

## Overlord 551

### Chapter 551: Fulfilling the Promise

In the dimly-lit cargo hold of the ship, Yang Fei, Umekawa Taro, Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, Wang Chengcuo, Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao, cramped together in a small, crowded room.

This place was located below the waterline; the room had no windows and was illuminated only by a dim electric light, the air carrying a musty dampness.

None of the eight showed any signs of dissatisfaction.

Being able to safely leave the territory of Japan was already the greatest stroke of luck.

Two days ago, after the attack by Sun Xingyu at the Chiba family villa, they were pursued both by martial artists from Japan and experts from Sky Net. Fortunately, each of the eight was powerful, and they managed to annihilate the enemies completely.

With the covert assistance of Chiba Susumu, they finally boarded this cargo ship to return to the Divine Continent.

"Yang Fei, I think I'd better not go with you to Divine Continent Country," Umekawa Taro suddenly spoke up.

Yang Fei looked at him with puzzlement.

Umekawa Taro said, "If I go back to Divine Continent Country with you, and if the Japanese martial artists discover this, it will bring trouble for you."

Yang Fei shook his head, "They won't. They have no evidence to prove that we went to interfere in the internal strife of the Japan Martial World."

"That's true, they have no evidence now, but as soon as I appear within Divine Continent, especially by your side, they would use that as an excuse to cause trouble," Umekawa Taro explained.

Yang Fei said disdainfully, "If that's the case, it would mean they are deliberately trying to provoke a war with the Divine Continent Martial World, and any reason could become a pretext to start a war."

Umekawa Taro replied, "That's exactly why I can't go back with you. It would give them grounds to make things difficult for you."

Before Yang Fei could respond, Xu Yunshan said, "Mr. Yang, I think he's right. It's too sensitive a time for you to take him back to Divine Continent now. How about this, let him come back with us to the Xu Family?"

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao's expressions shifted subtly, but with their elder brother having spoken, they felt less inclined to say anything.

Umekawa Taro asked, "Isn't the Xu Family located within Divine Continent?"

"Not at all," Xu Yunshan shared the location of Xu Family Island.

Umekawa Taro turned to Yang Fei, "That would actually be perfect. I'll go to the Xu Family. It will give me a place to temporarily stay and heal my wounds, and I can also count on the senior members of the Xu Family for support."

Yang Fei pondered for a moment, "Because of Xu Xin, it's likely that the Xu Family will soon be investigated by the Japan Martial World as well, and the Xu Family might also suffer harassment from the forces of the Japan Martial World."

Upon hearing this, Xu Liangyou said, "Exactly, Mr. Yang. Since you've brought this up, I won't keep it to myself anymore. These past few days, I've been worried about this matter, even considering whether to relocate the whole family to lie low for a while after our return."

Xu Xiao said, "The Xu Family has been established on the island for decades, we can't just give it up so easily. Although not recognized by the Martial Alliance within Divine Continent, we're still a part of the overseas martial alliance. To move against the Xu Family means challenging the entire Chinese martial world. Japan's martial forces may not be bold enough for that."

Xu Liangyou frowned, "Youngest brother, Japan is ambitious. They have already collaborated with Sky Net and have dared to provoke both the Divine Continent Martial World and the Hidden Sects. They certainly won't balk at confronting our Xu Family. We must take this seriously."

Xu Xiao was about to speak again when Yang Fei said, "You're right, we must guard against the ambition of the Japan Martial World."

As he spoke, he glanced at Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, "Let's do this, we'll go to the Xu Family first and recuperate there for a while."

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo exchanged looks, guessing Yang Fei's intentions and couldn't help but smile bitterly to themselves.

Though this trip to Japan had been perilous, it appeared they hadn't been of much help to Yang Fei. He had not forgotten their past issues and didn't plan to let them off the hook so easily.

Be that as it may, for the sake of their families, they had to swallow their pride and follow the young man's orders for now.

Two days later, the eight men arrived safely at Xu Family Island.

Except for Umekawa Taro, who was seriously injured with a sword thrust through his chest by his mother, Fujiwara Hosokai, the others had no injuries. However, Yang Fei needed to recover from the substantial telekinesis depletion in his Sea of Consciousness due to his exchange with Sun Xingyu.

After recuperating on the island for three days without incident or provocation from the Japan Martial World, everyone was considerably at ease.

That morning, after three days of seclusion, Yang Fei emerged from his room, feeling refreshed and invigorated.

Gathering everyone together, Yang Fei glanced at the three Xu brothers and said, "I promised you earlier that I would lend a hand if I had the chance. There were too many things going on before, and it got delayed. Now that we are on the island, let's give it a try."

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao were overjoyed.

This was the promise Yang Fei had once given to the Xu family.

At the beginning, the Xu family had agreed to subordinate themselves to Yang Fei and the Qin family, firstly, because of the Qin family's sake, and secondly, because they saw that Yang Fei had the ability to enhance people's strength.

The rapid advancement in the realms of Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou was thanks to Yang Fei's merit, which was witnessed by all.

Yang Fei had also said that he might help them enhance their strength and step into the Innate Realm in one fell swoop, something that the three of them had not forgotten.

Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo, however, were hearing about this for the first time and were stunned to hear that Yang Fei was going to help the three Unique Tier individuals improve their cultivation.

Does stepping up from the Unique Tier mean stepping into the Innate Realm?

Did Yang Fei really have the ability to help the Unique Tier surmount the great barrier to the Innate Realm?

The three from the Innate Realm were skeptical.

In fact, even the three Xu brothers were skeptical. After all, Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou were at low realms, and it should be easy for Yang Fei to help them grow. But they were at the Unique Tier and had been at this realm for too long, finding it difficult to break through. Could Yang Fei's methods really help them?

However, they would not pass up the opportunity.

Xu Yunshan then asked, "Mr. Yang, who among us three brothers do you think should go first?"

Yang Fei looked at the three and smiled, "It's all the same. The three of you have been stable in the Unique Tier for many years, and stepping into the Innate Realm is just a footstep away. The chances of success are the same for all."

Xu Yunshan said, "Then I'll go first. I'm the oldest. Even if it doesn't work out, I won't have any regrets, and I might provide Mr. Yang with a bit more experience to help my two brothers. Second brother, third brother, what do you think?"

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao were moved and said, "We'll listen to our big brother."

If Yang Fei truly had a way to help them step into the Innate Realm, the order didn't matter. Conversely, if he didn't have the ability, the first one to try would indeed be the guinea pig and might even suffer from side effects.

Yang Fei was very confident in his own methods and said, "Although I can't guarantee a hundred percent success, even if it fails, there will absolutely be no adverse effects. The three of you can rest assured."

With these words, the three felt greatly reassured.

"I won't be coy then, Mr. Yang. When do we start?" Xu Yunshan asked excitedly.

Yang Fei said, "Go to your room, and the rest of you can stay outside just in case."

"Young Master Yang, rest assured."

"We are here, no one will disturb you, don't worry!"

At that, Xu Yunshan took Yang Fei to his room.

After closing the door, Yang Fei had Xu Yunshan take off his shirt to bare his upper body, then he took out a silver needle and performed the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique on Xu Yunshan, instructing him to cultivate. Meanwhile, he shared his understanding of controlling the Heaven and Earth Power, as well as the methods of nourishing the soul and consolidating telekinetic focus with Xu Yunshan.

To Yang Fei, stepping into the Innate Realm and the Divine Travel Realm was not difficult. It was only that the secular Martial World had lost the systematic methods to enter these two realms.

As long as Xu Yunshan's True Yuan reached the threshold for breaking into the Innate Realm and he understood the essence of the Power Elements of heaven and earth, and sensed their existence, the breakthrough would be a natural result.

Conceal secrets?

Nonexistent.

With the threat of the Hidden Sect looming and Penglai Fairy Island and Heaven looking on eagerly with their ambitious plans, the cultivators of the Divine Continent must rise up. Otherwise, their nation really would be in danger.

Of course, Yang Fei hadn't thought that far. He was simply fulfilling his earlier promise and wanted to enhance the combat power of those around him, so that they would be capable of standing their ground in the face of unforeseen changes in the future.

## Chapter 552: Yang Fei's Value

On a private island in the West, there lay a stronghold of the Smith family.

Nord Smith's face darkened as he hung up the phone, his deep blue eyes flashing with two cold gleams, his malevolence piercing the sky.

His most beloved son, Will, had been dead for several months. According to the most reliable intelligence, Will had died at the hands of the former leader of the International Madman Organization, the Madman King, a young man known to the world as Boss Tang, whose real name was Yang Fei. On this recent venture deep into the heart of Japan, his own men and those allies from Japan had failed to capture him, an utterly worthless bunch.

Just now, he had called his allies in Japan, instructing them to hold the Divine Continent Martial World accountable for Yang Fei's intrusion into Japan and his interference in the internal conflicts of the Japan Martial World, but his allies in Japan asked him to wait, saying the time was not yet ripe.

The time was not yet ripe, my ass.

Nord was well aware that the Japan Martial World had split into two factions, one pro-war, actively cooperating with Sky Net, and the other stuck in its ways, tasting so-called world peace.

According to the message from his allies, the Penglai Immortal Realm, the powerful backer behind Japan, was also experiencing severe internal strife.

