

Overlord 541

Chapter 541: The Person Who Stabs in the Back

"Stop!"

A delicate rebuke rang out over the skies of the Umekawa Family, amidst the sounds of battle.

The voice wasn't very loud, but since the combatants were all Martial Arts experts with acute senses, they heard it very clearly.

Some turned their heads in astonishment toward the source of the voice.

Seeing that it was a beautiful young woman who had suddenly appeared and was scolding everyone to stop the fight, most people ignored her and continued their battle.

However, six extremely powerful experts in the field, upon seeing Chiba Susumu appear, decisively pushed back their opponents, chose to stop fighting, and hurriedly gathered around Chiba Susumu with respectful expressions to greet her.

Seeing this, the Western Cultivators who were fighting the six also stopped, which influenced the surrounding fighters to cease their battles and look curiously in this direction.

"Kakuta Tairo, lead the Kagaya Family out of here immediately and stop the attack on the Umekawa Family, or the Kagaya Family will be the next Umekawa Family," Chiba Susumu said, her gaze falling on a middle-aged man.

Kakuta Tairo was momentarily stunned, then burst into a big laugh and scoffed, "Who is this blond girl daring to order me, Kakuta Tairo? She's seeking death!"

"You bastard, Kakuta Tairo, how dare you disrespect Miss Chiba like this!" raged the six experts beside Chiba Susumu, one of them seething with killing intent and ready to charge at Kakuta Tairo.

Feeling the intense killing intent, Kakuta Tairo was shocked, and especially upon hearing the title "Miss Chiba", he suddenly remembered something and looked solemnly at Chiba Susumu, "Are you Miss Chiba Susumu of the Chiba family?"

Chiba Susumu nodded, "It is I."

"I apologize, Miss Chiba. I didn't know it was you personally here. I apologize to you," Kakuta Tairo immediately bowed deeply.

Seeing his very respectful attitude, Chiba Susumu nodded slightly and said, "Take your men and leave immediately."

Kakuta Tairo's face showed a complex expression, seeming reluctant to refuse but also unwilling to just leave like this.

Today was a prime opportunity to annihilate the Umekawa Family, and although he knew Chiba Susumu represented a force in Penglai, the Kagaya Family dared to attack the Umekawa Family not only with the tacit consent of major forces from the Mortal World's Martial World in Japan but also with support from Penglai.

Moreover, this matter involved cooperation with Western forces.

"I'm sorry, Miss Chiba, this matter is not decided by me or the Kagaya Family alone, and it's not within our power to make decisions today. Thus, I cannot comply with your command," Kakuta Tairo said.

A flicker of fierceness flashed through Chiba Susumu's eyes as she stared at Kakuta Tairo, "Do you not realize the crime your Kagaya Family has committed by instigating a war of annihilation within the Martial World?"

Kakuta Tairo's heart grew cold.

If Chiba Susumu was determined to pin such a crime on the Kagaya Family, they would likely face imminent destruction.

The will of certain individuals from Penglai was not something their Mortal Martial Arts Family could defy.

"Hmph, I thought it was strange that the Umekawa Family had so many skilled fighters coming to their aid. It turns out you were meddling. A little lady from the Chiba family, is it? Even the old patriarch of your family would have to be polite to me, and who are you, a junior, to meddle in our affairs?"

Just then, a chilling voice spoke.

A man, small and dwarf-like, walked out and stood beside Kakuta Tairo.

Upon seeing this person, Kakuta Tairo immediately bowed respectfully and said, "Mr. Yamamoto."

Chiba Susumu looked at the dwarf-like small middle-aged man in surprise and said, "You are Yamamoto Lov?"

The dwarf-like man paused, surprised, and said, "You recognize me?"

Chiba Susumu's gaze turned icy, and he spoke coldly, "The disgrace of the Japan Martial World, a human scum, despised by the Japanese people, lower than pigs and dogs, yet you dare to return to Japan. You're courting death!"

Twenty years ago, Yamamoto Lov raped over seventy underage girls in Japan, until his intentions toward a pearl of the Ookamura Family were exposed.

At that time, Yamamoto Lov brutally killed thirty-seven members of the Ookamura Family but still left a survivor. He was also caught on surveillance committing the crime. After the exposure, he could no longer remain in Japan and was expelled from the Yamamoto family, then fled overseas and had never appeared again, until today when he showed up at an event targeting the Umekawa Family.

"Hahaha, little girl, you have quite the nerve. For the sake of several old friends from the Chiba family, leave now, and I will not hold this against you," said Yamamoto Lov.

Chiba Susumu spoke sternly, "Today's incident has violated the peace treaty. If you all cease now, there's still room for mitigation. Otherwise, no one in the Yamamoto family or Kagaya Family can bear this responsibility."

Yamamoto Lov frowned and said, "Girl, are you truly foolish or pretending to be? Today's incident is not targeted at the Umekawa Family, but a crucial moment for our cooperation with Western forces. If you disrupt our plans, even the Chiba family cannot save you."

Chiba Susumu said, "I don't care about your grand plans. I only know one thing: according to the peace treaty, disputes between the Martial World can be settled by duels, and a massacre of an entire clan is absolutely not allowed."

Yamamoto Lov smiled upon hearing this. "We haven't violated the peace treaty."

"Are you calling me blind? Then why are you here, and what were you just doing?" demanded Chiba Susumu in anger.

"We were invited here to help the Umekawa Family clean house," Yamamoto Lov said with a sinister smile.

Chiba Susumu felt a chill in his heart, a ominous foreboding arising spontaneously.

At the same time, just as Yamamoto Lov finished his last sentence, Umekawa Taro felt a great alarm in his heart, and a cold chill suddenly emerged from behind.

He burst forward suddenly, and at the same time, looked back.

A cold knife was fiercely thrust toward the hollow of his back.

Although he sensed the danger in time and reacted as swiftly as possible, he was still a bit too slow.

The cold knife penetrated halfway into the hollow of his back, and the white cloth on the outside was quickly stained red with a large patch.

However, compared to the shock and despair in his heart, the intense pain from the stabbing seemed almost trivial.

Umekawa Taro looked in horror at the person holding the knife who had stabbed him, his eyes filled with disbelief and deep confusion.

Why?

Why is it you?

This scene happened so suddenly, not only was Umekawa Taro stunned, but everyone around was also dumbfounded, completely frozen.

Many inside the Umekawa Family gasped in fear and looked at the person holding the knife in horror.

However, Yamamoto Lov revealed a psychotic smile, laughing out loud triumphantly.

Kakuta Tairo and the experts he brought from the Kagaya Family also all showed strange and complicated expressions.

The scene suddenly became incredibly quiet, only the psychotic laughter of Yamamoto Lov could be heard.

Umekawa Taro, holding a knife in one hand and clutching the chest that was nearly penetrated, looked at the person who stabbed him, utterly puzzled, and slowly asked, "Why... Why?"

Chapter 542: Guardian God

"You demon that slays his ancestors and kills his brothers, even if I am cursed by everyone, I will personally kill you to avenge my other son!"

Fujiwara Hosokai held a blood-drenched katana, tears streaming down her face with an expression of endless sorrow, as she said to Umekawa Taro.

With a clatter, the katana in her hand dropped to the ground, her hands trembling violently—no, her whole body was shaking intensely. Suddenly, she swayed and nearly collapsed to the ground.

Fujiwara He, with quick reflexes, caught her and said with concern, "Sister, do not be sad. What you did was right. The Umekawa Family must not fall into the hands of this mongrel."

Fujiwara Momokawa, with a solemn expression, said, "My unfortunate daughter, I never expected you would birth such a heartless and unscrupulous wretch. To scheme for the family fortune, he even colluded with foreigners to cruelly murder his own grandfather and elder brother. Such a person does not deserve to live in this world. You should not blame yourself."

"You... You all..."

Umekawa Taro, unable to believe what he was seeing, pointed at his mother, grandfather, and uncles, as a surge of blood erupted from his chest, spurting out.

His face ashen, he could not believe what was unfolding before his eyes.

Ever since his grandfather's family had arrived, he had been on guard, thinking that the Fujimura Family intended to ally with his mother to support his ascension, attempting to sideline him and ultimately take the foundation of the Umekawa Family for themselves.

But he had never imagined that they would take things so far, that his own biological mother would stab him and falsely accuse him of plotting the deaths of his grandfather and elder brother.

He was their biological son!

After a spurt of blood, a fierce light suddenly blazed in Umekawa Taro's eyes. He stared intently at Fujiwara Hosokai and said, "The death of Grandfather and elder brother was also your..."

"Scoundrel, you still think to argue your case on the brink of death?" Fujiwara Momokawa bellowed in anger, cutting off Umekawa Taro's words, as he rushed toward Umekawa Taro and shouted, "My poor daughter bore a curse like you. It is a shame of a lifetime. Today, I will suppress you in her stead so she won't carry the infamy of a matricide."

"Stop!"

Chiba Susumu's complexion changed drastically, as she hurriedly called out to stop it.

She too was shocked by the sudden turn of events, never anticipating such a melodramatic scene, but she quickly regained her senses, realizing the terrible consequences if Umekawa Taro were killed.

Given Yang Fei's temperament, he would never stand by and watch Umekawa Taro be killed.

