

## Overlord 521

### Chapter 521: I love you

Under Zhu Tianshou's narration, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu came to know about his poisoning incident.

Two days ago, Zhu Tianshou followed Umekawa Taro on a flight to Japan, and right after landing, Umekawa Taro received a phone call from his mother, instructing him to go directly to the hospital.

The current Family Head of the Umekawa family, who had been in control for thirty-five years—Umekawa Taro's grandfather, Umekawa Okawa, had died.

He was killed in a separate villa where he had been recuperating.

Apart from Umekawa Okawa, more than twenty clan members of the Umekawa family, responsible for security, were also slain, including Umekawa Taro's elder brother, Umekawa Taehito.

Designated as the next leader of the Umekawa family, Umekawa Taehito had been following his grandfather from a young age and was personally mentored by Umekawa Okawa.

Not only did Umekawa Taehito live up to the expectations by exhibiting exceptional martial arts talent by the age of thirteen, but he was also sharp-witted, excelled in strategy and intrigue, and similar to Umekawa Okawa in disposition, which led to widespread recognition within the Umekawa family and the entire Japan Martial World for him to become the next Clan Leader of the Umekawa family.

Because of this, as Umekawa Taehito's younger brother, Umekawa Taro never had to worry about inheriting the heavy burden of the family's leadership, hence he traveled abroad and roamed the world, a typical idle rich young man.

However, he never would have imagined that his family would suddenly encounter such a massive change.

After receiving the call from his mother, Umekawa Taro rushed to the hospital with Zhu Tianshou in tow; by then, other members of the Umekawa family had already gathered at the hospital. Furthermore,

representatives from other Martial Arts Families and Taoist Associations in the Japan Martial World also sent people to visit or inquire about the news.

Umekawa Taro was taken into the hospital by his family members, where he saw several bodies in the mortuary.

His grandfather Umekawa Okawa and his brother Umekawa Taehito were already dead, both bearing multiple katana wounds. Their fatal injuries were caused by the sharp blade of a samurai sword.

Besides that, the martial artists from the clan who were responsible for ensuring their safety had also lost over twenty lives, including several members of the family's key direct lineage.

It could be said that this was a tremendous loss for the Umekawa family, with several principal figures being killed, which was a heavy blow for a Martial Arts Family.

"Given such circumstances, it wasn't right for me to leave, so I decided to stay," said Zhu Tianshou.

Zhu Tianshou continued, "I had reminded Umekawa Taro to give you a call and to inform other members of the International Madman, but he stopped me. He said that it was his family matter and outsiders should not be involved. He also said that it might involve the entire feud within the Japan Martial World, and outsiders should not interfere even more so. And he repeatedly warned me not to leak the news to you."

Yang Fei sighed, "With Umekawa Taro's personality, indeed, he wouldn't have let you tell us."

Zhu Tianshou nodded, "Indeed, if I hadn't shared life and death with him once, I too would find it hard to feel admiration for a Japanese."

"How were you poisoned?" Yang Fei asked.

"With such a big incident in the Umekawa family, although Umekawa Taro forbade me from telling you, I understood that the Umekawa family was no longer safe, so I was very vigilant. But I still

underestimated the determination of those Japanese martial artists who wanted to annihilate the Umekawa family. They launched an attack that very night," said Zhu Tianshou.

Although Zhu Tianshou was standing right before them alive and well, Tong Yunshu still listened with great tension.

"The man's name was Kagaya Takeshi, very strong. I was alert the moment I saw him, but Umekawa Taro said that Kagaya Ryu has had hundreds of years of friendship with the Umekawa family, and Kagaya Takeshi had received assistance from his grandfather when he was young, a trustworthy and reliable person."

"Yet he suddenly made a move against me. After we exchanged a palm strike, I was affected. My body was left with a strand of True Qi and I was poisoned," Zhu Tianshou said grimly.

Shocked, Yang Fei asked, "How strong is he, in terms of realm?"

"If we're talking about realm alone, I believe he is not inferior to me. But he caught us by surprise with a sneak attack, and neither Umekawa Taro nor I were prepared, which put us at a disadvantage," Zhu Tianshou explained.

"And Umekawa Taro, did he get away?" Yang Fei quickly asked.

"Don't worry, even though I was ambushed and injured, I was still capable of fighting after suppressing the poison. Umekawa Taro wasn't ambushed, and Kagaya Takeshi did not anticipate his strength to be so formidable, posing no threat to him. However, Kagaya Takeshi came prepared with many skilled ninja. They clashed fiercely with the Umekawa family's martial artists, leading to significant casualties," Zhu Tianshou said.

At this point, Zhu Tianshou shook his head with a wry smile, "Such a scale of conflict hasn't been seen in our Divine Continent for many years. I never expected to witness one in Japan. It was just too cruel."

"What's the outcome?" Yang Fei asked anxiously.

Zhu Tianshou replied, "Kagaya Takeshi was injured and escaped, his followers, having no leader, had no choice but to flee with him. The Umekawa family, despite having lost many, suffered heavy casualties, but thankfully were not annihilated."

Yang Fei heaved a sigh of relief and asked Zhu Tianshou, "Then you discovered that you could not suppress the poison and came back to seek help from me?"

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "Yes. I wanted to stay, but Umekawa Taro couldn't help me detoxify, so he had me come back to find you first."

"Did he have any message for me?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhu Tianshou shook his head and said, "He said he owed me a favor, and also mentioned he didn't want to owe you as well, telling me not to pass on the message. But since I came back to find you, I would definitely tell you about this matter. So, even though he didn't say anything, it was as if he had said everything. It's all up to your personal decision. The reason I didn't just call you about this is that I had my concerns."

"Concerns?" Yang Fei looked puzzled.

Zhu Tianshou sighed, "The martial world of Divine Continent and Japan has always been tense, and since you are Qin Yanyang's son-in-law, it would be difficult for you if Qin Yanyang learned about this."

Yang Fei frowned. "Would she really prevent me from helping my friend?"

With his understanding of Qin Yanyang, he did not believe she was the kind of person who couldn't tell right from wrong.

Zhu Tianshou said, "She would definitely stop you."

Yang Fei was startled and asked in confusion, "Why?"

Zhu Tianshou sighed, "As I said, concerns. Including why Umekawa Taro was eager to send me out of Japan, not only because of my poisoning but also because I am a martial artist from Divine Continent."

Tong Yunshu couldn't help saying, "If that's the case, why did you still go with them when something happened in Umekawa Taro's home? Didn't you have any concerns then?"

Zhu Tianshou gave a bitter smile, "If I had known such a big incident would occur, I definitely wouldn't have gone. The martial worlds of Divine Continent and Japan had an agreement that they would not interfere with each other, especially when large-scale disputes arose within the martial arts families of the two countries. Foreign martial artists were not permitted to get involved; otherwise, it would be seen as a provocation and they would be deemed as criminals instigating conflict between the martial worlds of the two countries."

"What?" Tong Yunshu exclaimed in shock, looking at Yang Fei with a worried expression.

It was also her first time hearing about this kind of agreement between the martial worlds of Japan and Divine Continent.

Now that such a big incident happened to Umekawa Taro, who was a very good friend of Yang Fei, Tong Yunshu knew that he would definitely not stand by idly.

Wouldn't that put him in a difficult position?

No wonder her grandfather didn't contact Yang Fei directly but instead, had her call Yang Fei out, thus avoiding letting Qin Yanyang know about it right away.

However, after understanding the stakes involved, Tong Yunshu couldn't help but internally blame her grandfather for secretly informing Yang Fei about this significant matter, essentially urging him to go to Japan, which was far too dangerous.

Once he got blamed for starting a conflict between the martial worlds of the two nations, how would things be resolved then?

Yang Fei also heard about this agreement between the two nations' martial worlds for the first time, and his face turned incredibly grim.

Because, as Zhu Tianshou had mentioned earlier, other members of the International Madman Organization had also been called back by their respective families.

And at this time, such a big incident occurred at Umekawa Taro's house.

There couldn't possibly be such a coincidence in this world.

It was as if an invisible hand was manipulating everything behind the scenes.

Yang Fei had a vague feeling that this seemed to be aimed at himself, targeting the 'International Madman'.

#### Chapter 522: The Sensible Elderly

After weighing the options, Yang Fei made the call to Umekawa Taro right in front of Zhu Tianshou and Tong Yunshu.

The mechanical voice on the phone informed him that the number was out of service.

Yang Fei frowned slightly, opened an international communication app, found Umekawa Taro's social media account, and left three words: "I'm coming."

He did all this without avoiding Zhu Tianshou and Tong Yunshu. Then, he looked up at them and said, "I have to go now."

Zhu Tianshou hurriedly said, "I knew you would go, so I'm coming with you. But before that, shouldn't you call your wife?"

Yang Fei pondered for a moment and nodded, "Okay, I will see her first. Senior Zhu, you should stay behind, after all..."

Zhu Tianshou interrupted, "If you can go, why can't I? Umekawa Taro is your friend, and your friendship is naturally deeper than mine, but first, since I know about this matter, I can't help but support you, owing to the favor you did me. Second, Kagaya Takeshi attacked me; this enmity must be avenged."

Tong Yunshu sighed next to them and said, "I know nothing I say will change your minds, I can only help you buy the tickets, I wish you a smooth journey."

This trip was extremely dangerous, and might even provoke a feud between the martial arts communities of the two countries. Tong Yunshu indeed did not want Yang Fei to go, nor did she wish her grandfather to be involved, but being an extremely intelligent woman, she understood the feelings between men, so she could only express her understanding and fully support them.

She only hated that her cultivation wasn't enough to be of any help; otherwise, she would have accompanied them, even if it meant facing life-threatening dangers, as long as she was with Yang Fei, she would have no regrets in life or death.

After saying goodbye to the two, Yang Fei called Yanyang.