According to his allies, it was only after the internal strife between Japan and the Penglai Immortal Realm was completely resolved that they could fully cooperate with Sky Net to deal with the Divine Continent.

Nord declared he could wait no longer.

Will was his most cherished son and among the younger generation of the Smith family, aside from that monstrous genius who was focused on cultivation and destined to stay in Heaven, Will was the one with the greatest cultivation talent. Since that monster would remain in Heaven and could not be the guardian of the family, Will was to be the real successor of the Smith family in the mortal world.

Yet now he was gone, his bones turned to ash.

This vengeance, he must take.

This matter concerned not only his prestige within the family but also the face of the entire Smith family.

He had originally thought that without having to personally intervene, that young man named Yang Fei would be caught up in the conflicts of the Japan Martial World and killed by the powerhouse of Japan. Now it seemed that outsiders were unreliable; only his own family members were truly dependable.

After a brief contemplation, Nord dialed a number.

It took a while before the phone was answered. An unexpected voice came through, "Uncle Nord, hello."

The voice belonged to a middle-aged man, steady and magnetic yet somewhat cool, suggesting that the relationship between him and Nord was not very cordial.

"Ganno, come back," Nord said, a trace of reluctance on his face, his tone filled with a hint of helplessness.

"Come back?" the voice on the phone expressed confusion.

"Yes, return to the Smith family. I will restore to you everything that was originally yours, and I can assure you that what I return to you will be many times more than what your father had during his time," Nord said.

Despite some reluctance, he increasingly recognized reality and accepted this idea that had recently occurred to him.

As the leader of a vast family, Nord had had many women and numerous offspring in his life, but Will had been the most outstanding.

As for the other offspring, although none were fools, none had the capability to take over the Smith family.



Only this nephew was still worth cultivating.

By the time he truly stepped down, this nephew would surely have grown into a towering tree.

At least, with Ganno's talents, he might not necessarily do better than Will, but he would surely surpass himself.

Additionally, with that monstrous presence in the family, the future of the Smith family could only get better, the best choice for the moment.

Ganno on the other end of the line was silent for a long time.

He seemed not to have expected this uncle to suddenly call him, let alone to invite him to return to the Smith family and entrust him with its future.

"Ganno, I sincerely invite you to return to the family. There has been an incident at home, your cousin Will has died, and this matter has not been disclosed outside the family yet as it's classified; you probably didn't know yet?" Nord spoke with a heavy tone.

"What? Will is dead? What happened? Who did it?" Ganno's voice carried urgency and concern, which pleased Nord.

Although he held prejudices against his uncle, Ganno, the child he had watched grow up, was inherently kind and had been very close to Will.

"Come back first. It has been many years since we last saw each other, uncle and nephew, and I've lost the son I loved deeply, which is very hard on me," Nord said.

The phone fell silent again, and after a moment, Ganno's voice came through, "Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Nord's eyes revealed a trace of relief.

At critical times, it's still reliable to depend on one's nephew, he thought.

He hadn't misjudged Ganno; he was a man worth cultivating.

The family's prodigy wasn't someone Nord could readily dispatch, but since Ganno had a great relationship with Will, and Japan currently had no time to deal with Yang Fei, it would be up to the Smith family to handle it themselves.

Ganno was the person with the strongest cultivation talent in the Smith family, even before the rise of that prodigy. To have him take Yang Fei's head would be a simple task.

...

Xu Family.

Inside Xu Yunshan's room.

After assisting Xu Yunshan with the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, Xu Yunshan found during his cultivation practice that his efficiency had more than doubled, much to his astonishment.

This situation left him deeply shocked.

Although he had heard about the miraculous effects of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique from Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou, it was only through experiencing it personally that he could truly understand its terrifying power.

However, as a unique-tier fighter who had been in this realm for many years, Xu Yunshan felt that his cultivation efficiency was higher under this state, yet he realized the increase was not very rapid.

His key issue wasn't a lack of True Yuan stored within his body, but rather an insufficient understanding and realization of Heaven and Earth Power.

However, when Yang Fei analyzed the essence of Power Elements for him and explained how to open the Sea of Consciousness World and use nourishing Divine Soul Thought Power to perceive the Heaven and Earth Power, he suddenly opened the door to a new world.

In one night, Xu Yunshan succeeded in comprehending the mysteries of the Innate Realm and broke through into the Innate.

As the aura of the Innate Realm spilled out from the room, the people outside revealed expressions of excitement.

Especially Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao, who were overjoyed.

It worked!

Could it really be done?

The eldest brother had successfully stepped into the Innate Realm; next would be the two of them. If they, too, could smoothly break through, from then on, the Xu family would have three Innates.

That's so badass!

Zhu Tianshou had witnessed Yang Fei's miraculous Medical Skill before but had not expected Yang Fei to be capable of such a feat—helping others quickly enhance their strength and even assisting in breaking through major Realms.

This was the Innate Realm, not merely the Inner Strength or Energy Transformation Stages.

Even helping someone step into the Energy Transformation Realm would be a miraculous method, but assisting someone into the Innate was divine skill defying the heavens!

With such methods, Yang Fei was a National Treasure in the Divine Continent Cultivation Realm, and all cultivators would seek to flatter and protect him.

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo, while shocked, felt extremely mixed emotions within.

As individuals who had once offended Yang Fei, they always harbored a sense of repulsion and wariness towards him. If Yang Fei had only been mighty, they wouldn't have feared him.

But now, Yang Fei was not only formidable personally but also had a wife like Qin Yanyang.

Now, he was a miraculous individual capable of helping others breakthrough into higher realms. How could they continue to harbor dissatisfaction against Yang Fei?

Such a person, if they could establish a good relationship, could their own strengths be enhanced in the future?

Among their family members, were there not some talented youngsters whom Yang Fei could help guide to accelerate their growth?

This kid's worth was too high!

He would definitely be able to boost the growth of many individuals in the future!

Not to mention the far future, just consider the current Xu Family. If Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao also successfully stepped into the Innate, the Xu family would truly rise, no, soar, and reach the skies in one leap!

Chapter 553: Xu Xiao's Talent

"Second Brother, Third Brother, Mr. Yang is asking for you to go inside," Xu Yunshan said as he exited the room, where several people standing guard hurriedly congratulated him.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with everyone and with his face glowing red with excitement, Xu Yunshan said to Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao.

The group was taken aback.

Xu Liangyou was particularly puzzled, "He wants both of us to go in together?"

"Yes, cut the chatter and just go in. Dammit, our Xu Family has truly encountered a benefactor this time, hahaha..." Unable to contain his excitement, Xu Yunshan laughed heartily in front of Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo.

Not long ago during their time in Japan, the three brothers were of lower status compared to others, but now that he himself had stepped into the Innate Realm, he was on equal footing with Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo.

Not only that, soon Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao would also step into the Innate Realm. At that point, aside from Xu Jian, the Xu Family would have three Innate Realm experts presiding over it. Looking at the current Divine Continent Martial World, which aristocratic family or Sect could compare to the Xu Family?

Originally, the Xu Family had placed all their bets on Yang Fei, and it had truly paid off.

"Big Brother, did you say Mr. Yang asked for both me and Second Brother to go in?" Xu Xiao was still somewhat in disbelief.

When his son and grandson were killed, his hatred for Yang Fei cut deep. Later, for the future of the Xu Family, he put the greater good first and ceased being Yang Fei's enemy, yet deep down, he still struggled to let go completely.

Zhang Wenfeng's downfall had proved that the Xu Family had chosen the right side, and any remaining grievances Xu Xiao had against Xu Yunshan and Xu Liangyou vanished. However, there remained an insurmountable barrier in his heart towards Yang Fei.

Even though he had lately been very accommodating to Yang Fei's requests, it was only for the sake of the Xu Family's welfare.

Now his big brother had become an Innate Realm expert with the help of Yang Fei. How could he, a man who had been stuck in the Unique Tier for more than a decade, not feel envious?

He had assumed that Yang Fei would assist them one by one and that it might be a long time before his own turn came, if ever. Given their past conflict, he doubted whether Yang Fei would genuinely want to help. Unexpectedly, Yang Fei had asked for him and his Second Brother to go in together.

Was this an act of putting past grievances aside and promoting him?

Xu Xiao felt moved for the first time, deeply letting go of the past grudge over his deceased descendants.

"Quit wasting time, hurry up and go in, don't keep Mr. Yang waiting," urged Xu Yunshan.

Xu Liangyou did not ponder as much as Xu Xiao, but he was still excited and somewhat nervous as he looked at Xu Yunshan, "Big Brother, is... is it really that easy?"

Understanding the mindset of his two brothers and recalling his own advancement to the Innate Realm, Xu Yunshan smiled, "Don't worry, to Mr. Yang, helping someone enter the Innate Realm seems as easy as playing, way too easy."

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo's mouths twitched skeptically!

If it were really as easy as playing, then the Innate Realm would be as common as stray dogs by now. How would it have been their turn to dominate the Cultivation Realm for decades?

Zhu Tianshou cleared his throat and said, "It's not that easy, it's just that the three Xu brothers have been in the Unique Tier for many years and were only one step away from the Innate Realm, which is why Yang Fei could help you breakthrough successfully."

Xu Yunshan nodded, "That's the way it is. What are you waiting for, get in there quick."

Finally snapping out of it, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao exchanged a look, steadied their emotions, and pushed the door open to enter.

