him and then went back to his own consultation room to wait.

Hearing Li Xuanton say this, Yang Fei felt a twinge of guilt and found it difficult to speak.

But since he had promised Qin Yanyang to take up a position in the Military Department, he had no choice but to resign. So, he steeled himself and said, "Old Li, I came here today to say goodbye to you."

"Goodbye?" Li Xuanton's heart sank as he asked, "What's the matter? Are you leaving Binhai?"

Yang Fei replied, "Not necessarily leaving Binhai, but I can't continue to work at the clinic any longer. I've caused you inconvenience, and I hope you can understand."

Li Xuanton's face showed regret, and his eyes were full of reluctance as he said, "Are you going to develop your career elsewhere? Sigh, I've always known that this small temple can't hold a great Buddha like you."

Yang Fei quickly said, "Please, Old Li, don't say that. I'm also reluctant to leave. When I was looking for a job, no one else wanted me, only you gave me a chance. Furthermore, after I started working here, you

took great care of me, gave me a lot of freedom, and even allowed me to make house calls to earn extra money. I will remember this kindness in my heart."

Li Xuantong really didn't want Yang Fei to leave, but he knew he couldn't hold on to this exceptional talent. Feeling consoled by Yang Fei's words, he said, "Don't say that. With your skills, it was beneath you to stay with me. Moreover, you passed on the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique to me and provided great help with some prescriptions. I owe you even more."

Yang Fei hurriedly said, "You're too kind, Old Li."

Li Xuantong, feeling a sense of camaraderie beyond the years, sighed and said, "You and I have become friends despite the age gap. If I encounter any medical problems in the future, I'll still need to consult you."

Yang Fei quickly said, "I daresay, we can discuss with each other and make progress together."

Li Xuantong grew increasingly satisfied with him and couldn't help but say with a sense of loss, "It's a pity you and my Yaqing aren't destined to be together. Otherwise, you could have been my grandson-in-law. Such a pity."

Yang Fei's face was speechless.

What is all this about?

Seeing Yang Fei's awkward expression, Li Xuantong immediately burst into laughter, "Look at me, running my mouth. Your own wife is a phoenix among people, a perfect match made in heaven for you. Compared to her, my Yaqing falls short indeed."

Yang Fei cleared his throat and said, "Old Li, you shouldn't speak so lowly of your own granddaughter, right?"

Li Xuantong laughed heartily, "Right, my granddaughter Li Xuantong is certainly not lacking in suitors."

But in his heart, he still felt regret.

It's true that she isn't lacking in suitors, but finding a grandson-in-law as outstanding as Yang Fei is difficult indeed.

"Old Li, you're getting on in years; you don't need to push yourself so hard. From now on, spend more time training Xiao Zhou. He's a good chap and very perceptive; he's the right person to pass on your mantle," Yang Fei said to Li Xuanton.

Li Xuanton nodded and said, "Hmm, Zhou Cheng is indeed diligent and well-mannered. I will nurture him carefully."

After leaving the clinic, Yang Fei went straight to Tiancheng Villa.

Qi Tai was indeed there.

Seeing Yang Fei arrive, Qi Tai was very excited and hurried to greet him.

For a martial artist of his level, it was an enormous honor to make an acquaintance with Yang Fei.

"I called Zhang Long to come over," Qi Tai said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded his head.

After Qi Tai finished making the call, Yang Fei asked, "Didn't Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao come here?"

Qi Tai hastily replied, "They've been waiting at Binhai University all this time."

Yang Fei was touched by this news.

After my second uncle ran into trouble and before I headed to the Hidden Sect, I had instructed Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao to keep watch over Yang Wen in secret. I didn't expect they would take their duty so seriously and protect her all this time.

I took out my phone and dialed Xu Xingzhou's number.

Receiving Yang Fei's call, Xu Xingzhou seemed a bit excited and asked, "Mr. Yang, you... you're back?"

Feeling a bit ashamed, Yang Fei had been back in Binhai for a week already but hadn't informed them immediately.

"Yes, come to Tiancheng Villa with your Uncle Mao," Yang Fei said.

Xu Xingzhou was overjoyed and replied, "Great, I'll come right over... uh, or should Uncle Mao stay here and I come back by myself?"

"No need, the danger has been lifted," Yang Fei said.

"Got it, we'll be there soon."

Before leaving, I had the two Xu Family members protect Yang Wen mostly to ease my own mind. In reality, if a powerful figure from the Hidden Sect really came after Yang Wen, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao wouldn't have the strength to protect her properly and might even lose their lives in the process.

Now that I'm back from the Hidden Sect and have caused quite a stir there, if the people from the Hidden Sect think of coming after me again and threatening me with the lives of my loved ones, they'll have to weigh their options. So, there's no longer much need to protect Yang Wen and Yang Hao.

Zhang Long arrived first.

With just a glance at him, Yang Fei said with a smile, "Not bad at all, your strength has improved quite a bit in just two months."

Zhang Long beamed and hurriedly replied, "It's all thanks to Mr. Yang's blessing. Without your help, I could practice for ten more years and still not achieve what I have today."

Qi Tai nodded and said, "Indeed, I've passed everything I know to Zhang Long without reservation, but the cultivation technique is too common. Without meeting Mr. Yang, even if he were to surpass me, it would take decades."

Yang Fei agreed deeply.

Don't underestimate the number of people in the secular Martial World. In truth, very few ever achieve any success.

Eighty percent of martial artists are at the external strength stage, and among tens of millions, fewer than a hundred thousand can step into the realm of Inner Strength.

And among these hundred thousand, even fewer can step into the Energy Transformation Realm.

For Zhang Long to have reached the Mid Stage of Inner Strength around thirty years of age, and still have plenty of potential, is to be considered one of the elites in the secular Martial World.

After chatting for a while, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, the uncle and nephew duo, also arrived.

Upon seeing Yang Fei, they hurried forward to greet him, respectfully calling him Mr. Yang.

"I returned a week ago, but I was injured at the time and had been recuperating at home. It was only today that I thought to come and see you all. You've all worked hard these past two months," Yang Fei thanked them with a cupped fist salute.

Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou's expressions changed, startled. Xu Mao quickly bowed and said, "Mr. Yang, you're being too courteous. Your kindness to us is greater than the sky. It's our honor to serve you."

Seeing their respectful attitude towards him, and knowing that his own ancestors treated him as equals, and that the three Unique Tier members of the Xu Family were also extremely polite, Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "That's enough. There's no need to be so formal with me anymore. I have something to tell you all."

After everyone sat down, Yang Fei got straight to the point, "My wife has recruited me, and I will soon take a position in the Military Department. I wanted to ask you three today if you have any thoughts on that."

"Ah?" Zhang Long let out a surprised cry. "Recruited?"

Xu Xingzhou, the quickest thinker, his eyes lit up as he asked, "Does that mean we can join you in earning a government salary?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Yes, that's pretty much what it means. It's up to you to decide."

He hadn't planned on taking them to the Military Department when he arranged to meet them, thinking they were too weak. However, considering their loyalty to him, he decided to give them a choice.

Being weak didn't matter. Apart from Xu Mao, both Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long had enormous potential, and he had ways to make them stronger.

Besides, not all in the Military Department were high-level experts in the Energy Transformation Middle Late Stage. Loyalty was more important.

After all, his wife had already hinted at what his role in the Military Department would be. Making Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long stronger wouldn't be difficult.

Now the opportunity is yours. Whether you seize it or how you choose is up to you.

Chapter 512: Rejection

In Yang Fei's view, it was an absolute honor for a martial artist to serve the country, and no one would refuse such an opportunity.

However, to everyone's surprise, after Xu Mao's expression changed several times, he said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang, for your support. It's just that I am already old and my talent is limited, leaving me with little room for improvement. Joining the Military Department would likely tarnish your reputation, so I would rather leave this precious opportunity to the younger generation."

Yang Fei was taken aback and looked at Xu Mao.

Xu Mao looked embarrassed, his complexion a bit unnatural, as if he felt awkward yet mustered up the courage to refuse.

Seeing that Xu Mao had spoken, Zhang Long said, "Mr. Yang, if you need manpower, I will certainly not shirk away from joining the Military Department with you."

Xu Xingzhou also nodded, "That's right, my thoughts are the same as Zhang Long."

Yang Fei chuckled and said to the two, "So you're saying that if I didn't need manpower, you wouldn't want to come with me?"

Xu Xingzhou hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, please don't misunderstand, if it were for something else, even going overseas to venture, I, Xu Xingzhou, would follow you without hesitation, but... but this matter of being conscripted..."

He found it embarrassing to continue.

Zhang Long also nodded on the side, the implication clear without saying.

Yang Fei was astonished, looking at the expressions of the two, he suddenly thought of the scenes from his childhood when he read "Water Margin."

Back then, Brother Gongsun was the one he disliked the most.

Hearing offers of amnesty chilled the hearts of the brothers.

But that was during the time of Song Huizong, wasn't it? Can it even be compared to now?

Yang Fei was somewhat speechless and also a bit displeased, saying, "Haha, it seems that I was the only one passionate about this. Since none of you wish to, I won't insist."

Seeing him say this, Xu Mao completely relaxed.

Zhang Long and Xu Xingzhou, on the other hand, were red in the face with embarrassment.

Zhang Long gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I am willing to follow Mr. Yang for the amnesty."

Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "When I talked about amnesty, I was joking. Why do you keep mentioning amnesty? There's an old saying, 'Learn the cultural and martial arts, and sell them to the emperor's family.' Now that we have acquired all these skills, if we do not use them to protect our country and carry the weight forward, how can we ensure peace and tranquility for the millions of people? Are we to merely use our abilities to vie for victory and fight to the death within the Martial Arts World?"

