

Overlord 571

Chapter 571: A Place of Spiritual Beauty

Late at night, in a suite at the most luxurious hotel in Bear Mountain City, Mr. Jingshang did not rest and lay on the bed waiting.

Finally, a knock on the door resonated.

Mr. Jingshang hurried to open the door, only to see a superstar whose appearance and demeanor scored over ninety-five standing outside.

After letting the person into the room, Mr. Jingshang closed the door and could not wait to ask, "What did he say?"

"Rest assured, Mr. Jingshang. He said that tomorrow, whether that woman agrees to sign or not, the land will be transferred to Zhu Corporation. There won't be any issues," the woman said.

Her name was Yakai Hama, a top-tier superstar of the new generation in the entertainment industry of Japan, with several hit songs popular in Japan and Korea. Her acting skills were also on point, making her a true talent and popular star.

Mr. Jingshang spoke sternly, "No, we must make that woman sign the contract. That's the safest and most proper way. Otherwise, if Sun Chaoyi is no longer here, others can overturn this decision at any time, leading to endless troubles."

Yakai Hama quickly said, "Don't worry. Tomorrow, he will definitely make that woman sign the contract to give up the land you are interested in. Aren't you aware of the situation in Divine Continent Country? Here, the government has the final say, personal and family influence can't compete."

Mr. Jingshang nodded upon hearing this and smiled, "Yes, the common people here dare not defy the government's orders."

As he spoke, his gaze landed on Yakai Hama. A sleazy and perverse expression appeared on his face as he leaned in closer to sniff her, asking, "Have you washed?"

Blushing, Yakai Hama's eyes flickered with deep disgust and disdain as she lowered her head and whispered softly, "Knowing what you like, I came here right after he fell asleep, without washing."

"So good..."

Mr. Jingshang rubbed his hands together, visibly excited as he led Yakai Hama towards the bed.

...

In the same hotel, Tong Yunshu had opened a VIP room where she did not sleep but sat cross-legged on the bed, diligently cultivating.

Ever since inheriting the Great Yellow Court from Third Grandpa, she felt that her mind was filled with many things, especially after dual cultivating with Yang Fei last time and Yang Fei sharing with her the method of nourishing divine soul power, she felt she had reached a new level of understanding of the Great Yellow Court.

Although Yang Fei was not with her now to cultivate together, the room was still enveloped by mist-like power elements.

Yang Fei had mentioned such phenomena before, but she had not noticed any difference from before until her recent cultivation sessions, when Tong Yunshu realized that the True Qi inside her body seemed smoother and purer than before.

This was a very mysterious feeling. She was not formerly a martial artist and did not understand the differences in True Qi.

However, one thing was certain: she felt her perception of the True Qi inside her body becoming more precise.

She also felt her perception of her surroundings intensifying. For example, whenever she wished, she found she could perceive everything within a hundred meters unimpeded.

At three in the morning, Tong Yunshu suddenly opened her eyes.

Had she made another breakthrough?

Although her cultivation journey was short, she had some understanding of the Martial Arts Realm and knew that advancing in the Energy Transformation Realm was challenging.

But since she entered the Energy Transformation Realm, she had never really felt any barrier, as if the advancements were happening so subtly and naturally.

By standards, she was now at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank and could be considered a grandmaster, right?

The corners of Tong Yunshu's mouth lifted slightly as she couldn't help but mutter to herself, "Being an Energy Transformation Grandmaster isn't so hard after all."

She would surely surprise Yang Fei at their next meeting.

Gradually refocusing her mind, Tong Yunshu slightly furrowed her brows.

As a prominent young figure in the Binhai business world, she was well-known. She had met Sun Weimin before, and after Yang Fei had issues with the Situ family, she had met with Sun Weimin again. Her relationship with him seemed to have grown closer due to Yang Fei.

Considering Sun Chaoyi's attitude, Tong Yunshu hesitated whether to inform Sun Weimin about the Tong Family's current situation, but after much deliberation, she decided against it.

She had heard that Sun Weimin's relationship with the Sun Family wasn't great, and if Sun Chaoyi dealt with the matter according to the agreement, there was no need to trouble Sun Weimin.

Early the next morning, Tong Yunshu received a call from Tong Jinchuan. He said Sun Chaoyi had an important meeting in the morning and that Mr. Jingshang had arranged for a helicopter in the afternoon to take him to the site where they could overlook the new land allocated to the Tong Family from the air.

Tong Yunshu slightly furrowed her brows and said, "Is Jingshang Chuner going with us as well?"

"Yes," Tong Jinchuan replied.

Tong Yunshu said, "I said yesterday that I don't like the Japanese. Our visit to the new site is a matter between us and the city government, so why does Jingshang Chuner need to follow us?"

"Well..." Tong Jinchuan found himself at a loss for words, "Sun Chaoyi insists on bringing this Japanese along, and I... I didn't know what else to say."

It seemed to make sense.

He had already warned Sun Chaoyi earlier, subtly mentioning that Tong Yunshu did not like Jingshang Chuner, meaning that he shouldn't bring him along. Yet Sun Chaoyi didn't take it to heart and insisted on having Jingshang Chuner provide a helicopter to go together.

"Let's just go together then," Tong Yunshu said, hearing the difficulty in Tong Jinchuan's voice.

Elsewhere, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong had left the hotel early in the morning and headed straight for the Bear Mountain area.

Bear Mountain, also known as Shennongjia, is famous for the legend of the Flame Emperor Shennong testing various herbs here to cure diseases, and it is one of the most mysteriously revered primordial forests in the Divine Continent.

Hu Lizhong, a local from Jiangbei County, also had some influence in Bear Mountain City, and with a single phone call, someone sent a Land Cruiser over.

Hu Lizhong drove, and the two delved deeper into the heart of Bear Mountain.

Initially, the roads were decent, and they could see many high-standard fields on both sides. But the deeper they went, the fewer crops there were, with more land being used to grow herbs instead.

"This is truly a great place," Yang Fei noted, sensing the abundance of active power elements in the air deep within the dense forest, which were much more than outside. They had already traveled hundreds of miles into the forest.

Hu Lizhong nodded and said, "Yes, the air quality in this kind of place is much better than in the city. Little Brother Yang, are you here to find some herbs?"

Until now, he still didn't know what Yang Fei's purpose was in coming out here, but now, entering Bear Mountain and considering the laboratory's situation, he made a bold guess.

Maybe he needed some precious medicinal material.

After all, he had heard of Yang Fei's incredible medical skills, including curing Zhu Tianshou, so it was not surprising that Yang Fei was knowledgeable about herbs.

"Not looking for herbs, but for a place," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong was startled. Looking for a place?

Yang Fei smiled at him and said, "The genetic liquid medicine cannot complete the final step of synthesis; it lacks an innate condition, 'Spiritual Energy'."

Hu Lizhong exclaimed, "Spiritual Energy?"

"Yes, Spiritual Energy. You should know it exists," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong nodded and said, "Mm, the air with higher quality contains more active power, which is more beneficial to the human body; that must be what is referred to as Spiritual Energy."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Hahaha, right, your explanation is the clearest."

As they were talking, the view suddenly opened up ahead. They had climbed to the top of a high peak. The road was right on the edge of a cliff, and to the right, below the cliff, was a vast valley, surrounded by mist, with the sun still reflecting off it, creating a dazzling brilliance and a hint of purple aura swirling about.

"Oh!"

Yang Fei's face lit up with joy, and he got out of the car.

He originally thought he would need to go deeper into the forest and perhaps walk for a long time to find a suitable place, but it now seemed that Bear Mountain was truly comparable to the Hidden Sect World, with an astonishing concentration of Spiritual Energy. They had found something after just over three hundred miles into the forest.

The two got out of the car and stood on the cliff edge, looking down to see a vast basin through the clouds swirling among the mountains. The basin was filled with vibrant purple and red flowers, and a strong medicinal scent wafted up.

At the edge of the basin, there were even a few small houses.

A winding mountain road stretched down into the valley.

What a spiritual paradise!

"Is this a medicinal herb planting base?" Yang Fei was slightly surprised, and then he nodded and said, "Indeed, it's a great place for planting medicinal herbs. Let's go and check it out."

Chapter 572: The Person by My Side is Her

A winding road stretched along the steep cliffs into the vast valley below.

Upon reaching the valley floor, the two of them instantly felt that the climate here was much milder than outside, and the air quality was even higher than in the outer world.