No wonder Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao were so excited.

Breaking through to the Innate Realm had been their ardent wish for decades, and now, seeing a chance to achieve it, how could they not be thrilled?

As Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao entered the room, they saw Yang Fei sitting there waiting.

The two had known Yang Fei for a long time, but at this moment they felt a sense of unfamiliarity, and compared to their past interactions, there was now a certain distance.

Xu Liangyou called out to Mr. Yang with heartfelt respect.

Xu Xiao's lips twitched, but she could not bring herself to speak out loud, yet in her eyes looking at Yang Fei, there was a sincere gratitude.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I had no experience before and thought there would be great difficulty, but looking at the breakthrough process of the senior Xu Yunshan, it seems that at your level, you are only one step away from the Innate Realm. You just need a moment of sudden enlightenment, so I let the two of you come in together, and I will solve it for you at one time."

Xu Liangyou gratefully said, "Thanks to Mr. Yang's great kindness, the gratitude is immense. I, Xu Liangyou, and our Xu Family will surely repay you with the full strength of our clan in the future."

Xu Xiao remained silent, but nodded silently on the side.

For such a great kindness, the people of the Xu Family must never forget.

"Talking about repayment is too formal, let's just say that being born in such an era, perhaps there's a broader stage waiting for us in the future. Let's move forward together and strive to make progress together," Yang Fei said with a smile.

"I swear to follow to the death!" Xu Liangyou said solemnly.

This time, Xu Xiao also spoke up, "That's right, Mr. Yang is a benefactor to our Xu Family, and from now on, the Xu Family will be tied to you, swearing loyalty to the death!"

Seeing the sincerity of the two, Yang Fei felt reassured and did not put on airs any longer. He said, "Alright, let's not speak of such formalities. First, I will give you the acupuncture, then I will teach you the Nourishing Divine Soul Mind Power Method. Once you comprehend this Magic Technique, stepping into the Innate Realm will be a breeze, and it's equivalent to entering the Half-step Divine Travel Realm."

"What?" Xu Liangyou's body trembled slightly.

Xu Xiao's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Yang Fei.

Is this bragging a bit too much?

We can't even cross the threshold of the Innate Realm, and you're saying we will step into the Half-step Divine Travel Realm?

That is the Divine Travel Realm.

Legend has it that one can kill with a mere thought, the realm of Divine Power for a Great Cultivator.

"Heh, don't be surprised just yet, stay calm and adjust your mindset. I will give you the acupuncture, and after you step into the Innate Realm, you will understand," Yang Fei said, not bothering to explain further, as he urged them to calm down.



As Unique Tier Martial Artists, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao adjusted their mindsets quickly. In a short while, both sat cross-legged on the ground, entering a silent state of cultivation.

Yang Fei gave each of them a silver needle, and the immediate effects of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique became apparent.

Before the brothers could be amazed, Yang Fei explained to them the essence of the Power Elements. Then, without holding back, he imparted the mnemonic for the Taoist technique of nourishing the spirit and opening the Sea of Consciousness Space. He instructed them to use the state of heightened cultivation they reached through the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique to strive to sense the existence of the Heaven and Earth Power.

When Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao fell into meditation, Yang Fei was not idle either but sat cross-legged to practice, meditating in cultivation.

After his confrontation with Sun Xingyu who had inherited the Guardian God, although he had mostly recovered after several days, that battle had inspired him and he felt a swift growth in his spiritual power was within reach.

Within the room, all three entered a highly efficient state of cultivation. Although the Spiritual Power on Earth was thin, the elemental powers of heaven and earth were quickly drawn over by the simultaneous cultivation of the three people.

The Innate Realm masters stationed outside the room could clearly sense this phenomenon and were secretly astounded. Soon, they too were drawn by this rich concentration of Power Elements and began to sit down and practice.

As a result, even more Spiritual Energy rapidly converged towards the island, significantly increasing the island's density of Spiritual Energy by more than tenfold compared to usual.

After three hours, Yang Fei suddenly opened his eyes.

His gaze fell on Xu Xiao.

This guy has decent talent.

Xu Yunshan took almost thirty hours to successfully break through and step into the Innate Realm. Yang Fei had thought Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao would need the same amount of time, or even more.

Yet only five or six hours had passed, and Xu Xiao had already gained some control over the Heaven and Earth Power and was about to break through.

It seems cultivation really does vary in terms of innate talent.

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With Yang Fei's assistance, Xu Xiao had taken seven hours to successfully step into the Innate Realm.

Having lingered in the Unique Tier of this realm for many years, his strength was sufficient. Under the guidance of Yang Fei, once he understood the essential rules of Heaven and Earth Power and how to nourish the Primordial Spirit Consciousness, the threshold of the Innate Realm seemed virtually non-existent for him.

After stepping into the Innate Realm, Xu Xiao did not cease his cultivation, nor did he reveal any excitement. He continued to maintain this highly efficient state of cultivation, racing against time as if trying to make up for the decades of spiritual power he had not cultivated in the past.

It did not bother him much, but Xu Liangyou was clearly disturbed by Xu Xiao's breakthrough.

In such a state of efficient cultivation, Xu Liangyou became exceptionally sensitive to his surroundings. The aura emanating from his younger brother Xu Xiao was distinctly different, characteristic of the Innate Realm, which stimulated him significantly.

Previously, when cultivating, the advancement of the three brothers in their realms had been very stable, growing in order of age without anyone surpassing the other.

But now, as the older brother, being overtaken by his younger brother who stepped into the Innate Realm first, Xu Liangyou felt certain fluctuations in his mindset.

Fortunately, he was also over ninety years old. His envy and competitiveness were not too intense, and he quickly stabilized his mindset.

Time flew by, and two days passed quickly.

Xu Liangyou had a moment of sudden enlightenment at the end of the second day. He could perceive the Power Elements in a free state between Heaven and Earth and could somewhat control these powers for his use, thus crossing the threshold of the Innate Realm.

Noticing Xu Liangyou's breakthrough, Yang Fei opened his eyes.

After several days of quiet cultivation, the spiritual power in Yang Fei's Sea of Consciousness had grown more robust, experiencing another wave of growth.

Just as Yang Fei was about to congratulate Xu Liangyou, his gaze sharpened and shifted to Xu Xiao.

He keenly noticed that Xu Xiao's perception of the Heaven and Earth Power was much sharper than Xu Liangyou's.

Moreover, after these two days of solidifying his realm, Xu Xiao's spiritual power seemed to have taken shape, with even a faint possibility of opening a Sea of Consciousness Space.

Was this as he had initially told them, directly stepping into the Half-step Divine Travel Realm?

In Yang Fei's view, once the Sea of Consciousness Space was opened and spiritual power could be released to control the Heaven and Earth Power and attack opponents with strong spiritual force, it was considered Divine Travel.

At that moment, Xu Liangyou, his face beaming, opened his eyes and stood up to give a deep bow to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, Xu Liangyou will never forget this great kindness for the rest of his life."

Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "I've already said that there's no need for such formalities between us. Don't speak now; do not disturb the delicate state that Elder Xu Xiao is in."

Xu Liangyou felt grateful to Yang Fei, but hearing him say this, he also focused his mind and seriously looked toward his younger brother Xu Xiao.

Now that he had stepped into the Innate Realm, Xu Liangyou's perception had become much sharper. He was clearly aware that Xu Xiao was in a mysterious state and was greatly surprised as he looked at Yang Fei in astonishment.

Yang Fei made a gesture to keep quiet, and Xu Liangyou had no choice but to suppress his curiosity and quietly wait.

After thirty minutes, Xu Liangyou suddenly felt an alarm, looking up.

Just in that instant, he seemed to sense someone watching him.

Yang Fei's expression showed surprise as he stared at Xu Xiao.

Sure enough, Xu Xiao suddenly spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood. His face turned ashen, and large sweat beads appeared on his forehead, making him appear extremely weak.

"Younger brother, are you okay?" Xu Liangyou was startled and rushed over to Xu Xiao, asking with concern.

Xu Xiao shook his head, looking towards Yang Fei.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Yang Fei said to Xu Xiao, "You are too impatient."

Wiping the sweat from his forehead and wearing a bitter expression, Xu Xiao nodded at Yang Fei, "Yes... yes, too impatient."

Xu Liangyou asked in confusion, "What's going on?"

Yang Fei explained, "He was just trying Divine Traveling."

"Divine Traveling?" Xu Liangyou was taken aback.

Yang Fei clarified, "It's equivalent to the projection of the Primordial Spirit... well, it's more like the projection of perception. We have only touched upon the surface of spiritual power, and we haven't been able to condense spiritual power into a real Primordial Spirit Body in the Sea of Consciousness World. If we could condense it fully, it would reach the status of a Nascent Soul, which belongs to high-ranking cultivators."

"Nascent Soul?" Both Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao were startled.

As Martial Cultivators, both of them had been stuck at the Energy Transformation Realm for decades, and had barely stepped into the Innate Realm. They were already content, but Yang Fei then brought up the Nascent Soul Realm.

Both had read extensively and knew that Nascent Soul was a stage in Taoist cultivation, belonging to true Cultivation.

They hadn't expected that they themselves might have the opportunity to encounter something similar to the Nascent Soul Realm through Divine Travel.