The living room suddenly became eerily quiet.

Qi Tai, Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, and Zhang Long looked at Yang Fei as if they were seeing him for the first time, with strange expressions in their eyes.

Seeing the peculiar looks from the four, Yang Fei said in surprise, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Cough cough, Mr. Yang, you are, your realm is too high for us to keep up with," Xu Xingzhou said, giving a thumbs up.

"Stop kidding, I'm not joking here," Yang Fei said firmly.

Zhang Long coughed dryly and spoke truthfully, "Mr. Yang, not to hide it from you, it's not that we don't want to protect our country, but in this peaceful and prosperous age, there's no need for us. Most importantly, in today's world, we enjoy the freedom of the Martial Arts World. Joining the Military Department would mean losing that freedom."

Xu Mao nodded and said, "Yeah, in fact, many in the Divine Continent Martial World have received invitations from special national departments before, but very few are actually willing to go. For the Xu Family, returning to the Divine Continent Martial World has been the family's aspiration for decades. But when Zhang Wenfeng gave us a quota to join the Military Department and the special military units, even our family's elder respectfully refused. The reason is nothing more than the fact that in this good world, the majority of those who study martial arts prefer the carefree life outside the martial circle."

Yang Fei was stunned.

In his subconscious, serving the country and the court had always been a coveted affair, yet he hadn't expected these three to have such low aspirations.

I, who didn't even get my middle school diploma, have higher aspirations than you three.

Yang Fei kept his thoughts to himself and snorted, "Alright, I get your point. But you'd better not have any regrets in the future."

Xu Mao's expression remained calm, obviously feeling no regret about the decision.

However, Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long felt a chill in their hearts.

They thought of the benefits they had received from Yang Fei since meeting him.

Aside from other benefits, their realms and strength had indeed improved at an astonishing rate; without Yang Fei's aid, it would have taken them more than a decade of hard and dedicated cultivation to reach their current level.

"Zhang Long, have you not thanked Mr. Yang for his great kindness?"

Suddenly, Qi Tai, with a profound look in his eyes, spoke to Zhang Long.

Zhang Long was startled and looked at his master with confusion.

Qi Tai chided, "What kind of person do you think Mr. Yang is? Could he possibly deceive you? If you continue to linger in the Martial Arts World, at best, you could rule the Underworld of Binhai. But if you follow Mr. Yang into the military, your future will be boundless, and even your descendants will be able to turn their lives around."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Long's expression changed several times. He turned his gaze towards Yang Fei, and looking at that young face, he suddenly knelt to the ground and said with a bow, "Zhang Long prostrates before Mr. Yang in gratitude for his immense kindness. Thank you, Mr. Yang, for your support. From this day forward, I, Zhang Long, vow to follow you unto death."

Seeing Zhang Long react this way, Xu Xingzhou was moved and immediately knelt down as well: "Xu Xingzhou also wishes to follow Mr. Yang, pledging loyalty unto death."

I'm following Mr. Yang, whether it's to continue in the Martial Arts World or to develop in the Military Department; it's all the same.

I just need to stick with Mr. Yang.

Look how clever I am!

Xu Xingzhou thought smugly to himself.

But Yang Fei's face showed not the slightest hint of joy.

If these two had been so loyal from the start, he certainly would have been pleased; but their loyalty coming at this time was far too late.

He always felt that these two were reluctantly submitting to his recruitment.

"Ha, I am here today merely to give you advance notice of this matter. Whether I can bring you along with me will only be clear after I take office. Take this time to think it over, so you don't end up with regrets," Yang Fei said faintly.

Acting as if I have no temper, refusing to go when told not to, and agreeing to go when told to?

"No, Mr. Yang, my mistake. I shouldn't have hesitated just now," Xu Xingzhou immediately pleaded.

"Hmph, was that hesitation just now? You outright refused," Yang Fei said coldly.

Xu Xingzhou quickly got up and said, "Wasn't that like being kicked in the head by a donkey? I just didn't think it through at the moment. Now I've come to my senses. This lifetime, I, Xu Xingzhou, only want to mix with you. Wherever you go, I will follow."

Zhang Long, in desperation, glared at Xu Xingzhou and said, "That's my line; don't you dare snatch it from me."

Then, turning to Yang Fei, he said, "Mr. Yang, I am truly loyal to you, and I was the first to follow you. If there's only one spot available, you must choose me."

Yang Fei was once again amused by these two.

Although they hadn't known each other long, their time together had been pleasant. Yang Fei had come to recognize Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long, and he wasn't actually angry with them.

"Old Qi, tell me, why are they all so reluctant to join the Military Department?" Yang Fei asked Qi Tai for advice.

Qi Tai sighed and shook his head, "It's not that they're unwilling to join the Military Department; they're just reluctant to join any governmental department."

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked curiously, "Why is that? Everyone wants to work for the government; why do you guys resist it?"

Chapter 513: The Traces Left by Tong Yunshu

"You're right. Throughout the thousands of years of history in the Divine Continent, the idea that officials are paramount has always been first and foremost in the common people's minds. Especially for the ordinary citizens, becoming an official is the best choice to change their destiny," Qi Tai nodded and said.

"If that's the case, why are they reluctant to join the Military Department?" Yang Fei asked.

Qi Tai gave a wry smile and said, "It's not just them who are reluctant; in fact, the majority of the people in the Martial World are unwilling."

"Why?" Yang Fei asked.

Qi Tai's expression changed for a moment, and he looked at Yang Fei, "You really don't know?"

Yang Fei curled his lips, "If I knew, would I still need to ask you? Old Qi, just cut to the chase."

Xu Xingzhou coughed and said, "It's an open secret. Mr. Qi, what's so hard to say about it?"

While speaking, he explained to Yang Fei, "It's like this, since ancient times, many Martial Artists have served the court, but this changed after the founding of the Divine Continent, because the Martial Arts Families and Sects who had contributed to the founding of the Divine Continent monopolized all the power and left little room for advancement for those who joined later."

Yang Fei frowned.

After glancing at him, Xu Xingzhou said, "Well, your wife's family is one of them, and the Zhang Family used to be one as well."

"Of course, this is just one of the main factors. There are other reasons, such as freedom."

"In the current era of peace, Martial Artists have a special status and most live a carefree life in reality. However, joining a special department means having to restrain one's behavior and accept restrictions, which is quite stifling for freedom-loving Martial Artists.

Therefore, relatively speaking, most people prefer to live freely and comfortably rather than serve the court and be subject to restrictions and control."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

He was a Martial Artist himself, and when Qin Yanyang asked him to take a position in the Military Department, to tell the truth, he was instinctively resistant, but he could not refuse her request.

Moreover, for other Martial Artists, with limited promotion channels and resources, they were even less willing to work their lives away for the court.

"In the past, many aristocratic families or Sects would have their disciples serve the court in order to preserve or enhance their own status. But in recent times, several major families of the Empire have taken control of the appointment of Martial Artists, and only those few families and Sects will climb up. Other Martial Artists, even if they serve the country, find it hard to get ahead. Given this, naturally, most would rather live comfortably in the secular world than put up with such humiliation," Xu Xingzhou added.

Yang Fei nodded, "If it's really as you say, then I can understand."

Xu Xingzhou looked at Yang Fei and said, "Of course what I said is true, you can verify with your wife. And I think your wife asking you to take the position might also mean she has encountered difficulties."

"Oh?" Yang Fei's heart stirred.

He hadn't thought of that before.

When Qin Yanyang asked him to take the position, he agreed because of their marital relationship, without considering whether Qin Yanyang might be in trouble as the acting head and needed his help.

Now that Xu Xingzhou mentioned it, he started to realize.

He would have to ask her when he got back.

"Mr. Yang, if the old rules can be changed, I can assure you that the Xu Family will have many people willing to serve the country," Xu Xingzhou said.

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Sorry, I don't have a clear understanding of this issue. I'll give you both an answer after I've learned more."

Xu Mao apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yang, I have little room for further progress, and I am much older than these two as well. I'm used to living freely, so I can only decline your kind offer."

Yang Fei replied understandingly, "No problem."

They left the matter at that for the time being.

Changing the subject, Xu Xingzhou asked, "Mr. Yang, is the old ancestor of my family doing well?"

Xu Mao immediately perked up, looking at Yang Fei with anticipation.

Everyone in the Xu Family knew that their old ancestor had left with Yang Fei, and now that Yang Fei had returned, they naturally wanted to know about the old ancestor's situation.

When Yang Fei left the Hidden Sect, he also thought of Xu Jian and Wang Lei, but due to the special circumstances at the time, he couldn't take care of himself, let alone inquire about the two of them.

Now that the two members of the Xu Family were asking, he thought for a moment and said, "Your old ancestor should be doing very well."

Then he briefly mentioned that Xu Jian had obtained the "Taoist Longevity Scripture" and had captured Duanmu Cheng, who also wanted to use the Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique. He concluded, "What happens next depends on your old ancestor's own fortune."

Upon hearing that their old ancestor had acquired the method for Body Seizing and Immortality and had captured the best candidate for the process, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were overjoyed.

Qi Tai and Zhang Long, upon hearing the term Body Seizing and Rebirth, were surprised and gaped.

Is there really such a thing as Body Seizing and Rebirth Technique?

Depending on Body Seizing and Rebirth for the eternal existence of the soul's consciousness, can such divine skills actually exist?

After chatting idly for a while, Yang Fei couldn't stop thinking about whether Qin Yanyang had encountered any trouble at work, so he became somewhat distracted. He excused himself to the others and stood up to leave.