If she didn't stop this now, Yang Fei and his people would surely appear, and at that moment, they would fall into the enemy's trap, giving them a legitimate excuse to deal with Divine Continent Country.

Chaos would ensue!

"Heh, this is their family affair. Since we're outsiders, how could we intervene?"

Yamamoto Lov sneered menacingly, his body exuding a fierce pressure as he stared at Chiba Susumu.

Chiba Susumu was furious. She suddenly waved at Yamamoto Lov while at the same time reaching out with her other hand toward Fujiwara Momokawa.

The twisted smile on Yamamoto Lov's face froze in an instant, his eyes revealing sheer terror. He raised his hands in defense, a formless Gang Qi materializing to protect his whole body.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound rang out as Yamamoto Lov's body was flung away like a ball.

On the other side, Fujiwara Momokawa felt as though an invisible hand was reaching for his neck from behind. He swiftly dodged to the side.

However, he saw Chiba Susumu's arm moving in the direction he dodged. In the next instant, Fujiwara Momokawa's body, as if seized by an invisible hand at the back of his neck, was lifted. With a swing of Chiba Susumu's hand, his body, weighing roughly a hundred and forty to fifty pounds, was flung to the side, smashing harshly into a courtyard wall some ten meters away, creating a gaping hole.

Yamamoto Lov's body crashed to the ground more than twenty meters away. He immediately got up, but his face revealed a look of horror.

His arms were numb, his internal energy disordered, rendering him temporarily incapable of fighting.

"Guardian... Lord Guardian God!!!"

Yamamoto Lov shrieked with a piercing voice.

Upon hearing the term "Guardian God," all the Japanese present could not hide their terrified expressions, looking at Chiba Susumu in utter shock.

Chiba Susumu's gaze swept around icily and he said indifferently, "Take him away."

"Yes!"

The experts who had previously surrounded Chiba Susumu with respect immediately acknowledged the order, and two of them quickly moved to Umekawa Taro's side, flanking him and walking away.

Yamamoto Lov and Kakuta Tairo's expressions changed, and just as they were about to speak, they could not help but tremble all over.

They felt a terrible gaze fixed on them.

It was the gaze of death.

It seemed that if they spoke, they would be cursed by death in the next instant and die immediately.

Large beads of sweat rolled down the foreheads of the two men, and the suffocating sense of death made them dare not entertain a single thought of resistance.

And so, Chiba Susumu took Umekawa Taro away, and no one dared to utter a word to stop them.

"Ah... we cannot let him go!"

A shrill scream suddenly erupted.

Fujiwara Hosokai, who had been 'overcome with sorrow' and couldn't even stand properly, seemed to go mad. She screamed frantically at Yamamoto Lov and picked up the bloodied katana from the ground, rushing out to stop the departing group.

Chiba Susumu sharply turned his head and glared at Fujiwara Hosokai.

Struck as if by a heavy blow, Fujiwara Hosokai's body trembled violently before she was hurled backward, crashing to the ground, and passed out.

Yamamoto Lov and Kakuta Tairo thudded to their knees on the ground.

The other Japanese martial artists either kneeled or fell sitting on the ground, all of them exhibiting expressions of terror and devout worship.

"Lord Guardian God, please calm your anger!"

The few Western cultivators with golden hair and blue eyes showed a few traces of seriousness on their faces.

They did not kneel, but without the commands of Yamamoto Lov and Kakuta Tairo, and also being a bit deterred by the display of Chiba Susumu's prowess, they did not take initiative to intercept.

Elsewhere, amid the darkness, Yang Fei had been shocked at the sight of Umekawa Taro being stabbed and without any hesitation, he had been the first to rush toward the Umekawa Family.

However, he hadn't gotten far before he witnessed Chiba Susumu's outbreak of rage.

From a distance, watching Chiba Susumu demonstrate abilities akin to those of a Divine Travel Realm powerhouse, a shiver ran down Yang Fei's spine.

It was not just him; Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and the three Xu Family brothers all felt a chill rise from their feet to their hearts.

Too powerful!

This seemingly harmless Japanese woman, with no hint of martial prowess, actually possessed such formidable strength; it was completely unexpected.

They were fortunate that she had not made a move against them earlier; had she launched a sudden attack, they did not dare contemplate the consequences.

The key issue was the deceptive appearance of harmlessness, so meek and fragile.

The contrast was simply too stark!

"Guardian God!"

Wang Chengcuo, with a serious look on his face, watched the silhouette of the woman retreating toward their direction among the crowd from afar, and spoke softly, "This is the legendary Penglai Immortal Skill, the Guardian God."

Zhu Tianshou said in a heavy voice, "No wonder I felt that girl was a bit odd from the start, giving one an inexplicable sense of crisis. So she's actually a Guardian God, remarkable!"

Although Yang Fei was concerned about Umekawa Taro's injuries, upon hearing them speak of the Guardian God, he couldn't conceal his curiosity and asked, "What is a Guardian God, and is it very powerful?"

Chapter 543: Dove Faction and Hawks

Wang Chengcuo nodded, "The Power of the Guardian God is formidable, but it's not necessarily stronger than the Divine Travel Realm. However, it is said that among the Divine Skills of the Penglai Realm, the Power of the Guardian God is an extremely enigmatic technique, unpredictable and elusive."

Zhu Tianshou and the others nodded in agreement.

Clearly, they didn't have an extensive understanding of the Power of the Guardian God and had only heard of it.

Given that Chiba Susumu and others were en route to their location, they didn't discuss the matter of the Guardian God further.

Soon enough, Chiba Susumu and others arrived with Umekawa Taro, with the lights of the Umekawa Family brightly lit. However, no one from their side followed, and after Umekawa Taro was taken, the previous battle ceased. The fierce combat appeared as though it had been staged just for show.

"How is the situation?" Yang Fei stepped forward to greet them and asked the two individuals escorting Umekawa Taro.

One of them replied, "His injuries are severe, but he's still breathing. There might be hope for his recovery."

Yang Fei approached Umekawa Taro and saw that his chest was also oozing fresh blood, having been pierced directly by a blade.

Umekawa Taro's complexion was ghastly pale, his body weak, especially his lifeless eyes, his face expressing defeat and sorrow.

Clearly, being betrayed and framed by his own birth mother was something he couldn't accept, inflicting an unprecedented blow to his spirit.

Seeing that the acupoints near his wound had already been sealed by Chiba Susumu's subordinates to stop the bleeding, Yang Fei grasped Umekawa Taro's wrist to feel his pulse.

After a moment, he frowned and said, "We must find a quiet place to treat his injuries immediately."

Xu Yunshan said, "The Xu Family estate is no longer safe; all the properties of the Xu Family in this area might be tracked down."

Yang Fei looked towards Chiba Susumu.

Chiba Susumu understood his meaning and nodded, "Follow me."

She knew that her initiative in rescuing Umekawa Taro had already shown sincerity and demonstrated a certain capability, thus earning a degree of trust from Yang Fei.

Perhaps the skills displayed by Chiba Susumu had a certain deterrent effect on the experts from Japan and the Sky Net Sect that had come; those people did not send anyone to tail them. After leaving the territory of the Umekawa Family, Chiba Susumu quickly arranged for Yang Fei and the others to stay at a farmstead in the outer suburbs.

This place was similar to the farmstead of the Xu Family, a property solely owned by the Chiba family, with no neighbors nearby, secluded, and their large group's arrival did not attract attention.

In a room, Yang Fei was intently treating Umekawa Taro with acupuncture.

After stabilizing the injuries, Chiba Susumu also provided various medicinal materials for treating internal and external wounds, including some Elixirs that had already been prepared.

Yang Fei selected a few for external application and internal consumption for Umekawa Taro, and the treatment lasted over two hours before it concluded.

"Thank you," Umekawa Taro said, looking at Yang Fei.

Although Yang Fei hadn't intervened directly, he knew Yang Fei was keeping watch, and even Chiba Susumu's personal appearance at the Umekawa Family to take him away was connected to Yang Fei. Otherwise, if the power from Penglai had truly intended to save the Umekawa Family, they would have intervened much earlier, not waited until now.

"You're a brother, no need for politeness," Yang Fei looked at him with a complex expression, comforting him, "Take it easy."

Umekawa Taro remained silent, his body weak, and the emotional trauma he suffered was unprecedented, turning him more reticent than before.

Not knowing how to console him, Yang Fei said, "Rest well and heal your injuries. We can discuss the rest after you're better, okay?"

Umekawa Taro nodded woodenly and closed his eyes.

Yang Fei sighed inwardly and left the room.

Having only implicated his uncle in death left him with a guilt that was hard to overcome; hearing about Umekawa Taro's ordeal would elicit sympathy from anyone. For him to heal the wounds in his heart would surely be even more difficult.

Walking out of the room where Umekawa Taro was resting, Zhu Tianshou and the others were standing guard outside.

Besides, there was a master from Penglai waiting here as well.

"Where is your miss?" Yang Fei asked the person.

The person replied, "She has already gone to rest. The miss asked me to tell Mr. Yang that if there is anything, we can talk about it tomorrow morning."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "Are you sure it's safe for us to stay here?"

"The miss said the people from the Hawks might not know you are here, and the fact that they allowed us to take Umekawa Taro with us shows that they are still cautious and dare not disregard our Dove Faction's stance," the person responded.

