

## Overlord 531

### Chapter 531: Can You Teach Us?

Xu Xin was clearly a regular at this high-end club, and when Yang Fei walked in with him, the front desk manager saw him and came up with a smile, greeting him in Japanese, saying Mr. Yamamoto and Miss Chiba were already waiting upstairs.

Arriving at the luxurious party on the top floor, the scene was different from what Yang Fei had imagined.

A group of young people gathered in the entertainment venue was actually playing soft music and quietly chatting.

No one was shouting or making a ruckus, and they were drinking famous wines from various countries. These dozen or so young people were neatly dressed, appearing courteous and refined, almost scholarly.

When Xu Xin appeared, there was a momentary silence at the venue.

Soon after, many people greeted Xu Xin with a smile, and Xu Xin nodded and greeted everyone in return.

He led Yang Fei towards four young people who were chatting together.

Two men and two women.

All four were in their early twenties, very young, but their extraordinary demeanor was easily discernible from their speech and behavior, setting them apart from others at the event.

Especially the woman wearing a cream-colored pleated skirt, who stood out dramatically.

She was young and beautiful, with a tall figure. Her calves, revealed beneath the pleated skirt, were white and straight, her neck slender, her skin smooth as jade, her features impeccable. Combined, they

embodied the elegance and nobility of Eastern women, causing admiration at first sight yet forbidding any disrespect.

Yang Fei secretly praised her in his mind, but his gaze did not linger on this woman for long before shifting to the young man standing face-to-face with her.

The man was short and stocky, probably only about 1.6 meters tall, but weighed around 160 or 170 pounds. Although he was dressed in branded clothing, which made him look neat and somewhat imposing, he seemed somewhat inadequate standing opposite the woman in light high heels who was about 1.78 meters tall.

But there was absolutely no sense of him being ridiculous.

Because this man possessed an extremely strong aura, appearing very confident. He was holding a glass of wine and laughing while the other two noble-looking young men stood beside him, smiling and nodding slightly with their heads bowed.

Yang Fei shifted his gaze from the beautiful woman to this chubby young man because he sensed strong True Yuan fluctuations within the latter.

At such an age, to have stepped into the Early Stage of Inner Strength like Xu Xin was already impressive for a martial artist, yet this person gave off a very dominating vibe to Yang Fei.

Although he posed no threat, he made Yang Fei regard him differently.

"Mr. Yamamoto, Senior Chiba."

Xu Xin led Yang Fei over, bowed slightly to the two according to Japanese etiquette, then nodded and greeted the other two.

The short and chubby young man known as Mr. Yamamoto tapped Xu Xin on the shoulder with one hand, holding his drink in the other, and laughed, "You've finally arrived. Today's gathering was organized by Senior Chiba specifically for you."

Xu Xin, flattered, blushed.

Senior Chiba smiled broadly at Xu Xin and said, "Yes, I had Mr. Yamamoto invite you over because I wanted to discuss a potential collaboration."

Xu Xin's eyes lit up, but he waved his hand and said, "Senior Chiba, you are too kind. It's an honor for me to collaborate with you, to be lifted up by you, to be given this opportunity."

The short and stocky Mr. Yamamoto laughed heartily and patted Xu Xin on the shoulder again, clearly very pleased with his response.

"Who is this?" Senior Chiba asked Xu Xin curiously about Yang Fei's background.

Mr. Yamamoto and the others seemed to notice Yang Fei for the first time and turned their gaze towards Xu Xin.

Xu Xin quickly said, "This is my cousin, Tang Ren. He just arrived from the Divine Continent today. I brought him out to relax a bit."

"Hello Mr. Tang Ren, my name is Yamamoto Sosuke. I'm a classmate of Xu Xin, and we've been good friends for over three years. Welcome to Osaka in Japan," said Yamamoto Sosuke politely, extending a hand towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei shook his hand, and Senior Chiba also smiled and introduced herself, "Hello. My name is Chiba Susumu."

The other two young men also introduced themselves; one was named Fujita Chong, and the other was Kagaya Turtle.

Hearing the name Kagaya Turtle, Yang Fei couldn't help but give him another look.

"I've heard that in the Japan Martial World, there is a faction called Kagaya Ryu, I wonder if it pertains to your family?" Yang Fei, with a curious expression, looked at Kagaya Turtle and asked.

Kagaya Turtle, upon hearing this, displayed a look of pride and arrogantly said, "Yes, Kagaya Ryu does indeed refer to my family."

Yamamoto Sosuke's eyes gleamed as he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "You know of Kagaya Ryu?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I don't know about it, but I've seen it in many movies and TV shows. I never expected it to be real, and to actually meet a descendant of the Kagaya Ryu family today is indeed an honor."

"You come from Divine Continent Country, renowned as the Ancient Martial Arts Country. Are you a martial artist too?" Yamamoto Sosuke asked Yang Fei, looking very curious.

Yang Fei glanced at Xu Xin and said, "I have been learning martial arts with my mother since I was young, and she is from the Xu Family."

Although Yang Fei hadn't discussed this with Xu Xin previously, he guessed that Xu Xin's martial arts ability couldn't be hidden from Yamamoto Sosuke; otherwise, a young man from abroad wouldn't have managed to get into an occasion like today's, nor would he be acknowledged by Yamamoto Sosuke.

Yamamoto Sosuke scanned Yang Fei, smiled, and asked, "What realm are you at? Xu Xin is only twenty-one but has already reached the early stage of Inner Strength. Being his older cousin, you must be even more formidable, right?"

Yang Fei smiled and shook his head, saying, "I'm of average talent, nothing remarkable."

Seeing that he didn't answer directly, Yamamoto Sosuke couldn't help but turn to Xu Xin and said, "Your cousin is very modest."

Xu Xin chuckled awkwardly, but didn't say much more.

The corners of Yamamoto Sosuke's mouth lifted into a smile.

Across from them, Chiba Susumu also gave Yang Fei another look.

They both knew Xu Xin well, even understanding the status of Xu Xin's family within the Divine Continent Martial World. Yet, from their observations just now, they could still see that Xu Xin had a kind of inexplicable respect for Yang Fei.

Not the kind of respect a younger cousin would have for an older one, but a deep, internal kind of... reverence.

Yes, reverence!

A person who could instill heartfelt reverence in a young Inner Strength Early Stage martial artist, must either have a prestigious identity or immense power.

However, to Chiba Susumu and Yamamoto Sosuke, although Yang Fei was handsome and had a unique aura, he didn't carry an air of nobility, suggesting that he probably wasn't born into a prestigious identity.

Thus, the only possibility left was that Xu Xin so reverently respected his cousin because his Cultivation Realm was exceedingly high, to the point where Xu Xin's admiration was not only respect but even fear.

"Senior Chiba, about the cooperation you mentioned earlier, what exactly is it about?"

Xu Xin didn't quite understand Yang Fei's status but could tell from the respect his grandfathers showed, that Mr. Yang was genuinely a major figure. To prevent Yamamoto Sosuke from probing further about Yang Fei, he deliberately shifted the topic."

Chiba Susumu smiled slightly and said, "The matter of cooperation is not urgent."

Speaking of cooperation at the beginning and now saying it's not urgent clearly meant it was inappropriate to bring up in front of Yang Fei.

Xu Xin immediately understood; he looked somewhat awkwardly at Yang Fei, worried Yang Fei might be displeased.

"Yes, I'm presently only interested in your cousin. We can talk about the cooperation later."

Yamamoto Sosuke, smiling, looked towards Yang Fei, "I have also practiced martial arts since childhood and consider myself somewhat talented. I can often tell martial artists apart because a martial artist's demeanor is different from others. However, I can see no trace of a martial artist in you. I wonder what Cultivation Technique you practice and how you are able to conceal the aura on your body. Could such a miraculous technique possibly be taught to us?"

"Mr. Yamamoto..." Xu Xin, alarmed, quickly interjected, "You shouldn't ask such questions."

For martial artists, the law of not transmitting techniques lightly is a major taboo. Knowing that Yang Fei is his 'older cousin,' Yamamoto Sosuke still chose to speak this way showed his rude and overbearing nature.

## Chapter 532: Already Giving You Face

"Why?"

Yamamoto Sosuke looked at Xu Xin with a puzzled expression, "We are both martial artists, discussing Martial Arts to progress together, what is there that cannot be asked?"

As he spoke, he said to Yang Fei, "Of course, in exchange, we could also teach you one of our unique skills."

Xu Xin looked anxious and nervously glanced at Yang Fei, "Yang ... cough cough, cousin, you ..."

Seeing him so anxious that he was sweating, Yang Fei smiled slightly and shook his head, "It's alright."

He then said to Yamamoto Sosuke, "This cultivation technique of masking a martial artist's aura is very precious, if you want to exchange, you'll have to offer a unique skill that I find interesting and worth the trade."

Yamamoto Sosuke smiled and said, "Naturally."

Yang Fei, smiling, said, "I've heard that the Kagaya Ryu is particularly proficient in swordsmanship, which has been the greatest reliance of the Kagaya Ryu for hundreds of years. May I have the chance to see this swordsmanship?"

Kagaya Turtle paused, surprised that it was Yamamoto Sosuke wanting to learn Yang Fei's secret technique, while the opponent was interested in his family's swordsmanship.