When he returned to the villa, Qin Yanyang was not at home.

He immediately dialed Qin Yanyang's number.

"Hello, hubby,"

Qin Yanyang's voice came through, sweet and warm, making Yang Fei feel all cozy inside.

"Wife, where are you?" Yang Fei asked.

"I'm at school," Qin Yanyang replied, "Oh right, I just called Wenwen, she's going to stay at our place tonight. If you're free this afternoon, buy some tasty food. I still have some things to take care of here, so I'm going to hang up now, okay?"

"Okay."

Yang Fei answered and thought to ask her about that matter when they were alone together that evening, so he didn't bring it up on the phone.

It was just past two o'clock in the afternoon; instead of cultivating, Yang Fei sent a message to Tong Yunshu.

"What are you doing?"

"Thinking of you,"

Tong Yunshu must have been on her phone since she replied instantly.

"Hubby, have you come back? Where are you? I want to see you; I really miss you, really, really miss you."

Reading these words, Yang Fei pictured Tong Yunshu's naturally captivating charm and endless elegance, but also felt a twinge of guilt and remorse.

Although he considered his feelings for her genuine, he couldn't deny that he was indeed treating this woman unfairly.

"Meet at the usual place." Yang Fei sent back four words.

"Okay."

An hour later, in a presidential suite of a luxurious hotel that Tong Yunshu had reserved for years, she lay gasping softly on Yang Fei, breathless from their activities.

Yang Fei hugged her tightly, nipping affectionately at her rosy, bouncy cheeks from time to time.

After being intimate for a while, Tong Yunshu wanted more.

Yang Fei glanced at the time and his expression changed; he apologetically said, "I can't anymore. My sister and Qin Yanyang will be home soon, and I promised to prepare dinner for them. I still have to go shopping and won't make it in time. Let's do this again another time."

Tong Yunshu collapsed on Yang Fei, giving him a reproachful look, before suddenly feeling unable to hold back, she bit down on his shoulder.

Caught off guard, Yang Fei winced in pain. Feeling guilty, he let her bite him, but moments later, his expression drastically changed as he mentally cursed himself.

"Stop biting, it's killing me," Yang Fei said as he tried to push Tong Yunshu away.

but she didn't let go until she left a deep bite mark on his shoulder, with even some blood oozing out, only then did she relent.

Looking at the faint bloodstains left on Tong Yunshu's lips, Yang Fei bitterly smiled to himself.

Now he was in a real mess.

Damn it, how was he going to explain this to Qin Yanyang if she saw it?

It would be deadly!

He wanted to scold her, but when he looked up into Tong Yunshu's yearning eyes, combined with the faint trace of blood on her lips, her seductive and sorrowful pose made his heart soften.

"Smack!"

He smacked that full, firm spot several times, and said fiercely, "Are you a dog or something? Don't bite like this next time, it's very painful!"

Tong Yunshu's eyes misted with a layer of fog as she gazed straight into Yang Fei's eyes, laughing lightly, "Does it really hurt that much, or are you worried about someone seeing it and not being able to explain?"

Chapter 514: The First Time Being a Scumbag, No Experience

Tong Yunshu's words left Yang Fei feeling a bit guilty, unable to respond, but Tong Yunshu stared at him with her seductive eyes like silk, and Yang Fei's expression had nowhere to hide. He could only chuckle dryly to alleviate his embarrassment.

Seeing him like this, Tong Yunshu's heart stirred, and she asked, "How far have you progressed with her? If you have bite marks on your shoulder, does that mean you've been honest with each other?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei chuckled and wrapped his arms around Tong Yunshu's slender waist, saying, "We consummated our marriage last night."

Tong Yunshu was taken aback, a bit dazed, but quickly recovered, fixing Yang Fei with a playful look and asked, "So, who do you think is better, her or me?"

Yang Fei's heart fluttered, feeling a heat surge through his body, itching for another round.

He slapped her on the buttocks forcefully, gritting his teeth, "You little temptress, are you trying to kill me? I don't have time today, otherwise, I'd make you beg for mercy."

"Did she beg for mercy last night? And, does she also act all high and mighty in bed? Does that attitude make you perform poorly?"

Chaotic, so chaotic!

Yang Fei felt that if he continued to stay, he wouldn't be able to go back.

He had always known Tong Yunshu to be seductive, bold, and unrestrained, but listening to her ask these questions still somewhat frightened him.

This is an old LSN.

He gently pushed Tong Yunshu off of him, leaped out of bed and dashed towards the bathroom, saying, "I need to go buy groceries, or I won't have enough time."

Watching his hasty retreat, Tong Yunshu laughed, "Look at you, such a wimp. Am I that scary?"

What Yang Fei thought about, though, was his performance last night.

And truth be told, the sly Tong Yunshu had guessed correctly.

Perhaps it was the nervousness around Qin Yanyang, or maybe it was Qin Yanyang's usual nobility, generosity, confidence, and the strong aura she unconsciously radiated that made him care too much. His performance at the beginning last night was indeed poor, but didn't he make up for it in the last two rounds?

Lying lazily on the bed, Tong Yunshu listened to the sound of running water from the bathroom, her gaze fixed on the ceiling as tears welled up in her eyes, showing a hint of melancholy and loss on her still flushed face.

She knew her role in the relationship between Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang wasn't something to be proud of, but at this point, she couldn't do anything to change it.

Deep down, she genuinely cared for Yang Fei—her feelings were sincere. She wanted to be with Yang Fei for a lifetime and truly worried and felt for this man. But she was also acutely aware that his heart was mostly set on Qin Yanyang.

Before he had slept with Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu felt that as Yang Fei's first woman, she had an advantage. Now that Qin Yanyang had been with him too, she began to worry, uncertain if Yang Fei would gradually forget her.

After all, that was Qin Yanyang.

Faced with such a rival, no woman could maintain strong confidence.

But this sense of loss and melancholy was only a fleeting moment before Tong Yunshu forcefully banished these feelings from her mind.

She got up, not minding her perfect body exposed in the emptiness, and stepped into the bathroom.

As a woman, even though I, Tong Yunshu, lost out in birth and lineage, and in not having a mentor guide my early steps in cultivation, I'll work hard to catch up.

Who gets the last laugh is still unknown.

In the cramped bathroom space, Yang Fei, seeing Tong Yunshu enter, couldn't help but exclaim he couldn't take it.

Fortunately, Tong Yunshu was just teasing him and didn't really cling to him.

"Right, there's one more thing I need to tell you today," Yang Fei remembered the main reason for his visit.

Tong Yunshu asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

"My wife wants me to take a position at the Military Department, and I don't know if I'll stay in Binhai," Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu's hand, which was helping Yang scrub his back, clearly hesitated for a moment.

Yang Fei apologized, "Don't worry, no matter where I go, I'll make time to come back and see you. I, Yang Fei, am definitely not the kind of man who abandons someone after starting something."

"So what are your plans for the future, are we going to sneak around for the rest of our lives? Don't say I didn't warn you, with Qin Yanyang's intelligence and vigilance, she'll find out sooner or later," Tong Yunshu said with a half-smile, looking at Yang Fei.

"If she finds out, then she finds out, what's between you and me is still in the future. If it comes down to it, I'll just be honest. I'm not letting go of either you or her," Yang Fei declared confidently.

"Jerk," Tong Yunshu huffed.

Being called a jerk for the first time in his life, Yang Fei felt inexperienced and slightly embarrassed when Tong Yunshu pointed it out, but he immediately used brute force to cover his awkwardness, slapping her fiercely and leaving her gasping for breath and begging for mercy.

"Before you go take that position, how many more times will you come to see me?" Tong Yunshu said, biting her red lips.

Yang Fei knew that after being apart for so long, one visit wouldn't suffice to fill the longing, and he nodded, saying, "Don't worry, I'll feed you well these next few days."

"Slap!"

Tong Yunshu slapped the man hard on the body, angrily saying, "Do you think I'm some kind of slut?"

"Only slutty for me. By the way, I've noticed you seem to have made progress in your cultivation again, Tong Yan's Great Yellow Court is truly profound," Yang Fei observed, looking at Tong Yunshu.

He remembered that the last time they met, Tong Yunshu was at the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, but now, in just two months, she had stepped into the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank.

It was nearly one minor realm advancement per month.

This pace was even faster than Yang Fei's own initial advances, simply defying the heavens.

Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu smiled proudly, "Only noticed now, huh? I'm not like you. Ever since I inherited Third Grandpa's Great Yellow Court, after organizing the family and company matters, I've been cultivating day and night, unraveling the secrets of the Great Yellow Court. Moreover, Third Grandpa passed all his life's power to me. The progress I'm making now is just the recovery phase. He was at the Unique Tier before he died, and I've barely reached the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, still a long way off."

A twitch formed at the corner of Yang Fei's mouth.

Still a long way off?

Even with the boost from Tong Yan's transmission, in just a few months, you've gone from a beginner to joining the ranks of Energy Transformation Seventh Rank experts. Do you realize how shocked people would be if word of your speed and talent got out?

Yang Fei's interest in the Great Yellow Court truly piqued. He looked at her and said, "I'll take some time to see you tomorrow and check on your cultivation state."

Qin Yanyang was thrilled, "Great, I feel like dual cultivation with you is the best. Every time I cultivate with you, my strength improves the fastest. I'll wait for you here tomorrow."

Yang Fei felt a surge of pride upon hearing this.

Whether it's Qin Yanyang or Tong Yunshu, now both cultivators, their dependency on him would grow stronger and stronger. By then, even if the affair was discovered, he believed Qin Yanyang wouldn't be able to leave him either.