Yang Fei was secretly delighted.

The luck on this trip was indeed great, having stumbled upon such a geomantic treasure spot so quickly.

Hu Lizhong, less sensitive to the spiritual power of heaven and earth compared to Yang Fei, also found the valley scenic and the climate pleasant and couldn't help but remark, "If I retire in the future, I could settle down here."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Let's see, if you're lucky, you could come here ahead of schedule."

Hu Lizhong's mouth twitched.

What do you mean by that?

Are you suggesting I retire early?

And you call that good luck?

At this moment, barking came from ahead, and soon several middle-aged stout men walked out from the houses, one of them loudly asking, "Who are you, and what are you doing here?"

Yang Fei responded, "Just passing by, we saw such a spiritually beautiful place and came in for a look."

"Leave quickly, this is a medicinal base and it's not open to the public, no tours allowed," the man waved his hand and said.

Yang Fei took out a pack of cigarettes from the car, tearing it open as he approached the middle-aged men, scattering cigarettes worth a hundred yuan a pack, and said with a smile, "Could you brothers spare us a small favor? I saw the scenery in the valley from the cliff, and it was so beautiful, I had to take a proper look since I've come this far, to justify my trip."

Initially wary at the appearance of strangers, the middle-aged men in charge of guarding the area relaxed when they saw that there were only two of them, and the young man in his twenties was so amiable, smilingly accepting the cigarettes.

But the steward who had spoken earlier still shook his head, "Sorry, little brother, it's not that we aren't accommodating, but the company has rules. Only company personnel are permitted, so..."

"Can't you make an exception? It's just the two of us, we just want to take a look and snap a few photos as a keepsake," Yang Fei said with a smile.

"Brother Zhou, they just want to take a look, and it won't cause the company any harm. Besides, I heard that this medicine land might be repossessed. It's not even certain if we can continue cultivating medicinal herbs here, let's do them a favor," said one.

"Yes, they've come all this way, like the scenery here, and just want to look, it won't cause any loss," said another.

Suddenly, two people were speaking up for Yang Fei.

Convinced by his colleagues' persuasion, Steward Zhou glanced at the two men and couldn't refuse Yang Fei the favor, nodding and saying, "Alright, you can go in and have a look. Remember, don't touch anything inside, especially do not damage the medicinal herbs, which are very precious."

"Haha, thank you Brother Zhou, don't worry, we'll just look around and will definitely not harm a single plant or flower inside," Yang Fei said with a laugh.

Steward Zhou, having temporarily no other matters, personally accompanied Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong toward the medicinal base in the valley.

As they walked, Yang Fei displayed his extensive knowledge of various medicinal herbs, which greatly surprised Steward Zhou. He said, "I didn't expect a young fellow like you to have such a profound knowledge of Chinese herbal medicine. What did you study?"

"I studied traditional Chinese medicine."

"That's rare."

During the conversation, they quickly became friendly. Steward Zhou, whose name was Zhou Fu, was a local from Bear Mountain City. His ancestors and parents had been medicinal farmers going into the mountains to gather herbs, and he was quite familiar with medicinal herbs. In recent years, he had been employed by the company to manage the medicinal base.

"Brother Zhou" Yang Fei began, "I heard from your colleague earlier that this piece of medicine land might be repossessed. What's that about?"

Zhou Fu pondered for a moment and said, "I heard that a foreign mogul has taken an interest in this land and has invested a lot of money in Bear Mountain City, so the city government wants to repossess the medicine land from our company and transfer it to that foreign mogul."

Yang Fei said, "This valley is a geomantic treasure that's especially suitable for cultivating medicinal herbs. Wouldn't your company be at a loss if it gives it up? Forgive my bluntness, if you lose this land, your company will find it difficult to locate another base as suitable for cultivating medicinal herbs, and the quality of the herbs grown in the future may not be as good as those here."

"Indeed, I've been in these deep mountains and forests for many years, and there are quite a few medicinal bases here, but none compares to our company's in terms of the efficacy of the herbs. I've also reported the situation to the company, but with the city government wanting to repossess this land, our company is no match for them. It's just a shame to let such a good piece of cultivation land go to the foreigners, and I fear they might disrupt the geomantic harmony here," Zhou Fu said.

Seeing his worried expression, Yang Fei couldn't help but smile slightly, "The foreigners might not necessarily get their hands on this land."

Zhou Fu sighed and said, "I hope so. But our boss is not a local from Jiangbei County, and with the city government intent on repossessing this land, I'm afraid our boss might not be able to keep it."

Driven by curiosity, Yang Fei couldn't help but ask, "Who is your boss?"

"Tong Jinchuan." Zhou Fu said.

Tong Jinchuan?

Yang Fei indicated he had never heard of him.

In reality, among those big bosses within Divine Continent Country, Yang Fei had only heard of a few top legendary figures.

However, the surname of this Boss Tong did remind Yang Fei of Tong Yunshu.

Last time, he had promised to spend more time with her before joining the Military Department, but after Umekawa Taro's incident and a trip to Japan, he had immediately joined the Military Department.

Alas, he ultimately felt somewhat sorry for her; the time he spent with her was too little.

"Buzz... buzz buzz..."

A buzzing sound came from the sky.

This area was a basin, and the sound that entered was deafening.

Several people looked up and saw a helicopter emerging from a mountaintop, then, the helicopter actually flew towards the valley.

Zhou Fu's expression changed, and he hurriedly said to the two men, "It might be the company's big boss arriving, let's leave this place quickly."

He was worried about senior management blaming him for allowing outsiders to visit.

Yang Fei expressed understanding and quickly walked out of the Medicine Land with Hu Lizhong and Zhou Fu.

After leaving the Medicine Land, Zhou Fu said to Yang Fei, "How about you two hide in a room for a while?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "You've gone to trouble, Brother Zhou, but if the person on that helicopter is really your boss, he must have already seen us by now; hiding would be pointless."

Zhou Fu thought about it and could only nod, "I hope the boss won't blame me."

Yang Fei consoled, "Don't worry, even if your boss blames you, I won't let you lose your job."

Zhou Fu looked at him, thinking this young man was a bit boastful.

You might look like a wealthy person, but you're a foreigner, can you really influence our boss?

At that moment, Yang Fei suddenly sensed something and looked up towards the direction of the helicopter.

Hu Lizhong also showed a surprised expression and looked towards the helicopter.

They both sharply sensed an extraordinary gaze just now falling on them.

The helicopter was still more than fifty meters above the ground, from this angle, it was impossible to see the people inside.

Yang Fei was stunned.

His Divine Thought reached out, and he actually saw someone he hadn't expected.

How could she be here?

Damn, he had just thought of her, and now he had run into her so soon; what a fate.

While thinking this, he heard Hu Lizhong's voice, "Little Brother Yang, there is actually a Grandmaster Realm expert on this helicopter."

Yang Fei looked at Hu Lizhong, his expression changed.

This guy was a man of Qin Yanyang, he mustn't be allowed to discover anything suspicious.

At the same time, Tong Yunshu on the helicopter showed a look of surprise on her face.

How could Yang Fei be here?

Just then, she heard Yang Fei's voice in her ear, "She has someone by my side."

Chapter 573: See You in Court

In the helicopter, Tong Yunshu's expression of surprise instantly froze.

Uh, there's someone with her?

What does that mean?

Was she being monitored by Qin Yanyang?

Perhaps out of a guilty conscience, Tong Yunshu instinctively thought that Qin Yanyang had noticed the affair between her and Yang Fei, which was why he had someone follow Yang Fei.

Soon, the helicopter landed steadily.

Tong Jinchuan was the first to jump off the helicopter, then he helped Sun Chaoyi disembark.

The others who followed included Jingshang Chuner, Tong Yunshu, and several city government staff, who were accompanying the leader Sun Chaoyi.

"Miss Tong."

Just as they got off the helicopter, they heard a voice filled with surprise, and when Sun Chaoyi and the others looked up, they saw a handsome young man walking briskly toward Tong Yunshu.

"Young Master Yang," Tong Yunshu smiled to herself but had to go along with Yang Fei's act, greeting him warmly, "How come you are here?"

Because Yang Fei had previously sent her a voice transmission, she also realized that Hu Lizhong was a very formidable expert, so she pretended to be very familiar and warm while maintaining a certain distance.

Tong Jinchuan, who was beside Sun Chaoyi, looked at Yang Fei somewhat bewildered.