The phone connected quickly, and Yanyang's voice came through, "Husband."

Hearing this address, Yang Fei suddenly felt a pang of guilt.

He was already a family man.

Having such an outstanding wife, what more could one want in life?

But the nature of the Martial Arts World does not allow one to live a peaceful life; he couldn't stay by her side.

The very action he was about to undertake might even put her in a difficult position, given her unique status.

In the role of a husband, he felt he scarcely measured up.

Though he felt guilty, Yang Fei still said, "Wife, I have to make a trip to Japan soon."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a moment.

"There has been a major incident in Japan Martial World these past few days. Kagaya Ryu and Umekawa Family have clashed fiercely, disrupting the balance of the entire Japan Martial World," Yanyang said in a somber tone. "Do you have friends in Kagaya Ryu or the Umekawa Family?"

Yang Fei gave a bitter smile.

His wife's high position meant she was well-informed about domestic and international martial world affairs. He only mentioned a trip to Japan, and she immediately guessed the reason.

"Umekawa Taro is a very good brother of mine, he once saved my life," Yang Fei said.

There was no need to hide this.

Even if Yanyang didn't let him go, he had to go regardless—so there was no need for secrecy or deception.

In Yang Fei's view, marriage needed mutual understanding and trust to last.

"Hmm. I might not be able to help, or rather, it's inconvenient for me to intervene. So, you'll have to rely on yourself, be careful, and if it really doesn't work out, don't try to be a hero. It's okay if Umekawa Taro leaves Japan. As long as one is alive, there are opportunities; once dead, there is nothing left," Yanyang said in a gentle tone.

Yang Fei felt a warmth in his heart.



Both Tong Yunshu and Yanyang were so understanding. Having met these two women who deeply loved him, he would die without regrets.

It's just that Yanyang still didn't know about him and Tong Yunshu. If she could accept Tong Yunshu in the future, the three of them living a shameless life together would be perfect.

Damn!

His thoughts had run aground, and at such a time, he was still thinking about this matter.

Yang Fei quickly refocused his thoughts, touched, he said, "Thank you, wife. I will definitely come back safely and help my wife achieve great things."

"What great things, don't talk nonsense," Yanyang reprimanded him sternly.

Yang Fei chuckled, "Okay, sorry, my words were thoughtless. Anyway, I want my wife to understand this: I will go all out to support my wife's work."

"Hmph, if you really supported me, you wouldn't be calling to tell me you're going to Japan," Yanyang snorted.

Yang Fei was at a loss for words and could only laugh awkwardly.

Yanyang's voice continued, "Remember this, you are Yanyang's man, whether in our country or abroad, you can't tarnish my reputation. No matter how big the trouble, I'll have your back."

Yang Fei was dumbstruck.

Shit!

Although I'm touched, why do I feel a bit weird?

Why does it sound like I'm a man living off a woman?

"Cough cough, thank you, wife." Although he felt odd inside, Yang Fei still honestly voiced his thanks.

In an extremely concealed underground room at Binhai University's Department of Archaeology, Qin Yanyang hung up the phone and gently massaged his temples, his eyebrows deeply furrowed with worry.

This man really can't give me a break.

The situation is severe now, fraught with internal strife and external threats, and here I am, burning the candle at both ends, while he still wants to stir up trouble in the Japan Martial World.

But who asked him to be my man, Qin Yanyang?

A moment later, Qin Yanyang relaxed his brows, opened a special encrypted APP on his phone, and sent out a message: My man is heading there. Keep a covert eye on him, and if necessary, spare no expense to ensure his safety.

A reply came quickly: "Spare no expense?"

"Yes."

"If exposed, our years of effort might be destroyed overnight."

"His safety is paramount, his value, equivalent to a hundred thousand strong army."

"Yes, mission guaranteed."

Just as he closed the communication channel, someone knocked on the door.

Qin Yanyang said, "Come in."

A strikingly formidable woman with piercing eyes and a dashing presence walked in, saluted Qin Yanyang, and then said, "All the experts have been secretly and safely transferred here. What are the arrangements now?"

Qin Yanyang stood up and said, "I'll go meet them."

Meanwhile, Yang Fei, having received permission from Qin Yanyang, returned to the hotel.

He was planning to see Qin Yanyang and discuss this personally, but he had barely mentioned it when the other party already guessed his intention.

"Have the plane tickets been booked?" Yang Fei asked Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Already bought, the earliest flight is in two and a half hours."

"What about your grandfather?" Yang Fei asked.

"He went out, said he hasn't changed clothes in a few days, went to buy a new outfit."

"You didn't accompany him?"

"I offered to go with him, but he said it wasn't necessary."

As Tong Yunshu spoke, her face suddenly turned red because she noticed Yang Fei's look had changed, and this guy even had a mischievous smirk.

"It's not possible, my grandfather will be back soon, and it'd be bad if he found out..."

Yang Fei scooped her up in a princess carry, leaned down to kiss her, and marched into the room with big strides.

"He's not exactly unaware of our relationship, and besides, I'm about to go off to battle now. Let's take this opportunity for some Dual Cultivation to boost some strength."

Tong Yunshu had already melted in his arms, softly thumped his chest lightly a few times, "Are you calling it proper Dual Cultivation? Do you think I'm a child?"

Whether proper or not, one thing was sure: the Dual Cultivation happened.

An hour and a half later, Yang Fei stepped out of the room, refreshed and satisfied.

Tong Yunshu didn't come out because midway through, Yang Fei had heard Senior Zhu's return, had informed her, so she felt embarrassed to come out after finishing.

"Senior, let's go," Yang Fei, coming to the living room and not seeing Zhu Tianshou, knocked on Zhu Tianshou's door and called out.

"Hmm, I'll take a shower. Wait for me in the parking lot, I'll be down quickly," Zhu Tianshou's voice answered.

Yang Fei cleared his throat, said okay.

He knew this was Zhu Tianshou's way of sparing them any embarrassment.

Such a compassionate, sensible, and grateful old man. I didn't save you twice for nothing.

Yang Fei went back to the room to fetch Tong Yunshu, and together they went down to the parking lot.

## Chapter 523: Shake People

While waiting in the car for Zhu Tianshou, Yang Fei contacted several members of the International Madman.

It wasn't until Zhu Tianshou arrived that Yang Fei finished chatting with Jones.

Pulling open the car door, Zhu Tianshou got into the car.

Tong Yunshu sat in the driver's seat while Yang Fei sat in the back with his phone, his face gloomy.

After Zhu Tianshou got into the car, he closed the door manually and looked at Yang Fei, asking, "What's wrong?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Tong Yunshu, somewhat worried that the two had had a verbal dispute.

Yang Fei put down his phone and said, "This matter really isn't that simple."

Zhu Tianshou was a bit puzzled and asked, "What happened?"

Yang Fei told Tong Yunshu, "Drive, take us to the airport first."

Tong Yunshu drove them to the airport.

Yang Fei explained to Zhu Tianshou, "I've just contacted Jie Er, Jones, and Jamie, and though they didn't disclose details, I could tell from their words that trouble had arisen at each of their homes, even Li Xuanyu couldn't leave her place."

Zhu Tianshou, realizing that it wasn't as he had thought, relaxed secretly, knowing about the troubles of those members of the International Madman from Li Xuanyu and wasn't surprised.

However, Li Xuanyu's inability to leave also piqued Zhu Tianshou's curiosity, "What happened over in Korea again? It was fine a few days ago, and during that time we already helped Li Xuanyu secure her footing there conclusively, handling those other tycoons and aristocratic families who dared oppose her thoroughly, so who would dare oppose her now?"

Yang Fei replied, "The Jin Family has brought in foreign aid."

Zhu Tianshou frowned and said, "The Jin Family was hit the hardest; how could they still stir up trouble?"

"Hmph, all these incidents happening together, clearly they're targeting our entire International Madman," Yang Fei scoffed.

Zhu Tianshou, not without worry, said, "Li Xuanyu alone over there might be too overwhelmed. Should I call some people from my family to help?"

Yang Fei quickly shook his head, "No need, Sister Xuanyu says although she can't leave, the Jin Family hasn't taken any drastic actions either. It seems more like they're trying to hold her back, preventing her from getting involved in Japan's affairs. Besides, this is her own matter; if she wants to solidify her position as the head of the Li Family's Financial Group, she must go through these tribulations."

Yang Fei had confidence in Li Xuanyu and the other members of the International Madman.

Each member of the International Madman was a true prodigy, their kindred spirits gathered together, forming an invincible group when united. Even when apart, each holding their own, they were powerful lords, not so easily brought down.

The current situation was unclear, and their enemies hid in the shadows; the members of the International Madman could only fight their battles separately.

Zhu Tianshou, despite his good intentions and genuine eagerness to help, was something that Yang Fei didn't want to drag the entire Zhu Family into, as it would be extremely dangerous and unfair to the other members.

Of course, fundamentally, Yang Fei was somewhat dismissive of the combat abilities of the Zhu Family members apart from Zhu Tianshou himself.

Zhu Tianshou, seeming to perceive Yang Fei's thoughts, sighed, "In Jiangbei, my Zhu Family indeed has some capability, but when you look at the entire Martial Arts World, the combat skills of the other Zhu Family members are indeed too weak to be much help. Sigh, you helped me stand again and also detoxified and saved my life this time; I owe you more than I can ever repay."

Yang Fei hastily said, "Senior, you're exaggerating. I saved you not for repayment, and for helping me, you've been tirelessly traveling back and forth these past months."

Zhu Tianshou gave a wry smile, "Ultimately, I wasn't of much help."

Yang Fei shook his head, "We don't need to speak such formalities between us."

Zhu Tianshou glanced at Tong Yunshu, who was focused on driving, and said with understanding, "Indeed, we're like family, it's out of place to speak like this."

Yang Fei chuckled softly.