After leaving the hotel, Yang Fei drove to the supermarket to buy groceries, and on returning home and finding that Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen hadn't come back yet, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He carefully checked inside the car to ensure that no traces were left behind. Just as Yang Fei was about to get out of the car, he remembered the marks Tong Yunshu had left on his shoulder, and something stirred in his mind. Silently, he circulated his cultivation technique, prompting his True Yuan to accelerate the healing at the site of the injury.

As True Yuan flowed through his body, Yang Fei's ability to perceive the surrounding space improved, and suddenly he raised his eyebrows, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

Someone had sneaked into the villa and was lying in ambush inside!

Chapter 515: Japanese Ninja

Ignoring the teeth marks on his shoulder, Yang Fei casually carried the groceries from the car as if nothing had happened.

After locking the car, he set the groceries in the kitchen. While washing them, he surreptitiously kept an eye on the infiltrator in the room.

The lurker had great persistence, hiding in Qin Yanyang's room without moving at all.

Yang Fei washed and chopped the vegetables, and the rice was also cooked. Everything was ready; all that was left was to start stir-frying.

He thought for a moment, then sent a message to Yang Wen asking if they had returned.

"Sister-in-law just contacted me; we'll be home soon," Yang Wen replied to the text.

It was the peak of rush hour now, and it would take at least forty minutes to get from Binhai University to here, so there was no hurry to start cooking.

Yang Fei took off his apron and put it away. He lit a cigarette and slowly made his way upstairs.

It had to be said that this lurker was quite skilled at concealing his breathing. His breaths were very faint, almost completely hidden, a guru at stealth.

But he had encountered Yang Fei.

Especially Yang Fei at this moment.

After dual cultivating with Qin Yanyang the night before, Yang Fei's Divine Soul Thought Power had fully recovered, and it had even increased after reaching mutual understanding with Qin Yanyang. Though the villa was spacious, it was still within tens of meters, and the infiltrator, who was hiding in the room with a technique similar to the 'Turtle Breath Skill,' was still within the powerful perception range of Yang Fei's Divine Thought.

This method of concealment could shield one from masters who relied on their hearing to detect movements, but not from someone like Yang Fei, whose strong Divine Soul Power and Divine Thought allowed him to perceive even the slightest of movements around him.

Upon reaching the upstairs, Yang Fei walked straight to the master bedroom.

Since he had moved in, the door to the room had never been locked. Qin Yanyang had trusted his character before they shared a room, believing he wouldn't enter her boudoir uninvited, so she did not lock it. Now that they were truly husband and wife, with no secrets to hide from each other, there was even less need to lock the door.

Pushing open the door, Yang Fei didn't go inside but instead focused his gaze on the large space beneath the bed and said with a smile, "Isn't it tiring lying under the bed for so long? Why don't you come out for a chat?"

A sharp breath emanated from under the bed, and the next instant, a bright light flew out, accurately targeting Yang Fei's face.

Yang Fei's pupils narrowed as he raised his hand and caught a cross-shaped dart.

The dart twinkled with a deep blue glow, a clear sign that it was coated with potent poison.

The moment the dart was in his hand, a dazzling blade light suddenly appeared less than two meters in front of Yang Fei.

As the dart served as a preemptive strike, the assailant burst out from under the bed. The person was unseen until the moment of his attack, and by the time his blade fell with a thunderous force, it was already swinging fiercely down upon Yang Fei's head.

Such speed!

And the person could 'become invisible.'

A Japanese Ninja!

A cold light flickered in Yang Fei's eyes as he gripped the cross-shaped dart and met the descending katana head-on.

Sparks scattered.

Clang!

In the crisp sound, not only did the katana fail to gain any advantage after striking the dart, but it was also forcefully repelled.

Heavy breathing followed, and Yang Fei's eyes caught a fast-moving trace in the air. His lips curved upward, and he threw the dart.

"Ding!"

The person parried the dart with the sword, revealing his position once again. Yang Fei reached out into the air and uttered with a low chuckle, "Cloud Binding Hand!"

"Ah!"

A painful scream echoed.

In the master bedroom, the air seemed to twist as if an invisible hand had appeared, grabbing hold of a figure.

The silhouette became clearer and clearer, revealing a person dressed in a suit that perfectly blended with the room's color—a 'Invisibility Cloak'.

With this cloak combined with the sword technique and speed he had just demonstrated, if an average practitioner from the Innate Realm were to meet this person, they might have been successfully ambushed. This showed the individual's extraordinary strength.

However, he had encountered Yang Fei.

Yang Fei stepped back quickly, his arm extending through the air and forcefully pulling back.

Bang!

The person came into view and crashed heavily onto the living room floor.

The invisibility cloak was crumpled and torn, revealing the person's form. A look of terror spread across his face as he stared at Yang Fei, much like one would at a monster.

Yang Fei exhaled a ring of smoke and looked at him, "Who are you, and why have you come?"

"The fame of Madman King is indeed well-deserved, but you're dreaming if you think you can pry any information from me." As he spoke, the man swiftly drew a katana across his own neck.

Yang Fei's pupils shrank, and Divine Soul Power blasted out.

Clang!

The katana fell to the ground, and the man's gaze went blank for a moment, utterly bewildered.

With a wave of Yang Fei's hand, the katana flew into his grasp.

This was his love nest with Qin Yanyang, and he would never allow anyone to die in his living room—it was bad luck.

Taking advantage of the man's confused state, Yang Fei grabbed him by the collar and hurried downstairs.

He went directly to a big tree behind the villa, a spot hidden from outside views.

Yang Fei tossed the man onto the ground and kicked him.

Attacked by Yang Fei's Divine Soul, the man had been as if his spirit and consciousness were drained, stupefied for a while, but now, after being kicked by Yang Fei, he gradually came back to his senses.

Fear painted his face. Noticing that the katana was somehow in Yang Fei's hands and they had moved outside the villa, he asked in disbelief, "You...what did you do to me?"

"Cut the crap, my wife is about to be home, and I don't have time to drag this out with you. Speak up, who are you, and what's your purpose?" Yang Fei demanded.

"I am a true Samurai. You will never extract any information you want to know from me," the man declared resolutely.

"Heh..."

Yang Fei scoffed disdainfully.

He walked over, driving the katana fiercely down, impaling the man's shoulder before burying deep into the ground, pinning him to the earth.

The man opened his mouth to scream, but Yang Fei stepped on his face, muffling his voice, and his body struggled violently.

Yang Fei, swift as lightning, sealed several of the man's acupoints and introduced a stream of domineering True Qi into his body. The True Qi, like thousands of ants, created immense pain as it surged wildly within, causing the man to roll on the ground in agony. The katana tore through his shoulder, and blood stained the lawn red.

All the while, Yang Fei had sealed his vocal cords, making his cries of pain barely audible.

Minutes later, the man struggled to his feet, knelt before Yang Fei, and started knocking his head on the ground, his eyes filled with a plea for mercy.

As if he hadn't seen it, Yang Fei waited another three minutes. When the man was almost at his last gasp, Yang Fei unsealed a few of his acupoints and let out the domineering True Qi that had been left in his body.

After a brief moment to catch his breath, the man was still trembling all over. Seeing impatience on Yang Fei's face, he shook all over and blurted out in fear, "I...my name is Yamamoto Yingren, a Japanese Ninja."

"A person from the Yamamoto Family," Yang Fei snorted coldly.

Back when he was making his way in foreign lands, he had come to know of the existence of Japanese Ninjas. Umekawa Taro came from the Umekawa family, an Ancient Martial Family from Japan, so he had a certain understanding of the Japan Martial World and knew that the Yamamoto family was one of the top forces.

"Did you come here to assassinate me or Qin Yanyang?" Yang Fei inquired.

"Both," Yamamoto Yingren answered honestly.

Yang Fei was taken aback for a moment.

The man was indeed honest, but honestly, didn't he find himself too amusing? With his skills, he thought he could wipe out both him and his wife in one fell swoop?

What could possibly make these people think he and his wife were so easy to bully?

"So it was just to kill us? No other purpose?" Yang Fei asked.

Chapter 516: Younger Sister-in-law Comes to Urge Delivery

"No," Yamamoto Yingren replied.

Yang Fei, seeing that he couldn't get any more information out of him, directly sealed his acupoints and then dialed Zhang Long's number.

Zhang Long was baffled for a moment after receiving the call from Yang Fei.

It feels like it's back to the old days again.

In Mr. Yang's mind, is my scope of work really that narrow?

Although he felt slightly resentful, Zhang Long was still willing to help Mr. Yang solve his problems.

Zhang Long, accompanied by several of his trusted subordinates from Dragon and Tiger Hall, soon appeared at the villa. Seeing Yamamoto Yingren's weakened state, Zhang Long shivered, imagining how much suffering the man had endured under Mr. Yang.

"Still alive, how should we handle him, Mr. Yang?" asked Zhang Long.

Yang Fei said, "Throw him into the Huangpu River to feed the fish. A Japanese who dares to target me should not be left alive."

Upon hearing this, a cold light flashed in Zhang Long's eyes, "So he's Japanese. Don't worry, Mr. Yang, I'll chop him up and feed him to the fish in the Huangpu River."

After taking Yamamoto Yingren away, Ma Zhao and others quickly helped clean up the blood-stained lawn under the big tree, leaving it spotless.

After sending them off, Yang Fei returned to the kitchen to wash his hands and cook, just finishing a dish when Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen returned.

Almost two months after her uncle's death, Yang Wen had slowly emerged from her initial sorrow. Seeing Yang Fei, she was very happy, greeted him as before, and even helped out in the kitchen.