"Heh, it's still too early to talk about that. According to true Taoist Cultivation, you haven't even reached the Foundation Establishment yet, and even I have only stepped into the Foundation Establishment Stage and haven't yet completed the foundation of all acupoints and meridians in my body," Yang Fei said.

Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao were secretly astonished; they now understood that Yang Fei had stepped into the Foundation Establishment Stage.

No wonder, despite being at the same Innate Realm, Yang Fei's combat power was much stronger than that of Wang Chengcuo and Luo Yong. It turned out that he had entered the true Foundation Establishment Realm, far surpassing ordinary people in physical condition.

At this moment, the two brothers also vaguely understood something.

The reason this young man could possess such accomplishments at a young age wasn't only because he was more talented than most, but more importantly, he was pursuing the path of true Cultivation, while the vast majority of cultivators in the world were following the most basic route of Martial Cultivation.

For Martial Cultivators, reaching the Innate Realm was the end, a desperate sense of having nowhere else to go.

But now, Yang Fei was guiding them to open the World of the Sea of Consciousness, to nourish the Primordial Spirit, and control the Power Elements floating between Heaven and Earth. This direction pointed out how they could continue cultivating beyond the Innate Realm, a great kindness indeed.

With these thoughts, Xu Xiao was moved to tears, kneeling on the ground to Yang Fei, "Young Master Yang has shown us such great kindness, even grinding our bones to dust wouldn't pay you back."

Xu Liangyou also knelt down.

Yang Fei quickly helped them up, chuckling bitterly, "Both of you are nearly a hundred years old, kneeling to a youngster in his twenties, it's really too much for me, please don't do this again."

By then, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao had no further doubts about Yang Fei in their hearts.

Looking at the open and graceful young man in front of them, they firmly believed that the Martial World was bound to undergo groundbreaking changes, and that this young person would indeed bring a great surprise to the entire world.

If the current Earth's Cultivation Realm was mired in a quagmire, then this young man was surely going to break free from the mire and lead numerous cultivators to a broader world.

Little did Yang Fei know that the Xu brothers had elevated his image in their minds to an unimaginable extent. He looked at Xu Xiao and said, "Sudden enlightenment is very important, but nothing can be achieved overnight, you should not be so rash in the future."

Xu Xiao, still shaken, responded, "It won't happen again. I just felt like I might be able to achieve Divine Travel, so I gave it a try, but I almost damaged the foundation of my Sea of Consciousness. After all, it's still just the beginning of opening the Sea of Consciousness, and my Realm isn't stable yet."

Yang Fei earnestly said, "You are being modest. I think you have extremely high talent in soul cultivation, the highest among all the people I've met. Your future achievements may surpass all expectations."

#### Chapter 555: Farewell

After Xu Yunshan stepped into the Innate Realm, his brothers, Xu Liangyou and Xu Xiao, closely followed and also entered the Innate Realm. This caused Zhu Tianshou, Luo Yong, and Wang Chengcuo, who were stationed outside, to feel quite shaken.

In the Divine Continent Martial World, there are over a dozen martial artists of a unique tier of strength. Doesn't that mean that these dozen or so people, with the help of Yang Fei, could swiftly advance to the Innate Realm?

What about the Innate Realm then?

Isn't it possible for those in the Innate Realm to ascend to even higher realms?

Since entering the Innate, Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo had lost their higher fighting spirit because for the secular martial world, the Innate Realm represented the ceiling, the highest realm a martial artist could achieve.

However, with the emergence of experts from hidden sects, they knew that even stronger cultivators existed in this world. In the three cultivation worlds of the hidden sects, Heaven, and Penglai, although the Innate Realm could still be considered as strong, the real powerhouses were those Divine Travel Realm cultivators who could manipulate the power of Heaven and Earth with just a thought.

Especially during their trip to Japan, having witnessed the battle between Yang Fei and Sun Xingyu with their own eyes, they felt even more profoundly the terror of the Divine Travel Realm's might.

People have desires, and such desires often grow with increasing knowledge and experience.

Having never encountered many Divine Skills from Divine Travel strongmen before, the old Innate Realm martial artists had lost their ambition. Now, having been exposed to the Divine Travel Realm, and especially after learning that Yang Fei could help others enhance their strength and that advancing in realm could increase both an individual's combat ability and lifespan, Zhu Tianshou and his companions became eager as well.

Moreover, even if they couldn't ascend to a higher realm, just the fact that Yang Fei could help cultivators below the Innate Realm enhance their cultivation was enough to drive them mad with desire.

Wang Chengcuo's gaze finally shifted from the Xu brothers and settled onto Yang Fei's face.

Looking at the young face before him, he opened his mouth several times but was unable to speak.

It was the same for Luo Yong.

Yang Fei, perceiving the different look in their eyes, understood clearly but paid it no heed.

Zhu Tianshou, on the other hand, watched Yang Fei directly, his eyes unabashedly filled with eagerness and longing, and said, "I hadn't expected that you, lad, had such miraculous methods. Hahaha, my Zhu Family has a few promising youngsters; their future growth will rely on you."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "As for the Zhu Family's matters, Elder need only give the word, and I will do my utmost."

Not to mention his relationship with Tong Yunshu, just by the sheer fact that after being cured, Zhu Tianshou tirelessly provided his support at a moment's call, Yang Fei would grant him due respect.



"However, this method of enhancing strength is not capable of helping everyone break through their realms, and using it too frequently could potentially have the adverse effect of forcing growth prematurely. If not necessary, it's better to use it sparingly," Yang Fei explained.

In fact, he had used the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique himself during his cultivation and up to now hadn't found any side effects of forced growth. But after all, that was to enhance his own cultivation efficiency; he didn't mind the inconvenience. However, if all cultivators were to seek him out for this purpose, even with three heads and six arms, he couldn't cope.

As for making the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique public, Yang Fei had considered it, but he would not implement it for the time being.

At the very least, he wanted to maximize the value of this formation technique.

His wife had just become the acting minister of the Military Department. When would she be confirmed?

She would need to achieve some accomplishments, wouldn't she?

If he offered this cultivation technique to the Military Department, naturally, the credit would have to be attributed to her.

Additionally, now that the three Xu brothers had stepped into the Innate Realm, even if Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo were unreliable and unwilling to continue to stay with the Xu Family to face the unknown variables that might arise in the future, the Xu Family would still have sufficient combat power for self-protection.

Having been away for many days, it was also time for him to return and report to his wife and to join that special department in the Military Department, assisting his wife in completing her work.

If the problem of hidden sects is not fundamentally resolved, it will hang overhead like a sharp treasure sword, ready to wreak havoc in the world at any moment.

Moreover, now there were the newly revealed places like Heaven and Penglai.

Yang Fei had a premonition of how the future world order would change. All he could do was support and cooperate with his wife, strive to enhance his own strength, develop the Military Department, and improve the overall power of Divine Continent Country.

A nation's fortunes ebbed and flowed, and every man had a responsibility. Although Yang Fei was not one who constantly worried about the country and its people, having married a responsible and daring wife, he would spare no effort in supporting her.

"How is Umekawa Taro's recovery progressing?" Yang Fei asked Xu Yunshan.

Ever since everyone arrived here, Umekawa Taro had been settled into a place to recuperate. In the past few days, Yang Fei had been helping the three brothers of the Xu Family advance their realms and had had no time to visit him.

Xu Yunshan, knowing the close relationship between Yang Fei and Umekawa Taro, had visited Umekawa Taro two days ago after stepping into the Innate Realm. Now, upon hearing Yang Fei's question, he responded, "Mr. Yang can rest assured, Umekawa Taro is recovering quickly. His external wounds have scabbed over, and his internal injuries are being well managed. With another ten days or so of care, he should be completely healed."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "I'll go take a look." Then he said to Xu Yunshan, "Please arrange a plane for me, I need to leave."

While speaking, he glanced over at Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo. Pretending as if he had only just noticed them, he paused before saying, "Gentlemen, thank you both for your help with this matter. Are you returning to the mainland with me?"

Luo Yong quickly said, "Young Master Yang, you previously expressed concern that individuals from Japan Martial World might come to provoke us. I think there's merit to that concern. Since I have nothing pressing to attend to, I'll stay here at the Xu Family's place. If folks from the Japan Martial World do come looking for trouble, I can lend a hand. Ahem, it's just that the three Xu brothers have now reached the Innate Realm—I'm not sure if my presence is still needed or if I'd just be in the way?"

Wang Chengcuo also immediately said, "My thoughts are the same as Brother Luo's. Actually, during the trip to Japan with you, Young Master Yang, I wasn't able to lend much help. Now, there's a chance the Xu Family might be tracked down by Japan. There could be provocations. Since Brother Luo and I don't have much to do back home anyway, we might as well stay here to help out."

Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao all looked towards Yang Fei. They were now following his lead in all matters. If Yang Fei wished for the two men to stay, they would welcome them. But if Yang Fei decided otherwise, they would not dare keep the men there, so after Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo finished speaking, the three did not directly express their position.

Seeing that they were voluntarily offering to stay, Yang Fei chuckled to himself.

Just a few days ago, when he suggested the two stay with the Xu Family, he could sense that Wang Chengcuo was somewhat reluctant. Now, they both were actively requesting to stay—their intentions were clear.

However, Yang Fei did not look down upon these two men.