Tong Yunshu, who was focused on driving in front, obviously blushed, with Yang Fei noticing her ears turning red.

"However, right now, just the two of us do indeed have insufficient manpower," Zhu Tianshou looked at Yang Fei, "I have a suggestion, but I wonder if you think it's feasible."

Yang Fei said, "Please speak."

Zhu Tianshou said, "Let's get some help from the Xu Family."

Yang Fei was startled.

Zhu Tianshou's reminder had caught him unawares.

Apart from Xu Jian, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao were unique figures within the Xu Family, and coupled with their proficiency in poisons, the combat prowess of these three brothers was definitely enough to make masters of the Innate Realm wary.

"Actually, if the Xu Family were to step in, it would be more suitable than us, because they have long been excluded from the Divine Continent Martial World. Even if Japan's Martial World uses this as an excuse, they can't be linked to the Divine Continent Country," Zhu Tianshou said.

"I'll ask."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, then still pulled out his mobile phone.

Having experienced the Hidden Sect World, he had also learned from Qin Yanyang that there were two other similar Small Worlds in existence today, with one of them having its entrance within Japan's territory. Otherwise, how could such a tiny country have once dominated internationally for so many years?

Regarding this trip to Japan, although Yang Fei was quite confident of making it out safely, supporting Umekawa Taro's family in securing a firm foothold was not something he could accomplish alone, especially against unknown enemies. Defense was crucial, which meant manpower was needed.

He flipped through his contacts, found Xu Yunshan's number, and dialed.

The call connected quickly, and Xu Yunshan's voice was quite respectful, "Mr. Yang, hello."

Yang Fei hastily said, "Elder, there's no need to be so formal."



"Your great kindness to our Xu Family, and the fact that you are of the same generation as my clan elder, make it proper for me to show respect," Xu Yunshan said. "Do you need anything in calling today?"

Yang Fei said, "Yes, indeed, I have a favor to ask."

On the other end, at the Xu Family Headquarters, Xu Yunshan perked up when he heard this, inwardly pleased. Yang Fei seeking help from the Xu Family was a good situation.

He said eagerly, "To say you're asking a favor is too polite. Just tell us what you need, and my Xu Family will be honored to serve you."

Yang Fei, still not used to his formalities, but not wanting to correct him over the phone, said, "I'd like to ask you, along with Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao, to accompany me to Japan."

"Is it regarding the recent incident in the Japan Martial World?" Xu Yunshan asked.

"Yes."

Truly worthy of the Xu Family, he hadn't expected them to be so well-informed.

These families or sects that had made a name for themselves in the Overseas Martial World were indeed remarkable.

"Alright, I'll call up the two brothers immediately and then head to your location, by the way, where are you?" Xu Yunshan asked.

Yang Fei said, "Just go directly to Japan, we'll connect there."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei felt much more relaxed.

Zhu Tianshou looked at Yang Fei with some envy and said, "To be able to call upon three unique figures from the Xu Family to assist you with just one phone call, you've already got quite some clout."

Yang Fei smiled slightly, yet dismissively said, "It's still far too weak. Elder, you haven't seen those top forces in the Hidden Sect. Compared to them, we are far too weak."

Zhu Tianshou responded with a bitter smile, "That's incomparable, as the Hidden Sect has always been loftily superior to the mundane Martial World, akin to deities."

Yang Fei snorted and said, "Deities my ass, I'll bring them down from their pedestal one day."

He had firmly decided in his heart to nurture the talented masters in the secular Martial World.

Like these three from the Xu Family.

Once the matter in Japan was settled, he would help them achieve the milestone of entering the Innate Realm.

Encountering situations in the future with enough masters of the Innate Realm at his disposal would truly signify having considerable strength.

Just then, his phone rang.

He glanced at the number, and Yang Fei froze momentarily.

It was from Qin Yanyang.

Upon answering, he heard Qin Yanyang's voice, "I've found two people for you; they will go with you. Once there, could you help me observe their performance?"

"Who are they?" Yang Fei asked, surprised.

#### Chapter 524: Dialogue

"Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei frowned and said coldly, "Why are these two people? When Zhang Wenfeng fled and the Zhang Family was suppressed, didn't these two disappear without a trace and hide themselves? How are they your people now? Plus, one of them once wanted to kill you, and the other indirectly forced Senior Tong Yan to death, even going to Huangyang County to try to leverage Yang Hao and threaten me—they're on my must-kill list. How can you use them?"

Yang Fei was a vengeful person. Luo Yong had once pursued Qin Yanyang and even fought against him. If it were not for the powerful combat power demonstrated by the two of them working together that time, he and Qin Yanyang would have died in the deep forests at the border.

As for Wang Chengcuo, that goes without saying.

The enmity between Yang Fei and him originated from Wang Wenqian of the Wang Family in the Provincial City.

At that time, Yang Fei had killed Wang Wenxuan and became enemies with the Wang Family. As it turned out, the biggest supporter was Wang Chengcuo. Wang Chengcuo was overly indulgent towards his disciple, Wang Wenqian, which led him to defend the Wang Family and become enemies with Yang Fei.

Later in the struggle with the Zhang Family, Wang Chengcuo also stood on the side of the Zhang Family.

So now, when Qin Yanyang mentioned Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, Yang Fei was greatly surprised and psychologically a bit unable to accept it.

"Heh, I knew you would say that."

Qin Yanyang's voice came through: "But it's time to employ people now. Precisely because they once chose the wrong side and offended you, they need a chance to make amends."

"No need. I'd rather not trust such people, and I've already found my help, so you don't need to worry about it," Yang Fei said.

He didn't plan to give Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo any chance.

Qin Yanyang's voice softened a lot: "Husband, can you do this as a favor for me?"

Yang Fei was a bit baffled by the address 'husband.'

He just heard Qin Yanyang continue, "The Martial Arts World isn't only about fighting and killing; there's also the matter of personal relationships. We need to be inclusive and think big."

"Alright, alright, you're the boss, you make the call," Yang Fei said, seeing Tong Yunshu in the rearview mirror continually glancing at him and speaking into the phone: "If you can forgive Luo Yong, what can I say?"

"Hmm, don't be upset. It was everyone acting for their masters at that time. Also, if Luo Yong had really decided to kill me from the start, I might not have lasted until you came to rescue me. He did show some mercy. Now, as the Divine Continent urgently needs people, these individuals could still be of use if they adopt the right attitude," Qin Yanyang patiently explained.

"As for Wang Chengcuo, he was originally an instructor in the Military Department. He and the Wang Family have made contributions to the country in the past; people have even pleaded for him before me. Such a person deserves a chance to turn over a new leaf."

Listening to Qin Yanyang patiently explaining, Yang Fei internally admired her magnanimity and foresight.

Truly worthy of the woman who had risen to the position of acting director of the Military Department.

She was already looking at the bigger picture.

As her husband, having promised to support her work, he could not make things difficult for her.

"Got it, I'll do as you say," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang chuckled and added, "I'm thinking of your interest, too. Once we reach Japan, if we really have to reveal our identities, let these two take the fall. I've promised them, neither the Luo Family nor the Wang Family will face retribution."

Yang Fei felt a warmth in his heart.

After all, the wife still cares about him.

She was worried about him facing great dangers going to Japan, and so she used the future of the Luo and Wang Families as leverage to have Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo assist him.

It also gave both men a chance.

At the same time, it also fulfilled a favor to those influential figures who had spoken on behalf of Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo.

"So that's settled then, they will contact you. Have a smooth journey, husband. I'll be waiting for your good news at home," Qin Yanyang said, and then hung up the phone.

Yang Fei put away his phone, smiling helplessly as he shook his head.

This wife of mine is too shrewd; I really have no way to handle her.

He and Qin Yanyang's conversation had not been on speakerphone, but both Zhu Tianshou and the present Tong Yunshu in the car had extraordinary hearing and had heard every word of their conversation.

Zhu Tianshou sighed, "Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo once had such glory, being among the Eight Great National Level Strongmen in the Divine Continent. It's unexpected that they would end up in such a situation now."

"The path is made by one's own steps, who else can you blame?" Yang Fei said indifferently.

Zhu Tianshou nodded, looked at Yang Fei, and smiled, "One's journey in life indeed calls for some fortune. Had I not met you, I would still be paralyzed in bed. As for Qin Yanyang's decision, I think there is no problem. She prioritizes the bigger picture. After all, Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo are treasured talents in the Divine Continent Martial World. If she can utilize them, it would also be an additional help for the entirety of the Divine Continent in the future."

Although Yang Fei was not pleased with Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, he had to admit that Zhu Tianshou was right.

In managing the overall situation, Qin Yanyang was indeed admirable.

The phone rang again.

It was an unknown number.

Yang Fei answered and heard a vaguely familiar voice, "Is... cough cough, is this Yang Fei? It's Wang Chengcuo."

"It's me," Yang Fei said.

"Luo Yong and I are together. We are reporting to you as per Minister Qin's orders. We don't know where you are, but is it convenient to meet?" Wang Chengcuo, aside from some initial awkwardness, quickly adjusted his attitude, and his voice sounded very calm.

Even though Yang Fei fundamentally disliked this man, since he had accepted his wife's arrangement, he would not make it difficult for him, and said, "Where are you guys?"

"Imperial City."

"Head to Japan Osaka as quickly as possible, and contact me once you arrive," Yang Fei said and then hung up the phone.

"These two are quite proactive," Yang Fei chuckled.

Zhu Tianshou sighed, "Even as Innate Realm Cultivators, who stand high above, in the face of a powerful national machine, and with concerns in their hearts as well as a massive family to care for behind them, they must also bow their heads."

Thinking of the people and matters he has concerns for, Yang Fei silently nodded, "Indeed, everyone has their weaknesses."

After Tong Yunshu saw the two off to the airport and admonished them to be careful, they entered the terminal and she reluctantly departed.

