

Overlord 561

Chapter 561:

"Arrogant!"

"Way too arrogant!"

"Who do you think you are, where did you graduate from, do you even understand biology?"

Yang Fei's words provoked a chorus of angry rebukes from these bigwigs of the biological community.

It wasn't that they looked down on the young, nor were they jealous of the talented, rather, in their opinion, Yang Fei was simply too presumptuous and arrogant.

Even if a young person in their twenties was exceptionally outstanding, they couldn't possibly spot the issue with something that these experts had been researching for over a decade, could they?

Do you think you're Lord Lao Zi of the Great Monad?

Not to mention them, even Qin Yanyang felt a bit embarrassed, thinking that Yang Fei was exhibiting too much arrogance and frivolity.

She naturally didn't doubt Yang Fei's genuine talent and knowledge, knowing well that her husband was a person of great ability in the medical field, but this was a biological pharmaceutical research project, not about treating diseases and saving people.

Some doctors are excellent at diagnosing and treating illnesses, but that doesn't necessarily mean they can develop medications.

The key issue was that the medicine liquid developed in this laboratory was exceptionally remarkable, not something that could be easily successful, otherwise, they wouldn't have invested a massive amount of money and manpower, dedicating over a decade without yet reaching the final goal.

Now that Yang Fei said he could resolve it, Qin Yanyang was excited, yet she also worried he was talking big.

"Cough cough, Yang Fei, can you really do it?" Qin Yanyang coughed as a gentle reminder.

Seeing his wife blink repeatedly at him, Yang Fei felt amused and chuckled, "When have you ever seen me boast?"

Qin Yanyang thought about how every time she asked Yang Fei about his Cultivation Realm, he would give an honest answer that would seem like boasting to anyone who heard it.

Yet, every time it turned out he hadn't been boasting at all.

She took a deep breath, her excitement growing, "Really?"

If this could truly complete the synthesis of the final Genetic Liquid Medicine, and achieve the effects described theoretically by Kong Yuren and others, Divine Continent Country was about to truly rise.

Yang Fei sighed, nodded, and said, "Absolutely true."

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei with stars in her eyes.

"Hahaha, I'll see how you end this charade when your bluff is called." Kong Yuren stared at Yang Fei and said, "You say you can do it, then show some action. If you can really complete this final step, I'll bow down and request you as my teacher."

"You're too old to be my disciple, and I already have one, whose talent surpasses yours," Yang Fei replied.

When it came to Sun Lei, Yang Fei suddenly felt a bit guilty—he had become his teacher but hadn't taught him for a long time.

"Fine, we'll all be watching here, to see how you accomplish this final step," Kong Yuren said, with a grimace.

All the biologists stared at Yang Fei, waiting to see how the young man would conclude his performance.

Yang Fei glanced around the lab and frowned.

Kong Yuren kept an eye on him and, seeing the frown, quickly said, "What's the matter, going to say the conditions here are too basic for your experimentation?"

Yang Fei gave him a look and a smile, "You're actually right for once."

Kong Yuren scoffed, "I think you're just looking for excuses, what a poor one at that. Whatever equipment you need, just say it, and we can get it for you right away."

"That's right, the equipment here is complete; we couldn't possibly be lacking anything. If you need other devices, just tell us and we'll find them."

Yang Fei sighed, "Indeed, a lot is missing, but no matter, if I only need to prove I can complete the final synthesis step, I can do it right now."

Many scoffed at his words.

Clearly, to them, Yang Fei's claim was nothing but hot air.

"Give me a portion of all the original liquids to send to my wife's office," Yang Fei instructed.

No one moved.

These leading figures in biological medicine were unlikely to do such a favor for Yang Fei.

Kong Yuren snorted and took the initiative to get ready.

Yang Fei glanced at him and chuckled, "Seeing how eager you are, I'll grant you the opportunity to observe on the spot. This should be quite enlightening for you."

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows, shaking her head at Yang Fei, while also directly communicating via telekinesis, "If you truly can complete this last step, don't let an outsider know."

Yang Fei replied via telekinesis, "Don't worry, dear, I know what I'm doing. Even if he observes, he will only have cause to admire, without the ability to replicate."

Hearing what Yang Fei had said, Qin Yanyang refrained from further comment.

Shortly after, Kong Yuren, with his hands full of various original liquid medicines, said to Yang Fei, "Let's go."

The others also wished to follow, but a sharp look from Yang Fei made the ordinary folk shiver involuntarily and fear sprang from the depths of their hearts, deterring them from taking another step.

Yang Fei walked over to where the equipment was placed, picked up a large glass and an alcohol lamp, then said to Qin Yanyang, "Let's go to your office."

Seeing him take only these two items, everyone displayed a look of disappointment.

Are you kidding me, medicine liquid that can't be perfectly merged even with various sophisticated instruments—you think you can synthesize it with just a glass beaker and an alcohol lamp?

If that's really possible, I'll livestream myself standing on my head eating shit!

However, due to the cold glare that Yang Fei had given earlier, no one dared to utter another mocking word.

The three went to Qin Yanyang's office.

After the door was closed, Kong Yuren placed the dozens of original liquid ingredients on the table and then looked at Yang Fei with a mocking expression.

Qin Yanyang was also somewhat worried and couldn't help asking, "Can it be done?"

"Yes," Yang Fei said with a firm tone.

Qin Yanyang frowned and said, "But I've seen them try many times like this."

"That was them," Yang Fei said, while setting up the alcohol lamp and glass beaker.

He then began to pour the dozens of medicine liquids into the glass beaker one by one.

His actions seemed reckless, but Kong Yuren realized that this young man was pouring each kind of medicine according to their calculated proportions.

This greatly surprised Kong Yuren.

He had never told Yang Fei the correct proportions of the various liquids before.

How did this young man know?

Right, it must have been Qin Yanyang who told him.

But she seemed to have never inquired about the experimental data and shouldn't know the correct mixing proportions, right?

While Kong Yuren was shocked, Yang Fei had already poured all the original liquids into the glass vessel in the correct proportions.

Then he lit the alcohol lamp.

Kong Yuren was stunned.

Is it really that simple?

Fucking hell, do you think I'm an idiot?

He looked up at Yang Fei with an angry face.

But he saw Yang Fei sitting beside the lamp, his expression focused, with his palms spread out, encircling the alcohol lamp.

The flame of the alcohol lamp jumped quickly, and the fire suddenly became much more vigorous.

Kong Yuren's pupils shrank, filled with astonishment.

As Qin Yanyang's expression turned solemn, she whispered to Kong Yuren, "From this moment on, do not speak, do not make any noise."

Kong Yuren felt a chill in his heart, this young woman gave him a sense of pressure he had never felt before, preventing any thoughts of resistance or retort from arising in the depths of his heart.

The mixed original liquid in the glass beaker soon began to boil.

Visibly, steam started to emerge from it.

Just then, Yang Fei's gaze intensified.

Qin Yanyang's eyes flashed, sharply sensing an invisible force in the air.

This force was intangible yet tangible, wrapping around a small area above the glass beaker to create a sealed space.

The distilled steam gathered within this small space above the beaker, tumbling and not dispersing.

Kong Yuren was dumbstruck.

He did not know that it was Yang Fei's powerful telekinesis that controlled the small confined space, preventing the distilled vapor from escaping; he was simply stunned by the sight.

Just as Kong Yuren was about to cry out in shock, Qin Yanyang glanced at him, her hands swiftly moving to seal several of Kong Yuren's acupoints, leaving him unable to move or speak, only able to watch.

Yang Fei, oblivious to all this, concentrated on channeling True Qi to accelerate the burning of the alcohol lamp, thus controlling the flame while expending telekinesis to lock down the steam.

Gradually, the original liquid in the glass beaker lost the color it had when mixed.

However, the distilled vapor began to show some color.

These vapors remained locked in a sealed, small space, resembling a colored balloon the size of a soccer ball.

Suddenly, Yang Fei withdrew his hands from near the alcohol lamp and reached into the void towards the mass of vapor.

With this motion, the volume of the vapor mass rapidly shrank.

Kong Yuren's eyes bulged.

What kind of technique is this?

How is it possible to compress gas continuously with bare hands?

Chapter 562: Are You Sure It's Not Poison?

Under the continuous compression of Yang Fei's True Qi, the distilled gas shrank steadily, eventually transforming from the size of a soccer ball to that of a ping pong ball after more than ten minutes.

At this point, it was still a mass of gas, just highly concentrated.

Qin Yanyang noticed sweat beads forming on Yang Fei's forehead and that his face had turned somewhat pale; she couldn't help feeling distressed, her hands itching to hold his.

She remembered that as long as they held hands, their True Qi could circulate together, lending strength to one another.

However, Yang Fei's palms were occupied with compressing the mass of gas, leaving no chance for her to grasp his hand.

As for Kong Yuren, he had long been dumbfounded by this bizarre and godlike spectacle.

Though he had seen some Martial Arts experts display extraordinary abilities before, those he could accept; but what Yang Fei had shown in the past several minutes was not just some technique – it was more akin to Divine Skills.

People say creating an atomic bomb with bare hands is just a joke.

But Yang Fei was on the brink of turning a mass of True Qi solid with his bare hand, and this was a fact unfolding right before their eyes.

"Hmph!"

All of a sudden, Yang Fei let out a heavy snort.

A flash of brilliance shot from his eyes, seemingly causing a violent disturbance in the air.

The ping pong ball-sized gas suddenly compressed further and crystallized.

Before their very eyes, the crystalline body grew more solid – gas solidification!