Seeing Yamamoto Sosuke giving him a covert glance, he said to Yang Fei, "Kagaya Ryu swordsmanship is never taught to outsiders, but since you are Xu Xin's cousin and have the technique of concealing one's aura to offer in exchange, I can demonstrate it for you."

Chiba Susumu looked meaningfully at the group and said with a smile, "This is how you martial artists are, always fond of waving swords and sticks, how uninteresting." Saying this, she walked to one side and sat on the sofa.

Soon someone brought a katana.

All the people in the room gathered around, obviously most of the young people loved watching the action.

Kagaya Turtle held the katana handle in one hand and the sheath in another, ready to draw the sword at any moment.

In front of him, someone placed a stool with three apples arranged in a triangular formation.

"Mr. Tang, watch closely, I will only perform this once," Kagaya Turtle said confidently.

Yang Fei nodded with a smile.

Whizz!

A clear sound rang out.

Like a streak of lightning flashed through the room, and then all was calm.

Yang Fei was slightly surprised, but a mocking expression soon appeared on his face.

"Wow!"

The three apples turned into six.

Each one was split into two.

And it was that kind of precise split from top to bottom.

The three apples arranged in a triangular formation were evenly split from top to bottom, which must have required three cuts.

But just now, everyone only saw a flash of sword light.

Before people could understand what had happened, Kagaya Turtle had already sheathed his sword.

It seemed like he only made one cut.

"Too fast!"



"Damn!"

"Is this the Kagaya Ryu swordsmanship? It's incredibly powerful," someone exclaimed.

Xu Xin also showed a look of envious amazement.

Kagaya Turtle straightened up, a proud look on his face, and said to Yang Fei, "With this swordsmanship, do I qualify to exchange for your technique?"

Yang Fei sighed, his face showing deep disappointment, and shook his head, "Not enough."

Kagaya Turtle was taken aback and then became furious, "Damn it, how dare you belittle Kagaya Ryu Swordsmanship?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "It is quite disappointing. Your technique merely relies on the quickness of your strike, but compared to a friend of mine, it really doesn't hold up."

"Impossible!"

Kagaya Turtle was enraged and stared at Yang Fei, demanding, "Who is this friend of yours, and how could his swordsmanship possibly surpass Kagaya Ryu Swordsmanship? Kagaya Ryu Swordsmanship is the fastest in the world."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Your single stroke only cuts three apples. My friend, with the same duration from drawing the blade to sheathing it, can cut seventeen apples."

"Is it the same cutting method?" Kagaya Turtle's expression drastically changed as he asked.

The others also showed shocked expressions, but someone quickly shook their head in disbelief.

Yamamoto Sosuke said, "Even the most skilled samurai of the Kagaya family can only slice thirteen apples in one stroke."

The slicing they referred to was of course using the same method demonstrated by Kagaya Turtle, not lining them up and sweeping across.

"Exactly, you must be lying," Fujita Chong also immediately exclaimed.

Yang Fei looked innocent and said, "I'm telling the truth; he is also one of your Martial Artists from Japan."

"Oh?"

"Is he Japanese?"

"Is he not from the Kagaya Ryu?"

The tone around softened a lot. If the expert who could slice seventeen apples in one stroke as mentioned by Yang Fei was indeed a Japanese martial artist, they would be able to accept it and would even take pride in it.

"Impossible! Who is he?" Kagaya Turtle shouted loudly.

The status of Kagaya Ryu Swordsmanship was at stake, and he vowed to defend it to the death.

"He is from the Umekawa family. He said the Umekawa Family's swordsmanship is the strongest in the Japan Martial World. I didn't believe it initially, but seeing the renowned Kagaya Ryu Swordsmanship being so mediocre today, I'm convinced," Yang Fei declared.

"Damn!"

Kagaya Turtle grew furious, his gaze angrily fixating on Yang Fei as he exclaimed, "The Umekawa family's swordsmanship is worth nothing, and the Umekawa family is nothing but dust in front of our Kagaya family. They will soon bow and submit to the Kagaya clan."

"Heh, I think you're boasting. According to my friend, the Umekawa family belongs to the top tier among families in the Japan Martial World, nearly equal in strength to the Kagaya Clan. If you truly had the ability to make the Umekawa family bow down, why would you wait until now?" Yang Fei said loudly, defending his friend.

"Am I boasting?" Kagaya Turtle fumed, veins popping on his forehead.

Although he, along with Yamamoto Sosuke and Fujita Chong, appeared friendly towards Xu Xin, greeting her with bows and humility, these Japanese individuals inherently looked down on Xu Xin and Yang Fei.

Especially as martial artists, they harbored a natural hostility towards martial artists from the Divine Continent Country.

At that moment, when Yang Fei brought up the Umekawa family and insisted on calling him out for boasting, Kagaya Turtle could no longer hold back. Cold light flashed in his eyes, and he glared menacingly at Yang Fei, "You Chinese don't know anything. The Umekawa family is nothing to the Kagaya and Yamamoto families. Their past glory will soon become history. The Umekawa family still exists because they are still of some use."

Yamamoto Sosuke's eyebrows furrowed as he rebuked, "Kagaya Turtle, are you drunk? Why start talking nonsense?"

Kagaya Turtle was startled, then his eyes cleared a lot and he slowly calmed down, realizing he had misspoken, but he still couldn't help saying, "What is there to fear, what can this Chinese do even if he knows?"

Yamamoto Sosuke couldn't help but laugh. He walked up to Yang Fei, placed a hand on his shoulder, and said, "I apologize, Kagaya might have had too much to drink. Don't mind him, just consider what he said as nonsense."

He spoke in a cheerful manner, but the look in his eyes suddenly turned sharp as ever, filled with a chilling intent.

Especially the hand he placed on Yang Fei's shoulder seemed casual, but it actually contained a very strong force.

Yang Fei glanced sideways at him, "He called me a 'Chinese.'"

Yamamoto Sosuke laughed out loud, a cold flash in his eyes. His hand on Yang Fei's shoulder suddenly turned into a steel claw as he sternly said, "Considering Xu Xin's sake, I have shown you much face already."

Xu Xin's expression changed drastically, she hurriedly said, "Mr. Yamamoto, please calm down, my cousin he..."

Yang Fei glanced at Xu Xin.

Xu Xin was instantly stunned, a profound fear of soul being stripped away from the body emerged, leaving her speechless.

Yang Fei did not pay attention to Xu Xin; he turned to Yamamoto Sosuke, showing a bright smile, "I have always earned my own respect, not relying on others. Moreover, I am quite interested in you now and would like to learn something from you, you should be willing to satisfy this small request of mine, shouldn't you?"

Chapter 533: I'll Tell You Everything

A look of horror gradually replaced the ferocity on Yamamoto Sosuke's face.

He knew how powerful the grip on Yang Fei's shoulder was, yet the other party could still talk to him as if nothing had happened, proving that his attack hadn't caused any harm or threat.

How was that possible?

He was an Energy Transformation Martial Artist after all, and the person before him was also very young, at most a year or two older than himself. How could he possibly be stronger?

As Yamamoto Sosuke was secretly shocked, his hand on Yang Fei's shoulder was shockingly repelled, becoming numb and losing all sensation.

"Damn it!"

Yamamoto Sosuke was both shocked and furious as an uncontrollably savage aura burst from him, and he fiercely punched towards Yang Fei's head.

Yang Fei waved his hand and caught his fist.

"Puff!"

Blood burst from the palm of Yang Fei's hand.

Yamamoto Sosuke's entire fist was crushed, his hand bones and flesh were smashed to pieces like a burst of tomato sauce.

The splattered flesh and blood covered the faces of Kagaya Turtle and Fujita Chong, among others nearby, splashing plenty on other Japanese as well. Xu Xin, who stood behind Yang Fei, however, did not get a single drop on her.

Apart from his hand that crushed Yamamoto Sosuke's, no blood or bone debris could reach Yang Fei, being shielded by an invisible force.

"Ah!"

A ghastly scream erupted from Yamamoto Sosuke's mouth, and Yang Fei could even see numerous droplets of saliva spraying out as he screamed.

"Die!"

After a brief shock, Kagaya Turtle suddenly swung his blade, cutting swiftly towards Yang Fei. He was confident this sword would split Yang Fei in two.

Yang Fei moved his feet, slightly dodging backward, and used Yamamoto Sosuke's hand to block it.

"Puff!"

The arm of Yamamoto Sosuke, whose fist had just exploded, was severed. Yang Fei, holding the bloody half of the limb, casually swung it, and with a clear thud, hit Kagaya Turtle in the face. The violent force distorted his facial features, his nose collapsed, and his teeth shattered. His entire body was flung backward from the immense force, and he harshly crashed next to the couch where Chiba Susumu was seated.

Chiba Susumu remained seated on the couch, watching the sudden turn of events with a look of terror, not even dodging when Kagaya Turtle's body crashed onto the couch beside her.

Fujita Chong, with his fist raised above his head, showed a face full of dread, not daring to rush forward.

In just a moment, Fujita Chong clearly recognized that the cousin Xu Xin had brought was far more powerful than they had imagined.

Not to mention that Kagaya Turtle's sword strike, which was casually dodged and countered, but also Yamamoto Sosuke, who was considered outstanding in combat among their second-generation circle, was instantly defeated by Xu Xin's cousin, clearly showing that the two were not on the same level.

So Fujita Chong wisely chose not to take action.

"Ah!"

"Murder!"

"Quick, call security!"