That afternoon, Yang Fei and Zhu Tianshou arrived in Japan Osaka.

The Umekawa family was located within the territory of Osaka.

After getting off the plane, Yang Fei first contacted Xu Yunshan, but the phone was out of service area, so Yang Fei knew that he and his brothers must be on a plane.

As for Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong, Yang Fei had no plans to contact them proactively.

Zhu Tianshou knew the location of the Umekawa Family. The two did not give prior notice to Umekawa Taro and headed straight to the Umekawa family estate.

At that time, Osaka was enveloped in the rainy season.

A fine rain had been falling continuously for a day and a night with no sign of stopping.

A layer of cloud hung over the skies of the Umekawa family estate, never dispersing.

The ancient estate was immersed in an atmosphere of desolation and sorrow, with piles of white paper and wreaths forming circles; all the juniors of the family were dressed in black, with a white vine ribbon tied on their heads, wearing expressions of heavy sorrow as they mourned the deceased of their clan.

In a chamber within the main family courtyard, Umekawa Taro was kneeling opposite a woman.

This woman was his birth mother, Fujiwara Hosokai.

The mother and son were conversing in Japanese.

"Now, you are the only one in the clan capable of taking on great responsibilities. If you do not assume the position of the clan leader, what will become of our people? The heritage of the Umekawa family, which has been passed down for hundreds of years, will also fall into the hands of outsiders," Fujiwara Hosokai pleaded earnestly.

Since the shocking changes in the clan, Fujiwara Hosokai had discussed the matter of the clan leader with her youngest son multiple times; today was the seventh discussion.

Umekawa Taro did not continue along his mother's lines, but instead asked, "Before the incidents with Grandfather and my elder brother, Mother called me, saying something had happened at home and that I should come back immediately. I never expected to return home only to encounter these vexing matters. Now that I have a moment, may I ask what exactly had happened in the clan, as mentioned over the phone before?"

Chapter 525: Support



Fujiwara Hosokai was slightly stunned, clearly not expecting Umekawa Taro to ask such a question at a time like this.

Then her brows furrowed as she spoke, "Now that our family is facing a major crisis, all previous issues, no matter how significant, seem trivial in comparison."

Umekawa Taro looked into his mother's eyes.

Fujiwara Hosokai also looked at him and changed the topic, saying, "The future of the Umekawa Family rests entirely on you. The efforts your grandfather devoted his lifetime to must not be handed over to someone else. As long as you return, even if others in the clan harbor ambitions, they will have to hide them for the time being, and I have already requested help from your maternal grandfather's family."

Umekawa Taro's expression changed slightly, he frowned and said, "This is an internal matter of the Umekawa Family, the Fujimura Family should not interfere. Mother, doing this goes against the ancestral teachings."

Fujiwara Hosokai was unperturbed, "What does it matter at this point? The position of my son as Clan Leader is what's most important."

"I grew up overseas since I was a child and I have no interest in managing family affairs," Umekawa Taro said with a frown.

"Nonsense, at a time like this, as the legitimate heir of the Umekawa Family, how can you ignore the future of the family? In a moment, your maternal grandfather and your uncles will come over, and all you need to do then is call out, and the uncles in the family will definitely not dare to be reckless. If they dare to contest with you, then kill them. The future of the Umekawa Family cannot be left in the hands of those incompetents," Fujiwara Hosokai's tone suddenly became harsh.

Umekawa Taro felt a chill in his heart as he perceived an inexplicable authority emanating from his mother.

No, it was a pressure.

A form of intangible oppression swept over him, causing his heart to race.

This was the first time he had seen his mother angry.

In his memory, his mother was a gentle and compliant woman who never interfered in major family matters, acting gently and virtuously among his grandfather, father, and his brothers, never having seen her angry before.

Umekawa Taro couldn't help but feel a bit lost in thought, finding the mother before him somewhat unfamiliar.

Fujiwara Hosokai seemed to realize her lapse and adjusted her mood, continuing in that gentle tone to persuade, "Taro, listen to your mother. If you can't stand up and take control at a time like this, the Umekawa Family will head towards decline."

Umekawa Taro remained silent.

Since leaving Japan at the age of fifteen, he had little contact with the family, and now with his grandfather and elder brother dead, he felt even less attachment and emotion towards the family.

Deep down, he did not want to be the next Clan Leader of the Umekawa Family.

But as a descendant of the Umekawa Family, he carried a mission and bore responsibility.

It's just that, facing his mother right now, he still had some doubts that had not been resolved.

Why would his mother, who always seemed peaceful and virtuous, be so eager to support him in taking a position after the death of his grandfather and brother?

This was not like the mother he remembered.

"By the way, Taro, I heard that you made quite a few impressive friends overseas. Now that the family is in a crisis, why don't you call upon these friends to come and help us through this difficult time?" Fujiwara Hosokai suddenly said.

Umekawa Taro felt a chill in his heart as he looked up at his mother.

Hope filled Fujiwara Hosokai's expression.

Umekawa Taro slowly shook his head, "I don't have many friends, and those friends I do have are ordinary people, incapable of helping in this situation."

Fujiwara Hosokai's brows knitted slightly, "But the news I've heard is somewhat different."

"What has mother heard?" Umekawa Taro asked.

Fujiwara Hosokai's face showed a proud and self-satisfied look as she said, "They say you're very capable and have formed a club with some like-minded friends. You've made quite a name for yourselves overseas, striking fear into people's hearts, haven't you, my son?"

Umekawa Taro asked, looking into his mother's eyes, "Who told mother this?"

"Is it true?" Fujiwara Hosokai also looked into his eyes, mother and son locking gazes.

Umekawa Taro looked into his mother's eyes but did not respond.

He found the mother before him increasingly unfamiliar.

At that moment, a voice came from outside the room, "Madam, the people from the Fujiwara family have arrived."

Upon hearing this, Fujiwara Hosokai was overjoyed and, as she stood up, she said to Umekawa Taro, "Come, let's go greet your grandfather and uncles. They will become the people closest to you, helping you secure your position as the twenty-seventh Family Head of the Umekawa Family and inherit the precious wealth of the Umekawa Family."

Umekawa Taro felt a certain indescribable resistance within his heart, yet he still nodded and followed his mother out of the room.

In the outer hall, more than a dozen members of the Fujimura Family were orderly paying their respects to the ancestral shrine, led by an elderly man in a black kimono with a crew cut. The old man was very neat, and his hair, whether dyed or not, was still maintaining a healthy black.

His name was Fujiwara Momokawa, the current Clan Leader of the Fujimura Family.

In the Japan Martial World, although the Fujimura Family also had a long heritage, its overall strength was weaker compared to the Yamamoto, Kagaya, Yanagi, Iga, and Umekawa Families.

Accompanying Fujiwara Momokawa were his three sons, along with several key members of the Fujimura Family.

Almost all of the renowned experts from the Fujimura Family within the Japan Martial World were present here.

This caused several of the Umekawa Family elders who aspired to compete for the position of Family Head to frown in secret.

This woman, Fujiwara Hosokai, was perhaps too impatient. The Clan Leader and others had not yet been laid to rest, and she was starting to fight for power already?

"Father!"

Fujiwara Hosokai approached the front of the hall, and looking grief-stricken, rushed to the side of the Fujimura Family members. Fujiwara Momokawa gently embraced her, consoling, "As things stand, you must be strong, my poor daughter."

Having joined the Umekawa Family for six years, Fujiwara Hosokai's husband had died; now in middle age, her eldest son had been killed. As a woman, her life indeed was hard.

Fujiwara Hosokai sobbed for a while, wiped her eyes and then said to Umekawa Taro, "Taro, come and meet your maternal grandfather and uncles. Today, they are here to decide for you."

As soon as these words were spoken, they immediately brought dissatisfaction from the other members of the Umekawa Family.

A middle-aged man with a tuft of a goatee who seemed to be in his fifties took a few large strides forward, his face cold as he said, "Sister-in-law, what nonsense are you speaking? How can outsiders be the ones to make decisions for our Umekawa Family affairs?"

"Indeed, the family affairs of the Umekawa Family should not be interfered with by outsiders," another middle-aged man stood up and joined in.

Suddenly, many members of the Umekawa Family began to agree out loud.

For the vast majority of the Umekawa Family, family matters were to be resolved behind closed doors, and to let outsiders meddle was a disgrace. Fujiwara Hosokai's words had made them quite dissatisfied.

"Heh, Fujiwara Momokawa, given your longstanding friendship with our father, your presence here to pay respects and mourn is something all of us in the Umekawa Family deeply appreciate. However, I hope you will refrain from intervening in the family affairs of the Umekawa Family," said the goatee-bearded middle-aged man, looking at Fujiwara Momokawa.

Fujiwara Momokawa frowned slightly, staring at the goatee-bearded man, "Umekawa Nishio, your elder brother Umekawa Hao was the eldest son of the clan, and upon his death, your father took his legitimate eldest son under his wing to nurture him and designated him as the next Clan Leader of the Umekawa Family. Do you have any objections to this?"

Umekawa Nishio's heart went cold as he replied, "So what if I do?"

Fujiwara Momokawa chuckled lightly and, pointing at Umekawa Taro, said, "Now that your father and the successor he designated have both been killed, according to the rules, the next Clan Leader of the Umekawa Family should be succeeded by the child of my eldest granddaughter, right?"

Umekawa Nishio snorted, "He only left behind a daughter, who is still of a young age, how can she take over as the Family Head?"

"True, the Umekawa Family is in times of crisis; we cannot let a child take over as Clan Leader."

"At this critical moment, someone must lead the Family Head out of trouble and avenge the Clan Leader. The position of the new Clan Leader should only be filled by the deserving."

Several elders of the Umekawa Family began to speak one after another.