He had been present when the family faced a huge change, so he recognized Yang Fei, but weren't the rumors suggesting that Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were in an intimate relationship? Why then did they appear so polite and reserved upon meeting now?

With suspicions, Tong Jinchuan glanced around and caught sight of Hu Lizhong.

As a martial artist at the Inner Strength Middle Stage, he naturally sensed the extraordinary aura of this expert at a glance.

He immediately understood.

Even though this place was in the middle of nowhere, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu's relationship could not be made public in front of outsiders, which explained their current demeanor.

But why was Yang Fei here?

Seeing Tong Yunshu's earlier look of delight, it seemed the two had met by chance.

"Cough cough, Miss Tong, you have already seen those plots of land earlier and were very satisfied, let's go ahead and sign the contract now," Sun Chaoyi said, feeling somewhat uncomfortable as he saw Tong Yunshu shaking hands and chatting with a handsome young man.

Although he was somewhat displeased with Tong Yunshu, he had always had his sights set on her as a woman he would obtain in the future, so he didn't like her interacting too much with other men.

Deep down, he was a very domineering and assertive man.

Tong Yunshu, upon hearing Sun Chaoyi's urging, was quite displeased, but she did not want to offend the local official, so she said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, I have some matters to attend to first, shall we talk later?"

At this moment, Yang Fei saw Zhou Fu walking up to Tong Jinchuan respectfully and calling him Chairman.

And Tong Jinchuan simply nodded at Zhou Fu, and then came over to Yang Fei, saying, "Young Master Yang, hello, I... I am Tong Jinchuan, I met you once at the Tong Family several months ago."

This man was Tong Yunshu's man, and according to rumors, he was already a martial artist of the Innate Realm, truly a major support for the Tong Family, so it was important for him to build a good relationship.

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei smiled and shook his hand, asking, "You are Tong Jinchuan?"

Tong Jinchuan was startled, then overjoyed, "Mr. Yang, you know of me?"

"I just heard Brother Zhou mention that the owner of this medicinal plant base is named Tong Jinchuan, I didn't expect to meet you so soon."

He smiled as he looked toward Tong Yunshu, saying, "So you are family?"

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Yes, according to seniority, I should call him Seventh Uncle."

"Hehe," Tong Jinchuan slightly bent his waist and gave Yang Fei a flattering smile.

Yang Fei asked, "I heard from Brother Zhou just now that the city government wants to reclaim this medicine land? What's going on?"

Tong Jinchuan glanced at Zhou Fu, not understanding why Zhou Fu knew Yang Fei and had told him so much.

Zhou Fu felt his boss's gaze on him and immediately inwardly groaned. This little brother was too impulsive. How could he discuss such matters in front of the boss? Wouldn't the boss scold me later?

Tong Jinchuan coughed and said, "Here's the situation. The city government has decided to reclaim this Medicine Land ahead of schedule and plans to transfer it to the Japanese for management. However, the city government has already made a compensation by finding us several larger plots of land nearby."

Yang Fei looked at Tong Yunshu and asked, "You agreed?"

Tong Yunshu nodded: "Yes, I agreed."

But she realized that Yang Fei seemed to have a different implication and asked, puzzled, "What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

Yang Fei said, "This is a feng shui treasure, for those who cultivate medicinal herbs, the value of this land is ten times or even a hundred times more valuable than the same area of land elsewhere. Moreover, I have also taken a fancy to this place and need to borrow a patch of land for use."

Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu instantly understood and turned to Sun Chaoyi, "Mr. Sun, it looks like we can't sign this contract."

Sun Chaoyi and Jingshang Chuner had also been listening to their conversation and were infuriated when they saw Yang Fei utter just a few words and change Tong Yunshu's decision, making the deal that was within their grasp slip away.

Sun Chaoyi fixed his gaze on Yang Fei and said, "Young man, food can be taken at random, but words cannot be carelessly spoken. If you know nothing, then do not meddle in this matter. This land belongs to Jiangbei County, and our city government has the right to reclaim it for public ownership ahead of schedule."

"Who are you?" Yang Fei asked, looking at Sun Chaoyi.

He felt that this middle-aged man looked somewhat familiar, but was sure he had never met him before.

"I am Sun Chaoyi," Sun Chaoyi said.

Yang Fei was taken aback and indicated that he had not heard of him.

Tong Jinchuan immediately explained, "Mr. Sun Chaoyi is the Deputy County Magistrate of Jiangbei County."

Yang Fei couldn't help but take another look at Sun Chaoyi.

To be a Deputy County Magistrate in one of the nine major prefectures of Divine Continent at such an age was indeed impressive.

Sun Chaoyi, with the surname Sun, and he even looked a bit familiar.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up and he said, "Do you know Sun Weimin?"

Sun Chaoyi paused for a moment, then narrowed his eyes at Yang Fei and said, "You know Weimin?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Yes, I do."

Sun Chaoyi said, "He is my brother. Since you know my brother, I'll kindly remind you that this decision was made after a city government meeting and will not change. If you need land, you can look elsewhere. If it's within my jurisdiction, as long as it does not go against principles, I can approve it for you."

Yang Fei chuckled—he had not expected the other party to give him that much face.

Since the man was Sun Weimin's brother, he couldn't let him go astray, so he said, "It turns out we know the same people, so I'll also call you Brother Sun. Brother Sun, this land is vitally important to me, I..."

Sun Chaoyi, considering the face of his brother Sun Weimin, had given Yang Fei a kind warning, but did not expect this young man to be so clueless about the severity of the situation and still wish to interfere with such a significant matter. Instantly displeased, he coldly interrupted, "No need to say more; the matter concerning this medicine base cannot be altered."

Speaking, he no longer paid attention to Yang Fei and turned to Tong Yunshu, "Miss Tong, you have seen the sincerity of the city government. You just looked at those plots and expressed great satisfaction. Let's sign the contract now."

Jingshang Chuner also said, "Yes, Miss Tong, the lands Mr. Sun has compensated you with are much larger than this one. Please let me have this place."

Tong Yunshu gave a slight smile and shook her head, "Sorry Mr. Sun, I've changed my mind; I am not giving up this land."

"What?" Jingshang Chuner's expression changed: "Are you crazy?"

She must be crazy, he thought. She had just agreed, and now was going back on her word. This wasn't just messing with people; it was a severe slap in the face for Sun Chaoyi.

Indeed, Sun Chaoyi's face turned ashen as he stared fiercely at Tong Yunshu, "Tong Yunshu, do you realize what you are saying?"

Tong Yunshu felt the hostility and authority emanating from him, sending a chill up her spine.

Had it been before she inherited the Great Yellow Court, she would have been deterred, but now, as someone at the Seventh Rank of Energy Transformation Realm and with Yang Fei beside her, she was fearless and faced Sun Chaoyi's cold gaze, "I said I am not signing the contract. If the city government insists on reclaiming this land against regulations, then I suppose we will meet in court."

Chapter 574: Young People Lack Prestige

"Court? See you in court?"

Sun Chaoyi thought he had misheard and looked at Tong Yunshu in astonishment.

Tong Yunshu was resolute.

With an angry laugh, Sun Chaoyi scoffed, "Hahaha, very well, a court confrontation it is. Let's see how a petty merchant like you can contend with us in Jiangbei County."

After saying that, he took out his cellphone in front of everyone, dialed a number, and coldly commanded, "Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base has refused our friendship. Now, by the authority of the Deputy County Magistrate, I order to forcibly reclaim the Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base. Send someone immediately to seal off the place."

He hung up right after.

He had been polite before resorting to force, feeling he had given enough face to the Tong Family, but the Tong Family had slapped him in the face, so no one could blame him for being impolite now.

Looking at Tong Yunshu once more, Sun Chaoyi stated, "Additionally, that land that the city government promised to allocate to you is no longer available."

He was determined to see how Tong Yunshu would oppose him. His eyes were scorchingly fixated on her, his intention unmistakable: bow your noble head, beg for mercy.

A mere merchant dares to defy the natural order?

Tong Yunshu looked at Sun Chaoyi's aggressive and overbearing expression, a trace of helplessness and sadness emerging in her heart.

If it weren't for the fact that Yang Fei said this land was important and she knew that he had connections with the Qin Family, she wouldn't dare to offend Sun Chaoyi like this.

Even if the Tong Family intended to withdraw from Jiangbei County, it would be an act of cutting off an arm to survive, a loss too great to bear.

If it were an ordinary merchant facing this situation, they would probably have no choice but to kowtow to Sun Chaoyi.