Screams erupted, and the others in the room panicked, screaming loudly as they scrambled out.

Xu Xin was also stunned by this scene.

He had never expected things to turn out this way.

These were all children of major families from the Japanese Martial World. Although Mr. Yang was formidable, treating them this way, had he considered the consequences?

"Yang... Mr. Yang, let's get out of here!" Xu Xin urged.

His mind was working fast. Although he regretted bringing Yang Fei here, the situation was beyond repair. He knew that no matter how much he explained, Yamamoto Sosuke, Kagaya Turtle, and Fujita Chong would not believe him and would even hold a grudge for today's incident.

The wisest choice now was to flee, to be safe once they left Japan.

"You go ahead," Yang Fei responded indifferently.

Xu Xin's heart chilled.

Thinking back to the terrifying look Yang Fei had given him earlier and recalling the utterly respectful demeanor his grandfather and the other elders showed in front of Yang Fei, he truly realized that the young man before him, who was about the same age, was no ordinary person.

After responding to Xu Xin, Yang Fei looked up at Yamamoto Sosuke and said, "I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you cooperate honestly, you'll be able to buy some time to go to the hospital and have

this arm, severed by your friend, reattached. Uh, the hand is gone for good, you'll have to get a prosthetic."

The sofa was covered in blood as Kagaya Turtle spewed out a mouthful of it.

"Don't get me into trouble; Yamamoto Sosuke, this bastard, is known for his vengeful nature. It was my hand that cut off his arm, but damn it, I was aiming for you. It was you who dragged his hand in the way."

Yamamoto Sosuke was both angry and frightened as he clenched the severed part of his arm, but the blood still uncontrollably spurted out.

"Who... Who exactly are you, and what do you want?" Yamamoto Sosuke asked, staring fiercely at Yang Fei with a look of resentment and horror.

Yang Fei took a cigarette from his pocket, leisurely lit it, and then said, "It seems you're not in a rush to get to the hospital to have your arm reattached, since you still have the mood to shoot the breeze with me."

Yamamoto Sosuke, though terrified of Yang Fei, couldn't help but shout angrily due to his arrogance, "Bastard, do you know who I am? Kid, I can assure you, you won't be able to leave Japan alive. You will die a terrible death!"

Yang Fei exhaled a ring of smoke and shook his head in utter disappointment, stating softly, "The information I wanted to know, it seems your two friends here know it too, so you've lost your only chance."

Having said that, he swung his hand toward Yamamoto Sosuke from several meters away.

Buzz!

A burst of invisible Qi emerged from nowhere, slicing through Yamamoto Sosuke's body like a blade.



Puff!

A soft sound followed by splattering blood, Yamamoto Sosuke's body was cleaved in two as if struck by a massive sword.

"Invisible Sword Energy!!!"

Kagaya Turtle and Fujita Chong exclaimed in shock, trembling all over, as if shivering, with only fear left in their eyes as they looked back at Yang Fei.

Xu Xin also gasped in surprise, feeling somewhat breathless.

True Qi release!

This man is an Innate Realm powerhouse!

No wonder his grandfather and the others showed such respect to Mr. Yang.

So Mr. Yang is actually an Innate Realm grandmaster.

He's so young yet already at the level of an Innate Realm master, how terrifying!

For those outside the Small World, Inner Strength denotes a proficient Martial Artist, whereas Energy Transformation signifies a master. Even more, those above the seventh rank in Energy Transformation Realm are revered as Grandmasters.

Being in the Innate Realm means reaching the pinnacle among the grandmasters, an existence that moves horizontally across the Martial Arts World.

Therefore, for Fujita Chong, Kagaya Turtle, and Xu Xin, who had great backgrounds in the conventional Martial World, their gaze towards Yang Fei now held, apart from fear, a deep-seated respect and awe for the strong.

After killing Yamamoto Sosuke, Yang Fei, with a cigarette hanging from his lips as if nothing had happened, glanced at Fujita Chong and Kagaya Turtle and said lightly, "Which one of you will cooperate and tell me the information I want to know?"

"Damn it, who dares to cause trouble here; do they want to die?"

An angry roar came from outside, followed by an oppressive aura of intense momentum seeping in.

This level of aura could only be released by an Energy Transformation Fifth Grade or higher master.

And there were several of them.

Xu Xin showed no signs of concern whatsoever.

Yang Fei didn't even glance at the three silhouettes that suddenly appeared at the doorway; he threw a punch in their direction.

The air-punch, roaring like dragons and tigers, surged violently towards the three grandmasters from Japan who stood guarding the high-end club, their faces drastically changing as they intercepted with their palms.

Boom!

A muffled explosion spread, and the three enraged grandmasters, fully charged, were blown away, spitting blood.

"Thump!"

Fujita Chong immediately knelt on the ground, knocked his head, and pleaded, "I'll tell you, I'll tell everything you want to know, please don't kill me."

#### Chapter 534: Let Them Go

"Are you sure you know everything I want to know?" Yang Fei looked at the Japanese man kneeling before him, finally revealing a hint of a smile on his face.

As a person from the Divine Continent, Yang Fei had an innate hatred and aversion toward the Japanese.

When he first met Umekawa Taro, he had no good feelings for him, but as time passed, Umekawa Taro's actions made Yang Fei see him in a new light, and they slowly became friends.

As for other Japanese, even if they weren't good or evil, Yang Fei felt an inexplicable rejection and disgust deep in his bones.

Seeing Fujita Chong now displaying the inherent Japanese trait of bullying the weak and fearing the strong, Yang Fei felt quite pleased.

"I... I don't know what you'd like to ask, but... but we've been together these last few days, so if you want to know about recent events in the Japan Martial World, I... I might know something," Fujita Chong cautiously said.

Yang Fei's mouth curved upward as he praised, "Not bad, you're quite clever."

Previously, after Kagaya Turtle slipped up and Yamamoto Sosuke chided him, followed by threats to Yang Fei which led to a conflict, Fujita Chong observed it all, so he deduced that Yang Fei must be interested in this news.

"In that case, you're worthless," said Yang Fei as he turned his head to address Kagaya Turtle, whose face was blooming with peach flowers.

Kagaya Turtle also abruptly knelt to the ground, pleading with Yang Fei, "Don't... don't kill me, I also know many things, I can tell you whatever you want to know."

Fujita Chong hurriedly spoke first: "Mr. Tang Ren, you probably want to know why the Umekawa Family was targeted and what Kagaya Turtle mentioned about the Umekawa Family still being of use, right?"

Yang Fei asked with a smile, "You know about these things?"

"I do," Fujita Chong said anxiously.

Kagaya Turtle also immediately said, "I know too, I am from the Kagaya Family."

Human nature is the most fragile.

For most people, when their lives are threatened, to survive, things like dignity are worth no more than dog shit.

Kagaya Turtle and Fujita Chong, both scions of wealthy families and martial artists from the Japan Martial World, had grown up in luxury and with dignity, proud and noble. Now still so young, with a whole good life ahead to enjoy, faced with Yamamoto Sosuke being killed by Yang Fei in one move, they didn't care about dignity anymore, but rather pleaded just to live.

Yang Fei nodded his head and said to Kagaya Turtle, "You first."

Fujita Chong was anxious, worried that he would no longer be of any use, but since Yang Fei asked Kagaya Turtle to speak first, he dared not object.

As if he'd received an imperial pardon, Kagaya Turtle hurriedly said, "Actually, the reason the Kagaya Family dared to move against the Umekawa Family this time is because several of the great forces banded together, but it's just that for the time being, it's our Kagaya Ryu that is taking the lead."

Yang Fei turned to Fujita Chong: "Is what he said correct?"

Fujita Chong nodded hurriedly: "That's right."

Yang Fei prompted Kagaya Turtle to continue.

Kagaya Turtle hesitated, a bit slow to react, and tentatively asked, "What else would you like to know?"

Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh.

This guy might have been knocked silly, his brains not quite functioning right.

Fujita Chong found his opportunity, speaking as if to claim credit, "Mr. Tang Ren, are you here to help the Umekawa Family because you have a friend from the Umekawa Family?"

Yang Fei frowned slightly, "I asked you to tell me, not to ask."

Fujita Chong shivered with fear, crawling on the ground, and hastily said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Tang Ren, I... what I meant is, if you've come to help your friend, then you might take your friend and flee far away before the other forces launch their final assault on the Umekawa Family."

This guy is very clever, he thinks he has figured out Yang Fei's purpose for coming to Japan, so he suggested what he thinks is the most ideal opinion.

"Yes, although you're formidable, facing the joint encirclement of several major forces, the Umekawa Family won't be able to hold on, and this family is bound to be expelled from the Japan Martial World and become history," the Kagaya Turtle followed up.

Yang Fei nodded silently.

Although he wasn't particularly familiar with the situation of Japan's Martial World, he was aware that if several major forces joined hands to attack a certain force, the one being attacked would hardly have a chance to turn the situation around.

Even the Taoist, once the most awesome existence in the Hidden Sect World, wasn't it overthrown by the alliance of the Eight Great Forces?

The strength of the Umekawa Family in Japan was definitely not comparable to that of the Taoist within the Hidden Sect World, so the decline of the Umekawa Family was already a foregone conclusion.

Yang Fei's purpose for coming to Japan wasn't to help the Umekawa Family turn the tide, but to ensure the safety of Umekawa Taro, to prevent this brother, who had gone through life and death with him, from being involved in the downfall of his family.