Fujiwara Momokawa smiled and said, "Indeed, my young grandson Umekawa Taro is a rare talent with personal capabilities and cultivation that surpass those of his elder brother. Now, he is the most suitable to succeed his grandfather and brother as the next leader of the Umekawa Family. My Fujimura Family will fully support him to avenge his grandfather and brother."

## Chapter 526: Something's Wrong

Fujiwara Momokawa's voice echoed in the great hall, lingering for a long time, and more than half of the Umekawa Family chose to remain silent.

Clearly, the performance of Umekawa Taro over the past few days had won the recognition of many members of the clan. Coupled with the fact that he was the biological grandson of the previous Family Head and now had the support of his maternal grandfather, Fujiwara Momokawa, who led the entire Fujiwara family, these Umekawa Family members felt that it would be quite acceptable for Umekawa Taro to assume the role of Clan Leader.

However, Umekawa Nishio wouldn't have it, and he loudly protested, "There are many elders in the Umekawa Family, it's not the turn of a junior to assume the role of Clan Leader."

"That's right, hierarchy and seniority dictate that it should be we, the elders, who take on the role of Clan Leader. Although Umekawa Taro has performed exceptionally in the past few days and has made achievements for the clan, he left the family at the age of fifteen and has not established any merit for the family over the years, nor does he have a deep understanding of the family business. How could he possibly be qualified to assume the position of Clan Leader?"

"The two elders are correct. Originally, when grandfather was in charge, he groomed Umekawa Ren as the successor, and there was much opposition within the clan. But over the years, Umekawa Ren's performance was satisfactory, and he won the clan's approval. Now that he is dead, although Umekawa Taro is also a member of the family, he is too young and does not have sufficient prestige within the clan to take on such an important responsibility."

Fujiwara Hosokai frowned slightly before she stood out and addressed the few people opposing Umekawa Nishio, "On the day Kagaya Takeshi brought people to cause trouble, had it not been for my son Taro's heroic efforts, the Umekawa Family would have been exterminated long ago. The only one who could withstand the Kagaya Clan's experts that day was my son Taro alone. In this critical period, only those with a high level in the Martial Arts Realm can protect the family thoroughly. Though you few are respected and have seniority, you lack the capacity. How can you ensure the safety of our clan members, and how can you avenge the previous Family Head and restore the honor of the Umekawa Family?"

Umekawa Nishio scoffed, "Although Umekawa Taro's combat strength is remarkable, he is not the strongest in the Martial Arts Realm within our clan. What's more, we are living in an age of cold weapons. Protecting the family is something many people are capable of."

For a while, the Umekawa Family's great hall was filled with incessant arguing.

There were those who supported Umekawa Taro's rise to power, and many who opposed it.

Especially the opponents, who were elders with considerable influence in the clan. They had outstanding personal abilities, and they controlled not a small amount of family power and resources, so they also wanted to rise to the position.

Comparatively, although Umekawa Taro was of the Direct Lineage, he was young and had left the family at the age of fifteen to wander outside. He had not made significant contributions to the family over the years and, due to his absence, his relationships with clan members had grown somewhat distant. As a result, when people like Umekawa Nishio openly opposed his rise, those who supported him dared not speak out for fear of retribution from Umekawa Nishio and others in the future.

The Fujiwara family supported Umekawa Taro's rise to power, while the family elders of the Umekawa Family opposed it, resulting in a deadlock that was embarrassingly unresolved.

Throughout it all, Umekawa Taro did not say a word. He watched his mother, who was fighting for him, as well as his maternal grandfather and uncles, and he watched these elders of his clan who denied his achievements due to his years away from the clan. He felt an immense sense of irony.

The bodies of his grandfather and brother were not yet cold, and these people were already considering the distribution of future benefits.

Of course, having mixed in the outside world for many years, he was no stranger to such matters, but he had never expected such a thing to happen to him.

As for the position of Family Head of the Umekawa Family, he had absolutely no interest in taking it.

His priority was to uncover the truth behind the deaths of his grandfather and brother and to exact revenge.

Seeing that the argument was getting nowhere and seemed about to escalate into a fight, Umekawa Taro took a deep breath and said with a composed face, "Everyone, please hear me out."

His firm voice immediately calmed the crowd, and everyone turned to look at him.

Umekawa Nishio, watching this nephew of his, asked with a complex expression, "What do you have to say?"



Umekawa Taro said, "My grandfather, brother, and the blood relatives who died in the clan are still lying in their coffins, their eyes unshut in death. Their great vendetta has not been avenged, yet here we are fighting over power and profit, not even considering how to uncover the truth to avenge them. It's truly laughable, and if they knew, they would be unable to rest in peace even in death, wouldn't they?"

This statement made Umekawa Nishio and the other elders who were competing for power feel somewhat ashamed, and they lowered their heads.

The others in the clan grew more fond of Umekawa Taro and nodded in approval.

"Regarding the position of Family Head of the Umekawa Family, I, Umekawa Taro, am not interested. However, the revenge for my grandfather and brother's deaths is something that I must seek."

"Taro!" Fujiwara Hosokai's expression changed as he spoke sharply, "Don't talk nonsense. We must avenge our great grievance, but the position of Family Head is also yours, and no one can snatch it away."

A flash of insight crossed Fujiwara Momokawa's eyes as he said to Fujiwara Hosokai, "Taro is a person who understands the bigger picture. Once he avenges our clan personally, he will be recognized by the family members. At that time, who would oppose him becoming the Family Head?"

Suddenly realizing the truth, Fujiwara Hosokai's face lit up with joy and he nodded, "That's right, what Taro said is correct. At times like this, squabbling over power and profit here will only make us a laughingstock to outsiders. Let's discuss how to take our revenge first."

Umekawa Nishio cast a glance at Fujiwara Hosokai and Fujiwara Momokawa and others, saying with a sneer, "Who was it that brought up the matter of the successor to the Family Head just now? Yet now you claim others are vying for it, it's truly laughable."

Fujiwara Hosokai, being mocked, felt indignant and could not help but look at his son with reproach in his eyes.

Just now, your old mother and your maternal family worried themselves sick over your affairs, yet you, boy, have nothing to say, truly like trying to prop up a lump of mud.

Umekawa Taro turned to Fujiwara Momokawa and said, "Grandfather, uncles, you have come from afar and are honored guests, please come with me inside to rest."

Fujiwara Momokawa paused for a moment, his gaze sweeping over Umekawa Taro a few times before nodding, "Alright."

Umekawa Taro led the people of the Fujimura Family to his living courtyard.

Fujiwara Hosokai also followed along.

After closing the door, the family sat together. Fujiwara Hosokai looked at Umekawa Taro and asked, "Taro, rest assured, only you can sit in the Family Head's position. Mom will support you with all her might. You've seen that your grandfather and uncles are also here to support you, you must not give up."

"Indeed, sister asked us to come over and help you. You really need to show some initiative," said Fujiwara He.

He was the third brother of Fujiwara Hosokai and the third uncle of Umekawa Taro. Among the Fujimura Family, he was one of the strongest in the Martial Arts Realm, his power already close to catching up with Fujiwara Momokawa, and he was the future head of the Fujimura Family.

Umekawa Taro nodded. He looked at Fujiwara Momokawa and said, "Grandson wishes to avenge his grandfather and brother and deal with the Kagaya Family. May I inquire if Grandfather would be able to provide great assistance?"

Fujiwara Momokawa nodded, "As I said before outside, you are my own grandson, and your affairs are the affairs of the Fujimura Family. Now that the Kagaya Family is the prime suspect, if you seek revenge on the Kagaya Family, our Fujimura Family will certainly offer great support."

A flicker of something different gleamed deep within Umekawa Taro's eyes, but gratitude showed on his face as he knelt and said, "Thank you for the grace of my grandfather."

Fujiwara Momokawa gestured with his hand, "We are family, mutual support is natural; there is no need for such formalities. By the way, where are those friends you've made these past years in the outside world? With such a big incident having occurred in your family, shouldn't those friends come to aid?"

Umekawa Taro's heart skipped a beat, feigning ignorance as he looked at Fujiwara Momokawa, "What friends?"

Seeing his expression, Fujiwara Momokawa chuckled and said, "Everyone here is family; there is no need for further concealment. Hahaha, you truly are my grandson, Fujiwara Momokawa's grandson, to have made such a formidable reputation for yourself in the overseas underworld. Well done!"

"There's no such thing..." Umekawa Taro started to explain.

However, Fujiwara He waved his hand grandly, interrupting, "There's no need to keep hiding it, boy. We all know, you are a member of the International Madman. Although the organization faced a significant incident two years ago, it was well-known in the overseas underworld before that."

Upon hearing the words "International Madman," Umekawa Taro's heart trembled slightly, feeling a chill.

The name "International Madman" was indeed not small in the underworld, but the names of the members had never been made public. Why do his mother and grandfather's family now know?

And they kept hinting for the members of the International Madman Organization to provide help, which clearly was not right.

## Chapter 527: Invisible Net

"Grandfather, Mother, several uncles, where did you hear that I was a member of the International Madman Organization?" Umekawa Taro suppressed the shock in his heart and looked at his grandfather and others as he asked.

Fujiwara Momokawa laughed and said, "Don't worry about how we found out. Just tell us whether you admit to it."

Umekawa Taro took a deep breath and slowly shook his head, "Although I have also heard of the International Madman Organization, I am truly not a part of it. I don't know where you heard these rumors."

Fujiwara Momokawa and others hesitated, all looking up at Fujiwara Hosokai.

A chill ran down Umekawa Taro's spine, and he too looked towards his mother.

Seeing everyone looking at her, Fujiwara Hosokai said to Umekawa Taro, "Taro, I was the one who told your grandfather and others. Not many people in Japan know about this yet."

Umekawa Taro asked, "Mother, how did you come to know this news? Moreover, it is false news."