Yang Fei heard two new terms, the Hawks and the Dove Faction.

Quite illustrative, the Hawks are belligerent, fervent zealots; the Dove Faction advocates stability, wishing for world peace and seeking a balance of power among various forces.

"Thank you for today's help. Since Miss Chiba has gone to rest, I will look for her tomorrow," Yang Fei said to the person.

The person nodded and said to everyone, "The miss has already arranged rooms for you all. You can rest assured and have a good rest; we will take care of the guarding duties."

"Thank you."

After the person left, Yang Fei turned to everyone and said, "Seniors, do you think it's still worth staying in Japan?"

"We'll follow your lead," Luo Yong said.

The corners of Wang Chengcuo's mouth twitched, but he did not object.

Zhu Tianshou pondered for a moment and said, "If we don't want to stir up more trouble, leaving as soon as possible is the best. The situation in Japan is quite complicated."

The three brothers of the Xu Family all nodded in agreement.

"Go and rest everyone. Let's talk after I meet with Chiba Susumu tomorrow morning."

...

Inside Chiba Susumu's room, she lay in a steaming bathtub, without any bath bubbles on the water. Her perfect and enchanting body was partially obscured by the misty hot water.

She had her eyes tightly shut, her face flushed, her hair uncleaned but soaked with sweat and steaming.

Despite the flushed beauty of her face, her brows were tightly knitted, as if she were enduring some immense pain.

A full two hours passed, and even without any addition, the water in the bathtub remained steaming, and the entire spacious bathroom was swirling with hot mist, the walls dripping with condensation.

The rosy flush on Chiba Susumu's face gradually faded, and the look of pain on her face eased.

After a while, she slowly opened her eyes as if waking up from a deep slumber, letting out a heavy breath, as if a weight had been lifted.

"My foundation is still too weak. The backlash from using the Power of the Guardian God is too painful," Chiba Susumu murmured to herself.

After lying in the bathtub for a while longer and completely eliminating the pain from the backlash of using the Power of the Guardian God, Chiba Susumu stepped out of the bathtub and got dressed.

Today's events were somewhat unexpected and almost slipped out of control.

She had always opposed the actions of the Hawks, yet she wouldn't personally get involved; she would merely show representation to express her stance.

Unexpectedly, a twist of fate led her to encounter Yang Fei, and she was 'taken hostage' by him, forcing her to accompany him to the Umekawa Family, ultimately having to intervene personally to prevent the plans of the Hawks and Heaven from succeeding.

"If it weren't for displaying the Power of the Guardian God, Yamamoto Lov and those people from Sky Net would not have given up so easily," recalled Chiba Susumu, her brows tightly furrowed.

"The determination of the Hawks is significant, and the ambition of the Yamamoto family is also immense. There are rumors that the old man from the Yamamoto family has found a suitable host. If he succeeds in becoming a Guardian God, this family will definitely stir a towering wave across the entire world," Chiba Susumu spoke to herself, her expression revealing deep concern.

Chapter 544: Rebirth

Kanagawa.

At the entrance of the ancient villa where the Liu Chuan family resided, the elderly man with a profound gaze continued to flip through a magazine within the guardhouse.

Headlights projected from the base of the mountain, and after a moment, a Mercedes pulled up next to the guardhouse; the rear car door opened, and a man, short as a dwarf, jumped down from the vehicle and hastily approached the guardhouse.

This man was none other than Yamamoto Lov.

He bowed respectfully to the old man stationed in the guardhouse, saying, "Elder."

The old man in the guardhouse maintained his reading posture, his gaze never leaving the book, merely responding with a faint voice.

Yamamoto Lov felt no offense and respectfully said, "Junior has urgent important matters needing to meet with our elder ancestor."

The gaze of the old man within the guardhouse fell upon Yamamoto Lov. Yamamoto's body shuddered, feeling as if he were being stared at by death from the abyss of Hell, causing him to shiver uncontrollably.

"I apologize, elder, but this matter is extremely critical, potentially affecting the stability of the entire Japan Martial World, and even the balance in Penglai," Yamamoto Lov said, his body trembling as he bowed his head.

A flicker of interest flashed through the old man's eyes, and he said with an "oh," "To think that even the balance of Penglai might be disrupted, that truly is a serious matter indeed."

Yamamoto Lov stood solemnly, replying, "Yes."

"Just wait," the old man said indifferently after glancing at Yamamoto Lov.

Yamamoto Lov was stunned, having assumed the other party would let him in or at least send a message, only to receive such a response.

He looked up in astonishment at the elder who had already redirected his attention back to the magazine, absorbed in reading.

Anxious, Yamamoto Lov paced back and forth; shortly after, he heard the old man's voice, "The critical moment has arrived, whether or not it succeeds depends on this one move."

Yamamoto Lov was shocked, then overjoyed, "Has... has it almost been successful?"

The old man glanced at him and said no more.

Yamamoto Lov took a deep breath, returned to the car, and immediately had the driver turn off the engine and the lights, as if fearful the slightest sound from the car's engine might affect a significant event taking place inside the villa.

He sat in the vehicle, his body still trembling uncontrollably.

If this matter succeeded, the Yamamoto family would truly stand tall.

With the Power of the Guardian God, even in Penglai, the Yamamoto family would secure a place.

Hadn't the girl from the Chiba family been arrogant and presumptuous?

That was just an ordinary Guardian God, yet their own ancestor had awakened the most formidable original ancestor of the Yamamoto family. With this ancestor's Power of the Guardian God, who in Japan could rival the Yamamoto family in the future?

By then, even the Penglai Immortal Realm would have to pay more attention to the Yamamoto family, even showing them respect.

Inside the villa, Yanagawa Yoshi, with dozens of elite Ninja from the Liu Chuan family, solemnly guarded outside the wooden building.

Seven days prior, their ancestor had admonished him that for the next few days, no matter what happened, they must not disturb the situation inside the building.

Additionally, regardless of any noises from inside the building, those outside were not to enter and disturb, and violators would be executed.

Yanagawa Yoshi and other elite Ninja of the Liu Chuan family had no objections to their ancestor's orders and were sworn to carry them out to their deaths.

For the first three days, there was no movement in the room, but on the night of the third day, excruciating cries of pain emanated from within.

Even though he was an Upper-level Ninja who had undergone inhumanly rigorous training from childhood, Yanagawa Yoshi still felt a chill that wasn't from the cold.

He could sense unbearable agony from those cries of pain emitted by the young man who had been rescued from the Western World several months prior.

It seemed not merely physical torment but a deep, soul-crushing destruction and tearing.

The painful screams lasted for exactly three hours before vanishing.

Over the subsequent days and nights, the interior of the building became eerily quiet, as if it had entered a realm of utter silence.

Yet Yanagawa Yoshi and others dared not investigate, nor did they dare even consider using their remarkable hearing to probe, for fear of what might be occurring inside.

All they could do was wait.

Wait for the person inside to come out on their own.

In the process of waiting, their sole duty was to guard this peace, ensuring that no outside forces disturbed the sacred tradition taking place within this wooden building.

Inside the cottage, it was pitch-black.

In the cold winter night, with no lights turned on and no glimmer of moon or starlight, the wooden building seemed to be engulfed by an endless dark abyss.

In the darkness, the body lying on a wooden bed suddenly twitched.

Suddenly, a figure on a cushion nearby also moved slightly.

The figure sitting on the cushion was none other than the clan leader of the Liu Chuan family, Yanagawa Masao.

In the dark of night, Yanagawa Masao's eyes were fixed intently on the young face on the wooden bed, his gaze filled with eager anticipation, yet a hint of barely noticeable caution was also present.

Even in the endless night, Yanagawa Masao was able to clearly observe the young face on the bed due to his long-term exposure to such environments.

Yanagawa Masao's gaze then locked onto the area behind the young man's head.

There lay another person.

An old man.

A skeletal old man, with white hair, deeply sunken eyes, and shriveled skin, as if devoid of flesh.

This old man, whose head lay opposite to that of the young man on the wooden bed, was now completely silent; the last trace of spiritual fluctuation within him had vanished without a trace.

Yanagawa Masao knew that this old friend had thoroughly passed away.

Since his body had died thirty-seven years ago, the old man's soul and consciousness had also just now completely extinguished from this world.

He had fulfilled his mission!

Many feelings arose in Yanagawa Masao's heart, and numerous memories with his old friend flashed through his mind.

But these images were fleeting.

Yanagawa Masao's gaze became solemn as he looked toward the young face.

He had just moved slightly.

It proved he had come back to life.

The Power of the Guardian God had been passed on.

But whether there had been any mishaps was still an unknown.

He stared at the young face with anticipation, quietly keeping vigil.

Time passed, and it seemed as if a glimmer of dawn had entered the dim room.

Faint sounds of crowing and bird calls reached their ears.

The darkest night was broken by the dawn's early light, the sky showing the pale light of early morning, a faint glimmer appearing in the dim room.

Yanagawa Masao could now see the face clearly as he saw the closed eyes suddenly twitch and then open.

Whew!

A suffocating feeling suddenly arose.

What a terrifying look!

A shiver ran down Yanagawa Masao's spine, his soul trembling.

A sense of fear, never felt before, welled up.

But as this fear rose, his body began to tremble.

This was not dread, not fear, but excitement, exhilaration.