The true nature of this world indeed had never changed—survival of the fittest!

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brows.

Brother Sun Weimin's approach was too ruthless.

The land originally belonged to the Tong Family, and now Sun Chaoyi intended to forcefully reclaim it without any compensation; that was outrageously overbearing.

This character was entirely different from Sun Weimin. Yang Fei was beginning to doubt whether they were blood brothers and could not help but ask, "Are you sure you're Sun Weimin's brother?"

Sun Chaoyi chuckled, "Heh, are you trying to scare me with Sun Weimin? He definitely is a member of our Sun Family, but he angered the patriarch over a woman, so he's the least successful among our generation in the Sun Family. However, out of respect for your acquaintance with him, I will still offer you a favor. If you want land, just tell me which you like, and I'll approve it for you."

Yang Fei laughed and took out his phone to dial Sun Weimin's number.

Sun Weimin quickly picked up, his tone cheerful, "Yang Fei, it's been a long time since you called me, what have you been up to lately?"

"I've been busy lately. Haha, Brother Sun, I want to ask you something. Do you have someone called Sun Chaoyi in your family?" Yang Fei went straight to the point.

"Sun Chaoyi? Yes, he's my cousin. What about him, you went to Jiangbei and met him?"

"Kind of know him, I guess. Haha, there might be some conflict between us. So, I'll trouble you to speak to him on my behalf." Saying that, Yang Fei handed the phone to Sun Chaoyi, "It's Brother Sun on the phone, do you want to take it?"

Feeling somewhat surprised, Sun Chaoyi originally thought that Yang Fei merely knew of Sun Weimin without having a close relationship. However, this young man could directly call Sun Weimin, and judging by Sun Weimin's respectful tone towards him?

Upon taking the phone, Sun Chaoyi greeted, "Brother."

"Chaoyi, what's going on? Little Brother Yang is my benefactor. If he needs help with anything, you do your best to assist," said Sun Weimin.

Benefactor?

Sun Chaoyi gave Yang Fei a glance, aware of his cousin's temperament. Since this young man had been good to him, his cousin would surely seek to repay the favor.

But this was Sun Weimin's benefactor; what did it have to do with him?

"Alright, I understand. I'll handle it," said Sun Chaoyi and then hung up the phone.

After a slight hesitation, he said to Yang Fei, "You're also interested in this land? What do you need it for, and how much do you need?"

Yang Fei replied, "This land is very important to me. As for what I'll do with it, hehe, I'm afraid I can't disclose that to you."

A flash of anger crossed Sun Chaoyi's eyes. What does he mean by 'he can't disclose it to me'?

But considering the face of Sun Weimin, he still suppressed his anger and said, "If you don't need a large area, I can talk to Mr. Jingshang Chuner and allocate a small plot of land for your use here."

Yang Fei indeed only needed a small area, but how could he let his woman be bullied? So he shook his head and said, "Not just a small plot, I want the whole valley."

Sun Chaoyi laughed and said, "Young man, you do have a big appetite. Hehe, I was initially planning to allocate a small plot to you here, but since you need such a large area, forget it then."

He didn't want to deal with this young man any longer.

In fact, he even decided to call his cousin later and advise him not to associate with such an immoderate young man anymore.

Jingshang Chuner said, "Mr. Sun, this land is extremely important for our company, so it might be impossible to portion it out for others to use, not even ten square meters."

Sun Chaoyi smiled and said, "Don't worry, this land is yours, the Zhu Corporation, for fifty years. You can use it however you want for the next fifty years."

"Thank you, Mr. Sun," Jingshang Chuner was overjoyed.

This was an auspicious site vetted by a feng shui master from Japan. They were given strict orders to secure this land at all costs. He had catered to Sun Chaoyi's preferences and spent a great deal to win him over. Now that the deal was about to be sealed, he would be heralded as a great contributor to the Zhu Corporation.

"I said I need this land, and even if it were useless to me, I would never stand by and watch such a valuable feng shui treasure sold off cheaply to the Japanese," said Yang Fei, his gaze fixed coldly on Sun Chaoyi.

Sun Chaoyi thought he must have misheard. Holding a high position at the age of thirty-eight, he knew when to be dignified, but in the face of such a young man, he still retained his inherent arrogance and disdainfully said, "Do you know whom you're speaking to? Young man, don't be presumptuous in front of me. You're not qualified yet."

Yang Fei directly took out the documents he had just received yesterday and flashed them in front of Sun Chaoyi, "Am I qualified now?"

Sun Chaoyi's eyes landed on the documents, noticing the three characters for 'Military Department.' His expression shifted slightly, "You're with the Military Department?"

As a Deputy County Magistrate-level official, Sun Chaoyi was not only aware of the Martial Alliance but also knew about the special department of the Military Department.

However, he quickly calmed himself.

So what if it's the Military Department?

This young fellow was merely a junior member of the Military Department; his rank was far too low in comparison to his own.

"Now, on behalf of the Military Department, I'm telling you the Military Department needs this land at Yunwu Mountain," Yang Fei put away his credentials and stated calmly.

Sun Chaoyi said disdainfully, "No wonder you're so full of yourself, you're from the Military Department. But even the Military Department can't intervene in local affairs, right? The right to use this land is still decided by us, the local authorities."

Yang Fei looked towards Hu Lizhong and asked, "Is this all the influence the Military Department has?"

Being unfamiliar with the intricacies of officialdom, he was genuinely disappointed with the power of his Military Department credentials.

He had thought he could show off a bit, but his plan backfired.

Hu Lizhong had been silent all along, but seeing Yang Fei looking at him, he stepped forward and said to Sun Chaoyi, "I advise you to go back and discuss this matter at your internal meeting. The Military Department will be taking over here, and in three hours, the Military Department will directly assume control. This place will become a secret military base, and you may leave now, or you'll be suspected of stealing national secrets and apprehended by special agencies."

Sun Chaoyi's heart skipped a beat, and looking at Hu Lizhong, he asked, "Are you also with the Military Department?"

Unlike Yang Fei, Hu Lizhong was older, and he had intentionally displayed the formidable aura of someone in the Unique Tier of Martial Artists, which made Sun Chaoyi take him more seriously than he took Yang Fei.

Hu Lizhong nodded and said, "That's right. Mr. Sun, may I have a word with you in private?"

Sun Chaoyi hesitated slightly before following Hu Lizhong to one side.

Hu Lizhong whispered into Sun Chaoyi's ear, "Mr. Sun, you're not aware of Yang Fei's true identity, right? His wife's name is Qin Yanyang, from the Qin Family in Imperial City. Oh, and the current acting head of the Military Department is Qin Yanyang."

"What?" Sun Chaoyi exclaimed, feeling goosebumps all over his skin.

Chapter 575: Sun Chaoyi Bows Down

"You... are you sure it's the Qin Family from Imperial City?" Sun Chaoyi stared at Hu Lizhong and asked.

Hu Lizhong sneered inwardly, but said aloud, "Yes, if it wasn't for the Qin Family from Imperial City, I wouldn't have pulled you aside to talk in private. Speaking of which, I once had a bit of a relationship with an elder from your Sun Family, otherwise, I wouldn't have told you all this."

Sun Chaoyi looked at Hu Lizhong with a somewhat resentful expression.

Why didn't you say so earlier?

Hu Lizhong seemed to see through his thoughts and said, "I didn't know you were from the Sun Family before."

Besides, he was somewhat displeased with Sun Chaoyi earlier.

A citizen of the Divine Continent Country, holding an important position, actually helping Japanese businessmen make profits and suppressing domestic traders, such a person was too contemptible in his eyes.

But after all, this man came from the Sun Family, and the influence of the Sun Family in the official circles of the Divine Continent Country was equivalent to that of the Chu Family in the military, belonging to a real political aristocratic family. Yang Fei was having a conflict with him, which might not be good for the Qin Family.

If he, knowing the identities of both parties, let their conflict escalate to an irreconcilable level, after the fact, whether it be the Qin Family or the Sun Family, as long as they found out about this, they would blame him secretly, which was something he couldn't afford to offend from either side.

Just then, Sun Chaoyi's cellphone rang.

Feeling annoyed, he didn't intend to pay attention to the call, yet out of habit, he took out his phone to glance at it.

Seeing the caller ID, his eyes lit up, and he immediately answered, "Brother."

The call was from Sun Weimin.