Fujiwara Hosokai stared at Umekawa Taro and said, "Taro, I am your mother, and they are not outsiders. We would not harm you. You don't need to hide your identity as a member of the International Madman from us."

"Yes, if you truly are a member of the International Madman, you only need to summon the members of the International Madman to come to our aid. This could resolve the current crisis of the Umekawa Family and even elevate the prestige of the Umekawa Family in Japan," Fujiwara He hurriedly said.

For the Fujimura Family, their only hope to rank among the top aristocratic families of the Japan Martial World was to stick closely to the Umekawa Family.

Previously, the clan leaders of the Umekawa Family didn't think much of the Fujiwara family, but now the situation was different.

Umekawa Taro was the grandson of the Fujimura Family, and he urgently needed help to ascend to power. For the Fujimura Family, it was an excellent opportunity, so they would spare no effort to help Umekawa Taro ascend.

Compared to Fujiwara Hosokai, Fujiwara Momokawa and Fujiwara He were somewhat more anxious. Their eyes blazed with anticipation and longing as they looked at their grandson (nephew).

"So, Mother, where exactly did you hear this news from?" Umekawa Taro looked toward his mother and earnestly asked.

Fujiwara Hosokai said, "Taro, it doesn't matter where I heard this news from. You just need to tell your grandfather and uncles that you are indeed a member of the International Madman Organization and that you have the power to rejuvenate the Umekawa Family."

"I am sorry, Mother, but I do not have that ability," Umekawa Taro saw his mother avoiding the question, which instantly made him more alert, feeling as though an invisible hand was stealthily reaching out for him, leaving no room to escape.

He suddenly stood up and said, "I'm sorry, I need to step out for a moment."

Fujiwara Hosokai hurriedly rose to follow him, "Taro, where are you going at such a critical moment? What could be more important than competing for the position of Family Head right now?"

As Umekawa Taro walked outside, seeing his mother closely following, he glanced at her and said, "I'm going to the restroom, I'll be right back."

Seeing him holding his stomach, Fujiwara Hosokai reluctantly chose not to follow, saying, "Go and come back quickly."

Umekawa Taro acknowledged with a response and hastily left.

Upon entering the restroom, he immediately took out his phone and opened the communication app used by the members of the International Madman Organization, only to see Yang Fei's message.

'I am here.'

The brief message warmed Umekawa Taro's heart and moved him deeply.

Years of friendship had not been in vain.

"Situation unclear, don't appear," Umekawa Taro replied with eight characters.

After some thought, feeling uneasy, he edited and sent another message: All members have had incidents at home recently, possibly a conspiracy targeting the International Madman. Also, my identity has been exposed, and it seems all members' identities might have been compromised. An invisible net seems to be closing in on us, be extra cautious and vigilant!

After sending the message, Umekawa Taro slipped his phone back into his pocket. Although he didn't use the toilet, he flushed it anyway before leaving the restroom.

Returning to the courtyard, his mother was waiting at the doorway.

His grandfather's family was still inside waiting.

Umekawa Taro strode over and said to everyone, "I will strive to develop and strengthen the Umekawa Family."

Fujiwara Hosokai was overjoyed, "Good, that's like my good son."

Fujiwara Momokawa and Fujiwara He also appeared excited and thrilled. In their view, Umekawa Taro must have made contact with the International Madman while he was out, and having received support, he came back and made this decision.

...

A taxi sped along a road leading to the outskirts of Osaka.

The constant drizzle outside made the entire city of Osaka feel enveloped in a gloomy, rain-drenched atmosphere, causing great discomfort.

Yang Fei and Zhu Tianshou were sitting in the backseat when suddenly Yang Fei's phone beeped with a notification.

He pulled out his phone and saw two messages on an internal app.

He was about to reply when he saw that the other party had already gone offline.

Merging the messages' content, Yang Fei's brows furrowed and he said to the taxi driver, "Please pull over to the side."

The driver, puzzled, glanced at Yang Fei through the rearview mirror and kindly reminded him, "Sir, this is the outskirts. It's raining outside and there's no place to take shelter."

"It's fine, please just pull over." Yang Fei spoke in Japanese.

Although he was not highly educated, he knew several languages, all learned from friends around him.

The driver, having no choice, reluctantly dropped them off at a remote waiting shed.

"What's going on? Any changes?" Zhu Tianshou asked once the driver drove away.

Yang Fei replied, "Yeah, things are indeed not as simple as they seem on the surface. Someone is probably trying to deal with us."

"Who?" Zhu Tianshou asked. "Sky Net?"

Yang Fei slowly nodded and said, "Maybe, I'm not sure yet, need to check."

Yang Fei did not hide anything from Zhu Tianshou.

Zhu Tianshou was quite familiar with the remaining members of the International Madman, and he had already known about Yang Fei's identity as 'Madman King', so Yang Fei spoke without any reservations.

"Not going directly to the Umekawa Family?" Zhu Tianshou asked.

Yang Fei thought for a moment, shook his head, and said, "Not for now. Umekawa Taro sent a message asking us to observe in secret. I always felt there was something odd about this situation, and now Umekawa Taro has also sensed something wrong, which proves my earlier premonition was correct. We need to think this through and not rush to meet with Umekawa Taro."

Just then, the phone began to ring.

Yang Fei pulled out his phone and saw that it was from Xu Yunshan.

"Hello, Mr. Yang, we have arrived. Where are you?" Xu Yunshan asked.

Yang Fei looked around but couldn't see any landmark buildings and didn't know where they were, so he said, "Head to the Osaka Hotel, we'll meet there."

Xu Yunshan hastily said, "Mr. Yang, having so many foreigners suddenly check into the Osaka Hotel might expose us."

Yang Fei silently slapped his forehead, right, how could he make such a basic mistake at this time, it was simply foolish.

Damn, he wasn't this stupid before, could it be that getting married and being with a woman had drained his vitality and dulled his wits?



"Right, you've got a point," Yang Fei replied, his mind bringing up an individual.

It was a Japanese Doctor he had met in the international medical community. This person had a great relationship with him, but he was purely a physician, so he was not involved in the International Madman.

This person owed him a favor and was quite reliable, probably trustworthy.

Just as he planned to ask Xu Yunshan to wait while he contacted that old friend, he heard Xu Yunshan say, "Mr. Yang, actually, I know a safe place, just not sure if you trust our Xu Family enough."

Yang Fei was taken aback, then said, "You're being too formal. Tell me, what place?"

Seeing Yang Fei respond this way, Xu Yunshan immediately felt a sense of trusted happiness and quickly said, "Over the years, our Xu Family has managed some achievements abroad. We have a company base here in Osaka, and the Xu Family owns a manor here as well. It's managed by disciples of our Xu Family clan, absolutely safe and reliable."

"Give me the address, let's meet there," Yang Fei said decisively.

He still trusted the Xu Family.

## Chapter 528: Convergence

"Mr. Yang, please send me your current location and I will have our family's local contacts come to pick you up," Xu Yunshan finally said.

Yang Fei had initially wanted to refuse, but after looking around and realizing how remote the area was and that no taxis would be available for a while, he agreed.

After ending the call, he shared his location with Xu Yunshan. At that moment, Wang Chengcuo called, saying he had just landed and was asking where Yang Fei was.

Yang Fei said, "I'll give you a number, and you can meet up with Xu Yunshan."

"Okay," Wang Chengcuo replied, sparing with his words as usual, and said no more.

Yang Fei looked up Xu Yunshan's number and gave it to the other party.

It wasn't long before a silver-gray van appeared next to them.

A very young driver got out of the van and immediately held an umbrella over their heads, but when he noticed that the rain seemed to avoid them, falling to the side without leaving any trace on their figures, his expression changed dramatically. He was utterly astonished and respectfully said, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Yang? My name is Xu Xin, and my grandfather sent me to pick you up."

"That's me," Yang Fei nodded.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting; please get in the vehicle," Xu Xin said as he opened the van door and ushered them inside.

"How old are you, young man?" Zhu Tianshou asked from inside the vehicle.

Xu Xin hurriedly responded, "Reporting to the senior, I am twenty-one years old."

Zhu Tianshou nodded in approval, "At twenty-one to have already achieved a minor proficiency in Inner Strength, truly worthy of the Xu family descent. Not bad at all."

Hearing this, Xu Xin did not show any arrogance; instead, he stealthily glanced at Yang Fei through the rearview mirror and modestly said, "Senior flatters me too much. My modest skills are nothing compared to both of you."

Zhu Tianshou laughed heartily, "Hahaha, you have a good eye, comparing yourself to us two."

Yang Fei also couldn't help but smile.

Though he was only three years older than Xu Xin, the disparity in their realms and strengths was vast.

While Xu Xin was indeed a martial artist with notable talent, being compared to both himself and Zhu Tianshou was indeed putting him in a tough spot.

Although Xu Xin wasn't aware of the exact stature of the two men, his grandfather had repeatedly instructed him over the phone to treat them with the utmost respect.

Moreover, having just witnessed rain refusing to touch them, he was immensely impressed and did not dare to underestimate them in the slightest.

Japan is not large, and Osaka is even smaller. It took less than thirty minutes for Xu Xin to drive them to the main gate of a manor in the center of a farm.

The car drove directly into the manor and stopped in an underground parking lot.

Xu Yunshan and his brothers, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao, had arrived early or perhaps had just arrived and were waiting in the parking lot.

Standing beside the three brothers were Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong.

"Mr. Yang," Xu Yunshan personally came forward and greeted Yang Fei very respectfully, then turned to Zhu Tianshou and said, "Brother Zhu."

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao also came forward to greet them.

Initially, Xu Xiao had some hostility toward Yang Fei, but as the old ancestor Xu Jian had made his standpoint clear and considering Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's status and strength, he had adjusted his attitude and was very courteous to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei too was very polite and warm toward the Xu brothers, offering greetings and expressions of thanks.