It was a success!

He had not let down the expectations of the Yamamoto family and had fulfilled the ancestral mission of the Liu Chuan family.

After the cultivation disaster a hundred years ago, the Liu Chuan family became a subsidiary of the Yamamoto family, only able to achieve true independence and freedom by accomplishing their mission.

To this end, the Liu Chuan family had almost vanished from the Japan Martial World but was endlessly toiling overseas, expending countless efforts of the family's sons.

Now, at last, during his generation, the mission was completed.

This was a momentous occasion.

From now on, the Liu Chuan family would return to the Japan Martial World, and the whole world was about to undergo drastic changes.

With a myriad of thoughts in his mind, Yanagawa Masao excitedly looked at the young face and kneeled to say, "Congratulations on your rebirth, senior!"

The young man, whose eyes had just opened, glanced indifferently at Yanagawa Masao, causing Yanagawa Masao to tremble, feeling as though Death itself was gazing upon him, chilled to the bone.

"You... did well!" the young man said slowly as he stood up, looking down at the old man kneeling at his feet and spoke softly.

Chapter 545: Sun Xingyu

"You... did very well..."

When these short five words drifted into his ears, Yanagawa Masao felt a deep sense of fear and despair within his soul.

As if realizing something, his expression changed drastically, and he suddenly looked up at the other person.

The young face was expressionless, appearing rigid and dull, and within those deep, dim eyes seemed to flicker a hint of mockery and a ruthless, cold smile.

"You..." Yanagawa Masao's eyes widened in terror, but as he began to speak, he found he could not make a sound.

In panic, he clutched at his throat and frantically stood up.

However, his body did not respond to his consciousness. He only shuddered slightly and did not manage to stand up or move at all.

The crippling fear of being unable to speak did not subside, and soon there was only a profound sense of suffocation.

Yanagawa Masao looked in terror at the man standing before him, as his deep eyes began to fill with blood, his pupils dilating more and more.

His heartbeat was accelerating, and then, suddenly, it stopped.

The body, though aged, was filled with powerful energy and gradually stiffened; accompanied by a series of cracking sounds, the uncontrollable True Essence Power dissipated.

Yet, there was still a glint in Yanagawa Masao's eyes.

The young face was looking directly at Yanagawa Masao, those clear eyes staring intently into Yanagawa Masao's eyes.

Under the gaze of those eyes, the luster in Yanagawa Masao's eyes faded away, and a moment after his body died, the soul of the current Clan Leader of the Liu Chuan family also extinguished from this world.

After a moment, the young man looked up towards the outside of the building.

The early morning light was breaking, and the dark red sunlight shone through the window into the room; as the young man moved his feet, a ray of sunlight fell upon his face.

This was a very handsome and young Eastern face.

Facing the morning light, he slightly closed his eyes, but a radiant smile slowly appeared on his face.

Outside the wooden building, Yanagawa Yoshi and the other ninjas who had been guarding for seven days and nights suddenly felt an inexplicable palpitation.

As they all suddenly looked up, they saw the tightly closed door of the wooden building slowly open.

The sunlight fell upon the figure of a young man.

Seeing this young person, Yanagawa Yoshi felt a chill in his heart. His gaze quickly swept over the young man and looked into the room behind him.

"The Liu Chuan family's merit is immeasurable; I grant your Liu Chuan family a thousand years of prosperity!" the young man said indifferently, his gaze sweeping over Yanagawa Yoshi and the others.

As his words fell on their ears, Yanagawa Yoshi and the others felt the young man's voice unchanged, yet a sense of inexplicable antiquity arose deep inside them.

It felt as if the voice had some kind of magic, like a divine promise from the gods in Japanese mythology, making them trust implicitly without a doubt in their hearts.

"Thank you... great... sir," Yanagawa Yoshi was the first to recover, saying loudly.

"Thank you, great sir!"

The ninjas of the Liu Chuan family also began to speak one after another.

To them, following their leader and obeying his orders was their sworn duty.

At the entrance to the villa, an old man who was reading a magazine inside the sentry booth suddenly had a glint in his eyes. In a flash, he leapt out of the window that was opened just a crack, leaving behind several afterimages before vanishing from Yamamoto Lov's sight, entering into the villa.

Yamamoto Lov's eyelids twitched, and he immediately jumped out of the car and followed.

In front of the villa, before the wooden building.

As Yanagawa Yoshi and the others knelt in thanks, a ghostly figure suddenly appeared.

This person was the old man who had been in the sentry booth.

After appearing, he fixed his piercing gaze directly on the young man.

The young man slowly raised his head, his eyebrows furrowed slightly as he looked at the old man with a calm gaze.

In the moment of their eye contact, the old man who had been at the sentry post felt a chill in his heart and an inexplicable sense of fear, prompting a feeling of submission to rise within him.

He still watched the young man's eyes warily and said, "Who... are you?"

The young man's gaze fell on the old man, but he did not answer.

However, the elder only felt the other's eyes become more and more terrifying.

The sense of inexplicable fear rising from deep within his soul grew stronger and stronger.

Thump, thump!

His heartbeat sped up dramatically as if it would explode any moment now, overwhelming him with a profound sense of dread.

Finally, unable to bear this nameless oppression, the old man fell to the ground with a thud: "Yanagawa Yoshi pays his respects to the great one!"

At this moment, Yanagawa Yoshi had no doubts in his heart.

He had seen that boy when he was first brought back; while he always held suspicions about the matter, his brother firmly believed in it, convinced that it would surely succeed.

Now, the eyes of the youngster before him were too terrifying, and he emanated an inexplicable aura of pressure that definitely was not something a minor member of the Overseas Sun Family could possess.

Hence, the youngster before him was no longer the one named Sun Xingyu who was brought back three months ago.

He had inherited the Divine Soul of an old ancestor from the Yamamoto family and had become the Guardian God of that great person.

Indeed, the young man before him was Sun Xingyu.

Three months ago, when his family was met with catastrophe, he was utterly disappointed with his father and brothers. Facing the debt collection from Yang Fei and Wang Lei, although he felt guilty, he had no intention of leaving it to fate.

He had secretly made contact with the Japanese Martial Artist who had shown goodwill toward him in previous years, agreeing to join the Japan Force.

Even though he didn't understand why this Japanese Force insisted on having him join, to the extent of paying a great price to bring him back to Japan, he had no other options left.

The future heir of the Sun Family was his elder brother; his father and the other elder members of the family treated him like a pawn, and his former good brothers had come to collect debts from him; he was left with no choice.

So, he decisively chose to collaborate with the Japan Force.

For months, he had been staying in this villa, cultivating his Sea of Consciousness and honing his will according to the mnemonic passed on to him by Yanagawa Masao.

Just a few days ago, a frightfully powerful and haggard old man suddenly appeared. With just one look, Sun Xingyu felt as though his Divine Soul had been captured, leaving him spiritless and dispirited.

Afterward, his head throbbed as if it would split apart, countless foreign memories and information rushed madly into his mind.

Amidst his terror, he thought of a legend in the Divine Continent's Cultivation Realm.

Body Seizing!

So these Japanese had sought him out for Body Seizing.

But there were so many Cultivators in the world, why did they specifically choose him?

Wouldn't it be better to take over a family member's body, ensuring the continuation of both soul and bloodline? Why seek out an outsider, especially a Cultivator from the Divine Continent with Yanhuang blood flowing in his veins?

Sun Xingyu couldn't figure it out, but the pain that followed prevented him from thinking about it; instinctively, he resisted.

However, that consciousness, filled with vast amounts of information and memories, was too powerful, causing him to lose his self-awareness and faint several times.

After enduring countless cycles of torment akin to dying and coming back to life, when a fully-formed consciousness emerged in his mind, when his own consciousness was about to be completely extinguished in the Sea of Consciousness, Sun Xingyu felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation and injustice. He was unwilling!

Why must all his efforts go unnoticed and the family's legacy be passed to his brother?

Why, when he did not fight and simply desired a peaceful and prosperous life for his mother and sister, his brother still refused to let him go?

Why, when he just wanted to live and seek a sanctuary, did these Japanese insist on Body Seizing him and occupying his Body?

No!

Absolutely not!

My life, Sun Xingyu's life, will be determined by me, and the future path, I will walk it myself!

No one else shall continue to dictate Sun Xingyu's life!

Chapter 546: He Must Have Come, Find Him

When Yamamoto Lov arrived, he saw the senior he respectfully dared not to enter the mountain villa's guardhouse, kowtowing to a young man.

He stood frozen for a moment, then immediately snapped to his senses, hurriedly rushed over and knelt on the ground, his voice trembling as he said, "Congratulations to the great ancestor, Guardian God, on your descent and rebirth! The Yamamoto family will unite the Japan Martial World and dominate East Asia."

After a brief moment of being stunned, Yamamoto Lov immediately rushed forward and prostrated himself next to the old man in the guardhouse, respectfully saying to the young man, "Congratulations to the great ancestor on the Guardian God's rebirth."

Sun Xingyu's gaze swept over the top of Yamamoto Lov's head, then he looked up towards the Eastern sky.

A red sun rose from the surface of the sea, the morning sun shed its light upon the earth, piercing through thousands of miles to shine upon Sun Xingyu's face, as if coating his body with a faint red-golden glow.