Everyone has their own interests at heart.

As long as he showed enough strength, he would not worry about those martial artists who saw themselves as superior—even those who harbored opinions against him—failing to bow to his authority.

"Since that is the case, you two can stay here for the time being. Let's observe for a while to see whether Japan will make any inquiries," Yang Fei said.

Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

They had actually been concerned that Yang Fei might not accept their offer.

Xu Yunshan and his brothers eagerly expressed their gratitude to Luo Yong and Wang Chengcuo.

With Xu Yunshan leading the way, Yang Fei went to the separate garden where Umekawa Taro was recuperating.

After several days apart, Umekawa Taro's spirits had much improved, but Yang Fei could tell at a glance that he still harbored serious internal injuries. It would not be possible for him to truly recover in just ten days to half a month.

After all, he had suffered a stab wound that pierced through his chest. If it weren't for Yang Fei's profound medical skills and Umekawa Taro being a strong martial artist with an excellent physique, such injuries would have taken several months to heal fully.

Beyond the injuries, what worried Yang Fei was that Umekawa Taro's mood was very low.

Thinking about his friend's experiences, Yang Fei was at a loss for words and could only offer comfort, "Take your time to heal. Once you're better, get in touch with me. Whether you want revenge or to do something else, I will join you."

Umekawa Taro gratefully looked at Yang Fei and nodded.

But deep down, he had his own plans.

He would not allow his affairs to affect his friend any longer.

Some matters required him to act on his own to truly dispel the hatred.

Chapter 556: Could I Have Infertility?

"We had a deal, remember? After you finish your temporary post at the Military Department, if you're free, you'll come to Jiangbei Zhu Family to visit me and help me see if anyone amongst the younger generation has potential."

A private jet was flying high in the sky, carrying only Zhu Tianshou and Yang Fei besides the flight attendants.

Zhu Tianshou had been pestering Yang Fei to visit the Zhu Family with him first, to help increase the strength of his sons. Yang Fei, using his return to work at the Military Department as an excuse, politely declined, but after continuous badgering, he agreed to go when he had spare time.

"Fine, I already promised you, old man. Can I even go back on my word?" Yang Fei said with a wry smile.

Zhu Tianshou gave him a look and said, "You're always busy, who knows when you'll actually be free? But I'm not worried about you running off. You've already whisked away my granddaughter, even if it's not for my wrinkled old face, you'd give my Zhu Family some special attention for that girl's sake, right?"

Yang Fei coughed awkwardly and said, "Of course."

Zhu Tianshou knew all about his relationship with Tong Yunshu, it was just that the old man never brought it up before. Now that he had spoken so openly, Yang Fei had no choice but to acknowledge it.

Then out of the blue, Zhu Tianshou chuckled and said, "Shouldn't you also change how you address me now?"

Yang Fei's face reddened, but then he retorted with a frown, "Haven't you said it before? The way I address the younger ones in your family is one thing, and the way I address you is another."

"You ungrateful brat, taking advantage but playing cute!" Zhu Tianshou huffed in dissatisfaction.

Yang Fei pretended not to hear it.

In his heart, he did regard Zhu Tianshou as a grandfather, but he was certainly not ready to say it out loud just yet.

Even if he were to change how he addressed him, it would have to be in front of Tong Yunshu.

After the plane landed in Binhai, Zhu Tianshou didn't leave the aircraft as Xu Yunshan had arranged for it to take Zhu Tianshou back to Jiangbei.

Leaving the airport, a Bentley was parked outside.

Next to the Bentley, a stunningly beautiful woman with exceptional looks and an extraordinary aura stood waiting for someone.

Some self-proclaimed suave young men approached to flirt with her, but the elegant woman just smiled and shook her head, not uttering a word, leaving those young businessmen to walk away with their faces flushed.

However, some observers decided to wait nearby discreetly, curious about who such a remarkable woman would be waiting for.

They assumed she must be waiting for a relative or a female friend.

When a plainly dressed young man approached the woman, it instantly raised the alarm for those watching in the shadows.

So presumptuous!

Aside from good looks, this youngster didn't seem to have any presence. Surely the stunning beauty wouldn't take a second glance and would just send him on his way.

Wishful thinking!

Many thought to themselves.

However, when the beautiful woman saw the approaching young man, she strode eagerly towards him.

Then, the onlookers saw the two embrace and the man lifted the woman up, spinning her around several times.

Fuck, my eyes are cursed!

This dog food is damn hard to swallow.

Many men felt their hearts shatter, like they had taken a critical hit.

Fuck, why didn't I just leave instead of sneaking around? Couldn't I have just left earlier?

But where exactly did I lose out? That guy looks so ordinary!

The very ordinary Yang Fei, holding his wife's graceful figure, proudly spun her around a few times before setting her down and took a moment to admire her. She was bare-faced, without a hint of makeup.

Her long black hair was simply tied back with a rubber band.

Effortlessly neat, radiating youthful charm, her cheeks slightly blushing with eyes that carried a hint of shyness, she had a touch more femininity, which made Yang Fei's heart race even faster.

"Thank you, wife," Yang Fei whispered. "You must be freezing, let's go home and have a hot bath."

Qin Yanyang rolled her eyes at him.

Are you really just looking forward to a hot bath?

She didn't call him out on it, instead, she obediently nodded.

After getting into the car, Qin Yanyang drove while Yang Fei sat in the passenger seat, his hand uncontrollably resting on Qin Yanyang's right thigh, gently caressing it occasionally.

Qin Yanyang blushed, allowing him to proceed as he pleased.

Since they truly became husband and wife last time, she had noticed a certain change in her mindset, growing even more attached to Yang Fei.

Although Yang Fei's trip to Japan didn't even last half a month this time, she felt it was longer than the two months he spent in the Hidden Sect World last time.

The ancient saying that a day apart felt like years used to seem like an exaggeration to her, but now she somewhat understood it.

Yang Fei's hand rested on his wife's thigh, feeling her body's warmth, but he didn't cross any boundaries, trying his best to focus and tell her about his trip to Japan so she wouldn't have to ask when he got home.

Qin Yanyang actually already knew about Yang Fei's experiences in Japan, but since Yang Fei was telling her himself, she listened patiently.

When he mentioned helping three members of the Xu Family step into the Innate Realm on their private island, Qin Yanyang was shocked and looked at him, saying, "Really?"

Yang Fei said proudly, "Would I lie to you? How about it, you think you struck gold with your husband, don't you?"

Qin Yanyang spared no praise and compliments, stating proudly, "Of course, who else do you think you belong to? Not many women in this world can match Qin Yanyang's eye for picking men."

Yang Fei felt somewhat guilty hearing her words.



His thoughts drifted to Tong Yunshu.

This matter would explode sooner or later.

Before that happened, he had to sweet-talk Qin Yanyang and make her feel she couldn't live without him.

Right, he had to finalize the position at the Military Department sooner rather than later, showing her his immense value.

Besides, there seemed to be another way to ensure she'd stay with him.

Yang Fei's gaze shifted to Qin Yanyang's abdomen.

He remembered Yang Wen's pressure to have a child.

If she could get pregnant, that would be perfect.

Thinking about pregnancy, Yang Fei suddenly furrowed his brow.

He had been with Tong Yunshu for months without taking any precautions, and he had asked her about it – she said she hadn't taken any morning-after pills.

Was he incapable?

Unable to father a child?

After this thought crossed his mind, Yang Fei became tangled in anxious contemplation, his gaze on Qin Yanyang's abdomen turning somewhat vacant.

Qin Yanyang had already driven the car into the villa and parked in the underground garage.

She felt Yang Fei's burning gaze on her abdomen, and her face reddened.

After parking the car and switching off the engine, she gave Yang Fei a glance, ready to ask him to get out, but saw his gaze was somewhat vacant as if he was deep in thought. She couldn't help but touch her lower abdomen and said with a blushing face, "What are you thinking about?"

Although she was newly married, she knew it wasn't that fast for a woman to become pregnant.

Their conjugal relations had only started half a month ago. Even if she got pregnant on the first try, it wouldn't be detected so soon.

And with their current hectic lifestyle, how could she possibly be pregnant?

She had thought about having children, but it definitely wasn't in the short-term plan.

"Uh, nothing," replied Yang Fei, snapping back to reality, his gaze leaving Qin Yanyang's abdomen.

They got out of the car, and after Qin Yanyang locked it, she walked over to Yang Fei, linked arms with him, and they headed upstairs together.

Yang Fei was still thinking about the possibility of infertility, somewhat distracted. Qin Yanyang, perceptive as always, noticed and asked him with a side glance, "Do you have something on your mind?"

Yang Fei hurriedly composed himself and shook his head, saying, "No, it's nothing."

I'm strong and virile, a Martial Arts expert, and always in good health. How could I possibly be sterile?

He'd have to observe for a while. If Qin Yanyang showed any signs, it would mean that there was something wrong with Tong Yunshu, and he would have to talk to her about getting checked out at the hospital.

The Yang Family had few offspring, and now that he had two wives, he needed to have more children to ensure the family's growth and continuation.

Plus, with the good genes of both Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu, it'd be a real shame not to have more children.

#### Chapter 557: How Many People's First Love

After not seeing each other for over ten days, for the two young people who had tasted the sweet fruit of love, bathing was simply a prelude to discussing the matter of having children.