After all, the brothers had come to help, and he needed to remember this favor.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong stood somewhat awkwardly to the side.

The two exchanged glances, their eyes revealing deep helplessness. Sighing internally, Luo Yong squared his shoulders and walked up to Yang Fei. As he did, he lightly bumped arms with Wang Chengcuo as if to remind him.

"Young Master Yang, it seems that we wouldn't have known each other if we hadn't fought," Luo Yong said to Yang Fei with a clasped fist.

Yang Fei glanced at him and, remembering his wife's advice, smiled elegantly and returned a courtesy gesture, saying, "Indeed, it's the same with Senior Luo and Senior Wang. It's been a long time since we met, and I didn't expect we would have the opportunity to cooperate. Life is indeed unpredictable."

Luo Yong chuckled.

Wang Chengcuo also forced a slightly awkward smile but said nothing.

Understanding Wang Chengcuo's temperament and knowing that he was formerly a high-ranking official in the Military Department, but had been affected by the downfall of the Zhang Family and Qin Yanyang's rise to power, Luo Yong worried that Yang Fei might be displeased and make things difficult for Wang, so he laughed and said, "Indeed, life is unpredictable. Minister Qin and Young Master Yang, you both disregarded past conflicts and gave us a chance to redeem ourselves with merits. We are deeply grateful and will give it our all."

Hearing the words about redeeming themselves with merits, Wang Chengcuo's facial muscles twitched, and his eyebrows showed reluctance, but he ultimately suppressed it.

As a martial artist of the Innate Realm and revered as a National Guardian Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, it was naturally displeasing for him to find himself having to yield to someone of a younger generation.

Seeing Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo both lowering their heads before Yang Fei, aiming to serve both Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, the three brothers of the Xu Family were even more determined to follow him.

Whether the forefather of their family could revive in the Hidden Sect World was still unknown, and now that the Xu Family had lost its top-tier Innate Realm combatant, its survival depended on Yang Fei.

This was essentially staking the fate of the entire family on Yang Fei.

The exterior of this manor was designed in the ancient architectural style of Japan, but inside, it followed the ancient architectural style of the Divine Continent.

After arriving in the hall, Xu Xin personally took up the task of serving tea and water and then, following Xu Yunshan's command, stepped down.

"Mr. Yang, you've asked us to come here to assist, what is the matter?" Xu Yunshan took the initiative to ask.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong both looked at Yang Fei, unsure about the purpose of their gathering.

The only reply they'd received from their contacts was a sentence spoken by Qin Yanyang: giving you an opportunity.

As for what the opportunity entailed, they still had no idea.

However, Luo Yong clearly understood that their presence was solely to diligently serve Yang Fei's interests, as long as they kept the Minister's husband satisfied and made their stance and determination clear, the Luo Family and Wang Family could have a chance in the future.

What Luo Yong prayed for at this moment was that the mission in Japan would not be related to what he had heard.

This was a major issue that could provoke conflicts between the martial worlds of two countries, a liability too significant to assume.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Yang Fei did not hide anything. He smiled and said, "Honestly, the reason I've asked all of you seniors to come and help is that we've run into a tricky situation. This trip to Japan might be fraught with immense danger, verging on a life and death situation. If anyone wishes to withdraw, now would be the time to speak up."

Xu Liangyou hastily replied, "Mr. Yang, to speak such words, since we've come, we certainly can't back out now."

Luo Yong coughed slightly, indicating his position, and said, "Indeed, Old Wang and I are here to earn merits; we certainly won't back down, Yang... Young Master, just tell us your plan straight away, and we will absolutely obey and carry out your commands."

Wang Chengcuo did not voice any objection, effectively agreeing with Luo Yong's stance.

Yang Fei hurriedly replied, "I am undeserving of such respect. It is an honor that you seniors have come to assist me, and I, Yang Fei, will cherish this kindness in my heart. As for obeying and taking orders from me, that's too formal."

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo felt much more at ease upon hearing this.

The three Xu brothers felt the same, realizing that although Yang Fei was powerful and held a high status as Qin Yanyang's husband, he was devoid of arrogance, making him worthy of their friendship.

Immediately, Yang Fei briefly explained the situation and concluded, "So the main purpose of this trip is to safeguard the Umekawa Family, or at the very least, ensure the safety of Umekawa Taro. As for the rest, we will play it by ear."

Wang Chengcuo frowned and said, "If it's just ensuring Umekawa Taro's safety, that is manageable, but if it gets us involved in the internal disputes of Japan's Martial World, that could get too complicated and potentially cause troubles for the Divine Continent Martial World. We need to consider this carefully."

Luo Yong nodded emphatically, "Brother Wang speaks wisely."

Yang Fei glanced at them both, gave a faint smile, and asked, "What if it truly is unavoidable?"

#### Chapter 529: Xu Xin's Worries

Yang Fei's words made everyone, except Zhu Tianshou, stunned.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong were particularly shaken, realizing the reason they could appear before Yang Fei.

Following Zhang Wenfeng's and the Zhang Family's fall from power, the two had been hiding until now, not daring to show themselves because they had previously aligned with the wrong side.

Even though both were National Guardian Level experts with revered statuses, respected wherever they went, they became figures lurking in the shadows, unable to show their faces in public once the Zhang Family collapsed.

Despite their Innate Realm strength, neither Qin Yanyang nor Yang Fei had retaliated against other members of the Wang and Luo Families. The two had once lived in the spotlight, but now had to operate in the dark, and this shift was something they truly struggled to accept.

They had finally managed to contact Qin Yanyang through connections and fought for this opportunity. If they couldn't seize it, they would indeed have to flee overseas for the rest of their lives.

A Martial Artist of their level would inevitably have made enemies before.

The two themselves were not afraid, but their large families were still in Divine Continent Country, their closest relatives under surveillance, unable to move abroad.

Moreover, uprooting their entire families to relocate abroad and establish a stable foothold wouldn't be easy.

Thinking this, Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong exchanged a glance, seeing the deep helplessness in each other's eyes.

When you're in the Martial Arts World, you often have no control over your own fate.

Only then did they truly realize that once they accepted the opportunity given by Qin Yanyang, they had no other choices.

The opportunity was here.

Whether to seize it, and whether they could hold onto it, was the test.

"If it's inevitable, then let's focus on fulfilling Young Master Yang's mission. The Divine Continent Martial World is formidable, but together, we are not to be underestimated," Xu Yunshan said, sensing the tension and immediately speaking up to break the silence.

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao nodded in agreement.

The Xu Family had already clarified their future direction under Xu Jian's instructions; they would simply follow the lead of the Imperial City Qin Family.

This young man, though young, was an Innate Realm expert with unfathomable medical skills, and moreover, he was Qin Yanyang's husband—a man worth the Xu Family betting on heavily.

Luo Yong caught Wang Chengcuo's eye and cleared his throat, saying to Yang Fei, "Brother Yunshan speaks truthfully. Our Divine Continent Martial World has been in conflict with the Japan Martial World since ancient times. Due to the agreement a century ago, there hasn't been any conflict for a long time, but we won't cower if it comes to it."



Seeing Luo Yong look his way, Wang Chengcuo sighed inwardly.

The biggest issue for him was that his disciple had been personally killed by Yang Fei.

In reality, he had no conflicts with Yang Fei or the Qin Family personally, but when Wang Wenqian came to him back then, he intervened to help his disciple pursue martial arts without distractions. He hadn't expected that Yang Fei was Qin Yanyang's husband.

Once he found out, the offense had already been given, forcing him to side with the Zhang Family, unfortunately making one wrong move after another, resulting in the loss of his Military Department instructor position and living a secretive life.

Now facing Yang Fei, despite his reluctance, he had to bow to reality.

This is how the Martial Arts World works; personal connections and etiquette are far more important than fighting and killing.

If a decision has been made, there is no use in tormenting oneself.

With this thought, Wang Chengcuo looked directly at Yang Fei and said, "Luo and I are here to follow your commands. Whatever you say, we will do."

Seeing his attitude change so swiftly, Yang Fei was momentarily stunned, but he felt secretly pleased.

He was in urgent need of people, and if he could have the full support of Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, his affairs in Japan would proceed much more smoothly.

At this moment, he couldn't help but admire Qin Yanyang.

When Qin Yanyang had mentioned giving these two a chance, Yang Fei had been reluctant, but now it seemed that his wife truly had a grand vision.

All the Innate Realm experts he had cultivated were pillars of the Divine Continent Martial World, treasures to be cherished. If pushed to desperation, it could cause significant trouble for both him and Qin Yanyang.

It would be better to use their past deeds as leverage to make them work for him.

However, their loyalty still needed to be tested, especially since his wife had already reminded him over the phone.

"Yang Fei, what should we do next? Just wait here?" Zhu Tianshou looked towards Yang Fei, asking about the plan of action.

The others also turned their gazes toward Yang Fei.

In his heart, Yang Fei truly had no plan.

After all, the incident in Japan had occurred very suddenly, and he was not very familiar with the situation here, nor did he know who the hidden mastermind behind it all was.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Yang Fei said to Zhu Tianshou, "Senior Zhu, you and Senior Wang go to the Umekawa Family, just stay nearby and keep an eye on things secretly, just ensuring Umekawa Taro's safety will suffice."

Zhu Tianshou nodded and said, "No problem."

Seeing Yang Fei had separated him from Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo smiled slightly, not pointing it out, and nodded, "I have no objections."

Zhu Tianshou was action-oriented and immediately stood up, saying to Wang Chengcuo, "Shall we go now?"

Wang Chengcuo rose and followed suit, and the two of them left.

Watching the two leave, Luo Yong turned to Yang Fei and asked, "What about us?"

"Wait for now, and observe the changes quietly," Yang Fei contemplated.

Luo Yong was startled.