Of course, if he could help the Umekawa Family overcome the difficulty, Yang Fei wouldn't mind lending his full support, but when the overall situation was beyond defiance, he wouldn't persist to the end senselessly.

"You previously said that the Umekawa Family hasn't been destroyed yet because the family still has some value to use, what do you mean by that?" Yang Fei asked, looking at the bloodied face of Kagaya Turtle.

The Kagaya Turtle had lost all his teeth, and although his speech was windy and indistinct, it was still intelligible to Yang Fei.

All he said was: "Both Yamamoto Sosuke and I heard about this matter from the elders of our clans, but I don't know what specific value the Umekawa Family still holds."

Yang Fei was very disappointed.

He couldn't get the vital information he was after, and he turned his gaze toward Fujita Chong.

Fujita Chong, noticing that Yang Fei wasn't satisfied with Kagaya Turtle's answer, his eyeballs spun around, and he said, "The reason why the major forces haven't launched their final attack on the Umekawa Family is probably to fish in troubled waters, to use the Umekawa Family to deal with someone else."

Yang Fei nodded silently.

In fact, he had already guessed this, but he just wanted to hear it directly from the mouth of these scions from the major Japanese families.

"What else do you know?" Yang Fei asked.

This time, not just Kagaya Turtle, but even Fujita Chong was somewhat confused; they really didn't know which messages Yang Fei was interested in.

The key point was that they were both juniors in their respective families, and not the type who could enter the upper echelons of the families, so the information they knew was limited.

"If you want to know more, it's probably no use trying to get it from their mouths, why not let them leave, how about that?"

Suddenly, a pleasant female voice reached Yang Fei's ears.

Everyone in the private room was startled, and they all turned their heads toward Chiba Susumu, who was sitting on the sofa.

Since Yang Fei started his onslaught, everyone in the private room had ignored the presence of Chiba Susumu because she had been sitting quietly on the sofa from the beginning to the end, watching everything unfold like an unconcerned bystander.

When everyone else in the private room had been screaming and fleeing, only Chiba Susumu stayed put as if she had been spooked by the Kagaya Turtle, sitting motionless the whole time.

Nobody expected that she would speak up at this moment.

Yang Fei was also surprised.

Although he had never seen Chiba Susumu as the type of missy to be scared dumb from the beginning, and he had noticed that this woman was the most special among these Japanese, he did not expect her to choose this time to speak, and to make such a request.

"Do you mean to say, they don't know the information I want, but you do?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Chiba Susumu with curiosity.

"Yes," Chiba Susumu said, looking directly at Yang Fei, and nodded slowly.

#### Chapter 535: The Young Fanboy in Reality

Yang Fei squinted slightly, giving Chiba Susumu a deep look.

This woman was very composed.

A normal woman, upon seeing such scenes, would either have screamed and fled in terror by now or have collapsed to the ground, clueless and helpless. But Chiba Susumu remained extraordinarily calm, as if nothing that was happening had anything to do with her.

Such a woman either possessed an extremely strong mental fortitude, or she was confident enough to believe she could walk away unscathed from someone like Yang Fei, who "killed without batting an eye."

Yang Fei suddenly became interested in this Japanese beauty whose looks could rival Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu.

"So, these two are now worthless, right?" Yang Fei asked Chiba Susumu with a smile.

Chiba Susumu's brows knitted slightly as she spoke, "To you, whether they live or die doesn't make any difference. Could you, out of regard for Xu Xin, let them off with their lives?"

After speaking, she looked at Xu Xin and said, "After all, we're classmates and friends who have spent years together."



Yang Fei chuckled softly and turned to Xu Xin, "What do you think?"

Xu Xin was startled and flattered, but at this moment he had fully realized the vast gap between him and Yang Fei, and he hastily responded, "Your decision is fine, I... I have no objections."

Yang Fei was pleased with Xu Xin's reaction. He smiled and patted him on the shoulder, saying, "She hopes you'll plead for them, you know."

Sweat broke out on Xu Xin's forehead as he said earnestly, "I know what I should say and what I shouldn't. I'll follow your wishes in everything; Grandpa insisted that I must obey you in all matters."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, waved his hand, and sent out two blasts of qi through the air. Fujita Chong and Kagaya Turtle both grunted, their heads separated from their bodies.

Chiba Susumu's face turned very ugly.

Yang Fei looked at Chiba Susumu and said, "It didn't really matter to me whether to kill those two or not, but you shouldn't have tried to be clever, thinking to use Xu Xin's infatuation with you to plead on their behalf. Also, I don't like this confidence you have, assuming you can manipulate people's psychology."

Chiba Susumu's pretty face turned frosty, her eyes sharp as she stared at Yang Fei, "What's your real name?"

Yang Fei laughed, "Why, taken a liking to me?"

Chiba Susumu snorted coldly, expressing disdain.

Yang Fei said, "Since you don't fancy me, what's the point of asking my real name? Don't waste time, just tell me the information I want to know."

The sharp look in Chiba Susumu's eyes vanished, and she regained her composure, even a charming smile appeared on her face as she said, "You're not really Xu Xin's cousin. The Xu family comes from the top-tier Martial Arts Families of the Divine Continent Martial World, and his grandfather holds a very high status within the Xu family. Therefore, Xu Xin's talent in martial arts is quite remarkable, and he has access to many resources for cultivation. But there is still a vast gap between him and you, so you can't possibly be his cousin."

Yang Fei frowned, "I'm not here to listen to your deductions."

"I need to confirm your identity before I know what information you're looking for," Chiba Susumu said sweetly, smiling at Yang Fei, "So, are you the legendary 'Madman King' Boss Tang?"

A chill ran down Yang Fei's spine, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Chiba Susumu was internally stunned, feeling an icy coldness envelop her, as Yang Fei's staring felt like a deathly gaze from the depths of Hell, causing her to shiver.

Too terrifying!

Yet, an inexplicable excitement surged within her.

She had guessed correctly.

Trying to appear calm, she stared at Yang Fei, "I'm right, aren't I?"

Xu Xin looked at Yang Fei with a face full of shock, his heart racing, eagerly awaiting an answer.

Could Mr. Yang actually be the famous Madman King of the Madman Organization, revered by the young people of the global underworld?

The Boss Tang, who was admired by millions around the underworld, was so young and right in front of him?

Xu Xin felt as if his blood were boiling.

Even if his family elders showed Yang Fei the utmost deference, that didn't lead him to truly respect Yang Fei from his heart.

Even though Yang Fei had just shown a formidable Cultivation Realm, although Xu Xin was shocked and admiring, he could still accept it.

But now, knowing about Yang Fei's other identity, he was filled with a surging passion, because this was his idol.

"After Umekawa Taro returned to the Umekawa family, they suffered a fatal blow. Even the Kagaya Family's Kagaya Takeshi personally led an assault on the Umekawa family, which was repelled by Umekawa Taro. Therefore, Umekawa Taro must also be a member of the International Madman Organization, and you said earlier that your friend is in the Umekawa family, so I'm guessing Umekawa Taro is that friend you mentioned, right?" Chiba Susumu continued speaking to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "That's right, you've guessed it all."

"Really, my idol?" Xu Xin looked at Yang Fei with immense surprise, her body trembling.

Yang Fei was dumbfounded and asked, "What?"

"Idol, you are my idol. Ever since the International Madman Organization was established, I've been following you guys. Madman King Tang is the idol in my heart, so Mr. Yang, you... are you really the Madman King?" Xu Xin asked with overwhelming excitement.

Yang Fei felt a bit awkward.

In the Underworld Forum, he had often seen people calling him their idol.

But in reality, very few people truly knew his identity as the Madman King, so he had never encountered a real 'fan.'

Xu Xin was the first.

Seeing Xu Xin's excited and incoherent expression, Yang Fei felt very awkward and uneasy.

Suddenly, Yang Fei's ears perked up upon hearing noises coming from outside, and he frowned.

The Japan Defense Force had been mobilized.

He looked up at Chiba Susumu and said calmly, "Did you say all that nonsense just to buy time?"

Chiba Susumu shook her head and said, "No, I just wanted to understand your true identity. As for the Defense Force, they can't hold you."

Yang Fei glanced at her and said, "This place is no longer suitable for chatting, will you come with me?"

To his surprise, Chiba Susumu showed no fear at all and nodded, "Okay."

Seeing her willingness to cooperate, Yang Fei's face cleared a bit, and he said lightly, "Let's go."

Xu Xin looked deeply at Chiba Susumu, feeling a profound sense of loss.

This Senior Chiba was too outstanding; it was impossible for her to have any feelings for someone like him.

Even her occasional gatherings with Yamamoto Sosuke, Kagaya Turtle, and Fujita Chong likely had other ulterior motives.

Yang Fei turned and walked outside.

Xu Xin glanced at Chiba Susumu. She nodded slightly at him and smiled, then followed closely behind Yang Fei.

Xu Xin immediately caught up.

Outside was already in chaos.

The three Martial Arts experts at the Energy Transformation Level who had been stationed here were all killed by Yang Fei with a single punch, so the rest of the club's guards did not dare to approach and seek death.

Now that the Guard Team had arrived, these people rushed over along with the heavily equipped Guard Team members.

As soon as Yang Fei stepped out of the private room, he was met with members of the Japan Defense Force, armored and wielding modern hot weapons, charging towards him in the spacious corridor.