After dinner, Yang Wen first followed Qin Yanyang to the room to try on several outfits. Qin Yanyang had bought these clothes for her in advance, delighting Yang Wen so much that she couldn't stop calling her sister-in-law.

Seeing Qin Yanyang's genuine kindness to his family member, Yang Fei felt joyful.

That night, while they were in bed together, Yang Fei asked the question that had been bothering him all day long, "Wife, is it difficult to recruit people for the Military Department?"

Qin Yanyang was taken aback, puzzled, "Why would you ask that?"

Yang Fei mentioned the conversations he had had during the day with Zhang Long and Xu Xingzhou among others.

Qin Yanyang smiled faintly, nodding, "That's similar to what they said. For most martial artists, working for the Court is indeed repelling, but it doesn't relate to whether recruiting for the Military Department is difficult. The majority of the members of the Military Department are selected from special forces, then trained internally before finally being promoted and employed."

"So, the Military Department doesn't need to recruit from the Martial World?" asked Yang Fei.

"Right, it used to be like that, but it has to change from now on. Although the country heavily invests in training talent, genuinely gifted and capable martial artists are rare. Currently, with the unstable situation of the Hidden Sect and the Alien Race stirring, the pressure on our Divine Continent Military Department is immense. The higher-ups have decided to expand and urgently need more personnel, so they will soon recruit from the Martial World," said Qin Yanyang.

A thought struck Yang Fei, and he asked, "Wife, are you under a lot of pressure?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him, smiling radiantly, and nodded, "You could say that. I was just the deputy director of the southern part of the Military Department before, not very familiar with the overall situation. After taking over the entire Military Department recently, I've realized the severity of the issues we face. Especially now, with swiftly changing circumstances, the pressure from above is tremendous, and naturally, my load has increased significantly."

Feeling sympathetic, Yang Fei held her hand and said, "I will do my best to help you."

Qin Yanyang grinned, "You're my husband, of course you should help me. Besides, I think you're the only one who can make a significant impact."

Curious, Yang Fei asked, "What role do you want me to take in the Military Department?"

"The role you're best at," Qin Yanyang replied.

Yang Fei was taken aback.

I'm good at many things, which one are you referring to?

"Of course, you're my husband and so competent that, besides your main job, I hope you can take on some other roles as well," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded, "Okay, I will give my all to support your work. By the way, when do I start, and where?"

Qin Yanyang asked with a smile, "We're newly-weds, are you that eager to leave me?"

Yang Fei's heart raced, wishing he could pounce on her right away, but remembering the bite marks Tong Yunshu had left on his shoulder, he forced himself to restrain, saying, "How could I bear to part with you? So even if I take a position in the Military Department, you have to stay close to me, or else I won't accept it."

Qin Yanyang chuckled softly and said, "Yeah, I knew you'd say that. Don't worry, I can't bear to separate from you either. You just stay at peace for a few days. Once the lab here is... Uh, once the preparations here are done, then you can take up your position."

When Yang Fei heard the word 'lab,' his heart stirred, vaguely understanding what he needed to do.

Moreover, she said that the lab was here, so obviously he would be staying in Binhai for work.

That would be best.

Yang Wen was here, as was Tong Yunshu, and it was a city in the Mainland he was familiar with.

"It's quite late, I...I'm going to turn off the lights and go to sleep," Qin Yanyang suddenly said.

Seeing her face flush, Yang Fei couldn't help but chuckle, "Yeah, turn off the lights and rest, get some sleep early."

After turning off the lights, Qin Yanyang turned her back to Yang Fei.

This was the first time Yang Fei had seen her look upset, and he couldn't help laughing out loud. He embraced her in his arms and said with a mischievous smile, "You just said you couldn't bear to part as newlyweds, let's not waste this perfect time, and hurry to start our dual cultivation."

The next morning, when the sunlight filtered through the curtains into the room, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were still lounging in bed, not having gotten up yet.

After a night of indulgence, the two of them had immersed themselves in dual cultivation during the later part of the night, striving to increase their strength.

After getting up, Yang Wen felt the air was fresher, her spirit clear and refreshed, enjoying a sense of well-being she had never felt before.

Little did she know, because Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were continuously dual cultivating, it had inadvertently gathered all of the spiritual power from nature surrounding Binjiang Garden, creating a nurturing environment of spiritual energy in the villa. Having slept in such conditions all night, it was no wonder she felt so refreshed.

When she went to the living room and saw no one, she then went to the kitchen, still finding no one. Seeing the two cars still in the garage, she knew her brother and sister-in-law hadn't gotten up yet, so she went into the kitchen to make breakfast.

After making breakfast and seeing that her brother and sister-in-law still hadn't gotten up, she felt a bit puzzled.

Normally, her sister-in-law and brother woke up very early, never lazying in bed. What was going on today?

She sneakily approached the master bedroom door and pressed her ear against it.

Just then, the door suddenly opened. Startled, Yang Wen lost her balance and stumbled into the room, bumping into Qin Yanyang who had opened the door.

"Sorry... Sorry, sister-in-law, did I bump into you?"

Embarrassed and stammering, Yang Wen apologized.

Qin Yanyang was startled at first, then realizing what the younger girl had been doing, she couldn't help but laugh and cry, "You little thief, eavesdropping, aren't you ashamed?"

Blushing, Yang Wen hurriedly explained, "I wasn't, I just came over and was about to knock to wake you up for breakfast when you suddenly opened the door."

"Hmm, next time don't do this," Qin Yanyang said sternly.

Still red-faced, Yang Wen replied, "I already told you I wasn't eavesdropping, but if sister-in-law doesn't believe me, I can't help it." Gathering her courage, she continued, "Sister-in-law, you've been married to my brother for a few months now, how come there's no sign of a baby yet? Our Yang family is lacking in family members, you and sister-in-law Qiaoqiao really need to try harder to add to the Yang family." She even gave an old woman's stare to Yang Fei who was coming over, "Big brother, you're not pushing hard enough, put in more effort."

After saying that, she hurried downstairs.

Yang Fei looked innocent. Me, not trying hard enough?

Your sister-in-law is Qin Yanyang, and I managed to win her over in just a few months, and you're still not satisfied with this efficiency?

As for Qin Yanyang, she was blushing and didn't speak.

Being a new bride and already being urged to have children by her sister-in-law, that girl sure was bold.

But when she thought about having children, she too felt a bit embarrassed and stole a glance at Yang Fei, only to see him frowning, seemingly preoccupied with a serious thought.

Yang Fei indeed had something on his mind.

He and Qin Yanyang had only just consummated their marriage, but he had been intimate with Tong Yunshu for several months, and he never had the habit of using protection, nor had Tong Yunshu ever requested any safety measures.

Why hadn't Tong Yunshu's stomach shown any signs as well?

Chapter 517:

"What are you thinking about?" Qin Yanyang fixed her gaze on Yang Fei and asked.

Yang Fei snapped back to reality, and seeing his wife's somewhat scrutinizing look, he couldn't help but feel a bit guilty.

Shit, how could he entertain such thoughts in front of his wife?

He immediately refocused his thoughts and put on a casual front, chuckling, "I was thinking about what Yang Wen just said, it seems that the Yang family is indeed in need of more children."

As he spoke, he deliberately glanced at Qin Yanyang's belly a few times.

Qin Yanyang's blush deepened at the remark, and she lightly pinched Yang Fei's arm, scolding, "What are you thinking about? We're still young. The current situation is unstable and we might become very busy soon. Where would we find the time to have children?"

"I'm just saying, I'm not asking you to have one right now." Saying this, he pulled Qin Yanyang into his arms, chuckling again, "But now that Yang Wen mentioned it, I'm actually quite looking forward to seeing what our future child would look like. A boy or a girl?"

A softness flickered in Qin Yanyang's eyes, as she too began to imagine that possibility.

"Brother, Sister-in-law, come down for breakfast, or it'll get cold. I still need to rush to school, I have a class this morning." Yang Wen's urging voice was heard.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang exchanged a glance, setting aside their dreams of the future, and they walked hand in hand downstairs.

After breakfast, Qin Yanyang wanted to take Yang Wen to school, but Yang Fei said, "I'll go."

Qin Yanyang said, "Why would you go? I have to go to work at the university anyway, so it's on the way."

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked, "You still need to work at the university?"

"No kidding, the work at the university is also very important. I need to personally oversee it lately," Qin Yanyang replied.

Yang Fei was puzzled.

Given that Qin Yanyang was acting director of the Military Department and had a lot on her plate, and from their discussions over the last couple of days, he could tell that her stress was significant, so why did she continue to hold onto her job at Binhai University?

It seemed that Qin Yanyang had noticed Yang Fei's confusion, and she couldn't help but reveal, "The work I'm doing at the university is special too. I can't tell you about it now. You'll know when you start working."

Something clicked in Yang Fei's mind after hearing this, and while he was now even more curious, he didn't press for answers in front of Yang Wen.

Not long after Qin Yanyang left, a message from Tong Yunshu came in.

"Has your wife gone to work yet?"

Yang Fei was speechless. The timing was just too perfect.

"Not yet," Yang Fei replied mischievously, playing along.

"Stop lying, I just bumped into her."

Yang Fei's expression shifted slightly.

There's no way Tong Yunshu was bold enough to have someone secretly surveil Qin Yanyang, right?

Impossible, she knew Qin Yanyang's identity and wouldn't be that foolish.

But the thoughts of a woman in love, vying for affection, could be very different from a normal person's. Tong Yunshu was also a woman, and it wasn't guaranteed that she would always be clearheaded.

With this in mind, Yang Fei stepped out of the villa and dialed Tong Yunshu's number.