The Xu Yunshan brothers were also somewhat puzzled about what Yang Fei was planning to do.

However, since Yang Fei had arranged it this way, they had no objections but to follow through.

The estate was enormous, and Xu Xin soon arranged accommodations for the several people.

Yang Fei was housed alone in a spacious bedroom. After Xu Xin settled him in, he walked out of the room.

"Hey, Mr. Yamamoto."

Just as he walked out, Xu Xin's phone rang, and he answered the call, starting with a greeting.

Inside the room, Yang Fei, who had exceptional hearing, heard Xu Xin's conversation and was intrigued.

He opened the door, only to see Xu Xin talking on the phone while walking toward the courtyard, "Tonight? Mr. Yamamoto, I might not be able to get away..."

"Oh come on, what could be more important than dealing with Senior Chiba's matter? You must come over tonight, it's settled then."

After saying that, the other end hung up the phone.

Xu Xin said anxiously, "Mr. Yamamoto, listen to me, hey... hey..."

Looking at the disconnected phone, Xu Xin, somewhat troubled, scratched his head and muttered to himself, "Senior Chiba personally invited me to her party, she will definitely be upset if I don't go. But... but if I dare leave the estate today, grandpa will definitely break my legs, such a tough choice."

Watching Xu Xin mutter to himself in distress as he walked out of the courtyard, Yang Fei's lips curled up, revealing a slight smile.

At dinner time, Xu Xin was not qualified to sit at the table and eat with them. After settling everything, he was supposed to leave.

Seeing him glance occasionally at Xu Yunshan, Yang Fei was struck with an idea and said, "Xu Xin, why are you going out? Come, sit down and eat with us."

Xu Xin jumped in fright, hastily waving his hands, "No, no, I've already eaten."

What a joke, to have me eat at the same table as a few grandfathers, that's asking for my life.

Xu Yunshan was quite pleased with his grandson's reaction, and waved his hand, "If you have eaten, then you can go down."

Xu Xin felt like he was pardoned; however, Yang Fei stood up and walked over to him, grabbing his hand, "Don't leave, I'm about your age, sit down and eat with me, otherwise it's really boring for me to face these ancient men alone. Hehe, after dinner, you can take me out for a stroll. It's my first time in Japan, I don't know what Osaka's nightlife is like."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xin's eyes lit up, looking expectantly at Yang Fei.

This was perfect. As long as this distinguished guest wanted to go out, he wouldn't have to sneak away covertly, and he believed that bringing one extra person along should hopefully not offend Yamamoto Sosuke and Senior Chiba.

Chapter 530:

With the plan of going out with Yang Fei, Xu Xin carefully looked towards his grandfather, Xu Yunshan.

Seeing Yang Fei holding his grandson's hand tightly, Xu Yunshan, although puzzled, did not ask any questions and said, "Since Mr. Yang has said so, please sit down and eat with us."

"Okay... okay then." Xu Xin took a seat next to Yang Fei.

The atmosphere during the meal was still a bit reserved, but Yang Fei was very enthusiastic towards him, even Luo Yong chatted with him smilingly a few times, so Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao did not feel it appropriate to impose seniority on Xu Xin.

After eating a little, Yang Fei put down his chopsticks.

Xu Yunshan asked, "Does it not suit your taste?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, I plan to go downtown with Xu Xin later and save some room for Japan's specialty snacks."

Upon hearing this, Xu Yunshan and the others looked at him in surprise.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "There's nothing much to do for now, you elders might not find staying here boring, but I can't stay put. Young people always need to seek some fun, right?"

Xu Yunshan and others gave a bitter smile and shook their heads.

They of course did not believe Yang Fei's words, but they had to admit a reality, that Yang Fei was right; he was very young, only twenty-four years old.

Xu Yunshan did not know what Yang Fei was really up to, but seeing that he insisted on going out with Xu Xin, he said to Xu Xin, "Xu Xin, you must take good care of Young Master Yang, meet any needs he might have, understand?"

Xu Xin, secretly thrilled, could now leave the manor legitimately, and this would be another delightful evening.

Seeing his grandfather instructing him, he quickly nodded and said, "Grandfather, rest assured, I will definitely make Young Master Yang feel at home."

Xu Yunshan nodded and said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, although this child is from the Xu family, he has been studying abroad all year round and does not know much about family affairs. If he accidentally offends you, please be forgiving."

Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "Mr. Xu, you are too kind, don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

After that, the two left the manor.

Xu Xiao looked at their retreating figures and frowned, saying, "Brother, what do you think Young Master Yang and Xu Xin are going out to do, just to have fun?"

Xu Yunshan frowned and shook his head without a word.

Xu Liangyou chuckled and said, "After all, they are young. Perhaps while in the country, due to Miss Qin's status, he didn't dare to be reckless, but now that he's overseas, he might be letting himself go, perhaps."

Luo Yong coughed and shook his head, "Though I don't know much about him, I think he isn't such a superficial person; there must be another purpose. After all, a man who could marry Qin Yanyang wouldn't have a low standard, how could ordinary mediocrity capture his interest?"

Xu Yunshan silently nodded and said, "You're right, Young Master Yang, though young, is certainly not an irresponsible person; he must be here to do something significant."

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao smiled faintly, thinking what big thing could he possibly do by going out with Xu Xin, who is still a student?

Definitely supporting women in Japan, improving their quality of life.

After all, however great Qin Yanyang may be, there comes a time when a man who has had her grows tired of her.

A home flower may be fragrant, but wild flowers have their unique aroma too.

They are all men and were all young once; some things are tacitly understood.

Sitting in the passenger seat of Xu Xin's Mercedes sports car, Yang Fei sneezed several times, not because he thought a few old men were talking about him behind his back, but because he felt that either Tong Yunshu or Qin Yanyang was missing him.

Xu Xin seemed very excited, and while driving, he said, "Young Master Yang, could I trouble you with something?"

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Don't call me 'Young Master Yang' all the time, it feels too formal and awkward. When your grandparents aren't around, just call me Brother Yang, it's friendlier that way."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xin was overjoyed, "Really?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Xu Xin, after all, was only a twenty-one-year-old youth. He didn't like the over-complicated rituals of his family, and he too found the formality of being called "Young Master Yang" awkward. So he said, "Alright, I'll just call you Brother Yang."

Yang Fei agreed, then casually asked, "You mentioned that you needed my help with something earlier. What is it?"

Xu Xin quickly said, "It's like this, Brother Yang. A friend of mine called me earlier. He said there's a party tonight organized by a legendary beauty from our school. I want to go and have some fun. If you don't have other plans, could you come with me?"

Yang Fei laughed and replied, "Sure, it's my first time in Japan, and I don't know my way around. I don't have anywhere else to go, so I might as well join you for some fun."

Xu Xin said joyfully, "Really? You don't have other matters to take care of?"

"No, as I said, hanging out with those old people is too boring. I just wanted to go out and find some fun with young people like you," Yang Fei said.

"Hehe, I think so too. If you hadn't suggested going out, I wouldn't have known how to speak to Grandpa about it. He would definitely not let me out."

The two of them chatted and soon entered the city center, driving into a bustling street.

"This is the busiest street in Osaka, which has the most upscale and luxurious entertainment venues," Xu Xin explained to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded with a smile, his face feigning excitement, though he actually felt indifferent to a place many yearn for.

"Senior Chiba's full name is Chiba Susumu, the little princess of the Chiba Group. You know about the Chiba Group, right Brother Yang?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I've heard a bit about it."



Xu Xin laughed and said, "Yeah, the Chiba Group is really famous worldwide. It covers industries like manufacturing, chemicals, electronic technology, and intelligent chips. Their products are used all around the world; it's hard for ordinary people not to use something made by the Chiba Group."

Yang Fei smiled faintly; he knew much more about the Chiba Group than that.

If that weren't the case, he probably wouldn't have come to this young people's gathering with Xu Xin.

Of course, considering the purpose of his visit, Yang Fei couldn't help feeling a bit self-deprecating.

The saying about desperate times calling for desperate measures must refer to his current situation.

But then again, he was only idling away at the Xu Family Farm, so coming out for a stroll wasn't a bad idea.

"Yamamoto Sosuke's background is also remarkable. The Yamamoto family holds strong power in Japan and is considered an aristocratic family," Xu Xin mentioned, his expression complex as he glanced at Yang Fei, and said, "Um, Brother Yang, Senior Chiba is courteous and probably won't say anything, but Yamamoto Sosuke can be a bit arrogant. If he says something offensive, I hope for my sake as his classmate that you won't take it personally."

Yang Fei gave him a look.

Xu Xin felt a chill, recalling the first time he saw Yang Fei.

Rain falling without touching his body.

What profound Inner True Qi he must have to achieve that.

Besides, Inner True Qi isn't easy to cultivate, nor is it meant to be used so casually.

"Are you very afraid of Yamamoto Sosuke?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Xin was taken aback, then gave an awkward smile, "I wouldn't say I'm afraid of him, but as someone from a foreign land, and he is a true aristocrat of Japan, he has taken great care of me over the past few years, so..."

Yang Fei looked at him and said coolly, "A mere Japanese clan trying to act like an aristocratic family, what aristocracy does Japan have?"

Xu Xin felt a chill.

All the way here, they had been talking and laughing congenially. He thought Yang Fei, being about the same age, was approachable and easy to get along with. Now, feeling the unique aura emanating from Yang Fei and hearing his calm yet profoundly confident words, Xu Xin suddenly realized that this young man, who seemed to be his peer, was actually a significant figure whom even the three grandfathers of his family treated with utmost respect.

"Hahaha, relax, I was just kidding. Don't worry, I'll just sit with you for a bit up there, I won't upset your friend," he said.

Feeling Xu Xin's emotional shift, Yang Fei laughed heartily, patted his shoulder, looped an arm around his neck, and strode towards the clubhouse.