"Hands on your head, squat down, or we'll shoot to kill!"

The captain of the Guard Team at the front glared at Yang Fei with cutting eyes, harshly shouting.

Yang Fei ignored him. With a casual slap on the wall, the left side collapsed with a bang, revealing a huge hole.

"Follow me."

After giving Xu Xin a command, Yang Fei grabbed Chiba Susumu's hand, dashed through the big hole into the next room, broke through walls as if they weren't there, and quickly arrived at a window. He pulled Chiba Susumu and leapt out.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Gunfire erupted crazily.

Some came from behind, some from below.

Yang Fei tensed up, not daring to be careless. A strong Divine Thought was released, surveying the surroundings while also glancing at Xu Xin. He noticed the latter had an excited, adrenaline-pumped look, and was eagerly following right behind. Yang Fei's lips curled into an enticing smile.

Since you're a little fanboy, today your idol will show you a bit of glory.

#### Chapter 536: The True Person Does Not Show Himself

Outside the building, dozens of fully armed members of the Japan Self-defense Team surrounded the area, and in addition, martial artists from several major forces of the Osaka-based Japan Martial World had gathered here.

These martial artists either came from aristocratic families like the Yamamoto, the Kagaya, and the Fujita, having received the news, or were other forces within the Martial World that had come to observe the commotion.

Upon hearing that someone had caused trouble in the Yamamoto family's territory here and that several young masters had been taught a lesson, with their hands and feet broken, the Japanese martial artists were extremely curious as to who had the audacity to target the young masters of families like the Yamamoto, the Kagaya, and the Fujita.

When suddenly, intense noises came from upstairs, followed by the sound of gunfire, the expressions of the onlookers grew serious.

It seemed that the situation was more serious than they had imagined.

"Whoosh!"

There was a loud crash.

A window upstairs was smashed open, and two figures burst out from the shattered window, drawing everyone's attention to them.

At the same time, the special gun barrels of the Guard Team members locked onto them.

"Don't shoot, to avoid injuring our own."

The captain of the Guard Team left in charge here hurriedly shouted out a warning.

If he accidentally hurt those young masters from the aristocratic families, his position as captain would be finished.

The two who had jumped from the window were Yang Fei and Chiba Susumu.

Facing this scene, Chiba Susumu showed no fear. As she descended from the high altitude, her expression was composed and calm, as if she was already certain that no harm would come to her.

"Stop them!"

An angry roar came from the building.

"Don't shoot, Miss Chiba is being taken hostage by him!"

Another voice filled with panic and terror followed—that of a young master who had previously had the privilege of being invited by Chiba Susumu for a gathering in a private box.

Yamamoto Sosuke, Kagaya Turtle, and Fujita Chong were all dead, and Chiba Susumu had been taken away. This was a disaster as if the sky itself were collapsing for these young people. When they learned that Chiba Susumu had been taken hostage by Yang Fei, they were initially horrified but then quickly composed themselves to remind the Guard Team and the Japanese martial artists.

Following this shout, the Self-defense Team members dared not open fire.

The Japanese martial artists, however, were shocked and immediately drew their katanas to ready themselves for battle.

Several of them, who considered themselves not weak in combat prowess, leapt into the air and attacked Yang Fei.

This was the Chiba family's young miss. If they could rescue her, it would be a great feat.

Suspended in midair, Yang Fei saw the three Japanese martial artists charging at him, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He had no good feelings towards Japanese martial artists and he attacked with lethal moves.

With a casual wave of his hand, three invisible, air-borne streams of Qi, like unseen blades, instantly tore through the bodies of the three samurai.

Carrying Chiba Susumu, he landed smoothly on the ground, while behind him Xu Xin landed with a thud, his face flushed and showing a hint of pain, evidently jumping from a height of twenty-plus meters was somewhat difficult for him being at the Early Stage of Inner Strength.

Without time to inquire about Xu Xin's situation, Yang Fei's eyebrows raised as several martial artists fearlessly moved in to surround him.

Not only that, but the Guard Team members also sensed a huge threat, and some aimed their specially-made modern weapons at him.



Yang Fei had experienced the powerful threat of special weapons against martial artists and did not dare to take it lightly. He swung his fist, taking out two martial artists who were attacking him head-on, and with a focused gaze, turned towards several members of the Guard Team.

Those few Guard Team members, merely caught by Yang Fei's glance, instantly became dazed, spitting blood, and crashed to the ground lifelessly.

"Stop, you stop right now, don't kill the innocent anymore!" Chiba Susumu watched in horror as several people died trying to rescue her, her anger reaching its peak, and she screamed at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei frowned, somewhat displeased. If it weren't for needing some information from her, he wouldn't mind being ruthless.

A chill ran through Chiba Susumu's heart as the ferocious aura emanating from Yang Fei made her realize this man was even more bloodthirsty and terrifying than she had imagined.

She quickly thought and said, "The more killing you create, the more unfavorable it will be for your situation afterward, and it might even completely sever the possibility of cooperation between us. Moreover, you should know that this will also bring great trouble to your wife."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a sharp light as he took a deep look at Chiba Susumu.

This woman seemed to know more than he had imagined.

On the other hand, the Guard Team and the Japanese samurai present were all stunned by the display of Yang Fei's combat power.

Although it looked effortless for Yang Fei to eliminate several people in a moment, in the eyes of others, he was like a godly being.

They only saw him descend from the sky, casually wave his hand, and the three martial artists attacking him were killed on the spot. Then, with just a glance at two members aiming at him from the Guard Team, those two members died.

What kind of method was this?

Demon Art?

Everyone harbors a sense of reverence.

When facing someone overwhelmingly powerful, beyond their comprehension, fear naturally arises within them.

It's like a group of people armed with swords confronting someone holding an AK47; no matter how brave the swordsmen are, when the ones charging forward are felled one after another, it's hard for those behind not to feel fear or summon the courage to rush forward again.

To these members of the Guard Team and the less powerful Japanese samurai, a martial artist of Yang Fei's caliber was simply too out of this world; he was not someone they could stop.

"None of you act recklessly; I will be fine," Chiba Susumu immediately shouted out loud to the Guard Team and the Japanese samurai.

She had already seen several samurai anxious to attack, eager to launch another assault, and hurriedly cautioned them.

Following Chiba Susumu's words, every member of the Guard Team upstairs and downstairs lowered their gun barrels.

Yang Fei was slightly surprised.

Just who was this girl, that the Self-defense Team would heed her words like this?

"Miss Chiba, our Master Yamamoto Sosuke was killed by this man; he cannot be allowed to leave," a short martial artist from the crowd stepped forward and said loudly.

Before Chiba Susumu had a chance to speak, Yang Fei reached out through the air and grabbed at him.

Cloud Binding Hand.

The Power of Heaven and Earth was summoned, an invisible force locked onto the Yamamoto family martial artist and pulled him out of the crowd.

Yang Fei's hand thrust toward the ground.

"Bang!"

The man's body slammed hard onto the concrete, blood mist spraying, his entire body was smashed into a heap of flesh.

The terrifying realm beyond the reach of most martial artists was once again demonstrated before everyone, and all those surrounding gasped in shock, their eyes filled with nothing but fear when looking at Yang Fei.

The disparity was too great!

They were simply not in the same league.

At this moment, including martial artists from the Fujita family and the Kagaya Clan, none dared to utter any nonsense.

They understood that this matter was no longer something people of their level could handle.

And so, Xu Xin drove the car, taking Yang Fei and Chiba Susumu away, without anyone daring to obstruct them from the beginning to the end.

After leaving the bustling downtown area, upon realizing no one was following the car, Xu Xin couldn't hide his excitement and said, "Mr. Yang, you truly are incredible. Those Japanese didn't even have the courage to make a move; we just left right before their eyes."

Yang Fei, however, showed no signs of pride; he said in a grave voice, "Call your grandfather immediately, tell them to relocate right now."

Xu Xin then realized the seriousness of the issue and quickly took out his phone to call Xu Yunshan.

Yang Fei turned his gaze to Chiba Susumu.

Chiba Susumu sat in the car, appearing very calm.

Yang Fei said, "A sage does not reveal their divinity. It seems I've accidentally encountered a sage today. Tell me, who exactly are you, and what do you know that might interest me?"

#### Chapter 537: The Purpose of Chiba Susumu

In the car, Xu Xin was on the call with Xu Yunshan.

He briefly explained the incident at the entertainment club to his grandfather before hearing Xu Yunshan say, "Pass the phone to Mr. Yang."

Xu Xin immediately handed the phone to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei took the phone and heard Xu Yunshan ask, "Mr. Yang, what are you planning to do next?"

Yang Fei apologized, "I'm sorry, I might have caused trouble for your Xu family's business in Japan."

"Not necessarily." Chiba Susumu interjected from the side, "As I said before, I would like to partner with the Xu family."

Yang Fei was startled and looked at Chiba Susumu with confusion.

Chiba Susumu added, "But for now, you should have them lay low for a while. The Yamamoto, Kagaya, and the Fujita family will definitely look for them at the first opportunity."

Yang Fei stared at Chiba Susumu but spoke to Xu Yunshan on the phone, "There are no further instructions for now, lay low and wait for my call."

"Alright, be careful yourself, Mr. Yang, especially since you're in Japan," Xu Yunshan advised.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei looked at Chiba Susumu and said, "From your tone just now, it seems you could mediate and prevent the Xu family from being involved?"