After the call from Yang Fei was hung up earlier, Sun Weimin felt something was wrong. Given Yang Fei's abilities, plus his identity as the son-in-law of the Qin Family, it was unlikely that he would seek help from him.

Connecting that thought with his cousin's overbearing personality, he quickly became alert and guessed whether his cousin had offended Yang Fei and so he immediately called Sun Chaoyi.

"Did you offend Little Brother Yang?" Sun Weimin got straight to the point as he asked, genuinely concerned about the matter.

Sun Chaoyi felt a chill in his heart, although his cousin's status was not as high as his own, he was still a prominent figure in Binhai. The concern he showed towards his relationship with Yang Fei indicated how important Yang Fei was to him.

"Ahem, it can't really be called offending, there's just a bit of a misunderstanding over an issue," Sun Chaoyi said.

"I understand Brother Yang's character; it must have been your attitude in handling matters that offended him. Chaoyi, my family's Leilei was treated by Brother Yang, and I owe him a huge favor. Moreover, he has the backing of the Imperial City Qin Family. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

"Yes, I understand," Sun Chaoyi gradually calmed down as his cousin's phone call had given him a good stepping stone.

After hanging up Sun Weimin's call, Sun Chaoyi changed his expression as if he could switch his face, showing a warm and friendly smile as he walked towards the center of the venue and extended his hands to Yang Fei, saying, "Ah, I didn't clarify earlier, it turns out you're the great benefactor who treated our little Leilei. I'm really sorry about the incident just now, I reflect on it."

Yang Fei, having overheard the conversation between Hu Lizhong and Sun Chaoyi, even the content of the call between Sun Weimin and Sun Chaoyi, could not help but feel disgusted seeing Sun Chaoyi's current demeanor.

However, since the other party was Sun Weimin's cousin and had corrected his attitude, Yang Fei couldn't disrespect him and smiled, saying, "No worries, treating Sun Lei was just a simple effort. By the way, Mr. Sun, there's no issue with the land in Bear Mountain District, right?"

Before Sun Chaoyi could answer, Jingshang Chuner pointed at Yang Fei and said loudly, "I don't care who you are, in any case, this land has been promised to me by Mr. Sun."

"Silence!"

Yang Fei, who had already been feeling irritated by the Japanese man, casually waved his hand.

Jingshang Chuner's body flew as if struck by a ghost, travelling over a dozen meters, spitting blood and rolling on the ground in pain as he moaned miserably.

Sun Chaoyi and the two accompanying officials were dumbfounded on the spot.

They had seen overbearing behavior, but never something this audacious.

In front of them, Yang Fei had actually attacked an international businessman.

And more so, he was at least four or five meters away from Jingshang Chuner, how did he manage to make him fly a dozen meters away with just a wave of his hand?

"A Japanese man, willing to offend a Divine Continent Martial Arts Family just to get his hands on this precious land, have you ever considered what his intentions might be? A hundred years of shame, even us commoners dare not forget, yet you have?" Yang Fei coldly asked Sun Chaoyi and his companions.

Sun Chaoyi and his companions broke out in a cold sweat.

They felt an inexplicable chill sweeping through their bodies, sending shivers down their spines.

Such terrifying eyes, such a powerful presence.

At this moment, Sun Chaoyi finally realized that the young man before him was not ordinary.

Being the son-in-law of the Imperial City Qin Family and a member of the Military Department, his own abilities were not to be underestimated either.

Although he was shocked, Sun Chaoyi still couldn't help but ask, "Is this land for your personal need, or for the Military Department?"

Yang Fei glanced at him and laughed, "If it's for my personal need, does that mean I can't have it?"

Sun Chaoyi, facing Yang Fei's eyes as bright as the moon, felt a tremor in his heart and hastily said, "That's not what I meant, I just... Alright, I will handle this matter."

Yang Fei asked, "How will you handle it?"

Sun Chaoyi clenched his teeth and said, "Let's just call it a misunderstanding then. This land originally belonged to the Tong Family, I was planning to mediate so that the Tong Family would transfer the land to Jingshang... to someone else, and our city government would compensate the Tong Family with a larger piece of land. Now that you've taken an interest in this land and have a good relationship with the Tong Family, I'll find another plot of land for Jingshang."

Being coerced to bow his head in front of so many people by Yang Fei, he felt he couldn't save face and was filled with resentment.

It wasn't that he was truly afraid of Yang Fei.

Although the other party was a powerful Martial Artist, he himself held a high position, and his family's influence was strong as well.

But the problem was that if the land was really needed by the Military Department, then with just an order from them, the land would have been designated a military base, and he wouldn't be able to sell it to Jingshang Chuner.

Instead of tearing his face off without gaining any benefit, it was better to bow his head temporarily, deeming it as doing a favor for the other party.

"What do you think?" Yang Fei asked Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu didn't want to completely offend Sun Chaoyi either, and she knew that Sun Chaoyi was bowing his head because of Qin Yanyang's status. She didn't want to flex her muscles using Qin Yanyang's fame and thus said, "Thank you for your generosity, Mr. Sun."

Sun Chaoyi smiled awkwardly in embarrassment.

Tong Jinchuan, who was aside, couldn't help but feel secretly terrified.

Ever since Sun Chaoyi set his sights on this medicinal herb base, he had been very dismissive, insisting on the Tong Family breaking the contract early, and had even tried to forcibly take it back, showing outrageous arrogance.

Now what?

Tong Jinchuan felt a sense of vindication.

But he dared not show it, knowing very well that it was out of fear of the Qin Family that the other party relented, with the Tong Family merely benefiting from the situation.

"Hurry up and help Mr. Jingshang onto the helicopter, take him to the hospital," Sun Chaoyi walked to the side and directed several of his subordinates.

Tong Jinchuan quickly went to help, and after sending Jingshang Chuner on the plane, he asked Tong Yunshu, "Yun Shu, should I go along to help out?"

Tong Yunshu asked, "Are you well acquainted with this Japanese man?"

Tong Jinchuan broke out in a cold sweat and shook his head hastily, saying, "No... not familiar, I understand now."

After the helicopter flew away, the whole valley quieted down.

Tong Yunshu turned to Yang Fei and asked, "What's the real story with this land? Why do the Japanese want it, and why are you interested too?"

Chapter 576: Men Only Do Multiple-Choice Questions

"Why the Japanese are interested, I still don't know, but I can tell you that this place is a land of spiritual beauty, with exceptionally high air quality, making it most suitable for growing herbs. Let me ask you, are the medicinal herbs produced from this plot of medicine land the best in quality?" Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Jinchuan couldn't help but express his surprise, "Mr. Yang, how did you know? Our Tong family started with planting medicinal herbs. We have more than this one base, but the herbs produced from the Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base are of the highest quality and are the most sought-after raw materials in the medicinal herb market."

After Tong Yunshu took over the family business, she had less time to manage the family enterprise, as she had to fully commit to learning the Great Yellow Court Technique, which Third Grandpa passed on to her.

Hearing Tong Jinchuan say this, she could not help but ask, "Are the medicinal herbs grown at the other bases not as good in quality as here?"

Tong Jinchuan nodded, "Yes."

"Has it always been this way?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Tong Jinchuan hesitated, then said, "This plot was acquired over twenty years ago, and since the production of herbs began here, it has always been the best in our family."

"Are you sure it's not a matter of cultivation method?" Tong Yunshu frowned.

Tong Jinchuan immediately shook his head, then pointed to Zhou Fu beside him and said, "Zhou Fu is the technical supervisor of the Yunwu Mountain medicinal planting base. He has also planted in other herb lands. With the same techniques and the same people, the products turn out differently."

Zhou Fu's family had been medicinal farmers for generations. His ancestors lived by gathering herbs in the mountains, and he knew a lot about medicinal herbs. He couldn't help but interject, "Medicinal

herbs naturally select their own places to grow. The same variety of medicinal herb will have different medicinal effects when grown in different places; it's common sense."

Tong Yunshu nodded upon hearing this, "So, Yunwu Mountain really is a natural medicinal herb cultivation base."

Tong Jinchuan said, "Yes, and that's precisely why the city government wants to reclaim it, which is why I'm in such a hurry."

"Hmph, if this land is so important, why didn't you tell me earlier? You almost had me fooled by Sun Chaoyi into trading it for several other plots," Tong Yunshu coldly huffed, her gaze sharp as she stared at Tong Jinchuan.

Tong Jinchuan's heart chilled.

He felt a shiver run down his spine.

He looked at Tong Yunshu in shock, disbelief written all over his face.