Kong Yuren's pupils dilated as he closely watched the scene unfolding before him.

He was certain he wasn't mistaken.

That was indeed gas solidification.

Dammit!

Although a highly educated individual, he couldn't help but curse inwardly.

"Done!"

Yang Fei roared in a low voice.

With those words, the mass of gas was completely compressed into a colorful elixir.

The elixir was about the size of a glass marble, with various irregular patterns on it – pale yellow, light green, brownish-red, and so on, appearing multicolored and somewhat translucent like a poisonous pill.

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and closely examined the strangely colored elixir in Yang Fei's hand; had she not witnessed it herself, she would hardly dare to believe it was just refined by Yang Fei.

The key question was, how could it look like poison? Could it be ingested?

Could it have special effects if consumed?

She was skeptical.

Kong Yuren was also stunned.

He had never imagined he would witness such a scene in person.

Yet, looking at the elixir in Yang Fei's hand, he was certain he wasn't dreaming.

"Do we have a volunteer?" Yang Fei turned his gaze to Qin Yanyang and then added, "If not, I can make a phone call to have someone come over for a trial."

"We have one," Qin Yanyang immediately said, but then she asked with a note of doubt in her voice, "Are you... sure this elixir is safe, not poison?"

"Ever heard of an Innate Pill?" Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang looked startled and said, "Are you saying this is an Innate Pill?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "This is not an Innate Pill, but it definitely possesses the effects of an Innate Pill. However, the elixir refined by this method has a very short shelf life; it must be consumed within half an hour, or its effects will gradually fade. Go call the volunteer over, I'll explain more about this elixir to you later."

Determined, Qin Yanyang turned and walked out.

Before long, several young men of exceptional demeanour were brought in by Qin Yanyang.

At a glance, Yang Fei noticed that these individuals were all Martial Artists between the Eighth and Ninth Ranks of the Energy Transformation Realm, which surprisingly impressed him.

These individuals appeared to be in their twenties yet were already high-level experts at the Late Stage of the Energy Transformation Realm – a testament to the powerful nation's depths, indeed full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

However, Yang Fei soon realized that although these men had reached the Late Stage, their foundations were not particularly solid and stable, and he could detect a faint medicinal scent on each of them, immediately understanding that they had been largely aided by medicine.

Rapid successes!

But even if they were products of rapid success, their combat power was still strong, and the situation would be entirely different if they could be mass-produced.

No wonder the great powers all have the confidence to contend with factions like the Hidden Sects; their deep roots were truly profound.

"I'm not sure who's suitable, you pick someone," Qin Yanyang said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei had been observing these young people for a while, and after a moment he pointed to the shortest one in the middle, who also appeared to be the youngest, and said, "Do you dare to test the pill?"

The young man became excited at the words but tried hard to control his emotions and said loudly, "I firmly obey the command."

A trace of speechlessness flashed in Yang Fei's eyes.

"I know you're a soldier, but don't use the military's way of answering. I'm asking you, do you dare to test the pill, do you want to test the pill?" Yang Fei said.

"I dare," the young man immediately replied. "And I really want to test the pill; I don't want to miss any opportunity to grow stronger."

"What's your name?" Yang Fei asked.

"Xiang Yunfei," the young man said loudly.

Yang Fei nodded in satisfaction and said, "He's the one, the rest of you can leave."

The others, not having been chosen, all showed a hint of disappointment, but none objected, and they all turned and left.

Yang Fei tossed the elixir to Xiang Yunfei.

Xiang Yunfei caught the elixir with joy, but when his eyes landed on the colorful pill, he froze.

Can this thing be eaten?

Seeing Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang looking at him, and even Professor Kong watching him expectantly, Xiang Yunfei steeled his heart and swallowed the pill.

It wasn't the first time problems had arisen. Although many had been crippled, almost none had died, and with the nation's top emergency response team here, there was no worry about his life.

The key point was that Minister Qin had personally called him to her office to test the pill; it had to be of great significance, and he must not back down.

The pill melted in his mouth, not as difficult to swallow as imagined, nor did it have a strange taste matching its bizarre color, but instead, it felt pleasantly sweet.

Wow, such intense heat!

Xiang Yunfei quickly realized something was wrong.

The pill that melted on contact trickled down his throat, and soon, a scorching energy spread toward his limbs.

He couldn't bear it.

"Don't worry, circulate your cultivation technique to digest these power elements," Yang Fei immediately instructed him.

Hearing this, Xiang Yunfei no longer cared that he was in Minister Qin's office; he sat down on the spot and circulated his cultivation technique to guide and resolve that violent power.

After observing for a while, Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang, "Do you have any silver needles?"

Qin Yanyang left and quickly returned with a box of silver needles in hand.

Yang Fei opened the box, touched it with a finger, and between his fingertips, he held three silver needles.

His hand moved like lightning, and the three silver needles were swiftly inserted into several of Xiang Yunfei's major acupuncture points; afterward, he took out three more needles and inserted them into another three major points.

Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique.

This acupuncture technique, in addition to aiding cultivation, has another potent effect: concentrating the True Yuan in the body to prevent it from dispersing.

The current use was to prevent Xiang Yunfei from failing to absorb the pill's power in time, to stop the pill's power from dissipating and being wasted.

Half an hour later, Xiang Yunfei's face was glowing red, steam rising off him, and Qin Yanyang could clearly feel the True Yuan inside this man increasing at a remarkable rate.

"Peak of Energy Transformation Realm!" After another moment, Qin Yanyang suddenly realized and exclaimed.

This Xiang Yunfei had come in at the Energy Transformation Eighth Rank, but after taking the bizarre pill refined by Yang Fei, he had broken through to the Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade within an hour, and he was still climbing.

Was he about to hit the Innate Realm?

This was defying the heavens.

However, ascending to the Innate Realm required a strong sense of the power elements of heaven and earth, which required enlightenment, right?

Just as Qin Yanyang puzzled over this, a loud fart suddenly sounded.

Immediately after, Yang Fei reluctantly said, "Hold your breath."

Qin Yanyang promptly ceased all respiratory sensory functions.

Cra-crack!!!

A series of foul gases burst forth from Xiang Yunfei's body, and as these impure gases emitted, one could see many polluted impurities secreting from the surface of his body; even the bones in his legs were making cracking sounds.

Qin Yanyang's face changed dramatically, and he exclaimed, "Wash Essence and Cut Marrow, a rebirth?"

"Ugh..."

Kong Yuren couldn't speak or move, but he could still breathe, and with the room now reeking, he couldn't bear it any longer. He suddenly began to dry heave, tears streaming down his face, nearly fainting from the stench.

Chapter 563: The Heart of the Benevolent

Qin Yanyang's office was filled with a stench, unbearable for any normal person.

Yang Fei and Qin YanYang could hold their breath for a long time, so they didn't mind, but Kong Yuren suffered greatly.

Not only did he endure the foul odor wafting from Xiang Yunfei, but he also had to tolerate the nausea and strange smell of his own vomit that clung to him.

It was utterly disastrous.

Yet he still could not move or speak, he could only endure.

After a long while, Xiang Yunfei's expression of pain had eased, and the effects of the elixir, besides helping him ascend in realm, had washed his body's essence and marrow, forging it into something immensely strong.

Half an hour later, everything returned to calm, and Xiang Yunfei, his face glowing red and looking spirited, opened his eyes.

An intense aura radiated from him, his entire demeanor had changed from before.

Feeling the changes within himself, Xiang Yunfei was overjoyed and immediately said to Qin Yanyang, "Thank you, Minister Qin, for cultivating me."

Qin Yanyang's mouth twitched.

It wasn't about cultivation; he had clearly been brought in for drug testing.

Something seemed off.

Qin Yanyang suddenly scrutinized Xiang Yunfei more closely and finally realized what was unusual about him.

It wasn't just his demeanor that was more exceptional; even his height had increased?

In just under two hours, by relying solely on the power of a single elixir, Xiang Yunfei had not only greatly improved his strength but also had his body completely transformed. The effect of this elixir was too miraculous, right?

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath and looked at Yang Fei with a shocked expression in her eyes.

This truly overturned her understanding.

Even a place like the Hidden Sect couldn't produce an elixir of such miraculous effect, right?

Soon Qin Yanyang calmed down. She pointed a few times in the air towards Kong Yuren, releasing the acupoints sealed on his body, giving him freedom.

He quickly covered his nose, suppressing the nausea and looked at Xiang Yunfei, "You... are you alright?"

Xiang Yunfei shook his head, "I'm fine."

Kong Yuren looked Xiang Yunfei up and down, noting that his pants were a few centimeters shorter, which made him widen his eyes in shock and quickly said, "Come, let's test your body's data immediately."

Xiang Yunfei looked towards Qin Yanyang, who nodded and said, "Go ahead."

"Yes, Minister!"

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang also followed them out.

One reason was to see the data comparison of Xiang Yunfei before and after taking the elixir, and the other was that the office was indeed unbearable.

Outside the office, many experts from the lab had been waiting, and upon seeing Kong Yuren and Xiang Yunfei emerge, they quickly gathered around.

They were all wearing protective masks, so they didn't smell the nauseating stench. Their gaze fixed on Xiang Yunfei, some noticed the change in his height and exclaimed, "How did he grow taller?"

"Yes, I remember this guy was the shortest among all the experimenters before, how has he become tall now?"

"And his demeanor has changed too, those eyes, they're too sharp!"

"Professor Kong, what happened to him?"