Yanagawa Shou Yin and Yamamoto Lov prostrated on the ground, not receiving an answer from Sun Xingyu, they didn't dare to lift their heads.

After a long time, Sun Xingyu opened his mouth indifferently and said, "Rise."

"Thank you, great ancestor!"

Yanagawa Shou Yin and Yamamoto Lov felt the invisible oppression and suffocation disappear completely, both of them let out a sigh of relief and got up from the ground.

Yanagawa Shou Yin glancing into the room, cautiously said, "Master, my older brother, he..."

"There was a complication, for aiding in my Guardian God's successful resurrection, he sacrificed his soul and life. The Liu Chuan family's loyalty, I will remember," Sun Xingyu said indifferently.

Yanagawa Shou Yin's heart tightened, a hint of grief flashed in the depth of his eyes, but it quickly turned to fervor, he respectfully said, "Being able to assist the master in accomplishing your great task, my brother died an honorable death."

Yamamoto Lov held his breath, silently listening on the side, not daring to interject.

Yet in the depths of his heart, tumultuous waves were already churning.

Yanagawa Masao died?

This loyal servant who had followed the Yamamoto family's ancestor for many years, respectful and utterly loyal, and moreover, with exceptional strength, had died?

Yamamoto Lov felt a great disturbance within, a sense of regret emerging.

The Yamamoto family losing Yanagawa Masao meant losing a top peak combat power.

Including himself, the skills of the young generation of both the Yamamoto family and the Liu Chuan family were taught by the Yanagawa brothers, those two strong individuals from the Liu Chuan family had given too much to the Yamamoto family.

Now that Yanagawa Masao was gone, even Yamamoto Lov, a cold and ruthless man, could not help but feel a hint of sorrow.

However, he quickly stabilized his emotions.

It was indeed regrettable that Yanagawa Masao died, but his death brought about the great ancestor's rebirth.

They had lost a top combat power but in exchange, they gained a Guardian God, a strong warrior; the Yamamoto family had made a huge profit.

"Great ancestor, I have important matters to report to you," Yamamoto Lov calmed his excited heart and said.

Sun Xingyu's gaze landed on his face, looking at this dwarf-like old fellow calling himself a grandchild, he could hardly stop himself from slapping him across the face.

Who the hell would fancy having a dwarf like you as a grandchild?

The corner of his mouth twitched almost imperceptibly, but Sun Xingyu still maintained the calmest demeanor and said indifferently, "What is it?"

"According to the will of Penglai Immortal Realm, we, in alliance with the Sky Net forces controlled by Heaven, attempted to use the International Madman Organization as a breakthrough point to capture a young man named Yang Fei, so as to launch a Martial World war against Divine Continent Country, but it was foiled," Yamamoto Lov said.

Sun Xingyu found that when Yamamoto Lov mentioned the International Madman Organization, he was sneaking glances at himself.

Yanagawa Shou Yin on the side also cast his gaze on his face as if wanting to observe something; although the looks from both men were quite discreet, they still couldn't escape his now powerful perception.

For this, Sun Xingyu sneered, unimpressed.

He asked calmly, "Who dares to spoil the grand plan of the Yamamoto family?"

"That girl from the Chiba family, Chiba Susumu," Yamamoto Lov said urgently.

Sun Xingyu snorted coldly, "The girl from the Chiba family rumored to have received the Guardian God inheritance?"

"Yes, ancestor, it's this woman." Remembering the scene, Yamamoto Lov spoke with a hint of lingering fear, "She... she must have really received the Guardian God's inheritance. She's very powerful and displayed extraordinary abilities. Not only that, but she also said she represented the attitudes of some people from the Penglai Immortal Realm."

"Hmph, what of the Penglai Immortal Realm? Our grand plans, for the Yamamoto family and even all Japanese, are matters of utmost importance. No one can stop our progress," said Sun Xingyu coldly, his tone full of disdain and arrogance as if looking down upon the world.

Yagawa Shou Yin and Yamamoto Lov, hearts pounding with exhilaration, bowed deeply at ninety degrees to show their submission and loyalty.

"Ancestor, when Chiba Susumu took Umekawa Taro away, the people from Sky Net were very displeased, which might affect our subsequent cooperation with them. Should we give them an explanation?" asked Yamamoto Lov.

The gaze of Sun Xingyu fell on him.

Yamamoto Lov's heart chilled, and then he felt as if he'd been violently hammered in the chest. With a retching sound, he spat out a mouthful of thick blood and was sent flying backward for more than a dozen meters.

He was terrified and didn't understand why the ancestor would suddenly strike him.

"Idiot, useless trash, why does the Yamamoto family need to explain itself to others? What are those from Sky Net to demand an explanation from us? Tell them, if they're unwilling to cooperate, then they can get lost," Sun Xingyu said calmly, but each word struck Yamamoto Lov's ears like a hammer, sending shivers down his spine and chilling his heart.

He finally realized where he had gone wrong. Struggling up from the ground, he knelt down again in the most devout posture and said loudly, "Ancestor, please calm your anger. Your grandchild is foolish and knows what to do now."

Yagawa Shou Yin was secretly startled by this development.

He had originally thought that after the rebirth of the Guardian God of the Yamamoto family, although his strength would become great, it wouldn't be unattainable for him.

Yet Yamamoto Lov, a Peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade warrior, was blasted away without any warning. Just how strong was Yamamoto Rentu now?

Truly, the power to kill with a mere thought!

Yagawa Shou Yin's reverence for Yamamoto Rentu was already great, but now there was also a hint of admiration.

Women are attracted to strength, and so are men.

Only a true strong one can make the capable submit and pledge loyalty.

Immediately, Yagawa Shou Yin knelt down and loudly said, "Master, shall I visit the Chiba family and meet this young lady?"

Sun Xingyu shook his head, "If she has really received the inheritance of the Penglai Immortal Realm's Guardian God, you might not be her match."

Yagawa Shou Yin said gratefully, "Thank you for your concern, master. But to be able to serve the master, and to contribute to the glorious future of the Japanese, I, Yagawa Shou Yin, fear not death."

Sun Xingyu gestured for him to be silent.

Yagawa Shou Yin stood solemnly, daring not to speak any further.

Sun Xingyu looked at Yamamoto Lov and asked, "Tell me all about what happened today in detail."

Yamamoto Lov then recounted in detail what had transpired in the Umekawa Family.

Sun Xingyu said, "So you're saying, the person you were waiting for did not appear, and even Umekawa Taro was not left behind but was forcibly taken away by Chiba Susumu?"

"Yes, your grandchild is incompetent, please punish me, ancestor!" Yamamoto Lov immediately bowed his head, his body shaking slightly.

No one truly fears not death, and for the great cause of the Yamamoto family, Yamamoto Lov could venture abroad, leaving his homeland behind and carrying humiliations not his own. But he did not wish to be silently obliterated by the newly reborn Guardian God for no reason.

The current ancestor had adopted a new body, and his soul should belong to the ancestor; his temperament was extremely similar to the ancestor's, but it seemed a bit different as well.

"Umekawa Taro is in trouble, he will definitely come. No, he must have already arrived in Japan. Use all means to find him!" Sun Xingyu's eyes flashed with a sharp light as he spoke in a deeply resolute tone.

Yamamoto Lov was startled and looked up at the ancestor, "Who?"

"Yang Fei!"

Chapter 547: The Oppression from a Kilometer Away

Yamamoto Lov's eyes flashed with brilliance, a touch of surprise as he looked towards his forefather, Yamamoto Rentu.

Sun Xingyu (Yamamoto Rentu), facing the astonished gaze from Yamamoto Lov, revealed a smile and said, "Curious, are you?"

Yamamoto Lov quickly bowed his head, "I dare not."

Sun Xingyu spoke lightly, "Since I am the Guardian God, although I possess absolute command, the will of this young man called Sun Xingyu is also very strong. The memories in his Sea of Consciousness are very clear; I have already acquired all of his memories."

By the end, his face carried a peculiar smile as he spoke softly, "Report back to me immediately after finding them. As a member of the International Madman, my appearance will surely please him greatly."

Yamamoto Lov felt a chill in his heart and quickly replied, "Yes, I will investigate immediately."

Then, he carefully stood up and, seeing no further instructions from the elder, he turned and left.

Sun Xingyu turned his head towards Yagawa Shou Yin and said, "You go to the Penglai Immortal Realm. I want to meet with them."

Yagawa Shou Yin's expression tightened, and he quickly said, "Yes, Master!"

Having said that, he too turned and left.

The master's orders were urgent.

Moreover, he believed that what the master was about to do related to a major event concerning the future destiny of all Japanese.

As Yagawa Shou Yin left, the ninjas that were originally guarding around this wooden building also gradually disappeared from sight.

Sun Xingyu looked up at the crimson sun, his originally clear eyes now sparkling with a complex and indescribable profound light.

...

At sunrise, within a farmstead in Osaka County, Yang Fei had already awakened.

He had returned to his room to meditate after healing Umekawa Taro the previous day, and after a night of cultivation, he was full of energy.

After washing up, he came outside where Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo were already awake and chatting outdoors.

Upon seeing Yang Fei come out, everyone greeted each other, and Yang Fei asked, "Has Chiba Susumu got up yet?"

"He's waiting for you in the living room," Zhu Tianshou said.