Her... her aura, she's definitely a practitioner of the Energy Transformation Realm, right?

How is that possible?

Ever since Tong Yan was alive, the Tong family had been lacking successors, let alone experts of Energy Transformation. There were very few even in the Late Stage Internal Strength.

Tong Yunshu was even rumored to be an ordinary person incapable of cultivating Inner Strength.

Why would she now exude such a powerful aura?

After a brief moment of shock, the words 'Great Yellow Court' suddenly popped into Tong Jinchuan's mind.

His body shook violently, overwhelmed with excitement.

Yes, it must be the Great Yellow Court!

Elder Tong, Uncle Tong Yan, had cultivated the Great Yellow Court Technique. It was said to be extremely challenging to train, but once mastered, it held endless mysteries.

The Tong family, once a declining Martial Arts Family, soared to unmatched heights because of Tong Yan's cultivation of the Great Yellow Court, which raised the entire family to a whole new level.

It was incredible that someone in the Tong family had inherited the Great Yellow Court after Tong Yan's death.

It was as if Heaven itself showed mercy, not letting the Tong family down.

Tong Jinchuan's eyes welled up, his voice trembling with emotion as he looked at Tong Yunshu and said, "Family Head, you are right; it's my oversight. Sun Chaoyi is a domineering and aggressive man. Seeing his determination to reclaim this land, I acted on the principle of not offending him, thinking that since our Tong family has many enterprises, trading one plot of land was no big deal as the medicinal base would still be ours, so I didn't report the details to you."

Tong Yunshu slightly furrowed her brows,

When did I reprimand you?

And why are you suddenly so emotional?

Seeing this family uncle so submissive before her, she felt it inappropriate to be too harsh in front of others, so she said, "Don't let it happen again."

She also expressed understanding of Tong Jinchuan's situation and thoughts.

After all, even she herself had intended to keep the peace.

Had it not been for Yang Fei taking an interest in this land, even knowing the unusually high quality of the herbs it produced, she would have conceded to Sun Chaoyi's aggression.

"People should not fight against officials," Tong Yunshu thought, knowing the Tong family still had many enterprises in Jiangbei County, she could not afford to offend those in power.

But from now on...

She looked at Yang Fei and said, "You see, this plot of medicine land is crucial for our Tong family's medicinal herb industry. And earlier you mentioned you were interested in this land, but you don't need a large area, just a small section, right?"

Yang Fei nodded.

"I can give you a portion of the area, let's call it the Tong Family's contribution to the Military Department," said Tong Yunshu.

Yang Fei, seeing her determined gaze, was a bit stunned at first but then understood her intentions and couldn't help but break out into a cold sweat.

Qin Yanyang was definitely going to know about this.

For the sake of the Military Department's major plan, Qin Yanyang wouldn't allow such a valuable location to not belong to the Military Department and become privately owned instead.

Now, Tong Yunshu intended to use him to retain the Tong Family's ownership rights over this piece of land.

This, goddamn...

As he was feeling troubled, Hu Lizhong spoke with a tough attitude, "Boss Tong, if our Military Department has set its sights on this piece of land, it becomes ours. Of course, we won't be unreasonable like the city government. We will conduct a professional evaluation of the land's value and then offer you the most favorable compensation."

"The current rights to use this land belong to our Tong Family..." Tong Yunshu said.

Before she could finish, Hu Lizhong interrupted, "In Divine Continent Country, all land must be state-owned."

Tong Yunshu, feeling the forcefulness of Hu Lizhong, couldn't help but look towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei inwardly smiled bitterly.

Damn it, did you forget the message I sent you earlier? This old man from the Military Department can speak with Qin Yanyang directly, what are you competing with him for?

But Yang Fei was aware of his woman's thoughts.

He cleared his throat and said to Hu Lizhong, "Brother Hu, as I mentioned earlier, we don't need such a large piece of land, just about one acre will be enough."

Hu Lizhong gave Yang Fei a surprised look and said, "That may be so, but the experiments of the Military Department are highly confidential, and the area definitely cannot allow the presence of outsiders."

"Ahem, everything is negotiable," said Yang Fei.

Hu Lizhong frowned and said, "Negotiable?"

What kind of statement is that?

It's practically a joke.

National secrets are involved, how can there be room for negotiation?

Then he saw Yang Fei winking hard at him.

Hu Lizhong's mind raced, and though he was slower on the uptake due to his age, he quickly realized what was going on and involuntarily glanced at Tong Yunshu.

It must be said that Miss Tong was truly a stunning beauty.

Her looks and demeanor were outstanding, comparable only to Minister Qin among the women he had met.

But how dare you?

Your wife is Qin Yanyang, after all.

With a woman like Qin Yanyang as your wife, how could you still think about others?

Are men afraid of having too many women?

Given the choice between a single choice and multiple choices, men obviously prefer the multiple or even all-inclusive options.

But...

Hu Lizhong felt a bit of a chill run through him.

He gave Yang Fei a somewhat horrified look and decisively chose to remain silent.

Kid, go and dig your own grave.

Even though you're an Innate Realm genius, the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Qin Family isn't someone you can bully.

Without the Qin Family, would you have your current status?

Now, relying on the Qin Family's power, yet you want to plot for another woman on the side, heh, go ahead, I'll see how you die!

Just then, Yang Fei walked up to Hu Lizhong and, draping an arm over his shoulder, whispered, "Brother Hu, let me have a heart-to-heart with you."

Hu Lizhong hastily said, "Ahem, well, I don't know anything, rest assured, Hu Lizhong keeps his mouth shut, I'm definitely not the person you think I am."

Chapter 577: If We Are Not Meant to Be, I Would Have Crippled You by Now

Whether Hu Lizhong was tight-lipped or not, Yang Fei didn't know, but he was certain of one thing: this guy had already seen the signs of what was going on between him and Tong Yunshu.

"Come here for a sec." Yang Fei beckoned to Hu Lizhong and walked aside.

Tong Jinchuan, Tong Yunshu, Zhou Fu, and the workers from the medicinal herb base all watched the two men curiously.

Only when they were far away did Yang Fei stop walking, lower his voice, and say to Hu Lizhong, "Old Hu, I have something on my mind I need to share with you."

Hu Lizhong's mouth twitched.

We've known each other all of two days, and now we're at the point where we can share heart-to-heart?

"Do you know I'm in the Innate Realm?" Yang Fei asked.

Startled, Hu Lizhong looked at Yang Fei with some wariness.

It couldn't be.

For something so trivial, would this kid actually kill to keep a secret?

Seeing the fluctuation of inner qi within him, Yang Fei watched himself more cautiously, and couldn't help saying, "Fuck, what kind of person do you take me for? Besides, if I really wanted to silence you, would I still need to warn you?"

Hu Lizhong thought about it too and relaxed quite a bit.

Yang Fei continued, "Do you know why I was able to enter the Innate Realm so young?"

Hu's interest was truly piqued now, and he asked, "Why?" Then he added, "Ahem, cultivation mainly depends on talent, and you and Minister Qin are both dragons among men, with heaven-defying talents that we cannot compare to."

Yang Fei scoffed at that, "Talent is important, but there are other factors at play. You think the Innate Realm is impressive, right?"

Hu Lizhong nodded.

Yang Fei disdainfully said, "But in my eyes, the Innate are like dogs."

A few black lines appeared on Hu Lizhong's forehead, and he became furious inside.

What do you mean?

I'm barely at a Unique Tier in combat strength, and you say the Innate are like dogs, does that mean I'm even less than a dog?

However, Yang Fei's next words completely dissipated the anger in Hu Lizhong's heart.

"As long as the method is right, advancing from Energy Transformation to Innate is not a problem at all. You've heard of Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao from the Xu Family, haven't you? With my help, they have already stepped into the Innate Realm."

"What?"

Hu Lizhong was shocked.

His outburst was a bit loud, attracting the attention of Tong Yunshu and others from afar.

Still in shock, Hu Lizhong looked at Yang Fei skeptically and said, "You're bragging, right? You... you helped them enter the Innate Realm? Impossible!"

Yang Fei knew that these words would have this effect on Hu Lizhong; he chuckled and said, "You must've also heard that Zhu Tianshou was healed by me, right? He was just at the peak of the Ninth Rank of Energy Transformation Realm, but after I treated him, he leaped into the Innate Realm."

Hu Lizhong's heartbeat accelerated drastically.