Chiba Susumu smiled slightly, unafraid, and replied to Yang Fei, "Not only can the Xu family avoid involvement, but even the Umekawa family's issues could be resolved peacefully."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei laughed, shook his head, and said, "Young lady, it's not that I underestimate you, but you're boasting too big. With just a twenty-something like you, can you intervene in major events like preventing the destruction of the Umekawa family?"

Moreover, as far as I know, the Chiba family is barely ranked among the first-rate aristocratic families in Japan's Martial World. If it weren't for your family's large business, you would have already been ousted from the top ranks of Japan's aristocratic families.

So, regarding the Umekawa family's issues, even if the Chiba family's clan leader stood up, he might not change the situation, yet you make such bold claims in front of me?"

By the end, Yang Fei's face even showed an expression of incredulity and amusement.

She's pretty, but why does she love to boast so much?

"Young lady?"

Chiba Susumu was taken aback, a mocking and amused glint flashed deep in her animated eyes, and she retorted, "As far as I know, you're only twenty-four, aren't you? We're the same age, and you're calling me a young lady?"

Yang Fei snorted, "In my eyes, you are a naïve young lady."

"If I were just a naïve young lady, how would I have guessed you are Boss Tang, the leader of the International Madman? If I were just a naïve young lady, how would I know that the Yamamoto, Kagaya, Fujita, and other families' ultimate goal in targeting the Umekawa Family is to draw out the Madman King like you?"

Chiba Susumu's eyes fixed on Yang Fei's, continuing, "If I were an inexperienced young lady, then I would be even less likely to know that all this is driven by Sky Net behind the scenes."

Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and he exuded a fierce and domineering aura that seemed to drop the temperature in the entire carriage by several degrees.

Xu Xin was chilled to the bone, shivering.

Chiba Susumu also felt her hair stand on end, experiencing an unprecedented fear.

Yet she still tried to appear calm, particularly in her clear eyes, which reflected a wise and profound light.

Yang Fei looked at the young and remarkably beautiful face close at hand, and the wise and profound look in her clear eyes sparked an absurd thought in his heart.

It was as if an old but wise soul inhabited the body of this beautiful young woman.

"You know about Sky Net?" Yang Fei fixed his gaze on Chiba Susumu's eyes and asked deliberately.

Chiba Susumu smiled and nodded, "Your question is too childish. If I knew you were the Madman King, how could I not know Sky Net? The attack on the Madman Organization two years ago was the work of Sky Net. Now, Sky Net has become omnipresent, the true overlord of the global Underworld, and the feud between Sky Net and the International Madman has lately been a popular topic on the Underworld Forum."

Yang Fei laughed at himself.

Yes, that question was quite idiotic of me to ask.

"How do you know so much? Aside from being the daughter of the Chiba family, what is your real identity?" Yang Fei asked curiously, looking at her.

Since the incident at the Umekawa Taro family, Yang Fei had an intuition that this matter wasn't simple.

Especially since other members of the International Madman Organization had also returned to their homes, troubled by family affairs, this made him more cautious, feeling that this matter might be targeted at him.

Having had the chance to participate with these young people from Japan today, and learning this information from Chiba Susumu, Yang Fei felt it coincided with his own suspicions and didn't doubt it much. Now he was more curious about Chiba Susumu's identity.

With his level of Martial Arts Cultivation, he couldn't detect any hint of Martial Arts from Chiba Susumu.

This truly surprised him.

Coming from the Chiba family, a Martial Arts Family, and not knowing martial arts, was in itself a puzzling matter.

What was key, her demeanor was very different from that of an ordinary martial arts-aristocratic daughter who lacked martial arts skills.

Could it be that she, like Qin Yanyang, practiced some secret technique that allowed her to hide her aura so well that even he couldn't detect it?

No!

Although Qin Yanyang hid her aura very well, Yang Fei could still sense that she was extraordinary.

But the Chiba Susumu in front of him didn't show any flaws.

Even with the most direct perception, he could not detect anything unusual about this woman.

Yet, paradoxically, she was so confident, facing him, facing the situation before, she remained completely calm.

Yang Fei found it very hard to believe that a woman without strong power on her own could have such calm composure and strong confidence.

"Is the identity of the daughter of the Chiba family not enough to warrant a conversation with Boss Tang?" Chiba Susumu asked with a smiling eye.

Yang Fei shook his head, "At least not enough to talk about cooperation with me."

"Did you ever think that the one talking cooperation with you is actually not seeking your help, but offering you an opportunity?"

Yang Fei frowned.

Xu Xin also showed a look of surprise.

"Sky Net has grown to an incredibly powerful extent, and the Japan Martial World has even been infiltrated by Sky Net to a great degree. In such circumstances, how can your Madman Organization,



with only a handful of members left, contend with the giant that is Sky Net?" Chiba Susumu asked, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said coldly, "Having more people doesn't necessarily mean greater strength."

Chiba Susumu nodded, "That's right, in fights, having more people on one side doesn't necessarily mean victory. But as far as I know, the top fighters within Sky Net are in no way inferior to you in strength. Moreover, do you know who the real mastermind behind Sky Net is?"

Yang Fei no longer underestimated Chiba Susumu before his eyes.

These were not things that an ordinary girl from an aristocratic family of her age could possibly know.

"So some things can't be done alone. In this world, no matter the industry, it's all about cooperation and mutual benefit.

You can't defeat Sky Net alone, and even if your wife helped you, it wouldn't be possible to fight against Sky Net, you might even drag your wife and the entire Divine Continent Country into an endless abyss.

Only if both our sides join forces to face Sky Net do we stand a chance of victory. Boss Tang, oh no, Mr. Yang Fei, are you interested in cooperating with us?"

Yang Fei looked at the confident Chiba Susumu, his lips curving upwards, "Right now, what I'm most interested in is your true identity. If you don't have an identity that I deem significant, all that you've just said is nonsense."

"Have you heard of Penglai?" Chiba Susumu slowly said.

Chapter 538: Situation Arising

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

No wonder this girl remained so calm and composed; she truly had an impressive background.

"Hidden Sect, Penglai, Heaven—the three great hidden lands," Yang Fei said.

Hearing these three names, Xu Xin's face showed a deep curiosity.

Chiba Susumu praised, "To know of these three great hidden lands, it seems Qin Yanyang hasn't treated you poorly."

Yang Fei scoffed, "What do you mean by that?"

Chiba Susumu said, "Because ordinary people simply can't come into contact with these three worlds. Even though you once had a considerable reputation in the overseas underworld, in the eyes of these three great hidden lands, you are but a drop in the ocean."

Yang Fei fell silent.

What Chiba Susumu said was true.

Because before the International Madman Organization was scattered by a surprise attack from Sky Net two years prior, he had never even heard of the Hidden Sect, Penglai, or Heaven.

What he knew were just some power divisions in the secular world, living in a reality just a bit higher than the ordinary person's understanding of this world.

But since returning to Divine Continent Country, meeting Qin Yanyang, and subsequently learning about the existence of the Hidden Sect World due to conflicts with the Zhang Family, he realized that his former self was also a member of the secular world.

Especially after stepping out from the Hidden Sect World this time, it was from Qin Yanyang that he learned about Heaven in the West and Penglai in the East.

Like the Hidden Sect World, Heaven and Penglai each existed in their own independent spatial planes, possessing ancient and mysterious heritages and wielding supernatural powers.

This time, when the Umekawa Family ran into trouble and Yang Fei came to Japan to help, what Qin Yanyang was most worried about was not Yang Fei encountering people from the Japan Martial World, but his potential involvement with forces from Penglai.

With Yang Fei's current realm and combat power, he feared no one in the secular martial world; at the very least, he had the ability to protect himself and retreat in one piece,

But facing a powerful figure from Penglai was a different story.

So now, hearing Chiba Susumu mentioning Penglai, Yang Fei's wariness towards this woman deepened.

"You come from Penglai?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Chiba Susumu.

Chiba Susumu nodded with a smile, "Kind of."

"Kind of?" Yang Fei was puzzled, staring at her.

Chiba Susumu continued, "I am from the Chiba family, a true daughter of the Chiba family of Japan. From that perspective, I don't belong to Penglai."

"But I have indeed visited Penglai and been recognized by them, so I guess I am from Penglai."

"Recognized by them?" Yang Fei curiously stared at Chiba Susumu and asked, "How were you recognized? Was it because of your identity as the young mistress of the Chiba family, your beauty that caught someone's eye, or did you receive the heritage from a Penglai sage?"

Chiba Susumu gave a gentle smile, looking at Yang Fei and said, "It seems that has nothing to do with our cooperation, right?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, then said, "Of course, it does. To work with me, merely being the young mistress of the Chiba family is obviously not enough. I need to know how much influence you have in Penglai."

Chiba Susumu was silent for a moment, then said, "The matter of wanting to cooperate with you is not something I can decide. But this represents the stance of a part of Penglai, of course, only a part, not all. So if you still have suspicions and refuse to cooperate, it will bring trouble... not only for you but also for Qin Yanyang behind you, and even for the entire Divine Continent Country."

Yang Fei's pupils shrank as he stared sharply at her, as if trying to see through her heart to determine how much of what she said was true.

"Cause great trouble for Divine Continent Country?" Yang Fei laughed lightly and calmly said, "Aren't you underestimating Divine Continent Country a little too much?"