"All of you quiet down, first let's conduct a full body check-up, test all his data, and also, take a blood sample and collect a DNA sample to see if his genes have changed too," instructed Kong Yuren, suppressing the excitement within and giving orders in a clear and serious tone.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei came out, and someone immediately went to clean up and refresh the air in the room.

At this moment, Qin Yanyang had calmed down. She pulled Yang Fei aside and said, "Come with me."

The two went to a secret room. Qin Yanyang said, "Husband, although your method can successfully refine special elixirs, the cost seems significant, and the production capacity is very low."

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Exactly, if we entirely rely on this method to synthesize elixirs, the efficiency is too low. Even if I worked day and night, considering the time needed to recover True Qi and spiritual power, I could only produce one pill on the first day. The efficiency would decrease even further afterward, possibly not even ten pills per month."

Qin Yanyang silently nodded, sensing that Yang Fei, after his previous alchemy session, was in a very weakened state.

The consumption of both spiritual power and True Yuan in his body was enormous.

"However, I really admire these biological pharmacologists; they can come up with a way to manufacture medicine liquid that changes human genes based on the structure of human genes. Ha, ha, ha, this is science. Combining science with cultivation seems indeed to be the correct path for future cultivation," Yang Fei said excitedly, though he looked haggard, his spirit was entirely different.

Seeing the light in his eyes, Qin Yanyang's heart raced, realizing for the first time that she could also feel infatuated.

But it must be said that serious men are really handsome.

And this man is mine.

"Of course, regarding the plan to alter human genes, top biological labs worldwide are striving to research, but what's valuable about people like Kong Yuren is that they can concoct all the original liquid medicine necessary for altering human genes. This is immensely meritorious for cultivators," Yang Fei said excitedly.

Seeing him so excited, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but ask, "Is it really that powerful?"

"Of course."

Yang Fei explained to her, "This original medicine liquid is very useful. Taken alone, the effects might not be significant - even if all were combined according to the biologists' plans, they wouldn't produce a real chemical reaction or transform. But for me, these are treasures like Jadescent Nectar."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "Don't get too excited, you said before, even if you refined pills day and night, you could only make two pills a day, and this efficiency is too low. If we want to create the special combat team I imagine, we might not have enough time. The enemy won't give you ample time to grow stronger."

Although ten pills per month might not seem too few if there's enough time, the work is too exhausting for my husband, and even if Yang Fei is willing, I can't bear it.

"Hehe, I indeed can't find a better way to increase efficiency for making such high-level elixirs, but I do have a way to mass-produce some lower-efficacy end products," Yang Fei said with a grin, as if claiming credit.

Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up, and she asked eagerly, "Really?"

"When have I ever lied to you?" Yang Fei replied with a smile.

Qin Yanyang took a deep breath, trying to contain her excitement, and asked, "How effective can it be?"

Yang Fei thought about it and replied, "I wouldn't dare claim fifty percent efficacy, but at least twenty to thirty percent efficacy is there."

Qin Yanyang felt somewhat disappointed.

Yang Fei added, "Although the efficacy is relatively lower, compared to the Innate Pills of the Hidden Sect, it might be better for cultivators below the Innate Realm, especially for martial artists in the mid-stage Energy Transformation Realm."

Qin Yanyang's morale instantly soared, feeling like she was on a roller coaster, excitedly asked, "Really?"

"Really," Yang Fei replied with a smile.

He understood Qin Yanyang's feelings, and he was very happy himself.

Because after synthesizing this gene medicine liquid, not only was it beneficial to cultivators, but it also had a profound effect on changing the constitution of ordinary people.

If ordinary people could take this medicine liquid, they could eliminate most of their health risks and treat many stubborn diseases.

Being genuinely a farmer at heart and a medical student, Yang Fei was ruthless towards his opponents in the Martial Arts World but harbored kindness towards ordinary people, possessing a benevolent heart.

Realizing that the gene medicine liquid he synthesized could bring great benefits to all humanity made him truly happy and elated.

"By the way, wife, is there a lot of this original genetic fluid in storage?" Yang Fei asked concernedly.

Chapter 564: Limited Resources

Qin Yanyang furrowed her brows slightly upon hearing this and shook her head, "Not too many. Many of the medicinal herbs needed for this original liquid are easy to cultivate, but there are also more than ten types of herbs with slow growth cycles. Even using scientific methods to promote growth, we cannot shorten the cycle, and the medicinal effectiveness will decrease."

Yang Fei nodded silently, his excitement gradually cooling down.

His ability to identify drugs was almost perverse. Had it not been for this, he wouldn't have been able to guess the scientific research direction of Kong Yuren's team just by looking at those original liquids, let alone directly integrate the medicine liquid and refine an elixir.

These genetic fluids combined amounted to dozens of types, some of which required a mixture of many herbs to be extracted.

It can be said that the elixir he had refined contained absolutely more than three hundred different herbs, many of which were incredibly rare and scarcely available on Earth.

Thus, mass-producing this kind of special medicine liquid that could alter human genes for the benefit of all mankind was simply impossible.

Yang Fei sighed to himself, This is the quandary of resources.

High-quality resources are always only available to a very few.

"However, the raw materials we have collected so far should be enough to equip a special combat team of two to three thousand people," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei nodded and asked her, "Even if we can create three thousand strong fighters, can they compete with the Hidden Sect?"

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment and replied, "If we don't consider the factor of technology, it's hard to compete, but with the support of modern high-tech weapons, we should be able to greatly deter a Cultivation World like the Hidden Sect."

Yang Fei chuckled and shook his head, "It's not enough."

"Oh?" Qin Yanyang looked at him puzzled.

Yang Fei said, "The reason the Hidden Sect was intimidated by you before was because you went all out for me and used the entire Hidden Sect World to threaten them. They didn't dare to bet. Actually, if the cultivators of the Hidden Sect truly emerged in full force, let alone a mere three thousand, even thirty thousand couldn't stop them."

The population of the Hidden Sect ranged from hundreds of thousands to millions. Although the number of those in the Innate Realm wasn't too many, there were absolutely a significant number at the Middle Late Stage of Energy Transformation Realm.

Furthermore, there were dozens of fighters in the Divine Travel Realm.

Even more, Yang Fei had heard that there were even more formidable individuals alive beyond the Divine Travel Realm.

Not to mention all the people of the entire Hidden Sect World coming out, just those above the level of Energy Transformation would number over a hundred thousand.

And that was only those above Energy Transformation.

Below that, Inner Strength Martial Artists formed even the largest group in the Hidden Sect.

Once these people emerged into the mundane world, their individual power was already terrifying for ordinary people.

And what about Heaven and Penglai?

Yang Fei's thinking always involved treating all potential enemies as opponents.

So in his mind, the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai were all enemies that needed to be guarded against.

To ensure that Divine Continent Country always remains undefeated, he believed it was necessary to have the power to face these three Cultivation Worlds.

Qin Yanyang's thinking was different, however.

She shook her head and said, "Never mind three thousand Innate Realm masters; give me even five hundred, and it would be enough to deter the ambitious forces from acting rashly."

"Really?" Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang smiled and explained, "Global wars are not so easily triggered. The biggest purpose of those who initiate wars is to seek benefits. However, when the risks involved far outweigh the potential gains, they have to consider the consequences."

Seeing her full of confidence, Yang Fei's heart brightened.

Yes, her previous rescue at the Hidden Sect was the perfect example.

The Hidden Sect clearly had the strength to detain both of them, but out of certain apprehensions, dared not wage a large-scale war.

"So you mean there is a way to mass produce the Genetic Liquid Medicine?" Qin Yanyang confirmed.

Yang Fei nodded, "No problem."

Qin Yanyang asked, "How so?"

Yang Fei explained, "As you saw before, my method involves injecting True Qi, surrounding the medicinal properties with True Qi, and forcibly merging them together."

Qin Yanyang's eyes brightened as he said, "So what you mean is, the key to synthesizing these medicines is True Qi?"

Yang Fei praised, "My wife is indeed smart."

Qin Yanyang said, "You mean to say, let more powerful people help with the refinement together?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "This method won't work for now. Although the operation of refining elixirs I performed earlier appeared simple, it is actually very complex. It demands precise control over the heat, the reaction of the medicine effects, and the level of True Essence Cultivation.

The heat and True Essence Cultivation are manageable, but to be like me, mastering pharmacology and precisely capturing the optimal moments to merge the original liquids isn't me boasting, but there shouldn't be a second person in the world capable of it."

"Then what should we do?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei said, "Therefore, I must handle this fusion process myself."

Qin Yanyang frowned slightly and after thinking it over, he asked, "The critical point is True Qi?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Exactly, True Qi."

Qin Yanyang said, "I can help you."

Yang Fei shook his head, "Even if you help me, the efficiency would be too low. We must find a permanent solution, seek a Gathering Spirit Land, or rather, create one."

"Gathering Spirit Land?" Qin Yanyang's eyes lit up as he asked, "Do you mean a Formation?"

Yang Fei nodded, "The Taoist Qimen Formation Method records many formations. I didn't understand them before because I lacked the power, but now it seems I could try it out. Moreover, once I can set up a Spirit Gathering Array, it will greatly help my future cultivation."

"Is there really a Spirit Gathering Array?" Qin Yanyang said excitedly.

"Of course, there is. Speaking of which, the Hidden Sect World is actually covered by a massive Spirit Gathering Array. Otherwise, the power elements inside it wouldn't be so active," Yang Fei explained.

Qin Yanyang, known for her decisive actions, immediately asked, "What do we need to create a Gathering Spirit Land, and how can I help you?"