"Have you forgotten the old for the new? I clearly saw her leave Binjiang Garden, but you say she hasn't gone. Don't you want to meet me anymore?" Tong Yunshu's voice carried a tone of melancholic reproach.

Feeling a twinge of guilt and a soft heart upon hearing her voice, Yang Fei didn't dare to question whether she was secretly monitoring him and Qin Yanyang. He softly said, "How could I? You know what kind of person I, Yang Fei, am. Whether it's to you or to Yanyang, my feelings are genuine, I wouldn't dare to be unfaithful."

"Then why did you say she hasn't left?"

"I just wanted to tease you a bit. I'm already on my way to our usual spot. You didn't get enough yesterday, today you'll be begging for mercy."

"You brute!"

"Heh heh, hurry up and get ready for me," Yang Fei said into the phone.

Having experiences with two women, Yang Fei believed he had come to understand them somewhat.

Each woman has her own allure.

Both Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu were top beauties in their own right, with great looks, figures, and charm. Yang Fei felt that he had struck it rich in this lifetime.

"You look lovely," Tong Yunshu chided softly, then added, "I've got something important to tell you."

"What we were just talking about was important too."

"That was nothing serious. My grandpa is back; he asked me to pick him up and said he wants to meet you. I was planning to have him invite both you and your wife over tonight, but it seemed he was in a hurry. He ran into your wife going out just now, so he asked me to give you a call." Tong Yunshu said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei responded earnestly, "Senior Zhu is here?"

"Mm-hmm, are you free to meet him?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Yang Fei said, "Why wouldn't I be?" Then, a thought struck him, and he asked, "By the way, does your grandpa know about us?"

"...He probably does," Tong Yunshu's voice grew softer, her tone tinged with loss, "To outsiders, no matter what, I'm playing a role that isn't honorable, one that people look down on."

Yang Fei felt a surge of guilt and quickly said, "I'm sorry, I can only put you through this for now, but rest assured, I will definitely give you a satisfying explanation."

"Hmph, men's promises are a deceiving ghost's lies. Your wife comes from such a powerful family, and she's so outstanding, strong, and domineering; how could you get her to acknowledge my existence?" Tong Yunshu huffed.

Thinking about Qin Yanyang's personality, Yang Fei also felt a bit uncertain.

But he had already spoken boldly, and deep down, he truly felt that way, so he said, "Don't worry, I have my ways."

On the other end of the phone, Tong Yunshu's lips curved slightly upward, and a touch of tenderness flickered in her eyes.

She genuinely liked Yang Fei. The fact that she threw herself into the arms of this man, despite knowing he was married, was proof enough of her resolve.

Compared to Third Grandpa's considerations for the future of the Tong Family, Tong Yunshu's thoughts were simpler.

She admitted that at first, she did indeed want to latch onto Yang Fei as a golden son-in-law, but she was willing to give herself to him because she realized she had true feelings for the man.

Her bold and forthright nature led to the current relationship between them. Now that Yang Fei was being so considerate of her, Tong Yunshu felt satisfied and believed her efforts were worthwhile.

They continued talking on the phone. As Yang Fei stepped out of the residential complex, he saw a large G car honking nearby and flashing its headlights at him.

"Get in," Tong Yunshu's voice came through the phone.

Yang Fei turned his head and saw Tong Yunshu sitting in the driver's seat. He had excellent eyesight and could see her through the reflective windshield at a glance. His heart skipped a beat.

Damn.

This woman was daring, driving up to Qin Yanyang's residential area to pick up Qin Yanyang's husband!

Worried about being seen, Yang Fei looked around quickly before he hurried over and got into the passenger seat.

"Look at you, still dreaming of having your cake and eating it too," Tong Yunshu couldn't help but laugh.

Yang Fei cleared his throat and said, "It's just not the right time yet. Let's go."

Tong Yunshu turned the car around and headed toward the airport.

Yang Fei's gaze wandered over Tong Yunshu, growing more pleased the more he looked.

She was wearing a beige hollow-out knit shirt that day, her long hair tied high behind her head, making her already pale and long neck look even more seductive.

That face, that aura, that body...

Tsk, tsk.

Yang Fei finally understood the depth of that saying he'd seen online.

It had to be a married woman.

Especially one he had crafted himself—it was simply perfection.

He couldn't resist holding her hand. It was soft, supple, and exceptionally smooth, with a light fragrance that was intoxicating.

Tong Yunshu let the man hold her hand, openly enjoying their intimacy.

"By the way, my grandpa seemed quite eager to meet you, but he should have your cellphone number. Why didn't he just contact you directly?" Tong Yunshu pondered her grandpa's tone on the phone and mentioned it to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei frowned slightly and nodded, "Yeah, he does have my number. Why didn't he just call me? We'll find out when I see him after he lands."

Chapter 518: Poisoned

Binhai International Airport.

Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu hadn't waited long before they saw Zhu Tianshou coming out with the crowd from the passage.

The moment Yang Fei caught sight of Zhu Tianshou from afar, his brow furrowed.

Zhu Tianshou was poisoned.

No wonder he was so eager to see him.

Tong Yunshu hurriedly approached and supported Zhu Tianshou's arm while calling him grandfather.

Zhu Tianshou nodded in response, his gaze turning to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei asked in a low voice, "Senior, what happened to you?"

Zhu Tianshou replied with a bitter smile, "I need your help again."

At this moment, Tong Yunshu also noticed her grandfather's unstable breath. She was now at the sixth rank of the Energy Transformation Realm and had cultivated the Great Yellow Court, making her perception sensitive.

"Grandfather, what's wrong with you?" Tong Yunshu asked anxiously.

Zhu Tianshou looked at her, his eyes filled with relief and surprise, "Tong Yan, the Great Yellow Court you possess is truly remarkable. You've managed to grasp its essence in just a few months and have grown to this stage today. Since Tong Yan, the Tong Family seems to have a worthy successor."

Tong Yunshu, flattered by her grandfather's praise, paid it no heed as she supported her grandfather and hurried towards the airport exit, asking with concern, "Grandfather, what exactly is wrong with you? It's not serious, is it?"

Zhu Tianshou waved his hand, "I've managed to hold on till now without collapsing, so it should not be too serious. From here on, it's up to Little Brother Yang."

Yang Fei nodded gravely and said, "Get in the car, let me take a look."

The trio made their way to the parking lot and found the large G. Yang Fei and Zhu Tianshou sat in the back while Tong Yunshu took the driver's seat.

"Start the car, I'll check on the senior first." Yang Fei said.

The moment Zhu Tianshou had first addressed him as Little Brother Yang, Tong Yunshu had secretly rolled her eyes at Yang Fei. Now that he was addressing Zhu Tianshou, he naturally adopted a respectful posture, addressing himself as a junior.

"You should first check on my grandfather. Starting the car might affect your judgment." Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei replied, "No worries, you drive."

But Tong Yunshu didn't heed his words, focused on her grandfather's well-being and not in the mood to drive.

Seeing this, Yang Fei no longer insisted and said to Zhu Tianshou, "Senior, give me your hand, I'll take your pulse."

Zhu Tianshou extended his hand to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei examined Zhu Tianshou's pulse and within moments his brows furrowed and he uttered a soft grunt.

Tong Yunshu's anxiety grew, and she asked urgently, "What is it? Is it very serious?"

Yang Fei frowned and shook his head without answering, focusing on taking the pulse.

After a while, Yang Fei told Zhu Tianshou, "This poison is extremely aggressive. If not for your extensive experience and the immediate suppression of it at that acupoint, it might have already activated."

Zhu Tianshou chuckled, nodding, "Indeed, it's very aggressive. Otherwise, with my cultivation, I shouldn't have been so easily affected by the toxin."

"What exactly happened, and who poisoned you?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhu Tianshou replied, "It's a long story. You better detoxify me first, I feel like I can't suppress it much longer."

Yang Fei's expression slightly changed upon hearing this. He had thought Zhu Tianshou would be able to suppress the toxin easily, but was caught off guard by his struggle to maintain control.

It seemed he had underestimated the aggressiveness of the toxin.

"Find a quiet place." Yang Fei urged Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu immediately started the car and sped towards a villa she had recently purchased nearby.

They arrived at the villa shortly.

This was a detached villa with a very expansive garden that even contained a small bamboo grove spanning hundreds of meters and equipped with walking paths and a pavilion.

When the car arrived at the gate, the gate automatically opened after recognizing the license plate number.

Tong Yunshu drove straight in, and after entering the underground garage, she headed towards the adjacent elevator.

Yang Fei couldn't help but say, "Your villa is quite luxurious."

Having an elevator in a villa wasn't considered luxurious, but owning such a large piece of land in Binhai City, even with a surrounding garden-style structure, was extraordinary.

It's important to note that many villas these days are built in villa complexes; even those in Binjiang Garden are detached, there's usually not such large auxiliary buildings around them. Rather than calling it a detached villa, it's more apt to say it was a small manor.

Tong Yunshu glanced at Yang Fei and huffed, "It's a pity that only I live in it."

Seeing Zhu Tianshou looking at him, Yang Fei couldn't help but cough a few times.

Zhu Tianshou smiled slightly, choosing not to reveal their identities.

As for the relationship between his granddaughter and Yang Fei, Zhu Tianshou was well aware, and honestly, he genuinely liked Yang Fei, especially because Yang Fei had cured him from his paralysis, for which he felt deep gratitude.

Moreover, with Yang Fei being young, handsome, and highly capable, how could he not like such a grandson-in-law?

Unfortunately, this young man was already spoken for.

If it were any other woman, Zhu Tianshou wouldn't care, and he might even help his granddaughter steal the man, but the problem was that the person in question was Qin Yanyang.