Chiba Susumu fearlessly met Yang Fei's gaze and said, "That's because you know nothing about the power of Heaven and Penglai."

Yang Fei's heart chilled.

Did Heaven and Penglai want to join forces to deal with Divine Continent Country?

Or was it that they wanted to join forces against the Hidden Sect World?

Thoughts raced through Yang Fei's mind as he asked Chiba Susumu, "Do you mean to say that the force behind Sky Net is actually Heaven and now Heaven wants to ally with Penglai to take on Divine Continent, but a certain faction within the Penglai Small World is reluctant to cooperate with Heaven, and even wants to work with Divine Continent to deal with Sky Net?"

"Yes, you have seen through the essence of the entire matter," Chiba Susumu commended.

Yang Fei took a deep breath of cold air and continued, "Because Divine Continent Country and Japan Martial World had an agreement long ago that neither side would interfere with the other's internal

strife, Umekawa Family being attacked is just their bad luck because Japan Martial World wanted to lure me into taking action. Once I do, they'll have the excuse and reason to make trouble for Divine Continent Martial World, is that it?"

"Exactly, you're not too stupid," Chiba Susumu said.

"Haha, in my view, all of this is nonsense. If Heaven and Penglai could really reach a consensus to target the Hidden Sect World, why bother looking for excuses to go to war? Just march an army straight in and attack. And now they want to find an excuse in me, which is simply laughable," Yang Fei sneered.

Chiba Susumu frowned and said, "It seems I praised you a bit too soon."

Yang Fei felt displeased and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"Do you think it's still a hundred years ago?"

Chiba Susumu sneered, "The cultivators of the three great Hidden Worlds may be powerful, but times have changed. Modern weapons are also a significant threat to them, and without a legitimate reason, the people who are colluding between Heaven and Penglai would not be able to infiltrate Divine Continent, nor would they be able to wage war against the Hidden Sect World."

Yang Fei was slightly taken aback.

Chiba Susumu said indifferently, "If they weren't wary of the secular world's military power, do you think you could've come out of the Hidden Sect World so smoothly? In the end, it was the unique status of your wife that saved you."

A shiver ran through Yang Fei's heart, he was taken aback and stared intensely at Chiba Susumu, "How do you know about this?"

His visit to the Hidden Sect was extremely secretive, and very few people within Divine Continent knew about it, let alone the possibility of members of the Military Department leaking it.

After all, this visit to the Hidden Sect had resulted in very tense relations between the Hidden Sect and Divine Continent Country, which was a crucial secret for Divine Continent Country and not something they would allow many people to know.

But how did Chiba Susumu come to know about it?

Observing Yang Fei's reaction, a hint of unusual color flashed in Chiba Susumu's clear eyes as he said, "So you've really been to the Hidden Sect World. Then you should have a certain understanding of the strength of Heaven and Penglai. If these two forces joined together to annihilate the Hidden Sect World, without this powerful backing, could Divine Continent continue to exist in this world as before, even after surviving calamities?"

"Haha, you Japanese would be so kind to help Divine Continent? 'Supplanting Divine Continent' has been your dream for thousands of years. Now with such a great opportunity, would you let it slip by?" Yang Fei scoffed relentlessly, thoroughly disbelieving in the cooperation that Chiba Susumu spoke of.

But Chiba Susumu's face remained calm, slowly saying, "Indeed, it's difficult for you to believe, but I want to tell you just one thing, everything I've said is true.

The reason we want to work with you is that we truly believe that a tripartite balance is the safest way for this world. If this balance is broken, it's not just the weak and innocent civilians of the secular world who will suffer and struggle, but also those of us who consider ourselves high above.

With today's technological power, once a war of that magnitude erupts again, the whole world will suffer, which is extremely foolish for us who have already controlled vast resources and wealth."

Yang Fei fell silent.

He wasn't sure whether to believe Chiba Susumu's words, and he was also troubled, feeling that this matter seemed more like it should be handled by his wife, Qin Yanyang, not something a layabout like himself should be concerned with.

Just then, his phone rang.

Upon seeing the number, it was from Zhu Tianshou.

Yang Fei answered the call and heard Zhu Tianshou say, "A large number of masters have surrounded the Umekawa Family. They may be about to launch an attack, what should we do?"

Chapter 539: An Inexplicable Sense of Crisis

"Keep an eye on him, and ensure Umekawa Taro's safety at all costs if necessary," Yang Fei immediately responded.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately dialed Xu Yunshan's number.

Xu Yunshan answered immediately, and Yang Fei said, "Get to the Umekawa Family for support. I'm also on my way; there's trouble over there."

"What do we do after we arrive?" Xu Yunshan asked.

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he replied, "Protect Umekawa Taro. If necessary, kill them!"

What bullcrap about the greater good? Right now, Yang Fei knew only that his brothers, with whom he had faced life and death for many years, had to be kept safe.

"You're falling right into their trap by doing this," Chiba Susumu said anxiously.

Yang Fei ignored her and said to Xu Xin, "Go to the Umekawa Family."

"Where is it?" Xu Xin didn't hesitate and immediately asked for directions.

Yang Fei pulled up the location Umekawa Taro had sent him on his phone and started the navigation.

Xu Xin drove following the navigation instructions.

Seeing that Yang Fei was not heeding her warnings, Chiba Susumu said anxiously, "This will provoke a fight between the martial worlds of the two countries. Once they find an excuse to send powerful individuals into Divine Continent Country, it could lead to a world-scale war, and you will be the eternal sinner."

"Hahaha, eternal sinner my ass. How could the outbreak of a world-scale war be caused by one person? It's just an excuse. If Heaven and Penglai are truly ready for war, even if I don't fall into their trap, they will still attack. Why should such a big hat be placed on my head alone? Right now, I only care about one thing—if anyone messes with my brother, I mess with them. If the sky falls, there will be taller people to hold it up; what the hell do I care if the world ends?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, completely disregarding Chiba Susumu's words.

If Sky Net's goal was merely to draw him out and then catch the International Madman in one swoop, he would have some concerns and would need to act cautiously, but now that Chiba Susumu suggested their goal was to disrupt the balance and pin the blame on him, Yang Fei felt no fear.

Seeing Yang Fei's resolute attitude, looking unafraid of bringing disaster upon himself, Chiba Susumu was somewhat flabbergasted.

What she had just said was mostly the truth, after all.

There are indeed those in Heaven and parts of Penglai who are insanely eager to provoke a major war.

She had thought that after saying so much, Yang Fei would feel a great deal of pressure, not daring to show up or provide the other side with any opportunity to catch a handle on him, but she hadn't expected Yang Fei to seem so unconcerned, even ready to stir up a major conflict.

Has this guy gone mad?

Does he really not fear world chaos?



After her brief shock, Chiba Susumu pointed at Yang Fei, but ultimately said nothing, decisively taking out her phone to dial a number.

"Hello, send someone to the Umekawa Family right now, ensure that the Umekawa Family isn't massacred... Damn it, that's an order, execute it immediately, anyone who disobeys will be beheaded!"

Chiba Susumu made this call right in front of Yang Fei.

Yang Fei understood the Japanese language, so he clearly heard a cautious elder on the other end of the line say: "Won't we run into trouble if we act rashly? Should we check with the higher-ups first?"

Then Chiba Susumu became angry, uttering those cold words to execute the order immediately or face execution.

Yang Fei also heard the elder on the other end become respectful, obediently replying with a single word.

"Yes!"

Chiba Susumu hung up the phone and said to Yang Fei, "Tell your men to immediately cease their actions; our people will ensure the Umekawa Family is not exterminated."

Yang Fei looked at her and asked, "You were already prepared to intervene and stop all this?"

Chiba Susumu replied, "That was merely the worst-case scenario. Since you're hell-bent on rescuing Umekawa Taro and his clan, we have no choice but to lend a hand."

Yang Fei was skeptical, "Why would you help me?"

Chiba Susumu huffed, "I've told you before, we seek stability, we want to maintain the current balance. Moreover, what we're doing is preserving the order of the secular Martial World of Japan. We don't allow clan exterminations to occur—not simply to help you."

Yang Fei silently nodded, believing a fraction of what Chiba Susumu had said earlier.

"Turn around, and call your men to stay out of this matter; otherwise, you'll provide solid evidence to those belligerents looking for an excuse," Chiba Susumu said.

Yang Fei shook his head, "This is too important; I must be there to oversee it myself."

"You're absolutely insane!" Chiba Susumu's face turned livid, her deep eyes shooting out two sharp glints, staring intensely at Yang Fei.

A chill ran through Yang Fei's heart, a sense of unknown danger suddenly arising.

He stared rigidly back at Chiba Susumu, clearly sensing that this woman seemed ordinary, without the slightest fluctuation of energy around her, even her physical features were like those of a normal person and not particularly robust. Why then did he just now feel this inexplicable sense of danger?

Chiba Susumu's profound eyes gradually cleared, her gaze softening as she looked out the car window and slowly said, "I hope when the time comes that you will just watch from a distance, do not appear, and certainly don't act rashly. The agreement between Divine Continent and Japan has nearly reached a hundred years; this balance should not be broken, otherwise, no one can bear the responsibility."

Yang Fei once again felt an absurd sensation; Chiba Susumu's voice indeed came from a young woman around twenty-three or twenty-four years old, yet it gave him the feeling of hearing the sorrow and melancholy of an old woman who had lived through ages of turmoil and conflict.