Yang Fei nodded, "We indeed need to prepare many things. I'll write a list of materials for you later. You collect them, and I need to go out."

"Where are you going?" Qin Yanyang asked with concern.

Yang Fei said, "We need to find a naturally advantageous Gathering Spirit Land. The Hidden Sect would be the best choice, but given the subtle relations between the two realms now, and my sensitive identity, it might not be easy to leave once I enter."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "Sooner or later, the Hidden Sect will be under the control of the Divine Continent Country." She was wholeheartedly dedicated to her country, firmly believing that there should be no lawless lands within the Great Divine Continent.

The Hidden Sect World is a Cave Heaven Blessed Land. If the nation could utilize its resources, the Divine Continent Country would undoubtedly become stronger and grow faster.

Not to mention, the herbs for creating Genetic Fluid, although scarce on Earth, are relatively abundant in the Hidden Sect World.

"Report."

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door.

Qin Yanyang said, "Speak."

"Report Minister, some test data for Xiang Yunfei has come out."

Yang Fei said upon hearing this, "Let's go have a look."

Qin Yanyang also wanted to know the results sooner and immediately walked out.

Once outside, a spirited female soldier holding a monitoring report respectfully saluted Qin Yanyang and handed over the document to her.

Yang Fei leaned over to take a look.

Damn, he couldn't understand it!

"Boom!"

Just then, a loud noise came from ahead.

The entire basement trembled slightly.

Qin Yanyang's expression changed, and she rushed forward quickly, with Yang Fei following closely behind.

Chapter 565:

In a spacious room, various special measurement equipment were displayed inside.

Around a huge gravity test wall, more than a dozen people gathered.

Deeply embedded into the ground, the gravity test wall, made of titanium alloy and measuring over thirty centimeters in thickness, was already leaning askew, with a large area of cracks on the ground, making the entire wall seem as though it would collapse.

In front of the gravity test wall, Xiang Yunfei looked at his own fist somewhat dumbfounded.

The dozen or so people surrounding him were also flabbergasted.

Among them, two had profound auras, belonging to the Unique Tier combat level and serving in the Military Department.

Looking at the gravity test wall that was about to fall, one of them wore a look of horror, and gazed at Xiang Yunfei as if looking at a monster, saying, "You... you..."

Xiang Yunfei came back to his senses, looking at the Unique Tier with some innocence, saying, "Just now you... you told me to use all my strength, you won't make me pay for it, will you?"

This Unique Tier predecessor suddenly had a look of exasperation.

Damn, who's talking about making you pay money? Is that what we should be discussing now?

Do you not realize what your punch represents?

"This gravity test wall has withstood the continuous attacks from Innate Realm powerhouses like Wang Chengcuo, and you, young man, managed to cripple it with a single punch?" Another Unique Tier regained his composure and couldn't help but gasp sharply.

Clearly, this young man didn't seem to them to have broken through to the Innate Realm yet.

How could he possess such terrifying explosive power?

At that moment, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang came over, and upon seeing the situation at the site, Qin Yanyang was also greatly surprised. She went over to closely examine the gravity test wall, seeing a large indentation on it, and couldn't help but inhale a breath of cold air.

Many experts had left their fist imprints on it before, but no one had managed to indent the thirty-centimeter-thick titanium alloy wall to such an extent.

And the entire wall was tilting, the ground was cracking—what kind of horrific strength was this?

She couldn't help but look towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei also narrowed his eyes, looking towards Xiang Yunfei, and asked, "You did this?"

Xiang Yunfei, trembling, replied, "It was... Instructor Hu Lizhong who asked me to punch it."

He was truly afraid of being made to pay, as he knew how expensive this thing was to manufacture and his family was very poor; he simply couldn't afford it.

Hu Lizhong was the Unique Tier expert who had initially spoken to Xiang Yunfei, belonging to the warriors who grew up in the ranks of the military, serving in the Military Department from its inception.

Hu Lizhong was speechless for a moment: "Don't worry, you won't have to pay."

Xiang Yunfei immediately sighed with relief but still cautiously stole a glance at Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei laughed, walked over, and patted Xiang Yunfei's shoulder, smiling as he asked, "Did you use all your strength just now?"

Xiang Yunfei nodded, "Instructor Hu asked me to give it my all, so yes, I used all my strength."

Yang Fei took his hand, and everyone looked, only to see on his fist where calluses had formed, the entire fist was tinged with blood, yet there were no wounds.

All those who witnessed everything couldn't help but sharply inhale.

Is this even human?

The titanium alloy wall was battered like that, yet your damn fist isn't cracked, appearing unscathed as if nothing happened—it's defying the heavens!

"Hehe, not bad, the Elixir I gave you to eat wasn't wasted," Yang Fei said with a smile, very pleased with Xiang Yunfei.

A moment ago, when he was holding the other's pulse, he incidentally monitored it and found that, although the volume of True Yuan inside Xiang Yunfei's body was quite vast, it wasn't too pure yet. In terms of strength, he was still a little bit short of the Innate Realm.

But his body and bones were entirely different.

To describe them as having copper skin and iron bones was by no means an exaggeration.

Yang Fei was now at the Foundation Establishment Stage himself, with both fists and feet fully tempered; he was acutely aware of how hard his punches and kicks were and the ferocious power he could unleash.

Looking at Xiang Yunfei's current performance, although it was indeed somewhat inferior to the slowly cultivated effects of the Foundation Establishment, it could still be considered as having reached the stage.

Furthermore, due to the tempering of the medicine, Xiang Yunfei had even completed the Foundation Establishment for his entire body. It was precisely because of this that the impact of that punch was so perfect, delivering explosive force beyond his own realm.

"Minister Qin, what exactly happened to Xiang Yunfei? Did he... did he really just take a single Colorful Pill to become like this now?" Hu Lizhong looked at Qin Yanyang with excited eyes.

Aside from Kong Yuren and Yang Fei, others present also looked towards Qin Yanyang with anticipation and curiosity.

If indeed a single elixir was the making of the current Xiang Yunfei, then that kind of elixir would be just too miraculous.

It would certainly become a Divine Pill sought after by countless people.

"Yes, he changed into this after consuming a single elixir; I witnessed it with my own eyes," Kong Yuren said excitedly.

He walked up to Xiang Yunfei, running his hand over the muscles in Xiang Yunfei's arm, just as if he were admiring a piece of art, his eyes filled with fervor.

Xiang Yunfei's entire body broke out in goosebumps, a look of disdain flashing in his eyes, but knowing Kong Yuren's remarkable status as a biological expert, he could only endure it.

Suddenly, Kong Yuren thought of something, looked up at Yang Fei, and then stepped over to Yang Fei's side, "Mr. Yang, you are truly a marvelous figure, haha, you actually completed all the steps of synthesizing the medicine liquid, and your technique was just magical, simply extraordinary. If I had not seen it with my own eyes, I..."

"Professor Kong, calm down a bit," Qin Yanyang reminded him.

Her voice was not loud, but upon hearing it, Kong Yuren sobered up quite a bit. Although his emotions were still very agitated, he looked at Yang Fei with zealous eyes, as if looking at the moonlight of his heart.

"We don't need to test the strength anymore, now the most important thing is to check his genes to see what kind of changes have occurred in his genome and how different it is from before. We must analyze it well," another professor said excitedly.

The transformation of Xiang Yunfei could be considered a significant breakthrough in the laboratory, and one could imagine that for a long time to come, Xiang Yunfei would surely become a lab rat.

Xiang Yunfei looked toward Qin Yanyang and then at Yang Fei.

He did not know Yang Fei and was unaware of the recent events in the Divine Continent Martial World.

He was genuinely a farmer by birth, yet luckily, he had managed to join the military and stood out in a special selection within the military, becoming a member of the General Martial Arts Department.

Although he felt like an experimental subject, as his strength continued to increase, Xiang Yunfei also saw a side of the world unknown to ordinary people, and he longed to become stronger.

At this moment, in his mind, Yang Fei was his benefactor.

For he knew that his metamorphosis was entirely due to that Colorful Pill.

And that pill had been refined by the young man before him.

"Your potential may have been drained this time, and you might not be able to make progress for a long time to come. If you wish to continue growing stronger in the future, you must work hard to solidify your current realm, hone your body, and refine the True Qi within you to become even purer," Yang Fei said to Xiang Yunfei, feeling a certain fondness for the young man, and so he gave him a reminder.

To Yang Fei's surprise, Xiang Yunfei responded with gratitude, "Yes, I will work hard."

Yang Fei smiled and casually said, "Come find me later, I will pass on a mnemonic to you; it should be helpful to you."

Xiang Yunfei was so moved he nearly cried.

He knew he had encountered what the legends called a noble benefactor.

If not for the presence of so many strangers there, he would not hesitate to kneel and kowtow to Yang Fei.

But for now, he could only keep his gratitude in his heart.

Hu Lizhong and a few other instructors from the Military Department frowned slightly and glanced at Yang Fei.

Was this young man winning over people's hearts right in front of them?

However, they all knew Yang Fei, aware that he was Qin Yanyang's husband, and that he had created quite a stir in the Divine Continent Martial World recently, making a name for himself – not someone they could provoke lightly.

They couldn't help but look towards Qin Yanyang surreptitiously.

This woman was young but crafty, clearly intending to take full control of the General Martial Arts Department at the fastest speed possible.

Chapter 566: Internal Problems of the Military Department

Hu Lizhong and the other Military Department instructors' gazes made Yang Fei notice something; he couldn't help but look back at them slightly, smiling and nodding as a greeting.