He didn't believe the story about the Xu brothers entering the Innate Realm, which still needed verification, but the fact that Zhu Tianshou had stood up from paralysis and entered the Innate Realm was indeed true.

And Zhu Tianshou was indeed cured by Yang Fei.

Could it be that this young man wasn't boasting, and what he said was true?

This...

"Right, my master is Huang Chengcheng, nickname Fatty Taoist. Have you heard of his name?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong nodded, "I have heard of him; he is a legendary figure who is elusive, like a dragon that shows its head but not its tail. So it's no wonder...you are his disciple."

"I'll also tell you, my master actually came from the Hidden Sect; he is the successor of the strongest Sect among the Hidden Sect, the Taoist Sect. And I, I have received the true heritage of Taoism, which is why I can possess such strength at such a young age, excelling in both medical and martial arts," Yang Fei continued, dropping another piece of legendary news for most martial artists in the Divine Continent.

"Really?" Hu Lizhong looked at Yang Fei in surprise, his mouth asking the question, but his heart already starting to believe.

He had said, how could such a young person be so monstrously talented.

This kid had disappeared at the age of thirteen and came back as an Innate Realm expert, even helping the Qin Family take down Zhang Wenfeng. That strength was way too fierce.

So he was Huang Chengcheng's disciple.

Moreover, he was the heir to the strongest sect of the Hidden Sects.

A moment later, Hu Lizhong recovered from his shock, and carefully looked at Yang Fei, saying, "Why are you telling me all this?"

"Hehe, of course, I want to make friends with you in all honesty, Brother Hu. You know I just arrived at the Military Department, I'm unfamiliar with this place, and I need to make some friends. It just so happened that we were sent out on a task together; I think it's fate," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong nodded, "Right, fate."

As a martial artist of the Unique Tier, Hu Lizhong was much younger than Tong Yan, and by the standards of the conventional Martial World, he was considered a martial artist with exceptional talent.

Such a person naturally wasn't too foolish and immediately understood Yang Fei's intentions.

Putting aside Yang Fei's relationship with Qin Yanyang, just Yang Fei's own strength was enough for Hu Lizhong to want to make his acquaintance.

"Since we're fated, I see that Brother Hu's realm is solid, and you seem about to breakthrough soon. This place, rich in spiritual energy, is perfect for advancement. If you trust me, you could let me help you," Yang Fei said.

You're smart. If you had said we were not fated, then, big brother here would only have to cripple you. Anyway, no matter what, I absolutely couldn't let Qin Yanyang know about the matter between me and Tong Yunshu at this time.

Hu Lizhong's heart pounded as he looked at Yang Fei with fiery eyes, "So soon?"

"What do you mean 'so soon'?" Yang Fei was taken aback.

Hu Lizhong swallowed, wanting to say that we really aren't that familiar, are you really planning to help me breakthrough to the Innate Realm this quickly?

How does this feel like a dream?

"I mean, this matter of you helping me enter the Innate Realm is progressing so quickly. Uhm, don't we need to prepare beforehand?" Hu Lizhong said.

He still felt it was a bit unrealistic.

How could a single outing with Yang Fei suddenly offer him a chance to enter the Innate Realm?

Has his family's ancestral grave started spewing smoke?

Wait, stay calm, must stay calm.

The Innate Realm is not that easy to achieve.

I, Hu Lizhong, have been roaming the Martial Arts World for years, and seen all sorts of demons and gods in the Military Department, how could I be bewitched by a few words from this young lad?

"Cough cough, Yang Fei, don't worry, I'm a man who can keep secrets; your matter... cough cough, I basically know nothing, and I absolutely won't spread it around," Hu Lizhong immediately assured Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked at him, speechless.

Do you look like you know nothing?

Yang Fei was aiming to make Hu Lizhong his confidant, and said, "Brother Hu, stop talking, the more you say, the worse it gets. Anyway, I really get along with you, and besides, my wife wants me to join the

Military Department to boost its strength. You are a key member of the department, and I've decided to start with you, focusing on your development. In the future, we will expand our territory on a larger stage and shine brightly."

Hu Lizhong, in his fifties. felt a bit exhilarated by a young man's words, his blood boiling.

Dammit, anyone who didn't know better would think you were the Military Department Director.

"Cough cough, then I really appreciate your and Minister Qin's support. But about this Innate Realm business..."

Before he could finish, Yang Fei interjected, "Leave it to me, I can't promise higher realms, but for now, helping you overcome the threshold of the Innate Realm, I, Yang Fei, am confident."

Seeing Yang Fei speak so confidently, Hu Lizhong couldn't help but get excited again.

Could this young man truly have a special method to help someone enter the Innate Realm?

Chapter 578: Tight-lipped Hu Lizhong

Five minutes later, Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong had finished their conversation.

Although Hu Lizhong still had some doubts that Yang Fei could help him step into the 'highest' threshold of the Innate Realm for Martial Artists, what the other party had said sounded so convincing that he couldn't help but believe him.

On the other side, Tong Yunshu and Tong Jinchuan were still waiting there.

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong walked over to them.

Tong Yunshu asked, "Do you need to stay here, or will you leave?"

Yang Fei said, "I'll stay here. I still want to look around and observe why the air quality is so high in this valley."

He found it strange that Jingshang Chuner, the Japanese, was so keen on acquiring this land, wanting to see if he could uncover any secrets.

Moreover, helping Hu Lizhong step into the Innate Realm would also take some time.

He had observed closely just now and though Hu Lizhong was at the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm Ninth Rank and his combat power was unique, his aura seemed weaker compared to Tong Yan and the Xu Family members, and his realm was not as solid as theirs.

Perhaps it was because he served in the Military Department for the country, so he got plenty of cultivation resources and consumed too many medicines.

So, it would take longer for Hu Lizhong to step into the Innate Realm compared to those three from the Xu Family.

Tong Yunshu said to Tong Jinchuan, "The climate here is pleasant, and the scenery is uniquely beautiful. I will also stay here for a few days."

Tong Jinchuan immediately said, "Alright, I'll have them clean up a few rooms right away. Do you need anything else? I'll make the arrangements right now."

As he spoke, he also looked towards Yang Fei and said, "Mr. Yang, do you need me to buy anything? Although the environment here is uniquely good, it is ultimately deep in the mountains and resources are scarce."

Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "No need to trouble yourself."

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and then said to Tong Jinchuan, "Just make a trip to buy some daily necessities."

"Yes, I'll get on it right now," Tong Jinchuan said and then spoke to Zhou Fu, "Zhou Fu, the chairman and Mr. Yang will be staying here from now on. You must listen to the chairman in everything and take good care of their daily life, understand?"

Zhou Fu hurriedly said, "Of course, boss. You can count on me."

Tong Jinchuan urgently said, "The chairman is here, don't call me boss."

"Alright boss."

Tong Jinchuan was speechless, but seeing that Tong Yunshu was amused by it, he knew she wouldn't mind such things, so he let it go and said, "Then I'll go purchase the daily necessities now. If you think of anything else you need, just give me a call anytime."

"Mm." Tong Yunshu nodded her head.

Tong Jinchuan took a small truck key from Zhou Fu and drove away.

Yang Fei, along with Hu Lizhong and Tong Yunshu, strolled around the valley, and before long Zhou Fu and several subordinates had prepared three rooms.

Although it was deep in the mountains, this place was a medicinal base, connected by roads, and had water and electricity. There was even a signal tower on the mountain top, so the signal in this valley was also good, making the several city-dwellers not feel it was too simplistic.

After a walk around the valley, Yang Fei couldn't find anything unusual about it.

It was just an ordinary valley, so why was there a higher concentration of spiritual energy compared to other surrounding areas?

He would observe more about this issue later.

By five in the afternoon, Zhou Fu called them for dinner.

As the saying goes, "Depend on the mountain when living by the mountain." Living in such deep mountains, they naturally ate wild game from the forest, and critically, Zhou Fu's cooking skills were genuinely unmatched; at least the game was very much to Yang Fei's taste.

Having drunk their fill and satisfied with food, the sun had also set, and the whole valley had become dim.

Yang Fei suggested going out for a walk.

Hu Lizhong was about to agree when he heard Tong Yunshu rise and say, "Yes, a walk in the mountains after eating is perfect for viewing the outside scenery. Look, here is the valley, and outside there's still the sunset. Sitting on the mountain top to watch the sunset might be even more beautiful."

"That, Yang Fei, today's meal was a bit spicy, my stomach feels a bit uncomfortable so I won't go. You go with Miss Tong," Hu Lizhong quickly said.