Yang Fei nodded and quickly walked to the outdoor living room.

In the living room, only Chiba Susumu was present. Seeing Yang Fei approach, she stood up to greet him and without much small talk said, "I've arranged a plane. It will take you all away soon."

Yang Fei had already figured things out last night. Although Sky Net and certain forces of the Japan Martial World had joined together to set a trap for him, which was very annoying, he considered that the matter involved too much, even dragging in forces from Penglai and Heaven. Being here might endanger the stability of Divine Continent Country, and Qin Yanyang would worry for him, so he decided to leave.

Since Umekawa Taro had already been successfully rescued, the rise and fall of the Umekawa Family were now left to fate.

Now hearing Chiba Susumu say that everything was arranged, he nodded and said, "Thank you, Miss Chiba."

Chiba Susumu said, "You don't need to thank me. I've said before, we strive for peace and do not wish for this world to fall into endless dark war again."

After last night's events, Yang Fei no longer scoffed at her statement, instead feeling a measure of respect in his heart as he sincerely said, "You are remarkable. If everyone in Japan thought like you, this world would indeed be peaceful."

In the depths of Chiba Susumu's clear eyes, however, a hint of melancholy worry flashed, and she slowly shook her head, "There's a saying in Divine Continent Country, 'When the winds wish to settle, the winds do not stop.' The world is not just about ambition within Japan. Heaven has even more ambitious people, and even your Hidden Sect World is the same. Whether the world can continue peacefully is not just up to Japan."

Yang Fei laughed lightly, waving his hand, "Don't give me these grand principles. I just want to live my life well. As long as no one provokes me, that's enough. What becomes of the world isn't something that can be decided by a few words from you or me. Let things happen naturally."

"I went to meet with Sun Xin yesterday because I knew of your relation with the Sun Family, and I wanted to connect with your wife through the Sun Family," Chiba Susumu suddenly said.

Yang Fei was taken aback.

Chiba Susumu said, "I would like to meet your wife. Mention it to her when you get back."

Yang Fei was somewhat on guard and asked, "Meet her for what?"

Chiba Susumu said, "You'll know after we meet."

Seeing that she wouldn't elaborate, Yang Fei didn't bother to press further, saying, "Alright, I'll tell her."

Chiba Susumu recited a number, saying, "Just give her this number."

"Mr. Yang, someone's coming."

Suddenly, Luo Yong's vigilant voice came from outside.

Yang Fei and Chiba Susumu both got up and headed outside, and as soon as they reached the courtyard, they saw an armored vehicle convoy speeding toward them in the distance.

This convoy consisted of more than thirty armored vehicles, a few of which were loaded with fully armed members of the Japan Guard Team decked in bomb suits and holding weapons.

"Surround them!"

A stern voice followed.

The armored vehicles blocked the roads around the villa, and the members of the Guard Team, organized in groups of three and moving in sets of three teams, advanced toward the villa in a well-ordered manner.

"Shall we break out?" Zhu Tianshou asked in a deep voice.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong's morale soared as they entered combat readiness.

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao also became vigilant.

The six experts who had been with Chiba Susumu the previous night all tensed up, ready to fight at any moment.

"Miss, how do we handle this?" a middle-aged Martial Artist beside Chiba Susumu asked.

Chiba Susumu's brows furrowed as she said, "I'll go out and take a look, you all stay put for now."

After speaking, she strode outside.

The six aides, however, were not careless and followed behind her.

Chiba Susumu did not stop them.

One in front, six behind, the seven of them had just left the villa when a roaring voice from the opposite side shouted, "Raise your hands above your head, lie down, or you will be killed without mercy!"

"How dare you!"

Chiba Susumu continued moving without breaking stride and said coldly, "I am the Miss of the Chiba family, and this place is under the Chiba family's jurisdiction. What do you want to do here? Who gave the orders?"

"It really is Miss Chiba."

A middle-aged man dressed as a captain hurried towards her, exclaiming with joy, "Miss Chiba, we heard you were kidnapped. Lord Chiba is very worried about you; we came to rescue you."

Chiba Susumu frowned and said, "Who told you I was kidnapped, and how did you know I would be here? Who gave the orders for you to make such a commotion coming here?"

"Susumu, you're really alright, haha, that's great, I knew nothing could happen to you."

Just then, a joyful voice came through.

A young military officer jumped down from one of the armored vehicles approaching from behind, running excitedly towards Chiba Susumu.

Upon seeing him, Chiba Susumu's brow relaxed slightly.

It was just a false alarm.

She was about to relax when suddenly her eyebrows rose, and she looked up into the distant sky.

Whirring...

A series of roaring sounds came through.

A helicopter was speeding towards them.

Despite the distance of a kilometer, Chiba Susumu felt an oppressive force that made her heart palpitate.

At the same time, inside the villa, Yang Fei and others also felt a creepy sensation upon spotting the helicopter.

Especially Yang Fei, who squinted his eyes tightly, staring in the direction of the helicopter.

He felt as if a pair of familiar yet strange eyes were staring at him from afar.

Chapter 548: Meeting Again

"Everyone, be careful and be ready to evacuate at any moment!" Yang Fei transmitted to the people behind him.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong positioned themselves protectively around the severely injured Umekawa Taro, tasked with ensuring his safety.

Zhu Tianshou and the three Xu brothers tensed up, readying themselves for battle.

Chiba Susumu, sensing the change in the aura of Yang Fei and the others, felt a chill in his heart and hastily said, "Don't do anything rash, I will ensure your safe departure."

Yang Fei remained vigilant and nodded, "Okay."

As they spoke, the helicopter had already flown over and was hovering above the villa.

The young military officer who had brought the Guard Team to 'rescue' Chiba Susumu frowned and looked up at the helicopter, "Who dares to be so arrogant? Don't they see the Guard Team is handling matters here? Get lost!"

He was Major Fukuda and the Fukuda Family in Japan held a certain sway over the Guard Team. With his young age, he was able to mobilize so many members of the Guard Team, which showed his extraordinary status. Now, in front of the woman he admired, Major Fukuda naturally wanted to display his authority.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort descended from the helicopter.

It was like thunder from the sky, exploding in everyone's ears with a boom.

The members of the Guard Team screamed in agony, each one clutching their ears. Some even bled from all orifices and fainted on the spot, but most simply showed a look of terror without sustaining any injuries.

Major Fukuda's mind went blank, as if his soul was about to be torn from his body.

But this lasted only for a fleeting moment before vanishing.

"In consideration of Fukuda Gong, I'll spare your life. Get lost!"

A cold voice descended from the helicopter, chilling Major Fukuda to the bone like a gust of cold wind swallowed into his belly.

Fukuda Gong was Major Fukuda's great-grandfather, the leader who brought the Fukuda Family to prominence. Now over a hundred and ten years old, he was still alive but with failing bodily functions and not much time left.

The other party called out his great-grandfather's name and displayed such formidable strength, Major Fukuda, though willing to help Chiba Susumu, knew he had encountered an untouchable figure and immediately shrank his neck, respectfully saying, "Yes, thank you, senior, for showing mercy."

He then waved his hand grandly and ordered, "Retreat!"

The Guard Team had come with an imposing momentum, but now they left with ashen faces. Following Major Fukuda's command, the men regrouped and retreated swiftly.

Ignoring the retreating Guard Team, the doors of the helicopter opened, revealing Sun Xingyu and Yagawa Shou Yin sitting inside.

From a high vantage point, Sun Xingyu's gaze landed on Yang Fei's face, a complex emotion flickering in his eyes.

"Master, should we call in the masters from our clan for support?" Yagawa Shou Yin asked with a grave expression.

He was a National Guardian Level powerhouse from the Japan Martial World, usually acting with impunity within the Japan Martial World, fearless in his heart. Yet at this moment, he was vigilant.

For there were four or five powerful auras emanating from the villa below, causing him to hesitate, unsure if he could win the fight.

And this time, there were only two of them.

"No need."

The arrogant voice reached his ears and Yagawa Shou Yin felt as though he had taken a tranquilizer, with no iota of doubt remaining.

His master stood up, stepped out of the helicopter, and dropped from a hundred meters in the air.

Yagawa Shou Yin hurriedly followed.

The power of Heaven and Earth surged, forming steps that seemed to naturally coalesce, supporting the two as they gently descended toward the villa below.

The members of the Guard Team who had not yet fully evacuated were dumbstruck.

Major Fukuda took a deep breath of cold air, secretly relieved that he had not harbored even the slightest thought of resistance. He quickly composed himself and urged, "Quickly leave, and remember, none of what happened today occurred. Forget everything you just saw. If anyone spreads word, they will bear the consequences."

In every country in the world, matters of the Martial World are kept secret from the secular world.

As the two figures descended from the helicopter, Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro's pupils shrank suddenly.

Umekawa Taro felt that the figure looked strikingly familiar.

Yang Fei, however, recognized the other party at a glance.

"Sun Xingyu?"

A complex array of emotions enveloped his heart, as Yang Fei gazed at the 'friend' who had been saved by a group of Japanese Ninjas several months ago while being pursued by Wang Lei. A flash of vigilance passed through his eyes.

Were those familiar yet terrifying oppressive eyes that had fallen upon him before, Sun Xingyu's gaze?