Once certain long-suppressed things were fully released, only then did they start discussing Dual Cultivation.

Ever since Dual Cultivation had helped Qin Yanyang step into the Divine Travel Realm and opened up her Sea of Consciousness Space, they had taken it even more seriously.

This type of resonance between the body and soul, which brought enormous benefits, naturally made them indulge deeply and seek relentlessly.

The night passed without words.

The next morning, when sunlight illuminated the bed, the two disengaged from their Dual Cultivation state.

Qin Yanyang glanced at the time and said, "I'll go make breakfast."

Yang Fei wrapped his arms around her soft body, lazily saying, "Let's sleep a bit more."

Qin Yanyang struggled free, jumped out of bed, quickly dressed, and said, "You sleep a bit more; I'll make breakfast."

She knew that if they slept any longer, they would definitely spend over an hour unable to leave the room.

The laboratory over there was already perfected, just waiting for Yang Fei to return. Today, she needed to send Yang Fei to the lab, so he could serve the country, not just himself.

After Qin Yanyang got out of bed, Yang Fei found it boring to lie in bed alone, hopped into the shower for a cold bath, dressed, and went downstairs.

After breakfast, the two went to the garage, and as the car drove on the road leading to Binhai University, Yang Fei suddenly realized something and looked at Qin Yanyang, "Are we going to the university?"

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Yes, the university."

Yang Fei said, "Didn't you say you were sending me to report to the Military Department?"

"The headquarters of the Military Department is in Imperial City, but after I took my post as the Director of the Military Department, it means wherever I am, there is the Military Department," Qin Yanyang explained.

Dominant!

Yang Fei looked at his wife with a bit of an admiring fanboy expression, and chuckled softly.

Qin Yanyang was merely stating a fact, but seeing Yang Fei look at her like that, she realized that her words might indeed appear somewhat boastful.

She couldn't be bothered to explain, and said, "There is a laboratory within Binhai University that has been established for many years. My main reason for being stationed here is because this lab is very important, and its research results are about to achieve a new breakthrough."

Yang Fei looked surprised, "A special division of the Military Department is located in Binhai University?"

"Yes. Surprising, isn't it?" asked Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei nodded, "Indeed, it's quite surprising. But now that I think about it, it makes sense. You were formerly the deputy director of the Military Department and an elder of the Divine Continent Martial Alliance. With so many special roles, it seemed absurd to have you living in Binhai and teaching in the Department of History at Binhai University. Now it seems, that role was just a cover, and your real purpose in staying in Binhai was to oversee this place, right?"

Qin Yanyang smiled, "Not too dumb."

Yang Fei snorted and pinched her thigh, "Your husband might not have a high degree, but I am well-traveled and smart."

"Hmph, that hurt," Qin Yanyang frowned.

Yang Fei quickly massaged the spot, saying, "I'll rub it for you."

Qin Yanyang did not stop him, and said, "I'm stationed here because, firstly, this lab is very important, and secondly, because the Zhang Family's influence had grown too large and I was edged out of the center of Imperial City. However, once they realized the importance of this lab, they tried to drive me away again."

Yang Fei asked, "So, do you have control over the lab now?"

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and said, "It's okay, especially since you came to help me, I don't think there will be another dissenting voice in this lab."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "Does that mean there are still some people who don't listen to you?"

Qin Yanyang shook his head and said, "It's not that they won't listen to me; in Divine Continent, we don't practice autocracy. Everyone has the right to speak, it's just that some people, holding crucial technical information, want to vie for some rights that weren't originally theirs."

Yang Fei's eyes flashed fiercely as he sneered, "Daring to oppose my wife is simply asking for trouble."

Qin Yanyang glared at him, "Don't talk like that. This world is ruled by humans, and human nature is just like this. There will be conflicts everywhere, whether for fame or profit. Not everyone will listen to you, right? As long as the overall direction is correct and wholeheartedly for the country, I can compromise."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "It's still my wife who has a great vision and high standards."

"Flatterer." Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

Yang Fei chuckled, "I like to flatter my wife. By the way, you still haven't told me what exactly are we going to do."

"I told you last time, go do what you're good at," Qin Yanyang said.

"I'm good at many things; which one is it?" Yang Fei said proudly.

"It's related to medical skills," Qin Yanyang said. "Last time, you helped Li Xuanton complete that ancient beauty prescription. It shows you are very proficient in medical pharmacology. The Military Department's laboratory mainly researches drugs, which should suit your specialty, right? Plus, you are very strong, having you stationed at the laboratory is like adding a powerful guardian to ensure its safety. I can rest assured when I'm busy and have to leave."

Yang Fei was taken aback.

In his subconscious, the Military Department was all about training powerful individuals, protecting the country, or fighting with people from the Martial World or the Hidden Sect.

He hadn't expected that Qin Yanyang wanted him to work on pharmacology research, and incidentally provide security for the lab.

It seems he had been overthinking before.

He had thought the Military Department was short of talent, and Qin Yanyang needed his charisma to help recruit new members.

As they chatted, the car entered the Binhai University campus.

The combination of a beautiful teacher and a Bentley luxury car had long made Qin Yanyang a gorgeous sight at Binhai University. Although Qin Yanyang often drove here, every appearance still attracted countless envious gazes.

"Hey, am I seeing things, or is there a guy in the passenger seat next to Teacher Qin?"

"You're not seeing things, there definitely is a guy sitting in the passenger seat next to Teacher Qin."

"Someone support me; I can't believe someone else has taken my dream spot next to Teacher Qin, my heart is breaking!"

"Get lost, take a good look at your ugly face in the mirror, how could Teacher Qin ever fancy someone like you?"

"Exactly, so many people don't want to work hard, especially those who want to be supported by Teacher Qin. The entire line could stretch from here to Huangpu River. Where do you rank?"

"Compared to Teacher Qin, all the department beauties and campus queens are nothing. Teacher Qin is the dream lover of all male students here at Binhai, how could she bear to let another man sit in her passenger seat? It's too cruel!"

"I'll pay five dollars for all the information on this guy."

"I'll pay fifty bucks, someone get rid of him for me..."

The vehicle continued on its way, surrounded by discussions and wails.

Although the Bentley was well soundproofed, it couldn't stop the acute senses of the two people inside; they could hear everything, and Yang Fei couldn't help but smirk smugly.

He was the moonlight in many people's hearts, damn he was awesome.

"Silly!"

Qin Yanyang glanced at him, yet a happy smile appeared on her face.

In the crowd, a Western handsome man with brown hair and blue eyes pushed up the black frame on his nose and locked his gaze on the young face in the passenger seat, engraving it deeply into his mind.

He was an exchange student from a university abroad, having just arrived at Binhai University.

Chapter 558: Professor Kong

"Hey, Willie, you're here early today."

Staring at the departing Bentley, the brown-haired, blue-eyed man heard a familiar voice coming from behind him.



He displayed a hint of surprise and turned his head to look at the middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses, saying joyfully, "Professor Kong, I didn't expect to come across you here."

The middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses appeared to be in his forties. He had a refined and cultured look, and the glasses added an air of scholarly elegance. At a glance, he seemed like a cultivated academic researcher.

His name was Kong Yuren, born into a family of scholars, rumored to be a descendant of the thousand-year-old lineage of the Kong Family.

"Professor Kong, how's that matter that I asked for your help with last time?" Willie asked expectantly.

Kong Yuren smiled slightly. Westerners were the most straightforward, their speech and actions never beating around the bush, which he quite appreciated.

"It's in progress. With my status, bringing a Ph.D. student in won't be a problem. The only issue is with your identity..." Kong Yuren trailed off, his brows expressing a touch of frustration.

Clearly, Willie's matter which he had mentioned before had encountered complications.

But he quickly smoothed his brow and said with a smile, "Don't worry about it. For the sake of your little aunt, I will definitely help you with this. Moreover, in my opinion, if the challenge they're currently facing on that side could benefit from the support of the Cavendish family, it would definitely lead to a breakthrough. It's a win-win situation."

"Divine Continent Country is still too closed off. There are no borders in academia, right? How can you make progress if you're closed to the outside world? Collaboration and mutual benefit is the trend in this age of globalization," Willie said, chuckling.

Something seemed to occur to Kong Yuren, and he snorted coldly, "Indeed, some people just love to be autocratic and adopt a one-man rule. That's clearly a step backward in history, which I am firmly against."

Willie, however, showed understanding for this situation and said to Kong Yuren, "You should not be upset, Professor Kong. Actually, it doesn't matter to our family whether this cooperation is achieved or not. As you know, the Cavendish family's business spans the globe and doesn't care about adding one more project of this kind. It's just that our family wishes to establish a certain level of cooperation with Divine Continent Country, to make friends, so to speak."

Kong Yuren nodded and said, "I'm aware. Rest assured, I will do my utmost to push this forward."

"That's great, thank you, Professor Kong. Go about your business; I have a class this morning," Willie said.

Kong Yuren nodded and watched him leave.

The laboratory had encountered an insurmountable problem, and domestic experts in biology had been racking their brains for more than a year without any breakthrough.

Kong Yuren believed that seeking foreign assistance and collaborating with powerful overseas forces was the best choice under these circumstances.

Many senior scientists in the laboratory agreed with his view.

In fact, this matter was already on the agenda and about to be finalized.