Among them, Hu Lizhong, seeing Yang Fei looking his way, also smiled and nodded in response.

The expressions of the others remained indifferent.

Especially a middle-aged man with a Unique Tier strength like Hu Lizhong, who simply turned his head away, pretending not to see.

Yang Fei was slightly startled and looked at Qin Yanyang in surprise.

Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head at him, and Yang Fei immediately understood his wife's meaning – it seemed this man did not get along well with his wife.

However, this guy was only of Unique Tier strength, much weaker compared to the current Qin Yanyang. Moreover, after the downfall of the Zhang Family and the last major purge within the Military Department, where did these members get the nerve not to give face to Qin Yanyang?

The comprehensive test results for Xiang Yunfei could not possibly be available so quickly, so Qin Yanyang took Yang Fei to her office.

Although she held the highest authority here, some procedures related to Yang's employment still had to be handled according to the rules and regulations.

Originally, Qin Yanyang had come today to complete his entry procedures and let him learn more about the Military Department. Unexpectedly, after seeing those genetic fluids, Yang Fei had become enthusiastic, and directly refined an elixir with astonishing efficacy.

Nevertheless, this made Yang Fei's inclusion in the Military Department even less likely to be opposed.

How could the Military Department push away such a talent?

With Qin Yanyang's special arrangements, Yang Fei's entry procedures were quickly processed, and he received a dark red identification card.

"With this, it will be much easier for you to handle affairs outside; other departments will give you the green light," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei carefully looked over the identification card, which, apart from his name, just showed the words "Military Department" – very simple.

This small booklet represented the special rights granted to him by the state, making him exclaim, "This is power."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Yes, it grants you many special rights, but you deserve them. When power is in the hands of capable individuals, it serves as the nation's sharp treasure sword and can be used more effectively. However, you also need to manage yourself and avoid abusing your authority."

"Don't worry, wife, don't you know what kind of person I am? I definitely won't tarnish your reputation, and of course, I won't embarrass you either," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Qin Yanyang gave the front door a wary glance and said, "Don't call me wife at work."

"Yes, Minister Qin!" Yang Fei straightened up and saluted.

Qin Yanyang was amused and laughed.

Seeing her proud look, Yang Fei couldn't help but lower his voice and say, "I give you full respect in front of others, but at home, you'll have to listen to me."

Qin Yanyang blushed and retorted, "That depends on whether you make me angry."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Then I'm relieved. Since we've known each other, I've never seen you lose control of your emotions."

Yang Fei genuinely admired Qin Yanyang from the bottom of his heart. She was intelligent, graceful, and elegant, always considering others' perspectives. Her temperament was excellent, and she seldom got angry.

Of course, he couldn't deny that she was indeed very assertive at times, with no one being able to sway her decisions.

"By the way, what exactly is going on with the Military Department? I feel like there are still some people who are not particularly loyal to you," Yang Fei asked.

Qin Yanyang looked at him appreciatively and smiled, "You noticed the issue so quickly?"

Yang Fei asked in confusion, "Didn't you say there was a major purge within the Military Department last time? You are now the acting director, and you demonstrated decisive measures during the last purge which were also approved by the higher-ups. Why would there still be people who seem to disrespect you?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "The internal purge indeed cleared out many enemies, but are all those who are dissatisfied with me enemies? They have no inherent issues and their loyalty to the country has been tested countless times; they are reliable. They are just unconvinced because of my young age in such a senior position."

"Moreover, they have very strong backing, and basically they all belong to military families. It's not necessary that they show respect to me," he said.

Yang Fei frowned.

Coming from a humble farmer background, although he had mixed abroad for many years and seen many things, this was the first time he had encountered such a situation as described by Qin Yanyang.

He could understand the situation, but deep down he felt that since his wife was the Director of the Military Department, then no one in the entire Military Department should disrespect her.

This was absolutely unacceptable.

"Don't worry, wife. I will make those people respect you wholeheartedly without any second thoughts," Yang Fei said with conviction.

Qin Yanyang was touched internally but replied, "I know you mean well, but I don't allow you to cause trouble. The Military Department has just been through a major cleansing, it's severely weakened and can't afford any further internal conflicts."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei smiled and said, "Don't worry, wife, I promise to win them over with virtue, ensuring their complete loyalty to you."

Qin Yanyang looked at him, somewhat disbelief, asking Yang Fei what his plan was, but Yang Fei played coy, so she decided not to press further.

After all, with herself in charge here, she trusted Yang Fei wouldn't stir up trouble.

After writing down the materials needed for setting up the Spirit Gathering Array and leaving it with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei left the underground base.

Hu Lizhong followed him, at the request of Qin Yanyang.

"Um, Yang...uh, I'm a bit older, so I shall address you as Little Brother Yang," Hu Lizhong hesitated for a moment then spoke up as they walked on the Binhai University campus.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Of course, in that case, I'll call you Brother Hu."

Hu Lizhong quickly nodded, "Right, right, that sounds more affectionate. Little Brother Yang, might you reveal what we are about to do?"

Qin Yanyang had only asked him to follow Yang Fei and assist him, without specifically saying what they were going to do, sparking his curiosity.

"We are going to do something very important," Yang Fei said with a smile.

Hu Lizhong chuckled, his curiosity piqued, but he did not pursue the matter further.

"Brother Hu, how long have you been working at the Military Department?" Yang Fei asked casually.

Hu Lizhong replied, "I've been serving there since the establishment of the department, about eleven years now."

"Has such an important department been established only for eleven years?" Yang Fei was surprised.

He hadn't asked Qin Yanyang much about the history of the Military Department and knew very little about it.

Hu Lizhong glanced at him, seeing his surprised expression, questioned, "Hasn't Minister Qin told you?"

Yang Fei shook his head.

Hu Lizhong continued, "Previously, Martial Alliance managed the domestic martial artists, and the nation had a special department overseeing Martial Alliance. However, that department wasn't specialized

enough, leading to poor oversight of Martial Alliance. Furthermore, with frequent interference in secular affairs by people from Hidden Sect, the higher-ups sensed a crisis and paid great attention to it, which led to the establishment of the Military Department for future strategic deployments."

Pausing briefly, Hu Lizhong coughed and added, "Regrettably, even the Military Department had many who were detrimental over the years. Thankfully, the senior management was resolute, and Minister Qin took decisive actions; otherwise, the Military Department would have been serving others' interests."

Yang Fei smiled slightly, looking at Hu Lizhong, he asked, "Brother Hu, do you think the current Military Department is united?"

Hu Lizhong heard the question and chuckled, but didn't respond.

Yang Fei didn't intend to let him off, pressing further, "Never mind others, I just want to know how you personally feel about my wife serving as the acting director."

Chapter 567: Tong Yunshu Also Arrives

"Uh~~"

Hu Lizhong felt an inexplicable pressure.

The young man, in his twenties, just looked at him. Although his gaze was normal and his breathing even, without deliberately releasing any aura, Hu had once tried to sense the legendary powerful aura from him but found nothing.

Yet, Hu Lizhong firmly believed in the old saying, "No one under a renowned name is mediocre." Thus, although he harbored some 'unseen doubts' about the young man's strength, he dared not underestimate him deep inside.

After a slight pause, Hu Lizhong gave a very sincere and fair answer, "Qin Yanyang became famous at a young age, a legend in the Divine Continent Martial World. To this day, she has broken through to the Innate Realm at the age of just over twenty. Coupled with her outstanding personal abilities and the strong backing of the Qin Family behind her, I think there is no problem with her serving as the acting

Minister of the Military Department. It's just that, compared to most people, her age is indeed too young, and her experience... well, her experience is also passable, but not enough to convince everyone."

"What is your personal view on this matter?" asked Yang Fei.

After a moment of thought, Hu Lizhong said, "I firmly obey the decisions from above, and I personally have a great admiration for Minister Qin. I was far inferior to her when I was her age. Moreover, the Zhang Family was completely overthrown under her leadership. She has made great contributions to the state and the nation, and many in the Military Department respect her."

Yang Fei felt proud and said, "So, looking at the big picture, my wife still has a strong control over the Military Department, right?"

Hu Lizhong nodded and said, "Yes, especially after this major purification, her prestige in the department is the highest."

Yang Fei understood.

He looked at Hu Lizhong and said, "The man in the testing room earlier, who had comparable strength to you, seemed somewhat disrespectful towards my wife."

Hu Lizhong's eyelid twitched, and he coughed dryly, "Who are you referring to? There were many people in the testing room at that time. They all showed quite a bit of respect to Minister Qin, no one..."

"You are at the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Grade, with a unique demeanor, one of a kind in terms of power I've seen, and there was only one other person there who possessed your kind of demeanor," said Yang Fei, looking at Hu Lizhong.

This Brother Hu wanted to smooth things over; they were all sharp people.

Hu Lizhong was secretly alarmed.

Yang Fei's gaze was sharp, but Hu couldn't sense any fluctuation of True Qi from him, making him seem like an ordinary person with no knowledge of martial arts.

Yet, when Yang Fei stared at him, it gave him an illusion that there was nowhere to hide.

This bizarre momentum was truly annoying.

With a sigh in his heart, Hu Lizhong, facing Yang Fei's sharp gaze, could only say, "Oh, you mean Old Chu."

"His name is Chu Wenshu, from the Chu Family." Hu Lizhong said while observing Yang Fei's expression.

Seeing no emotional changes in Yang Fei, Hu was somewhat baffled.

Do you really not know, or are you pretending not to understand?