Putting aside the identity of Qin Yanyang as a daughter of the Qin Family, just the fact that she had helped during his treatment by Yang Fei meant Zhu Tianshou couldn't possibly support Tong Yunshu in snatching Yang Fei from Qin Yanyang.

Even though he clearly knew about the secretive relationship between Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei, he could only pretend to be unaware.

Arriving in an upstairs guest room, Zhu Tianshou lay down on the bed.

Yang Fei told him to release the control he had over the toxins in his body.

Instantly, those toxins were stirred by a fierce True Yuan, attacking Zhu Tianshou's extraordinary meridians and collaterals.

Visibly, Zhu Tianshou's skin turned dark, becoming increasingly blackened, especially over the veins that were exposed, where the ink-like color continued to spread.

Yang Fei's pupils slightly constricted as he exclaimed, "The Demon Planting Technique?"

Zhu Tianshou asked in confusion, "What Demon Planting Technique?"

Yang Fei explained, "It involves using a formidable method to leave a stream of True Qi inside someone's body. This True Qi coalesces without dispersing, causing various detrimental effects to the afflicted person's body."

Zhu Tianshou exclaimed in surprise, "Are you saying that rather than being poisoned, I've been inflicted with the Demon Planting Technique?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, you have been poisoned, but the perpetrator used the method of the Demon Planting Technique to inject the poison into your body. Thus, if you cannot suppress this dose of True Qi or expel it from your body, you will soon succumb to the toxin and undoubtedly die."

Tong Yunshu listened in, fraught with tension, and asked anxiously, "What should we do? Yang Fei, can you detoxify him?"

Although Yang Fei was curious about how Zhu Tianshou had been poisoned, it wasn't the time to inquire. He said, "I'll first try to extract this stream of True Qi and then use the Revitalizing Needle Technique to detoxify you."

"Alright, just do your best. I feel this toxin is very tyrannical; my body has started to numb, losing sensation and control," Zhu Tianshou said gravely.

Yang Fei didn't hesitate, diligently captured that stream of True Qi with utmost precision.

His other hand moved as fast as lightning quickly sealing the acupoints near the location of that True Qi using Qi Control Needle, forcibly confining that wisp of Devil Seed Energy to one place.

Following a low murmur, a mist of blood burst out from Zhu Tianshou's body, within which a sword-like force shot out, flying toward the ceiling.

Yang Fei quickly grasped it; an instantaneous force enveloped that True Qi, and as Yang Fei flicked his wrist, the Devil Seed Energy was swept out of the window.

"Puff!"

The three saw that after the Devil Seed Energy burst out of the window for more than ten meters, it suddenly dispersed, and bits of impure, ink-like mist drifted away, revealing bits of the poison contained in that True Qi.

With the extraction of the Devil Seed Energy, Zhu Tianshou felt significantly relieved, but his body still appeared dark and harbored a large amount of toxins.

Yang Fei manipulated the Qi Control Needle, activating the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique to continuously force the remaining toxins out of Zhu Tianshou's body.

Chapter 519: Tong Yunshu's Abnormality

Half an hour later, even with Yang Fei's current Cultivation Realm, using Qi Control Needle to detoxify Zhu Tianshou still consumed a great deal of his strength, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Fortunately, the toxins remaining in Zhu Tianshou's body started to overflow along the invisible needle column condensed by the True Qi under Yang Fei's fingertips, and Zhu Tianshou's complexion gradually returned to normal.

Tong Yunshu watched from the side, initially anxious, but as her grandfather's condition improved, she felt relieved. However, when she later noticed the sweat on Yang Fei's forehead, indicating significant True Yuan consumption, she felt a pang of heartache and silently wiped his sweat with a tissue.

Another quarter of an hour passed, and Yang Fei's complexion had turned somewhat pale.

Fortunately, the toxins overflowing from the True Qi needle had now turned into a normal-colored bloody fluid.

Yang Fei stopped the treatment and took the tissue from Tong Yunshu to wipe the sweat from his neck.

Zhu Tianshou stood up, feeling light and toxin-free, his spirit noticeably sharper.

"Thank you," Zhu Tianshou said to Yang Fei, cupping his fist in gratitude.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Senior, you're too polite."

Zhu Tianshou, looking at his weary appearance, felt grateful and said, "After being poisoned, I thought of you first, knowing that you were the only one in the world who could save me."

Yang Fei chuckled and responded, "Senior flatters me, I merely know a bit of Medical Skill."

"If you call that merely knowing a bit of Medical Skill, then there are very few true Doctors in this world," Zhu Tianshou said sincerely.

Tong Yunshu had been worried about her grandfather, but now that he had recovered his health, she turned her concern to her man and said to Zhu Tianshou, "Grandfather, please rest for a while. Yang Fei's treatment has taken a huge toll on him; look how pale he is. I'll take him to rest in the next room, and we can talk later."

Zhu Tianshou felt speechless about his granddaughter's remark.

So she's started to worry about her man already?

With Yang Fei's strength, even if he spent a bit more energy, it wouldn't affect his ability to chat, right?

However, Tong Yunshu had already pulled Yang Fei out the door, so Zhu Tianshou didn't say more.

Having rushed all the way back and just finished detoxifying, his body had also accumulated a lot of dirt; it was a good opportunity to take a bath and change clothes.

Yang Fei was tenderly dragged by Tong Yunshu to the master bedroom of the villa. Hearing Zhu Tianshou closing the door on the other side, he turned to Tong Yunshu and chuckled, "You've started to care for your husband, huh?"

Tong Yunshu huffed, "Of course, I care for my own man."

"Then since I've spent a lot, shouldn't you help me recover?" Yang Fei asked.

Tong Yunshu's face turned red, she stepped back in fright, and said, "Don't mess around. Grandfather is next door, and with his Cultivation Realm, he could hear everything clearly if we made any noise."

Yang Fei said, "He won't, your grandfather wouldn't eavesdrop."

"Still, it's not happening," Tong Yunshu insisted.

Yang Fei, resigned, said, "I promise I won't mess around, just accompany me in Dual Cultivation, it'll help me recover faster. I'll also check on your Cultivation progress by the way."

Tong Yunshu said, "We agreed on just Cultivation, okay?"

"Scout's honor," Yang Fei said, patting his chest.

Tong Yunshu laughed, "Can men even have honor at times like these?"

Yang Fei pretended anger and made a move as if to spank her, but Tong Yunshu dodged with a coy smile.

After a bit of play, she compliantly cooperated with Yang Fei in their Cultivation.

Yang Fei truly had no other intentions; with Zhu Tianshou staying in the villa, even if he wanted to sleep with Tong Yunshu, he had to restrain himself.

The two sat cross-legged on the bed and entered the state of Dual Cultivation.

It was a very proper Dual Cultivation session, the kind where even clothing wasn't removed.

Tong Yunshu, now also an expert in Inner Strength, felt that this state under Yang Fei's guidance offered many times the benefit compared to her solo Cultivation.

Yang Fei, being much higher in Cultivation Realm than Tong Yunshu, also found that with her cooperation, his recovery was much quicker.

An hour later, Yang Fei had replenished the True Yuan he spent treating Zhu Tianshou, and then he began to attentively sense Tong Yunshu's Cultivation status.

He discovered that after Tong Yunshu practiced her cultivation technique, not only was she absorbing the power elements from the world into her body, transforming them into True Qi for storage, but also the thick and robust True Yuan left by Tong Yan within her was continuously recovering, gradually becoming her own True Qi.

This was the real reason why Tong Yunshu had transformed from a person without Inner Strength into an Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank expert in just a few short months.

After perceiving for a while, Yang Fei's heart grew increasingly astonished.

Originally, when Tong Yan transferred all his abilities to Tong Yunshu, he had said that it would be incredible if Tong Yunshu could inherit even 40% of his power.

But now it seemed that Tong Yunshu was still continuously unlocking the precious legacy left by Tong Yan, and it appeared that she was far from reaching her limit.

And right now, she was only at the Sixth Rank of the Energy Transformation Realm.

Could it be that she will eventually inherit 100% of the wealth left by Tong Yan?

Combined with her own gains from cultivation and the effects produced during their Dual Cultivation, could it be that Tong Yunshu's future achievements would surpass those of Tong Yan?

The Great Yellow Court is truly badass!

As expected of a mysterious Taoist technique, in thousands of years, only a handful of people have managed to master the Great Yellow Court Technique. The fact that Tong Yan could comprehend its mysteries and successfully pass it on to Tong Yunshu, the profoundness of this cultivation technique is truly unimaginable.

After observing for a while, seeing that Tong Yunshu was immersed in such a state of cultivation and incapable of awakening, Yang Fei didn't have the heart to interrupt.

He calmed his mind, on one hand, activating the cultivation technique to assist Tong Yunshu's cultivation, and on the other hand, mobilizing the Divine Soul in his Sea of Consciousness to temper his Primordial Spirit Consciousness.

Not knowing how long had passed, Tong Yunshu, who was immersed in the state of cultivation, suddenly sensed something, feeling a ringing in her head echoing through her mind.

Suddenly, a buzzing sound intensified, her eyebrows furrowed tightly, and a look of pain appeared on her face.

Yang Fei immediately woke up and upon opening his eyes, saw her sweating profusely, with her eyes tightly closed, wearing a pained expression, which alarmed him greatly.

"Yun Shu," Yang Fei called out softly.

Tong Yunshu did not respond as if she couldn't hear Yang Fei's voice at all.

As he was wondering, he suddenly discovered that his hands were stuck to Tong Yunshu's, unable to separate.