However, for some unknown reason, the person in charge of the project changed, and the new girl who took over was too young to understand the intricacies involved, resulting in the postponement of the cooperative project.

This project couldn't continue to be delayed.

It was crucial to achieve a significant breakthrough soon, which would greatly enhance his family's prestige.

Moreover, once a major breakthrough was achieved, it would change the world.

This was a research project capable of altering human history.

Kong Yuren's gaze firmed as he strode towards the campus.

Along the way, many students from the biology department looked at him with admiration, greeting him as he passed; Kong Yuren nodded silently in response but was preoccupied with his thoughts.

After checking in, Kong Yuren entered his private office. Inside the office, there was another door that led to an elevator.

After a short wait, the elevator doors opened to reveal an armed soldier standing inside.

Kong Yuren was no longer surprised by this and entered the elevator.

The elevator started, the sensation of weightlessness setting in as it continued to descend.

After a lengthy minute, the elevator came to a halt.

The doors opened to reveal a long corridor.

This place was deep underground, and when Kong Yuren first arrived, he was shocked by the vast expanse opened up within the Underworld, but by now he had grown numb.

The armed soldier escorting him all the way down the corridor, after which they came to a massive door made from a special metal. It was clearly very thick. After Kong Yuren walked up to it and scanned his face, retina, and fingerprints through a series of verifications, the soldier had to take out a magnetic card and insert it before the great door finally opened.

Once inside the door, it was as if he had entered another world altogether.

A huge biological laboratory appeared before his eyes.

Dozens of staff members, wearing white lab coats or isolation suits, were bustling about their tasks.

Upon seeing Kong Yuren, these people did not find it strange, and the majority continued working busily on their tasks, while those who were not as busy nodded at him as a form of greeting.

Kong Yuren passed through the large public Experimental Zone and entered a private office.

He changed his clothes and then headed towards the command center.

Two women stood at the entrance of the command center. They appeared quite young, but Kong Yuren looked at them with a sense of trepidation, feeling that the light in their eyes was unfriendly and intimidating.

"Where is Miss Qin?" asked Kong Yuren.

"Please wait a moment," one of the women said coldly before pressing the doorbell.

"What is it?"

The voice of Qin Yanyang came from inside.

"Minister, Professor Kong wishes to see you," the woman informed.

"Let him in."

Following the command, the woman opened the door.

Kong Yuren strode in.

The office was spacious and lavishly decorated, even to the point of being somewhat luxurious.

There were only two people in the vast office.

Kong Yuren's eyes immediately landed on the young man he had never seen before, and his brows furrowed as he said, "Who is he?"

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Professor Kong, you've come at the right time. Let me introduce you. This is my spouse, Yang Fei, he is also..."

Kong Yuren interrupted Qin Yanyang before she could finish, showing a look of dissatisfaction, "Minister Qin, how can you bring an outsider here, regardless of his identity? This is a secret laboratory, it is..."

"Shut up!"

Qin Yanyang's face darkened as she reprimanded him without giving him face, "I've not finished my introduction yet. What kind of attitude is this?"

Kong Yuren was startled, then his old face reddened with anger as he spluttered, "You... you..."

Qin Yanyang's gaze turned icy as she exerted an overwhelming aura of authority, enunciating, "Who holds the highest authority here?"

"You..."

Kong Yuren replied instinctively.

Qin Yanyang's expression softened quite a bit.

Ever since she became the Military Department Director and took full control of the research project, she had been tolerating Professor Kong. The research project was mainly led by the Kong Family, with Kong Yuren being a standout figure. Given the national interest at stake, even if she was quite displeased with him, she had no choice but to hold back.

But today the man had gone too far, interrupting her while she was making an introduction, showing a complete lack of respect.

If she did not assert her authority firmly, he might really think she was a woman to be trifled with.

Kong Yuren, overwhelmed by that unexplainable aura of authority, felt nervous for a long time before he finally came back to his senses, looked up at Qin Yanyang and said, "Even though you are in charge here, isn't this research project under my leadership? I have said before that irrelevant personnel cannot enter. You... you... even if he's your husband, you can't just bring him here. This is a secret base. Do you really think it's your Qin Family's private property?"

Chapter 559: Huangyang County Fifth Middle School Education History

Kong Yuren's anger surprised Qin Yanyang.

She looked at the biology professor in astonishment. Although he had always been dissatisfied with her, he had never been so angry. She frowned and said, "You don't seem to be in a very good mood today. Do you need to go outside to calm down before we continue?"

She had already made great efforts to control her own emotions.

In the past, when dealing with military personnel, she could be decisive and forceful, but with these scientists, who possessed extremely high abilities in certain areas, she had to try to keep her demeanor as gentle as possible.

The project was led by Kong Yuren, and most of the experts involved had good relations with Kong Yuren—many of them were elites cultivated by the Kong family.

When she took over here, her grandfather had reminded her to be sufficiently tolerant towards the Kong family, and as long as it didn't involve a violation of fundamental principles, she could turn a blind eye.

"No need; my emotions are stable. Miss Qin, I want to ask you, now that our research has encountered problems and is at a standstill, and I have contacted experts overseas who, if we collaborate, there is a great possibility of overcoming this difficulty and achieving a historic breakthrough in this significant research sooner, why do you disagree with my proposal?" Kong Yuren asked loudly.

"It's about this matter after all," Qin Yanyang smiled a little and patiently said, "I have already explained that this project is concerning the future of our country and is a highly confidential matter that can only be independently completed by our Divine Continent Country. It is impossible to cooperate with foreign forces; this is a basic principle."

"Academic is borderless, and the patent rights would still be in our hands, but we could receive substantial support from numerous overseas experts, which could expedite the completion of this project. I think this won't have any negative impact," Kong Yuren insisted.

Qin Yanyang shook her head and said, "I have said before, it's not just that I disagree personally, the upper echelons also won't agree. Even if this research project is shelved, we absolutely cannot let foreign forces get involved."

"You...you are hindering the progress of human technology. Do you realize what it means for all humanity if this project succeeds? You...you are too stubborn." Kong Yuren was so angry that his face turned red as he pointed at Qin Yanyang and spoke.

Qin Yanyang gave him a fleeting glance.

Only these scientific experts could talk to her like this. Would anyone else dare to try?

Once Kong Yuren's emotions had stabilized a little, Qin Yanyang continued to introduce, "I just introduced him to you. This is Yang Fei, my husband. Of course, you can disregard his identity as my husband and just consider him as a researcher."

"A researcher?" Kong Yuren paused, adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses that had slid down a bit due to his excitement, and looked at Yang Fei for the first time.

Very young, handsome, and sunny in appearance.

But could this be a researcher?

Kong Yuren's face showed disappointment, and even a sense of grief as he criticized, "Are you trying to let him join this project just for the sake of vanity? What capabilities can such a young person have to be considered a researcher?"

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but laugh and said to Yang Fei, "He's looking down on you."

Yang Fei remained silent.

Ever since Professor Kong Yuren had entered, he kept criticising Qin Yanyang non-stop. On several occasions, he was so close to taking action, but considering Qin Yanyang's patience, he restrained himself.

Now that this man was looking down on him, Yang Fei knew he had to stand up for his wife's honor.

"Um, Professor Kong, right?" Yang Fei looked at Kong Yuren and spoke.

Kong Yuren glanced at him and said, "That's me."

"Before you came in, my wife was telling me about you, saying that you are a biology professor who returned from abroad, and that you have a high level of expertise in human genetics. The scientific projects you've been involved in over the past few years have achieved significant results, and once truly successful, it could change the history of mankind," Yang Fei said to Kong Yuren.

Kong Yuren's expression softened a lot.



He didn't expect that Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei had been discussing him before he entered, and from the tone and attitude of Yang Fei, there was a lot of respect for him.

"However, I heard that your project has encountered a big trouble over the past year and has made no progress anymore, is that right?" Yang Fei changed the topic and asked.

Kong Yuren frowned and said, "That's right." Then, looking at Yang Fei, he asked, "Miss Qin just said you are a researcher too. Which school did you graduate from?"

"I graduated from Huangyang County Fifth Middle School," Yang Fei said.

Kong Yuren was taken aback, and then several black lines appeared between his brows.

Huangyang County Fifth Middle School?

Damn it, are you kidding me?

Qin Yanyang burst into a smile on the side. This guy, never serious.

"Say that again," Kong Yuren thought he had misheard.

"Huangyang County Fifth Middle School. Uh, to be precise, I dropped out at thirteen, that was just the second year of junior high," Yang Fei said.

Kong Yuren's face turned ashen as he looked towards Qin Yanyang; he felt these young people were showing him no respect at all, this was utter nonsense!

So basically illiterate!

In Kong Yuren's eyes, not to mention dropping out in middle school, even those who graduated from high school were considered illiterate.

"Minister Qin, I'm not joking with you," Kong Yuren turned to Qin Yanyang seriously.

Qin Yanyang smiled and nodded, "I'm not joking either. Starting today, my husband will join your research team to help you overcome the last hurdle."

Kong Yuren was shocked, "What are you joking about, him?"

Qin Yanyang earnestly said, "Yes, him."

Kong Yuren was so angry he couldn't speak, a deep disappointment showing in his eyes, and deep inside he was already shook, feeling that staying here was the greatest disrespect to his own learning.