Although he internally scoffed at Chiba Susumu's concerns, Yang Fei uncharacteristically refrained from retorting.

Although chaos in the world didn't concern him, if true chaos ensued, he couldn't remain unaffected nor be happy about it.

After thinking for a moment, Yang Fei took out his phone and called Zhu Tianshou. After all, Zhu Tianshou and Wang Chengcuo were just near the Umekawa estate, and if a fight truly erupted, those two would likely be the first to act. As for Xu Yunshan and the rest, they might not get there as fast as him.

"What's wrong?" Zhu Tianshou asked in a low voice.

Yang Fei inquired, "Has the battle started?"

"They've already started fighting, and you guys better come quickly; it seems another group has arrived. These Japanese seem determined to annihilate the Umekawa Family. If we really want to save the Umekawa Family, it's going to be a fierce battle," Zhu Tianshou warned.

Yang Fei understood that Zhu Tianshou was actually worried, reminding him that it was not necessary to risk everything for the Umekawa Family; rescuing Umekawa Taro would be sufficient.

After all, once it was confirmed that martial artists from Divine Continent Country were intervening in the conflicts of the Japan Martial World, it would be really difficult for those who had large familial responsibilities back in Divine Continent Country.

"Keep watch, just ensure Umekawa Taro's safety," Yang Fei said.

Zhu Tianshou seemed obviously relieved, "Don't worry, with Old Wang and I here, it won't be so easy for Umekawa Taro to die. Eh, something's wrong, why are those who just arrived fighting with those who came earlier? Where did that kid Umekawa Taro find reinforcements?"

Yang Fei glanced at Chiba Susumu in surprise and asked on the phone, "Are you sure people have come to help the Umekawa Family?"

"Yes, there aren't many, but they are very strong. The crisis for the Umekawa Family has been resolved... Wait, more high-level masters have appeared; damn, just how many experts are lurking around the Umekawa estate, to be hiding so many people?" Zhu Tianshou's voice came through with slight astonishment.

Yang Fei's eyes flashed with a sharp light, "Can you make out the faces of those people?"

"They're too far to see clearly."

"Are there any Western Cultivators?" Yang Fei pressed on.

#### Chapter 540: Everyone Thinks She Has a Problem

"Uh, I can't see very clearly, let me have a closer look... Huh, it seems like someone's hair is shimmering with a golden hue, these people behind could indeed be Western Cultivators."

Zhu Tianshou suppressed his voice and exclaimed, "They are with those in the front, they are here to deal with the Umekawa family."

Upon hearing this, a gleam flashed in Yang Fei's eyes. They were indeed coming for him.

These Western Cultivators must be from Sky Net, and the ones who previously helped the Umekawa family must have been sent by Chiba Susumu.

Now with the Western Cultivators taking action, they must have mistaken Chiba Susumu's people for members of the International Madman Organization.

"How is the battle going?" asked Yang Fei.

"These Western Cultivators are very powerful.", Zhu Tianshou analyzed, "The Umekawa family is the weakest among them, and although those helping them are strong, their numbers are not many, they might not last much longer."

Yang Fei responded, "Alright, keep an eye on them, and just ensure Umekawa Taro's safety, I'll be there soon."

Hanging up the phone, Yang Fei said to Chiba Susumu, "If you truly wish for peace, it would be best to send more experts to resolve the issue, otherwise, I cannot just watch the Umekawa family get destroyed."

He understood Umekawa Taro, a man deeply committed to loyalty, who would not abandon his clan and flee alone, a person who valued honor over life itself.

Chiba Susumu furrowed her brow, her face expressing anger.

"Those people are truly mad.", she said with intense anger and sorrow in her tone, utterly disappointed.

Yang Fei observed her and said, "If you can't even settle such small worldly matters, it seems that Penglai's powers you represent are too weak to stop those ambitious individuals from Japan."

Chiba Susumu glanced at Yang Fei and spoke indifferently, "You don't need to provoke me with such words. The people from Penglai are very powerful. If they can't save the Umekawa family, it only means one thing—those who came from Sky Net might not be ordinary cultivators from the Mortal World, but perhaps Heaven has intervened as well."

Yang Fei's heart tightened.

Having witnessed the Hidden Sect's overall power, he did not dare underestimate Heaven and Penglai.

While he considered himself scarcely matched by anyone in the Mortal World at his current Cultivation Realm, the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai still could muster many formidable cultivators far beyond his own level.

If it's as Chiba Susumu mentioned, with Heaven's cultivators coming down to assist Sky Net against him, the future was looking dire.

"Drive faster.", Yang Fei urged Xu Xin.

Although Xu Xin had been silent, he was listening to the conversation between Yang Fei and Chiba Susumu; ever since he had learned of Yang Fei's true identity, he had been in an excitable and exhilarated state, and knowing that a greater situation was developing, he felt his blood boil, his body overheating, sweat pouring down his back, and his head steaming up. Hearing Yang Fei urging him, he floored the accelerator, and the already high speed of the vehicle surged further.

They soon arrived near the Umekawa family, and from afar, the sound of battle roared continuously, with cries of combat never ceasing.

Occasionally, sparks from sword and blade collisions burst in the sky, evidencing the fierce ongoing battles.

Luo Yong and the three Xu brothers had already arrived ahead of time and had met up with Zhu Tianshou and Wang Chengcuo.

As Yang Fei arrived with Xu Xin and Chiba Susumu, their gazes were all fixed on Chiba Susumu.

Zhu Tianshou snorted, visibly displeased.

Here we are fighting for you, and you bring a girl over to flirt in such a place.

The point is your relationship with my granddaughter is ambiguous, and yet here you are with another woman in front of me, that's quite disrespectful.

The Xu family three brothers felt a bit awkward, especially Xu Yunshan, who glared harshly at Xu Xin, blaming him internally for his insensitivity in bringing Yang Fei to flirt.

Xu Xin, frightened by his grandfather's gaze, was utterly confused internally, thinking, I didn't do anything wrong!

Yang Fei was more focused on the situation with the Umekawa family, completely oblivious to the old fellows' wild thoughts. He asked, "How is the battle going?"

"It won't be long for the Umekawa family.", Wang Chengcuo said, "Among those Western Cultivators who arrived later, there are a few formidable ones. They seem to be holding back, not yet giving their all."

"That's true.", Zhu Tianshou continued, "At first, they were very aggressive, but later, it seemed they realized something was amiss and started to hold back."

"Why?" Xu Yunshan asked in confusion. "If they came to annihilate the Umekawa family, why not make it quick and decisive?"

Zhu Tianshou and Wang Chengcuo turned to look at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said, "They came for me, originally thinking that the people helping the Umekawa family were us. When they found out we were not, they decided to wait."

"That's just one of the reasons. The main one is they discovered that aside from the International Madman, there were also people from Penglai who did not want the Umekawa family to be destroyed," Chiba Susumu explained.

As soon as she spoke, several old men curiously looked towards her.

Zhu Tianshou couldn't help but ask Yang Fei, "Who is she?"

Yang Fei replied, "Chiba Susumu, she should be our ally."

Zhu Tianshou asked, "Did you know her before?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "We met today, not even an hour ago."

Zhu Tianshou sighed in relief, but then his face showed confusion again because he could not sense Chiba Susumu's cultivation level.

A common person becoming an ally of Yang Fei, and she knows about Penglai?

What is the background of this girl?

Wang Chengcuo, Luo Yong, and the three Xu brothers were also very puzzled.

Chiba Susumu said to Yang Fei, "You guys wait here, don't act recklessly, I'll go and mediate."

Yang Fei asked, "Are you sure you can do it?"

"I can," Chiba Susumu nodded and said in a calm tone, yet it reflected a strong confidence.

Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo, and the three Xu brothers also felt a peculiar sensation.

They just felt that this woman, while appearing ordinary, exuded a seasoned and assertive air.

But her confidence and assertiveness were different from Yanyang whom they had met.

Yanyang possessed a youthful brimming confidence and strength, yet Chiba Susumu, though similarly young and beautiful, conveyed a contemplation and steadiness that did not match her age.

"Go ahead," Yang Fei glanced at her and nodded.

Since they had already shown up here, if Chiba Susumu could resolve the issue peacefully, that would be ideal. If not, they could intervene together. Saving the whole Umekawa family might be out of reach, but getting Umekawa Taro out should not be a big problem.

Chiba Susumu strode towards the Umekawa family.

"Who is she?" As she walked away, Zhu Tianshou was the first who couldn't hold back and asked.



"I just told you, she is the young miss of the Chiba family," Yang Fei said.

Zhu Tianshou frowned, "But I feel there's something odd about this girl."

"What's odd about her?" Yang Fei asked.

Zhu Tianshou thought for a moment and then shook his head, "It's hard to put into words."

Wang Chengcuo said, "Her confidence does not match her own temperament."

"Right, her soul seems confident, but her personal temperament doesn't match that strong soul, kind of precocious?" Luo Yong said.

"Like a young body housing an old and powerful soul, right?" Yang Fei added.

Everyone but Xu Xin nodded in agreement.

Yang Fei watched her as she reached the edge of the Umekawa family's battleground, a hint of brilliance flashing in his eyes.

He had felt an inexplicable sense of danger when facing Chiba Susumu in the car. Now that Zhu Tianshou and the others also felt something was off about this woman, it confirmed his senses were not wrong.

This woman was definitely not as simple as she appeared.