The Chu Family, one of the three major families of the Divine Continent Military Department, truly a pillar of the state, a stabilizer.

"Chu Wenshu," Yang Fei muttered the name, committing it to memory.

He then asked Hu Lizhong, "Is the Chu Family very powerful?"

Seeing the questioning look in Yang Fei's eyes, Hu Lizhong realized this guy really didn't know about the Chu Family, and hesitantly counter-asked, "Minister Qin hasn't mentioned these matters to you?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "My wife is very principled. Before I joined the Military Department, she maintained confidentiality about these matters very well, to an astonishing degree."

Hu Lizhong hurriedly said, "I see. So, Little Brother Yang, what are we doing here, ah, I didn't eat this morning, the cafeteria at Binhai University has good food, why don't we eat something first?"

Seeing him dodge the topic, Yang Fei simply smiled and said, "Sure, let's eat first."

Now that Hu Lizhong was out handling matters with him, there was no way he could escape from Yang Fei's hands.

He was confident that Brother Hu would soon be utterly candid with him.

In the cafeteria of Binhai University, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong sat on the first floor, with Hu saying while eating, "How is it, the food here is pretty good, right?"

Yang Fei nodded, "It's quite good. I used to come here often to eat, my sister studies here."

Hu Lizhong was surprised, "Oh, what a coincidence."

Yang Fei hummed and continued eating.

Suddenly, Yang Fei sensed someone staring at him. He looked up and saw a handsome man with brown hair and blue eyes looking at him from a distance of about ten meters away.

Noticing that he was discovered, the foreign man nodded and smiled politely at him.

Yang Fei also nodded, then saw the other person lower their head to focus on eating.

Interesting!

Yang Fei also lowered his head to continue eating, but the corners of his mouth curved upward slightly.

Although the other party hid it quickly, Yang Fei was certain that he had sensed a slight fluctuation of power from them just now.

This is a Western Cultivator.

Was he coming for me?

Or was he coming for the laboratory the Military Department operated here?

Perhaps I'm overthinking it.

Yang Fei shook his head to dispel the thought and paid it no more attention.

With numerous experts in the Military Department, this Western Cultivator seemed capable, but trying to infiltrate the Military Department's laboratory would be a suicide mission.

After eating, Hu Lizhong asked, "Little Brother Yang, Minister Qin has asked me to cooperate with you, but the problem is, I still don't know what we're supposed to do."

Yang Fei smiled at his question and asked, "Brother Hu, where is your current residence?"

Hu Lizhong was startled and asked, "Which home are you referring to, my ancestral home or my current place of residence?"

"Your current place of residence," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong looked at him puzzledly and replied, "I currently reside in Binhai."

"Are your family members also with you?"

"No, they're in my ancestral home in Jiangbei," Hu Lizhong replied.

Hearing this, Yang Fei chuckled—his wife really was meticulous.

He had only given her a few general directions, yet she had almost pinpointed the area and assigned him someone local as a guide.

"Brother Hu, how long has it been since you last returned to your ancestral home?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong looked even more puzzled. "It's been a while. Why do you ask these questions?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "We're going to Bear Mountain in Jiangbei. I'm not sure how close it is to Brother Hu's ancestral home, but you might have a chance to visit your wife and kids while we're there."

Hu Lizhong expressed his surprise, "Going to Bear Mountain? What for?"

Yang Fei said, "To find something."

Hu Lizhong asked what they were looking for, but Yang Fei remained tight-lipped, simply saying they would know once they got there. Understanding Yang Fei's temperament by now, Hu Lizhong knew further questioning would be futile and didn't ask further.

Although Bear Mountain was in Jiangbei, the area was far from the Jiangbei Zhu Family.

The Zhu Family resided in the provincial city, while Bear Mountain was situated in the remote northwest, hence Yang Fei didn't plan on alerting the Zhu Family to his visit this time.

The two of them purchased plane tickets that same afternoon and had arrived in the city where Bear Mountain was located by evening. Since they were not in a rush, they decided to stay in the city first.

What Yang Fei didn't know was that, just as he and Hu Lizhong had left the airport, Tong Yunshu's private plane had landed there.

After the plane stabilized, Qin Hu, who had been pretending to sleep ever since he boarded the plane, glanced at Tong Yunshu and decided to approach her gently, saying, "Miss, we've arrived at Bear Mountain City."

A moment later, Tong Yunshu opened her eyes.

Qin Hu felt a chill in his heart.

In the recent months, since the Tong Family had encountered a huge upheaval, he had noticed that the Miss was becoming increasingly different.

Especially lately, she seemed to fall into a 'deep sleep' often, and every time she opened her eyes afterward, she gave him a different sensation.

He felt that her gaze was initially very sharp, then it became profound, as if she could see through everyone's thoughts and pierce through everything in the world.

As the Miss's loyal guard, Qin Hu increasingly had a ridiculous illusion—it seemed that if real trouble were to arise, it might not be him protecting the Miss, but rather the Miss protecting him.

"Has Tong Jinchuan arrived yet? That patch of Medicine Land is crucial to our Tong Family; how could he almost lose the right to manage it?" Tong Yunshu asked with an icy tone.

Chapter 568: Got Interested

Qin Hu looked up through the cabin window but didn't see the fleet coming through the special passage to pick them up, so he shook his head and said, "I don't know, he might be waiting outside at the pickup point for the young miss."

Tong Yunshu glanced at Qin Hu, realizing it was useless to discuss it with him, and got up to walk towards the airplane exit.

Qin Hu immediately grabbed the young miss's suitcase and followed.

Once outside the airport, sure enough, they saw Tong Jinchuan at the pickup point.

This was a man in his early forties.

The Tong Family was a martial arts family. Although it had seen a decline in recent years, producing only Tong Yan, a unique-tier martial artist, most family members started learning martial arts from a young age, including some who had ventured into the realm of Inner Strength.

Tong Jinchuan was among them; at forty-three years old and in the Inner Strength Middle Stage, his talent wasn't exceptional by the standards of the secular martial world, but he performed adequately, even better than most.

In a martial arts family like the Tong Family, whose overall strength was weak, a person like Tong Jinchuan was considered elite talent, hence he was entrusted with managing a very important business of the Tong Family.

Within the Tong Family's hierarchy, Tong Jinchuan was of the same generation as Tong Yunshu's father, making her call him Seventh Uncle.

But now, Tong Yunshu was the leader of the Tong Family. Although Tong Jinchuan was somewhat contemptuous of his niece internally, the necessary respect had to be shown.

Who would have thought that this girl's maternal grandfather, after being paralyzed for seventeen years, could stand up again?

What was even more terrifying, he had also ascended to the Innate Realm.

And last time, during a major family upheaval, he had personally witnessed this girl's 'boyfriend's' formidable combat ability.

This was the young man who had recently risen to prominence in the Divine Continent Martial World.

If Tong Yunshu could really marry him, that would indeed bring great honor to the Tong ancestors.

But... but that damn kid already had a wife, and she was from the Qin Family.

Wouldn't that mean Tong Yunshu could only be his concubine?

The crucial point was, once the Qin Family's young miss found out about this situation, and if the Qin Family became enraged, how could the Tong Family withstand the fury from the Qin Family?

Tong Jinchuan and many in the Tong Family were worried and anxious about this, perennially fearing that the scandal of Tong Yunshu being a concubine would be exposed.

"Seventh Uncle."

Tong Yunshu approached Tong Jinchuan.

Tong Jinchuan, a very astute and worldly man, immediately showed a flattered expression, hastily saying, "Yunshu, you really shouldn't be so formal with me. You are now the Patriarch of the Tong Family."

Tong Yunshu smiled and said, "Though I am the Patriarch of the Tong Family, I can't disrupt our family's hierarchy based on seniority. As per generation, you are my Seventh Uncle."

Tong Jinchuan heard this, chuckled, and said, "Have you gotten tired and hungry after several hours on the plane? Come, your Seventh Uncle already booked a private room at Jusheng Building to welcome and refresh you."

Tong Yunshu, formerly in charge of the family business, didn't mind such hospitality, but she was here to tackle important matters this time and wasn't keen on dining. She said, "No need to go through the trouble, let's go to the office. Tell me the specifics there."

Tong Jinchuan said, "Here's the thing, the several officials dealing with this issue are already there waiting, and they know about your arrival. Shall we meet them?"

Tong Yunshu was taken aback, then her gaze sharply turned towards Tong Jinchuan.

Tong Jinchuan suddenly felt as if he was on pins and needles, secretly alarmed.

Why did it feel like he was being stared at by a powerful being's deathly gaze?

What was going on? Wasn't Tong Yunshu unskilled in martial arts? How could this be?

He forced down his inner horror and hurriedly explained, "The mistake isn't ours. It's the locals wanting to reclaim that land and sell it to a foreign company, so it's a case of governmental breach. I've also voiced our Tong Family's standpoint to them, firmly stating that we won't forfeit the land during the lease period. But they pressured us with their authority and power, and I... I could only ask you to come and handle this personally."

Tong Yunshu saw fine beads of sweat on his forehead, and his sincerity in his words, so she nodded and said, "Since the officials are also there, then let's go to Jusheng Building."

Tong Jinchuan immediately felt relieved.

He was responsible for the family's business here and needed good relations with local leaders. If Tong Yunshu didn't show face, those officials would undoubtedly become unhappy, and his days here would be challenging.

In the car, Tong Yunshu casually asked, "Which leader is it?"

"Deputy County Magistrate of Jiangbei County, Sun Chaoyi," Tong Jinchuan quickly said.