"Professor Kong, could you please take me to the research lab to see? I need to see your current results before I can determine whether I can help you continue with the next stages of drug synthesis," Yang Fei said to Kong Yuren.

Kong Yuren looked at Yang Fei, who appeared very earnest, and he almost couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Acting as if he really knows what he's doing.

But this is the most rigorous biological research; lack of real talent and learning would immediately become apparent.

Thinking this, a sudden thought struck him as he looked at Qin Yanyang, "Minister Qin, are you sure you want to let him join?"

Qin Yanyang was very confident in Yang Fei's medical skills; she had carefully considered it before bringing Yang Fei here, and the ancient formula Yang Fei had previously helped Li Xuantong perfect had already been studied by professionals.

So she was completely confident in Yang Fei's expertise in medicine.

"The decisions I make, I do not change," Qin Yanyang said decisively.

Kong Yuren said, "This is simply outrageous. Minister Qin, how about we make a bet?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him in surprise and said, "A bet?"

"Yes. If your husband really has the capability, then naturally it will be a cause for celebration, and I can even promise that I will let him take complete charge of the next project. But if he isn't up to it, you will have to consider my suggestion that we collaborate with the Cavendish family to achieve this research," Kong Yuren said.

Qin Yanyang's eyebrows furrowed and a sharp look flashed through her eyes as she stared at Kong Yuren, "Firstly, my husband's capability doesn't need to be proven to you; secondly, this project must be completed solely by our Divine Continent Country. Of course, if the Cavendish family has talents in this area, they can come to help, but the condition is that he must detach from their family, join Divine Continent Country, and stay here forever to conduct research."

"You... you this..." Kong Yuren pointed at Qin Yanyang, too angry to speak.

This woman is too domineering, too assertive!

Qin Yanyang ignored him, instead turning to Yang Fei, "Husband, you see, my pressure is very high now, it's all up to you whether we break through."

Yang Fei had never conducted this kind of formal system of drug synthesis trials and he too had no confidence, but he still said with a firm tone, "Don't worry, I won't let my wife down."

Chapter 560: It Really Depends on Me

Before arriving at this underground base, Qin Yanyang had kept everything secret from Yang Fei.

However, once inside, she briefly introduced the situation of this laboratory to Yang Fei.

The biggest challenge for the Military Department now, aside from possibly not having enough people and power in the face of future changes, was their overall insufficient strength.

Although the elite members of the Military Department were all experts above the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, and many were even enhanced to the strength of Innate Realm experts through various medicines.

But in reality, the overall number of such individuals was still too few.

At least in comparison to the Hidden Sect, their core strength was far from sufficient.

If not for the enhancement of special weapons, the Military Department would easily crush the Martial Alliance strength in the mundane world, but facing forces like the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai, they were far from adequate.

Of course, this situation wasn't unique to Divine Continent Country but was true for all the world's major powers.

Every powerful nation faced threats from the three special forces: Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai.

All the major powers were trying to change this situation. The Military Department of Divine Continent Country had been established many years ago, but even now, their overall strength was still insufficient.

In recent years, all the major powers had been diligently developing biotechnology.

Especially projects related to human genetics were heavily supported by all major powers.

It could be said that whoever mastered the new code of human genetics would dominate the future world and change the future of humanity.

The Military Department of the Divine Continent, along with some special overseas organizations, all had members who had become powerful through genetic modification.

This type of Genetic Liquid Medicine, capable of producing 'King of Single Soldiers', could change the course of human history.

Regrettably, although progress had been made in this area and many experts had been developed, there had never been a qualitative leap capable of surpassing the powers of ancient cultivators and creating super-strong warriors.

Even the expert elites within the Military Department were cultivated based on the foundation of Martial Arts Practitioners.

Therefore, Qin Yanyang's purpose for inviting Yang Fei to join the Military Department was very clear. She hoped that Yang Fei's Medical Skills would help complete the development of the Genetic Liquid Medicine here and fully master the technology to then control the biological laboratory.

No matter how others understood it, in Qin Yanyang's view, this department of national interest had to be tightly controlled and protected from encroachment by external forces.

Kong Yuren's recent interactions with overseas forces were well known to her; even if he didn't intend to betray his country, he might still be exploited by those forces.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a sterile laboratory, where many blue medicine liquids were displayed. In huge reaction vessels, various medicines were being injected in different ratios, visibly merging or repelling, creating various reactions.

Several staff members were taking notes, recording various data under different ratios of original liquid at different times.

Yang Fei removed his gas mask.

Kong Yuren was startled and scolded in a hurry, "What are you doing? Put it back on quickly, many of these substances can harm the human body, do you not care for your life?"

Yang Fei flashed him a smile and shook his head, "Don't worry, I won't be harmed."

"Don't talk. Put the mask back on immediately, or get out. Even if you are unharmed, the bacteria that your speech produces might also affect various experimental data, then you... you illiterate, you don't understand anything, Minister Qin how could you bring such a person here? It's reckless," Kong Yuren said angrily, stomping his foot.

His outcry soon attracted the attention of many other staff members.

Several senior biologists who seemed older than Kong Yuren frowned. Several of them gathered around and loudly scolded Yang Fei, even making moves to throw him out.

"Stop! You all seem quite free, don't you?" Qin Yanyang swept her gaze over those people and rebuked them coldly.

These biologists immediately stopped. Although they wore masks, their actions and expressions clearly showed their deep respect for Qin Yanyang.

"Minister Qin, what kind of person have you brought here? He could damage the experimental data, there's so much genetic fluid at risk here," an elderly man said.

Qin Yanyang slightly furrowed her brow and said, "I know what I'm doing, and I understand your concerns, but please trust my decision."

Then she looked toward Yang Fei, her eyes a mix of helplessness.

"Can you manage, or not? This is a sterile room. Don't you know that removing your mask and speaking can cause various accidents?"

Yang Fei sensed Qin Yanyang's helpless gaze, smiled faintly, and said, "It's not as exaggerated as they say. If I'm not mistaken, what's happening now is just a routine experiment used for data collection. Such experiments should be conducted countless times every day."

"But each set of experiment data is extremely valuable. If you compromise even one of them, the loss is significant," Kong Yuren said angrily.

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Just by me speaking a few words it gets ruined? If that's the case, the stability of this medicine liquid is too poor. If it's not stable enough, how will it ever become a finished product, how will it be preserved? This just shows that you still have a long way to go before you achieve the final drug synthesis."

"Where did this ignorant kid come from? You don't know shit."

"Yeah, isn't this just blind criticism? Every single original liquid medicine here is very mature. Once these substances are successfully synthesized, it will be a major breakthrough, changing human genes, completely transforming this world."

"This is a great and arduous project; do you think it's easy?"

Several experts in the field of biological medicine in this lab spoke one after another.



"Heh, this is indeed a great and arduous scientific project, being able to develop so many kinds of genetic fluids already makes you remarkable. Unfortunately, achieving the effects you envision is impossible," Yang Fei said, sensing the state of these genetic fluids and slowly shaking his head, his tone tinged with a hint of admiration.

With his keen sense of medicine, he could identify all the components of the genetic fluids in the sterile room just by smell.

He had even guessed what these biologists ultimately aimed to synthesize and what they wanted to achieve.

The direction was correct.

The composition of various fluids wasn't problematic either.

Even the required materials were comprehensive.

But the final fusion was unattainable.

This project would not succeed even if it continued for another hundred years, or even a thousand years.

"Impossible?" Kong Yuren couldn't help it, jumped up in front of Yang Fei and said, "What makes you say it's not feasible? According to our reasoning, it is totally achievable in theory. The reason it hasn't been successful must be because the conditions are not yet ripe, or we haven't found the right synthesis ratio."

Yang Fei chuckled lightly, sarcastically responding, "Are you trying to deceive a three-year-old child? If the theory was already perfect, then improper ratios wouldn't exist, because you would have calculated it countless times by now, knowing exactly which ratio would lead to the synthesis of the final genetic medicine liquid. If the ratios are wrong, the reactions would be different, and the final product would surely be flawed. So, it's definitely not a problem of various liquid ratios."

As soon as he said this, the whole sterile lab fell silent.

A few people opened their mouths as if to speak but ultimately chose silence because Yang Fei was right.

The theoretical data had already determined the ratios of various agents, so the ratios in each experiment could not possibly be mistaken.

But the inability to complete the final synthesis made them doubt their theoretical data, so they conducted experiments with different ratios.

Even if one such experiment eventually succeeded, the final product synthesized would no longer be the one they theorized they needed.

"So, the real waste is on your part," Yang Fei finally swept his gaze over everyone, landing on Qin Yanyang, and said, "If you believe what I say, then stop these experiments now. They're just too wasteful; each experiment is a waste."

"What right do you have to say that? You've said so much, do you perhaps have a way to solve this problem, do you have the capability to complete the final product synthesis experiment?" Kong Yuren asked loudly.

"Right, you say we are wrong, do you think you can do it?"

"Young man, don't be too arrogant. In the Divine Continent, if we old folks can't do it, then nobody can succeed."

"Exactly, we've been researching this project for several years to get to this current stage, and you dismiss it with a single sentence. Who do you think you are?"

Yang Fei laughed and nodded, "You really are asking the right person. This thing won't work if you keep messing around with it like you are. It indeed needs me to make it work."