"Yang Fei, is he Sun Xingyu?" Umekawa Taro, hearing Yang Fei's call, asked through gritted teeth.

Yang Fei's gaze fixed on Sun Xingyu, scrutinizing him from head to toe to make sure it was indeed him, then nodded, "It's him."

Umekawa Taro looked at Sun Xingyu and angrily asked, "Was it you who betrayed our brothers two years ago?"

Sun Xingyu glanced indifferently at Umekawa Taro and didn't respond.

Umekawa Taro was so angry that veins bulged on his forehead, wishing he could kill the man immediately.

Two years ago, when the International Madman was surrounded and attacked, although he had survived, his beloved girlfriend perished. Moreover, other like-minded brothers and friends also died. For Umekawa Taro, who valued deep relationships, his hatred for the traitor who had betrayed his companions was bone-deep.

"Among the seven Guardian Gods passed down from Penglai, which one are you?" Sun Xingyu paid no attention to Umekawa Taro's hateful gaze. After landing on the ground, his focus shifted directly to Chiba Susumu as he spoke.

Chiba Susumu, facing Sun Xingyu's gaze, felt a tremendous sense of oppression arise within him.

Absurd.

"And who might you be?" Chiba Susumu retorted, not answering his question.

While speaking, she glanced over Yagawa Shou Yin's face, and her expression slightly changed, "Yagawa Shou Yin?"

Yagawa Shou Yin, surprised, looked at Chiba Susumu and nodded, "I didn't expect you to recognize me."

Chiba Susumu's gaze fell on Sun Xingyu and she asked in a deep voice, "So, you're the Guardian God of the Yamamoto family?"

"Indeed, it is I." Sun Xingyu said indifferently.

Chiba Susumu felt a chill in her heart and exclaimed in surprise, "You actually succeeded?"

Sun Xingyu cracked a smile, "Did you really think that only Penglai could complete the true Guardian God succession?"

Chiba Susumu took a deep breath and swiftly changed the subject, "What are you here for?"

Sun Xingyu extended a hand and pointed towards Yang Fei, who was behind Chiba Susumu.

"I want him."

Chiba Susumu's expression changed, and she exclaimed loudly, "They are my friends, what do you mean by this?"

Sun Xingyu said, "You should know why I want him."

Then, he ignored Chiba Susumu and his gaze fell on Yang Fei, with a smile, "Old friend, long time no see. You didn't expect that we'd meet again in this way, did you?"

Yang Fei stared intently at the familiar face of Sun Xingyu and spoke in a heavy voice, "Are you truly Sun Xingyu or have you been usurped and become a walking corpse?"

A flicker of complexity shone in the depths of Sun Xingyu's eyes as he spoke lightly, "A Guardian God retains the consciousness and memories of the original host, so you can consider me as your once friend, Sun Xingyu. Of course, you can also call me Lord Yamamoto."

"So, whether you are the Sun Xingyu of the past or now Lord Yamamoto, we are enemies, right?" Yang Fei asked coldly.

Sun Xingyu looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression and nodded, "That seems to be the case."

"Then go to hell!"

Yang Fei's eyes flashed coldly as his body transformed into a shadowy figure charging towards Sun Xingyu.

A hint of dread and fear appeared in the depths of Sun Xingyu's eyes, but it immediately turned into a fierce and cruel chill.

It turned out that deep in Sun Xingyu's soul, he harbored a great dread and fear for his once friend.

However, the spirit of the Guardian God from the Yamamoto family felt a profound shame and anger due to the brief flicker of dread and fear that had just surfaced in Sun Xingyu's consciousness.

As a Guardian God of the Yamamoto family, who in the world could he possibly fear?

He raised his hand and waved it lightly, swatting towards the figure that left only a blur from others' perspective, but to him, it was clearly unable to escape his sight.

Chapter 549: Fierce Battle

"Bang!"

Like a bolt of lightning rushing towards Sun Xingyu's body, it struck fast and retreated just as swiftly.

Yang Fei's speed won the admiration of everyone present, with many only seeing a fleeting afterimage before they heard a heavy collision resonate in their ears.

Following the sound of impact, Yang Fei's body returned to its original position.

Sun Xingyu's body violently shook, and at the same time, the void around him, within a dozen meters, also violently trembled as if that piece of void became one, jointly bearing the force of Yang Fei's strike.

Yagawa Shou Yin suddenly looked down at Sun Xingyu's feet, where the ground had cracked open, with the cracks spreading out like a spiderweb in all directions, and he saw that hundreds of square meters of ground had fractured.

He was shocked at heart, and abruptly looked up at the young man who had been repelled by his master.

What formidable strength!

Although his master had forced the boy to retreat in one move, the strength that the boy possessed was beyond his imagination.

How is this possible?

Compared to Yagawa Shou Yin's astonishment, Sun Xingyu seemed much calmer.

But deep inside, Sun Xingyu was nothing less than shocked.

He knew Yang Fei was strong, but he had not expected him to be this formidable.

The strength of that punch just now had exceeded Sun Xingyu's own idea of the strength that possessors of the Physical Body Realm should have, as per the memory of the Guardian God in his mind.

As he understood it, although Innate Realm powerhouses did indeed experience a qualitative leap in strength, they still couldn't match the intensity of Yang Fei's punch moments ago.

Moreover, beyond the Innate, the pursuit was no longer the cultivation of physical strength but rather the manipulation and control of Heaven and Earth Power.

Sun Xingyu had just cleverly redirected the force of Yang Fei's punch into the ground, allowing the earth and the surrounding void world to absorb and neutralize the might of that punch along with him, based on the memory of the Guardian God.

If he were to rely solely on the strength of the Physical Body Realm, even with the legacy of the Guardian God, Sun Xingyu would not be a match for Yang Fei.

While Sun Xingyu was secretly shocked, on the other hand, Yang Fei and the others were genuinely daunted.

Especially Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, who knew Yang Fei's fighting prowess, showed drastic changes in their expressions and uttered incredulous exclamations.

They had clashed with Yang Fei before and knew that Yang Fei's current strength was even greater than before.

Just by the speed at which Yang Fei had charged out, the two could tell that Yang Fei's strength now far surpassed their own.

Yet even in such a state, Yang Fei had been lightly slapped back by the not-so-old young man before them. What kind of realm was this?

They felt a deep sense of defeat.

They had always held themselves in high regard, believing that as Innate Realm warriors, they could traverse the Martial Arts World unchallenged, but this moment had deeply stirred them.

It wasn't just them. Zhu Tianshou, the Xu Yunshan brothers, and others were also extremely shocked. They had not expected Yang Fei's speed to be so fast and his punch so powerful, only for it to be casually neutralized by a slap from the opponent.

Chiba Susumu too revealed a grave expression, turning to look back at Yang Fei and said in a deep voice, "Are you alright?"

Yang Fei replied calmly, shaking his head, "I'm fine."

But his gaze was locked on Sun Xingyu as he said, "You cheated!"

Sun Xingyu smiled placidly, "Yes, in a sense, I did not rely on my own strength to counter you just now. But when I can utilize the power of Heaven and Earth, even if it's not my own strength, as long as I can control it, it becomes my strength. How can that be cheating?"

Yang Fei nodded with a smile, "That's right, any power that can be controlled is one's own power."

After speaking, his eyes flashed with a brilliant light, and a powerful Divine Sense was unleashed towards Sun Xingyu.

He was beginning to understand the Guardian God.

The so-called Guardian God was not much different from Body Seizing and Rebirth.

What realm Sun Xingyu was before, he still was now; the only difference was that he now possessed the memory of another powerful soul, which was like having a cheat to initiate the Sea of Consciousness Space, the equivalent of stepping into the Divine Travel Realm.

Moreover, since the Guardian God is a powerful spiritual telekinetic force, the true power of the Guardian God is the control of Heaven and Earth Power through Divine Sense Telekinesis.

Yesterday, when Chiba Susumu employed the Power of the Guardian God, Yang Fei had already guessed this point, and now, after a direct confrontation with Sun Xingyu, he became certain of it.

The so-called Guardian God, isn't it just a cheated Divine Travel Realm?

I too possess a strong Divine Soul Power, why should I fear battling your Guardian God?

Sun Xingyu knew Yang Fei very well. Although he was surprised by Yang Fei's strike earlier, he still believed he could easily suppress Yang Fei now.

However, just as he was about to speak, he suddenly sensed a warning, an unprecedented feeling of crisis emerging within him.

The very next instant, a terrifying spiritual power bombardment came crashing down.

Sun Xingyu instinctively showed a look of dread.

He did not have sufficient understanding of spiritual power, as this was the first time he encountered such a form of attack.

But the memories of the Guardian God within his Sea of Consciousness were instantly awakened, instinctively condensing a powerful spiritual power to meet the enemy.

The two spiritual thoughts collided in an invisible and unique space, causing Sun Xingyu's body to shake violently once, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth as he stumbled backward several steps.

At the same time, Yang Fei also felt a storm surge within his Sea of Consciousness, almost causing it to collapse.

Fortunately, he had launched the offensive and gained the initiative; although he suffered backlash, it was not fatal. After a stifled groan, he stepped back several paces, his face pale.

How strong!

This Guardian God is too terrifying!

Although it was I who launched the surprise attack, it felt like I had encountered a primordial behemoth. The opponent simply let out a low roar, and my powerful spiritual power was scattered.