Qin Hu's pupils suddenly constricted.

Although he belonged to the Martial Arts World, he had heard of the great fame of the Deputy County Magistrate of Jiangbei County.

After all, the Divine Continent Country had nine major counties, and Jiangbei County, located in the central part of the Divine Continent, was quite famous. This Sun Chaoyi, the Deputy County Magistrate, was only thirty-eight years old, a very assertive and capable figure.

Tong Yunshu also frowned slightly, expressing her surprise, "The Deputy Magistrate personally intervenes in such matters?"

Tong Jinchuan said, "Yes, I just received the news not long ago. That overseas company must be brought in by Sun Chaoyi, he is determined to have control over our land."

Tong Yunshu's eyebrows were tightly knitted, her mind somewhat in chaos.

Commoners shouldn't contend with officials.

Although the Tong Family came from a Martial Arts Family, and had connections and status beyond the general populace, contending with a figure on the level of Sun Chaoyi was essentially like throwing an egg against a rock.

The power wielded by the rulers of a mundane country was not something the average family could compete with.

At least the Tong Family wasn't in a position to challenge a Deputy County Magistrate.

Not to mention, this Deputy County Magistrate was backed by a powerful family with significant influence in the Divine Continent Country.

While disturbed, Tong Yunshu thought of someone in her mind.

She thought of Sun Weimin from Binhai.

She also vaguely remembered that Yang Fei seemed to have an extraordinary relationship with Sun Weimin.

But after some thought, she suppressed that idea.

I, Tong Yunshu, was not merely a vase before I met Yang Fei.

If I want to keep this man's heart for a lifetime, I must prove my capability and not always bring troubles to him.

Otherwise, wouldn't I always be outdone by Qin Yanyang?

With this in mind, Tong Yunshu's gaze became extremely determined.

She quickly arrived at the Jusheng Building.

Qin Hu stopped outside the private room, saying, "Miss, I'll wait outside."

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Thank you for your hard work."

Qin Hu hurriedly replied, "It's my duty."

Since the last upheaval when Tong Jianzhou rebelled and Zhou Chun was killed, Qin Hu had become Tong Yunshu's bodyguard, carrying out his duties zealously without any slack.

As she pushed the door and entered, three people were already waiting inside the room.

Two men and one woman.

One of the men appeared mature and stable, possessing a strong presence, seated at the head of the table.

The other two, a man and a woman, with the man in his forties, short and balding, looked somewhat sleazy, more like he came from Japan across the Pacific.

Beside him was a young and beautiful woman with an extraordinary temperament, giving off a vibe of a super mega star.

Upon seeing the man with the strong presence, Tong Jinchuan's face immediately lit up with a smile, courteously saying, "Prefectural Governor Sun."

Then his gaze fell on the other man and woman, his brow furrowing slightly in displeasure.

So, Sun Chaoyi, you've gone too far, even bringing the head of that overseas company here.

What is this, planning to sell the land leased to the Tong Family to that overseas company right here at the dining table?

When Sun Chaoyi pushed open the door, his gaze lingered on Tong Jinchuan's face for a moment, then was immediately drawn to Tong Yunshu.

Initially, he was very satisfied with the Japanese super star brought by Jingshang Chuner, but now he felt less so.

Although he had often heard that the new helmswoman of the Tong Family was a young woman, a business prodigy, and also heard that she was very beautiful, he had scoffed at these claims.

After all, women from major families shouldn't be too bad-looking, complemented by the charisma of a female business magnate, yet their true beauty was just so-so.

But now, Sun Chaoyi even felt a bit regretful for not having met this Tong Family Patriarch earlier.

Chapter 569: Ingrained Disgust

"County Magistrate Sun, allow me to introduce to you our current helmsman of the Tong Family, Tong Yunshu. Don't be fooled by her young age; her capabilities are exceptional, and she's now our family's leader," Tong Jinchuan said as he walked over and shook hands with Sun Chaoyi, pointing to Tong Yunshu.

Sun Chaoyi remained seated in his chair, not bothering to stand up to greet her.

His gaze stayed firmly on Tong Yunshu's face, and he even brazenly sized up her beauty and figure. In his heart, he considered her as his prey, but deep down, he did not respect her and didn't take her seriously.

Tong Yunshu frowned slightly.

She understood the nature of men well; every normal man on earth is lustful, the difference lies in whether they know how to restrain themselves and hide their desires well.

Now a martial artist herself, and having reached the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank, she felt her perception had become countless times more sensitive than before. Thus, she saw right through the meaning behind Sun Chaoyi's gaze.

If it were in the past, Tong Yunshu would not mind flaunting her unique feminine charm in front of men. She even enjoyed watching them become infatuated and submit to her beauty.

But now, she had changed.

She had someone she cared about deeply—a man she held dear.

Now, she would only reveal her charm to Yang Fei alone.

Let alone others, even her way of dressing had greatly changed since getting involved with Yang Fei, becoming much more conservative.

A woman dresses for the man she adores, and she would only show her best side when meeting Yang Fei.

"Hello," Tong Yunshu said politely, nodding and smiling at him, a gesture of greeting.

Sun Chaoyi's eyes lingered on Tong Yunshu, and with a chuckle, he said, "I've long heard that the Tong Family has a new leader, an impressive rising star. Today, seeing you in person, the reputation is indeed well-deserved. Miss Tong is truly beautiful."

Tong Yunshu thanked him and then sat in the chair opposite Sun Chaoyi.

Tong Jinchuan had originally pulled out the chair next to Sun Chaoyi for her, but seeing her choose to sit across, maintaining a distance, he quickly sat next to Sun Chaoyi instead, easing the awkwardness.

Sun Chaoyi felt annoyed by Tong Yunshu's action and snorted coldly, displaying the powerful presence of someone in a higher position, and got straight to the point, "Miss Tong, since you've come here, you should be aware of our local policy changes, right?"

As the Vice County Magistrate, Sun Chaoyi was aware of the existence of the Martial World. The Tong Family was just a declining little clan; after the death of Tong Yan, this generation lacked any strong members.

Even when Tong Yan was still alive, facing the local policy's authority, the Tong Family had no choice but to comply, much less the Tong Family now.

Martial Artists, mere brutes!

To ordinary people, martial artists possess certain privileges, but when facing national laws, martial artists must still obey, otherwise, it's defying the law with force.

"I've heard about it. However, I must say I don't quite agree with your ever-changing policies here in Jiangbei County," Tong Yunshu said lightly, pouring tea into her cup.

Tong Jinchuan's pupils contracted, and he grew anxious, shooting Tong Yunshu warning glances.

This was an important figure who held life-and-death power over the Tong Group's assets; how could you casually offend him?

Sun Chaoyi also did not expect Tong Yunshu to speak so frankly and paused, slightly startled. Then his anger grew, and with a sneer, he said, "Miss Tong seems to be dissatisfied with the national policy."

"Oh, County Magistrate Sun, now you've wronged me. I couldn't possibly bear such a big accusation," she responded.

Sun Chaoyi squinted at her, taking a serious look at this woman for the first time. He suddenly realized that her excellence lay not only in her appearance and figure.

"The Tong Family secured that medicinal herb base in Bear Mountain City twenty years ago, and we paid the rent for fifty years upfront. According to the contract we signed at the time, we still have nearly thirty years of rights to use that land.

Apart from that, our Tong Family's medicinal herb base has deep cooperation with the top three pharmaceutical factories in Jiangbei and even exports overseas. It could be said that the medicinal herb market in Bear Mountain City was driven by our Tong Family's development, and the rise of many industries in Jiangbei also relied on our Tong Family's support over the years. Our family's contributions to the development of Jiangbei County are well known among the over a hundred million residents.

"Every Prefectural Governor of Jiangbei County has praised our Tong Group with flattering words and offered many preferential policies for our industries.

It could be said that there's an inseparable relationship between the economic development of Jiangbei County and the Tong Family. Our cooperation has always been mutually beneficial and highly pleasant. I'm not sure why, after County Magistrate Sun took charge of this area, there's suddenly been targeted actions against our Tong Family, even looking to reclaim that land."

Sun Chaoyi's brow furrowed; he had not expected Tong Yunshu to be so direct. He spoke in a stern tone, "This was not a personal decision but the result of discussions at meetings. It just so happens that I was transferred to oversee these businesses this year, and it fell on me to play this unsavory role. But I assure you, I'm not personally targeting the Tong Group."

Tong Yunshu smiled at these words, "But from my point of view, Vice County Magistrate Sun, it seems you are indeed deliberately targeting our Tong Family."

As she spoke, her gaze briefly swept over the man sitting across from her who bore a resemblance to a Japanese person, and asked, "And who might this gentleman be?"

"Hello, my name is Jingshang Chuner, the General Manager of the Great China region for Zhu Corporation." The slovenly-looking middle-aged man stood up and gave a bow to Tong Yunshu.

As expected, a Japanese man.

Tong Yunshu's expression turned colder as she addressed Sun Chaoyi, "I hear that it's the Zhu Corporation that wants our land, correct?"

Sun Chaoyi replied, "That's correct. The Zhu Corporation is planning to make a significant investment in Bear Mountain City, which bears historic significance for the city's future development. After several meetings, Jiangbei County decided to seize this opportunity."

"Bringing in foreign capital to develop local enterprises is commendable, but surely that shouldn't be at the expense of native enterprises in Divine Continent Country?" Tong Yunshu retorted with a cold laugh.

Sun Chaoyi nodded with a feigned sigh, "Indeed, and that's precisely the dilemma I'm in. That's why I asked Mr. Tong to come and discuss possible solutions to see if there's a potential for a win-win cooperation."