His heart stirred, and he dared not force them apart, fearing that she might deviate into madness and damage her foundation.

Moments later, Yang Fei seemed to realize something, and his eyes flashed with insight, he went all out in activating his cultivation technique to synergize with Tong Yunshu's cultivation.

Although Tong Yunshu still looked pained, her state of cultivation seemingly became more and more stable.

After thirty minutes, the pained expression on Tong Yunshu's face gradually disappeared, replaced by a faint smile on her lips.

At that moment, Yang Fei suddenly felt a spine-chilling sensation.

Following that, whiffs of cool breeze swept over.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and his expression changed subtly.

An invisible force seemed to appear between heaven and earth, this force, like a gentle breeze and drizzle, crept into the room, lingering around the two of them.

No.

It wasn't lingering between the two of them but was surrounding only Tong Yunshu. Not only that, but Yang Fei also found that their Dual Cultivation state had automatically ceased.

He jumped in surprise from the bed, only to see Tong Yunshu retracting her palms, forming a spell with her fingers, and placing them between her knees, the whole person sitting cross-legged with a smile, entering a state of deep mystery.

And in Yang Fei's perception, he could clearly feel that the invisible force that had suddenly appeared was lingering around Tong Yunshu's body, growing more and more abundant, more and more intense.

Yang Fei was dumbfounded.

What was happening?

He considered himself well-informed, but he had never encountered such a situation before.

Moreover, he could feel that the power elements circling around Tong Yunshu were so smooth and full that they seemed to contain all the attributes of power in the world, perfect to the point of being flawless.

Gradually, Tong Yunshu's body appeared to be in a wonderfully mystical place, where the smooth and full power elements gathered more and more, seeming to condense into a tangible mist, continuously nurturing and breeding around Tong Yunshu's body.

Chapter 520: Yang Fei's Alertness

Tong Yunshu remained in that unusual state for quite a while, and the faint mist-like power elements in the room gradually dissipated until they finally vanished without a trace, and the room returned to normal.

At that moment, Tong Yunshu seemed to sense something and opened her eyes.

Seeing Yang Fei standing by the bedside, looking intently at her, Tong Yunshu was startled and asked in confusion, "Why are you standing over there?"

Yang Fei said, "You have no recollection of what just happened?"

"What happened just now?" Tong Yunshu asked, a look of puzzlement on her face.

Yang Fei said, "It seemed like you entered some kind of mysterious state and caused a bit of a special commotion."

"Ah?" Tong Yunshu was quite surprised, jumped off the bed, and asked, "What exactly happened?"

Yang Fei briefly described the situation and looked at her, asking, "Did you feel any pain just now?"

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and shook her head, "I don't think so."

Yang Fei understood.

Although she had shown an expression of pain earlier, she didn't remember anything now that she was awake.

What was going on?

A thought struck him, and he asked, "How do you feel now?"

"Feel? How am I supposed to feel?" Tong Yunshu responded, but then she understood what Yang Fei meant. After concentrating for a while, she shook her head and said, "Nothing special, I just feel refreshed and quite comfortable."

"There's nothing else inside your body?" Yang Fei asked.

He had observed very carefully just now; that 'mist-like' spiritual power ultimately vanished because it entered Tong Yunshu's body and was absorbed and refined by her.

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "No."

Yang Fei grew puzzled, took hold of her hand, and placed two fingers on her pulse.

Tong Yunshu knew he was checking her health and let him do as he wished.

A moment later, Yang Fei knit his brows tightly and let go of Tong Yunshu's hand.

Realizing he hadn't found any problem, Tong Yunshu asked with some worry, "Could there be an issue with my unusual condition?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Unclear, but based on your current physical condition, it seems to have no effect."

Tong Yunshu breathed a sigh of relief.

As they were talking, Zhu Tianshou's voice came from outside, "What are you two chatting about?"

Instinctively, Tong Yunshu straightened her clothes and, finding no issue, checked Yang Fei as well before opening the door. Seeing Zhu Tianshou standing at the entrance, she crisply called out to her grandfather.

Zhu Tianshou's gaze swept over Tong Yunshu and then turned to Yang Fei, saying, "I heard you discussing Yunshu's health problem outside?"

Yang Fei nodded and recounted the oddity of Tong Yunshu's cultivation earlier, then asked, "Senior Zhu, with your vast experience, have you ever encountered or heard of such phenomena?"

Zhu Tianshou furrowed his brow in thought, slowly shaking his head, "I've never heard of it. But if it's only beneficial, then it might actually be a good thing."

Yang Fei nodded.

Suddenly, Zhu Tianshou's expression changed and said, "Could it be a unique aspect of the Great Yellow Court?"

Yang Fei felt a spark of possibility, silently nodding, "Perhaps."

Both men turned their gaze to Tong Yunshu, and Zhu Tianshou asked, "Girl, do you feel any improvement in strength?"

"I... I don't think so," Tong Yunshu said, sounding unsure of herself.

Could it really be so mystical?

How could her strength have increased so shortly after she began to cultivate?

"You don't feel anything else in your body, like discomfort, or a sense of exhilaration and relief?" Zhu Tianshou probed further.

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment, then shook her head, "It doesn't seem much different from before."

Zhu Tianshou furrowed his brows.

Yang Fei waved his hand, "Forget it, it should be a good thing, or perhaps the Great Yellow Court has some special effect. Let's not worry about it for now. Senior Zhu, how did you get poisoned this time?"

"Yes, Grandpa, how did you get poisoned?" Tong Yunshu was also concerned about this issue and followed up with the question.

Zhu Tianshou sighed, then said with a bitter smile, "This time, the poisoning was my own doing."

Both Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were taken aback.

Zhu Tianshou said, "Originally, you, young man, promised to take me to the Hidden Sect, but at the last minute, you went by yourself, only taking Xu Jian with you and leaving this old man behind."

Regarding this matter, Yang Fei could only express helplessness and apologized, "Senior, please don't blame me. The plans couldn't keep up with the changes at the time. My trip to the Hidden Sect was also a last-minute decision, and there was also a sudden turn of events in Imperial City, so I had no choice but to trouble the Senior to go to Imperial City to help."

Zhu Tianshou waved his hand, "What are you rushing for, youngster? I'm not really blaming you."

"A few days after you, young man, came out from the Hidden Sect, I learned that you had returned safely, so I did not go to Kunlun Mountain to pick you up. Just then, I received a call from Li Xuanyu, and I went to Korea on a trip."

Yang Fei couldn't help but interject upon hearing this, "Senior, did you get poisoned in Korea?"

Zhu Tianshou shook his head, "No. Don't interrupt, youngster. Listen to me first."

Yang Fei hummed in acknowledgment, refraining from interrupting further.

"Initially, when you introduced the members of the International Madman Organization to me, I was just an old man with nothing to do. So I tried getting in touch with those youngsters. Who would have thought that we got along well due to similar temperaments? In Korea, I helped that young lady from the Li Family with some matters, solidifying her position there."

Yang Fei also had some understanding of this and nodded his head.

Zhu Tianshou continued, "I learned that you had safely returned a week ago. Just then, Li Xuanyu called again to discuss some matters, so I went to Korea. It was only after getting there that I found out it wasn't an issue with the Li Family's Financial Group, but that Umekawa Taro was in trouble."

Yang Fei felt perturbed, worried for his old friend Umekawa Taro, but after thinking, he held back and did not inquire further.

"To tell the truth, if it were not for your sake, I have a very strong dislike and repulsion toward the Japanese. Although I had a pleasant time with those youngsters during my time in Korea, I didn't interact much with this Umekawa Taro," Zhu Tianshou said, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled faintly, nodding, "Yes, when I first met him, I was also very guarded. But as we slowly became familiar and understood each other, I realized that my previous self was too rash, prone to generalizations, not all Japanese are heinous villains."

Zhu Tianshou nodded, "Yes, that's right. Moreover, the Umekawa family was against the war of aggression in Japan back in the day."

Yang Fei laughed, "Senior, you might as well get to the point about his troubles."

Zhu Tianshou said, "There was a significant incident in his family. Several key figures in the Umekawa family within Japan were assassinated, including his grandfather and the brother who had been chosen from childhood as the next successor."

Yang Fei's expression changed, astonished, "What? How could this be, who did it? And why didn't Li Xuanyu and the others inform me? With such a big event happening, I should have gone to Japan to pay my respects."

Zhu Tianshou shook his head, "Umekawa Taro didn't want to tell you."

"What actually happened? And why were you poisoned, Senior?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhu Tianshou said, "After Li Xuanyu called me, I went to Korea. At that time, only Umekawa Taro was by her side, the rest of the International Madman members were not there. According to Li Xuanyu, it seemed that they had all received news from their families one after another and had left."

Yang Fei listened and frowned slightly, feeling that there was something odd about this situation.

The members of the International Madman are young talents from around the world. Yang Fei later mocked himself in front of them, saying that although he was the leader who had formed the International Madman, he was actually the most out-of-place member in the organization.

Because the others all had strong family backgrounds, damn it, they were all the second-generation elites of various countries, even entire states.

Since the founding of the International Madman Organization, everyone had almost always worked together and played together, with very few leaving for a long time due to family matters.

And now, these people had all recently received messages from their families and had gone home.

How could this not alarm Yang Fei?

"When I was in Korea, Umekawa Taro only received a call from his mother, saying that there might be some trouble at home and asked him to return for a visit. I was curious about the Japan Martial World, so I suggested accompanying him. Umekawa Taro was naturally pleased that I was willing to go, and the two of us flew to Japan that very day."

"Unexpectedly, just after we landed, we heard about the trouble in his family."

Zhu Tianshou said with a bitter smile.