On the other side, Sun Xingyu was equally shocked to his core.

He had not expected Yang Fei to be so strong as to have cultivated Divine Sense.

Although he had repelled the other party, Yang Fei's Divine Thought was so solid and resilient that it still caused some damage to him.

The newly successful Guardian God within his Sea of Consciousness felt like its two sets of thoughts might be scattered by the assault.

"Damn it!"

The words of anger roared from his mouth.

Sun Xingyu felt the ancient thoughts fused within his own consciousness becoming incredibly furious and irritable, as if a lion trapped in a cage had been completely set free.

He struggled to control this ancient telekinesis as his body involuntarily marched forward. Simultaneously, he raised his hand and delivered a palm strike through the air.

Whoom!

The void trembled.

All around, the Heaven and Earth Power inherent in the violently trembling void was extracted from its primal state and condensed into an invisible giant palm, brutally slamming down towards Yang Fei.

"Stop!"

Chiba Susumu's eyes narrowed, and in a shout, he delivered a palm strike towards the sky.

At the same time, Yang Fei felt an immense pressure. Unable to gather his Divine Sense Telekinesis due to the turmoil in his Sea of Consciousness, his True Yuan surged rapidly within him, and he punched towards the sky.

Whoom whoom whoom...

First, an invisible Palm Force emerged, meeting the unseen giant palm sent by Sun Xingyu, but the Palm Force that Chiba Susumu had condensed broke apart in the void, failing to completely withstand Sun Xingyu's strike.

In the next moment, Yang Fei's Fist Power hammered into the greatly diminished giant palm.

With a thud, the Heaven and Earth Power that composed the invisible giant palm was smashed open with a hole.

Boom!

The shattered palm plummeted to the ground, kicking up dust; the area where Yang Fei stood was marked with a massive palm imprint, some of the ground even sunken in by more than a meter.

Within that immense palm indentation, the spot where Yang Fei stood, beneath him was a one-meter-diameter pillar of earth that propped up his body.

Chapter 550: Vigilance

Inner Qi and blood churned within his body, and his Sea of Consciousness was in total chaos. Clenching his teeth, Yang Fei forcefully gathered his spirit and cautiously stared at Sun Xingyu.

Sun Xingyu's move had failed to suppress Yang Fei, a trace of surprise flashed deep in his eyes, but his attack did not cease, immediately raising his hand and striking out with another palm.

Hum!!!

The void trembled.

Power Elements drifting in the void surged rapidly, solidifying from thin air, forming a massive shadowy hand.

"Go!"

Chiba Susumu commanded Yang Fei.

Yang Fei also felt that Sun Xingyu's current strength had surpassed his own, and being within the territory of Japan, he did not dare to linger in battle and immediately shouted, "Go!"

Everyone quickly retreated.

As Sun Xingyu struck down with his palm, the area where everyone had been moments ago shook violently, dust flew up, and a massive deep pit appeared. If they had not retreated and dodged in time, few of them could have withstood that strike.

As Sun Xingyu's palm struck empty air, a flash of cold light shot through his eyes and he snapped, "Stay!"

His hand clutched at the air, reaching out toward Umekawa Taro.

Suddenly, Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo felt an eerily strong force abruptly lock onto Umekawa Taro, attempting to whisk him away.

Both their expressions drastically changed, and they each drew their swords to slash at the void.

Puf puf puf!!!

Sounds of puffing echoed from the void, as if physical objects were being sliced.

The force that Sun Xingyu controlled from afar, which had entangled Umekawa Taro, was severed, losing control.

Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong felt much relieved, and immediately, along with Umekawa Taro, they sprinted forward.

"You can't escape!"

Sun Xingyu snorted coldly. With one grab and pull at the air, a large tree beside Yang Fei shook violently, as if an invisible hand had grabbed its trunk.

At the same time, Sun Xingyu's body seemingly teleported, appearing instantly beside that tree.

Yang Fei's pupils contracted sharply.

He clearly sensed that a force had wrapped around the large tree, and Sun Xingyu had then used the tree's power to pull his body over instantly.

Controlling the Heaven and Earth Power and playing with it like this?

Despite his shock, Yang Fei's response was reflexive as he threw a punch towards Sun Xingyu, who had suddenly appeared beside him.

This time, he gathered his strongest power, and with both arms achieving Foundation Establishment, his strength reached its peak in his current state.

Sun Xingyu's pupils contracted, Telekinesis surged out of his Sea of Consciousness, the surrounding void Crackled, centering on the area they were in, a radius of fifty meters of void seemed to have formed an isolated world, instantly sealed off.

Bang!

Yang Fei's punch landed fiercely on Sun Xingyu's defensively raised arm.

Sun Xingyu's body flew backward, but at the same time, the surrounding void of Heaven and Earth was implicated, vibrating instantaneously.

A bizarre power swept from the surrounding void, wrapping around Yang Fei.

As Sun Xingyu flew backward, Yang Fei was also caught in the strange force of the surrounding void, flying in the same direction.

Yang Fei was shocked!

His keen senses sharply felt that Sun Xingyu had transferred the power of his own punch back into the surrounding void, letting the vast expanse of void share the burden of his punch.

This punch, like shaking a massive void, sent it flying; and being inside, he was also caught up in it. Even the vibration force from the void was transmitted onto his body, making him also endure a certain degree of Fist Power.

This damn...

Too bizarre!

It wasn't just controlling the Heaven and Earth Power, it was virtually controlling space itself.

Is the Guardian God of Japan so defiant against nature?

Shocked, he quickly looked towards Sun Xingyu.

But he saw a look of terror in Sun Xingyu's pupils as his body quickly flew backward. Although he had involved a large area of the void around him to shift the force of Yang Fei's attack, the power of Yang Fei's punch was beyond Sun Xingyu's expectations. He could not easily neutralize it completely, and his body still suffered from the partial force of the blow.

Looking at this face, anger surged in Yang Fei's heart, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he snapped, "Go to hell!"

He no longer resisted the force that enveloped him from the void and moved him forward, instead going with it, using the momentum to strike back, rapidly closing in on Sun Xingyu with another punch.

Crack!

A crisp sound.

Yang Fei's heart suddenly pounded violently as he hastily halted his movement.

The void in front of him was suddenly torn apart, and a terrifying spatial turbulence appeared, something like a spatial chasm lay between Yang Fei and Sun Xingyu.

The two, originally in the same world, were now in different spaces.

It was then that Sun Xingyu forcefully split the void between them, preventing Yang Fei from continuing his attack.

It may seem a long story, but all of this occurred in an instant.

Yang Fei engaged in a fierce and brief skirmish with Sun Xingyu using his astonishing Physical Body Realm strength against Sun Xingyu's cunning and terrifying techniques.

"The power of the vortex!" Chiba Susumu, not far away, saw this series of changes and, with a horrified face, urged Yang Fei quickly, "Run."

Without any hesitation, Yang Fei rapidly retreated.

Sizzling!!!

The void was still filled with colliding Power Elements, emitting a piercing noise.

Sun Xingyu landed on the ground and looked up to find Yang Fei and the others hundreds of meters away.

Yang Fei was seen holding Chiba Susumu with one hand, and with an occasional leap, he could cover tens of meters in an instant, bursting forth with such strong power and speed in his jumps that it completely overturned Sun Xingyu and Yagawa Shou Yin's understanding of the limits of human strength and speed.

Sun Xingyu stood still, his brows furrowed and his face somewhat pale, looking at the fleeing group; he did not continue to chase but remained standing in place.

A moment later, Sun Xingyu heavily exhaled a turbid breath.

Then, a trickle of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"Master!" Yagawa Shou Yin approached him, and seeing his condition, his expression changed and he asked with concern, "Are you injured?"

Sun Xingyu lifted his head to look at him.

With just a glance, Yagawa Shou Yin felt a chill and quickly lowered his head.

Sun Xingyu shifted his gaze away and pulled out a white handkerchief from his pocket to wipe the blood at the corner of his mouth, his gaze distant as he watched the silhouettes disappearing from view and said softly, "His strength has become more than twice as strong as I remembered, and I had just succeeded in embodying the Guardian God, not yet having recovered to my peak, I was careless!"

Yagawa Shou Yin, with his head bowed, said, "Yes, my lord, if you were at your peak, these young fellows would have been easily subdued."

Sun Xingyu glanced at him indifferently and shook his head, "It's not that simple; I am not a god!"

Yagawa Shou Yin dared not respond.

"Leak this information to the Sky Net, let them deal with these people," Sun Xingyu said.

Yagawa Shou Yin quickly acknowledged and took out his phone to call Yamamoto Lov.

Sun Xingyu looked at the gradually fading figure in the distance with a complex expression.

A few moments later, as if reminded of that 'out-of-control' moment during his skirmish with Yang Fei, he suddenly became vigilant.

It seems the Power of the Guardian God hadn't been completely tamed and suppressed; at that moment earlier, he hadn't intended to go all-out, yet his action was without restraint.

Could it be that the consciousness of the Guardian God hadn't fully perished and still had some influence over his thoughts?

With this thought, Sun Xingyu felt an indescribable fear and said gravely, "Let's go back."

He needed to return and properly integrate the Power of the Guardian God, and to see if the consciousness of the Guardian God still lingered.