"Sorry, our Tong Family does not collaborate with forces of an alien race. Especially not businesses from Japan," Tong Yunshu said decisively.

Jingshang Chuner's face turned angry as he raised his voice, "Baka, Miss Tong, this is racial discrimination."

"You're actually right. I have a deep-seated disdain and hatred for Japanese people, innate within me. I can't help it, I can't change it." Tong Yunshu said and then turned to Tong Jinchuan, "Are we the hosts today?"

Tong Jinchuan was taken aback, not quite understanding her meaning, but he still nodded his head.

Tong Yunshu continued, "There's a rule in our Tong Family ancestral teachings that forbids doing business or making friends with Japanese people. Have you forgotten?"

Tong Jinchuan's face changed, and he hurriedly said, "I haven't forgotten."

"Then how did this man end up sitting here?" Tong Yunshu's presence grew stronger, her gaze piercing as she asked.

Tong Jinchuan began to sweat, shifting uneasily in his seat and awkwardly looking towards Sun Chaoyi.

Sun Chaoyi's face turned an iron shade of blue, looking at Tong Yunshu with disbelief.

Had this woman gone mad? How dare she be so disrespectful in front of him?

"Hmph, throw him out!" Tong Yunshu huffed.

This huff contained the aura of a Martial Artist at the Energy Transformation Realm Sixth Rank, enriched with the special charm acquired from cultivation at the Great Yellow Court. The pressure it exerted was so powerful that Tong Jinchuan's legs trembled, and even Sun Chaoyi, despite his high position, felt a chill in his heart, as an ominous pressure swept over him, making it palpitate.

Chapter 570: Not Giving Any Face at All

"Bang!"

Mr. Sun slammed his palm down hard on the table and angrily stood up, pointing at Tong Yunshu, "Rubbish, Mr. Jingshang is a distinguished foreign guest. As a person from the Divine Continent, is this how you display our national etiquette in front of a foreign guest?"

He was overwhelmed by Tong Yunshu's formidable presence, that someone of his high position was actually intimidated by a woman's demeanor, which was simply humiliating. Thus, he decisively countered this way, trying to dispel the fear he felt inside.

A trace of disgust flashed in the depths of Tong Yunshu's eyes, but her face bore a professional smile, "Mr. Sun must be joking. What international friend is he? I came here today to discuss serious matters with Mr. Sun, so it's not suitable for outsiders to be present, especially those not of our kind."

Mr. Sun said angrily, "Did you not understand what I said earlier? We are going to take back the land we leased to your company, and it's Mr. Jingshang Chuner who will be taking over that land. So, this matter involves him, and he is the honored guest I've invited. Why should he not be here?"

"Haven't you heard of the rule that a guest should not bring their own guests?" Tong Yunshu asked Mr. Sun.

Mr. Sun's face turned ashen.

Was Tong Yunshu actually talking to him about such nonsensical rules from the Martial Arts World?

Had this woman lost her mind, daring to provoke his limits again and again?

Although the Tong Family's businesses covered a wide range, their rise to power was rooted in Bear Mountain City, in Jiangbei. Where did the Tong Family get the gall to offend him, someone in authority there?

A myriad of questions flashed through his mind, but after all, Mr. Sun was someone in a high position. He had indeed underestimated this young woman before, but now he chuckled and sat back down, saying, "I never expected Miss Tong to be such a nitpicker. Since that's the case, this meal is on me, rest assured I won't put it on a tab, I'll pay out of my own pocket."

Tong Yunshu smiled and said, "How could that be right? Today we invited Mr. Sun to talk business, how could we let Mr. Sun pay?"

Mr. Sun snorted coldly, "I dare not eat a meal paid for by the Tong Family."

Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu stood up and said, "It seems Mr. Sun is very keen on collaborating with others."

Mr. Sun nodded and said, "Yes, we definitely want Mr. Jingshang's investment to stay in Jiangbei County, but we still hope to continue cooperating with the Tong Family. To compensate for your loss, the municipal government will allocate another larger piece of land to you in Bear Mountain District, and the preferential policies previously given to you will remain unchanged."

Although he felt very uncomfortable with this woman's assertiveness, he chose to swallow his pride and prioritize his work.

As long as the Tong Family business was still in Jiangbei County, there would be plenty of opportunities for him to control the opposition in the future.

Tong Yunshu was somewhat moved by his words and looked towards Tong Jinchuan.

Tong Jinchuan hadn't mentioned this over the phone, just that Jiangbei County's municipal government insisted on taking back that piece of land early, without mentioning any compensation.

Seeing Tong Yunshu's glance, Tong Jinchuan quickly explained, "I didn't know about this beforehand, Mr. Sun just brought it up."

Mr. Sun nodded and said, "That's correct, this was specially discussed at a meeting in consideration of the Tong Family's significant contributions to the area over the years."

"Heh."

Tong Yunshu chuckled lightly, feeling disgusted by Mr. Sun's pretense.

This man truly was nauseating. He was obviously breaching the contract and trying to forcibly take back the land leased to the Tong Family for the herbal medicine base, making it sound like it was doing the Tong Family a favor.

However, Jiangbei was one of the main business foundations for the Tong Family, and giving it up would indeed be a huge loss for them.

If Mr. Sun and his associates were adamant, it wasn't out of the question for the Tong Family to cut its losses for survival, as there are plenty of opportunities elsewhere. But now that they were offered compensation, the Tong Family, being in business, couldn't easily refuse this offer.

"Here is the land lease transfer contract drafted by our municipal government. It's one-third larger than the land area of the Tong Family's herbal medicine base, as a form of compensation. Perhaps Miss Tong would like to take a look?" Mr. Sun was well-prepared, taking out a document from his briefcase and handing it over to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Jinchuan looked anxiously at Tong Yunshu, almost ready to take the document and sign it for her right away.

Originally, the attitude of the municipal government had been very tough, suggesting that they wanted the Tong Family to hand over the land without any compensation. Now that there was compensation, it wasn't bullying anymore, and Tong Jinchuan was keen on maintaining the relationship here.

Tong Yunshu nodded her head.

Tong Jinchuan immediately breathed a sigh of relief and handed the document over to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu carefully began to flip through it.

Ever since she started her cultivation at the Great Yellow Court, she felt that her mental agility had increased compared to before, and her eyesight had also improved quite a bit, allowing her to scan the documents and grasp their contents almost at a glance.

It took her only a minute to roughly understand the situation outlined in the documents, before she looked up at Sun Chaoyi and said, "I've seen the sincerity of the city government, but the new plot of land hasn't been developed yet. We haven't seen it in person, so we will need to inspect the site before we can decide."

Sun Chaoyi nodded and said, "That won't be a problem. Since Miss Tong has come, you can visit the site tomorrow. Rest assured, we guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Tong Jinchuan laughed and played the peacemaker, "Mr. Sun, had you mentioned this earlier, there would have been no need for our Clan Leader to make this trip in person. The misunderstandings just now were unfortunate, Mr. Sun, Mr. Jingshang, let's all sit down and have a few more drinks."

Sun Chaoyi nodded his head.

It was as if the previous unpleasantness had vanished into thin air.

Jingshang Chuner and the big Japanese star beside him also sat down, as if the unpleasantness Tong Yunshu had caused never happened.

Tong Jinchuan looked at Tong Yunshu, but she stood up and said, "I apologize, Mr. Sun. I'm suddenly feeling a bit unwell. You know how it is with women; there are always a few days each month. I won't disturb your meal any longer. Seventh Uncle, please make sure to keep Mr. Sun good company on my behalf."

Tong Jinchuan's scalp tingled.

He felt that Tong Yunshu wasn't giving Sun Chaoyi enough face.

Ever since she became the Clan Leader, why had she become so assertive?

Sun Chaoyi also hadn't expected Tong Yunshu to be so dismissive. Even after giving her a way out, she still snubbed him, causing him to lose face in front of Jingshang Chuner.

Tong Yunshu didn't care about that much, dropped her statement and turned to leave.

The private room suddenly became so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Tong Jinchuan was stunned for a moment before he immediately followed, but as he reached the door, he was stopped by Tong Yunshu who was turning back to close it and said, "No need to see me out. Just keep Mr. Sun company."

"Clan Leader, this..."

Tong Yunshu didn't bother with him and strode away.

Qin Hu immediately followed her.

Tong Jinchuan wiped the sweat from his forehead, sat back down in the private room, and after downing three glasses of baijiu in quick succession, said to Sun Chaoyi, "I really apologize, Mr. Sun. Our new Clan Leader of the Tong Family is just too young and capricious. Please be more forgiving with your generosity."

"This is simply too arrogant. It's my first time seeing a businessperson be so brash in front of a local official," said Jingshang Chuner coldly.

A fierce look flashed in Sun Chaoyi's eyes as he let out a heavy snort.

He was truly angry.

In Jiangbei County, could the little Tong Family really turn the world upside down?

Sun Chaoyi secretly resolved that he would make that Tong Yunshu kneel before him.

It was true that the contract had compensated the Tong Family with a larger piece of land for their medicinal herb base, but when the Tong Family could use this land was still up to Sun Chaoyi to decide. If Tong Yunshu signed over the previous plot of land after seeing the site tomorrow, she better be prepared for the consequences!

Thinking of this woman's unmatched beauty and temperament, coupled with her perfect figure, Sun Chaoyi felt a surge of desire and couldn't help but let his gaze fall upon the big Japanese star sitting beside Jingshang Chuner.