Yang Fei gave him a look.

I don't believe you.

Wasn't it him who had declared a love for spicy food during the meal?

Well, the man has some tact, so I'll give him that, Yang Fei thought.

"Alright then."

Yang Fei spoke but still looked at Hu Lizhong with some concern.

Although he had made a promise to him earlier, not putting it into action was akin to drawing pies in the air, and this fellow might have thought he was just bragging.

If he were a blabbermouth and couldn't help but secretly tell Qin Yanyang about his and Tong Yunshu's affairs to seek credit, wouldn't it be troublesome?

Considering this, Yang Fei said, "Old Hu, come with me for a moment."

Hu Lizhong followed him, puzzled.

The two arrived at a deserted place, and Yang Fei said, "Old Hu, the spiritual energy here is abundant, suitable for cultivation. I think if you want to break through to the Innate Realm, you shouldn't waste this great opportunity. Here, I have a mnemonic for nourishing the soul. Ponder over it for now. In a few days, when your realm is more stable, I will help you break through."

Thereupon, Yang Fei transmitted the mnemonic for nourishing the soul to Hu Lizhong. Hu Lizhong, being of Unique Tier in cultivation, had a certain comprehension of Martial Arts. On hearing this mnemonic from Yang Fei, he realized its significance and was utterly astonished.

"Let's leave it at this for now. You meditate on this set of mnemonics first."

After Yang Fei finished speaking, he patted Hu Lizhong on the shoulder, turned around, and left with Tong Yunshu.

Watching the two drive a Land Cruiser away from the valley, Hu Lizhong remained agitated for a long time.

So this youngster really had something substantial, could it be that he wasn't bragging, and indeed helped three members of the Xu Family enter the Innate Realm?

Suddenly roused with excitement.

Long after, he regained his composure and hurriedly took out his cellphone and dialed a number, "Help me look up the number for Xu Yunshan. Yes, that one from the Xu Family."

Shortly, he received a message on his phone displaying a number.

Hu Lizhong thought briefly and then dialed the number.

The phone rang several times before it was answered. A commanding elderly voice came through, "Hello?"

"Hello, may I speak to Senior Xu Yunshan, I am Hu Lizhong, Military Department... uh, ahem, a friend of Brother Yang Feiyang," Hu Lizhong immediately said.

"Oh, it's you, Hu Lizhong, I know you, you are the heir of the Jiangbei Hu Family Saber. Yes, I am Xu Yunshan. What is it that you need?"

"Nice to meet you, Senior Xu. There's something I would like to verify with you, and I hope you can be forthcoming."

"Let's hear it first. I'll tell you what I can."

"It goes like this..."

A moment later, Hu Lizhong shivered, his eyes emitting two bright sparks.

It was actually true!!!

All three members of the Xu Family had indeed entered the ranks of the Innate Realm.

Xu Yunshan congratulated him over the phone, mentioning that with a promise from Yang Fei, for a Unique Tier cultivator to step into the Innate Realm was virtually effortless.

Had Hu Lizhong latched onto a big leg?

Thinking about the opportunity to enter the ranks of the Innate Realm, Hu Lizhong's entire body trembled.

It wasn't that he couldn't keep calm, but to the ordinary Martial World, the Innate Realm was the ceiling for Martial Artists.

The Hu Family had declined into a second or third-rate Martial Arts family, and it had been many years since they had last produced an Innate Realm expert. Unexpectedly, he had now encountered this opportunity.

Was this going to bring honor to his ancestors?

Long after, Hu Lizhong gradually calmed down.

Looking at the Land Cruiser spiraling around the mountain waist, and thinking about the couple inside, he couldn't help but show a pained expression.

Such explosive gossip, yet he couldn't share it with his colleagues and good friends after returning, it really was...

No, absolutely it must not be revealed.

I, Hu Lizhong, am definitely a man who keeps his word and would never betray Brother Yang.

Wait.

Who else knows about this matter?

They wouldn't talk, would they?

If this matter at this time reached Minister Qin's ears, would Yang Fei suspect it was him who secretly informed?

Considering this, a glint of murderous intent flashed in Hu Lizhong's eyes as he looked towards Zhou Fu and others who might have guessed what the relationship between Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu was.

Should he silence them for Brother Yang?

Chapter 579: Tong Yunshu's Idea

Zhou Fu and the others ultimately managed to save their lives.

Hu Lizhong thought that they were Tong Yunshu's people, and Tong Yunshu was Brother Yang's lover. If he killed Zhou Fu, a few words from Tong Yunshu could leave a bad impression in Brother Yang's heart. Therefore, he decided to spare Zhou Fu.

Afterward, Hu Lizhong returned to the room Zhou Fu had arranged for him, sat cross-legged, and calmed his mind to contemplate the God Cultivation Method for nourishing the soul that Yang Fei had passed on to him.

On the other hand, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu drove to the mountain top where the golden sunset glow shone on them, coating them both in a layer of golden light.

"How beautiful," Tong Yunshu exclaimed joyfully.

Yang Fei glanced at her; the sunset cast a beautiful silhouette on the woman's face. "Yeah, very beautiful."

Tong Yunshu noticed Yang Fei's gaze, turned her head to look at him, saw the infatuation and tenderness in his eyes, smiled softly, and asked, "What is very beautiful?"

"You are very beautiful," Yang Fei said instinctively.

"Hmph, the mouth of a man, a ghost that deceives; always likes to say nice things to make me happy," Tong Yunshu chided.

Yang Fei hastily replied, "I'm telling the truth, you really are so beautiful, more beautiful than the scenery."

Tong Yunshu knew him quite well. In their past interactions, this fellow was never so eloquent, and especially when it came to women, he really wasn't a casanova.

So the fact that Yang Fei could say such things now must be heartfelt, which made Tong Yunshu very happy.

"Although the scenery here is nice, it's because I'm with you that it becomes the beautiful view in my heart," Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei and said.

Since they had been together, most of their time was spent in luxurious suites built from reinforced concrete in the big city.

Tong Yunshu, though she never said it, always felt like she was a mistress who shouldn't see the light of day, sneaking around with Yang Fei every time, and it felt more like venting desire than anything else.

Deep in her heart, she really wanted to go to a city where they knew no one and could freely and openly spend time together.

But alas, Yang Fei was too busy.

She also had to practice cultivation at the Great Yellow Court, so she was very sensible and never brought it up.

This time, their unexpected encounter in the Bear Mountain Primitive Forest made her feel for the first time that they were truly fated.

Now, sitting in the car and enjoying the sunset together, she felt so fortunate and at peace.

Life could be this tranquil and wonderful.

How she wished she could be with him like this forever.

Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei, but she didn't voice this thought.

"Let's drive forward." Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei hummed in agreement, and the car continued deeper into the forest area.

The slanting sun occasionally pierced through the dense forest and scattered light on the road, creating a mottled pattern. With the evening breeze, the shadows of trees swayed and leaves fluttered down.

In the car, Tong Yunshu inquired about Yang Fei's purpose for coming here. Yang Fei didn't hide anything from her and briefly explained what happened after he joined the Military Department.

Tong Yunshu's eyes lit up, "So, does that mean you can help the Military Department create Genetic Liquid Medicine that can change human genetics?"

Yang Fei replied, "It's scientifically referred to as Genetic Liquid Medicine, but in my opinion, it's just like refining Elixir. However, refining the finished Elixir would be too draining for me and the output wouldn't be high, so I can only settle for second best and synthesize it on the basis of the original liquid, turning it into the Genetic Liquid Medicine you mentioned."

Tong Yunshu remarked, "If this is successful and can be mass-produced, it could be a world-changing monopolistic business."

Yang Fei looked at her, "What, do you want to turn this into a business?"

Tong Yunshu smiled and said, "I'm a businesswoman, so of course I think about it from a business perspective first. But you can just think I'm joking. Hehe, once such Genetic Liquid Medicine is launched, it will cause a huge sensation. So for a long time, it will be confidential, and the state will step in to control it. It won't be allowed to enter the market."

"Yes."

"However, once this genetic liquid medicine succeeds and if production is sufficient, it will slowly but completely change all of humanity. By then, even the less effective products will enter the market." Saying this, she looked at Yang Fei and added, "If that time really comes, you must let me take charge of this product. My Tong Family wants to be the first to try it out."

This was the first time she took the initiative to ask something of Yang Fei.

Yang Fei felt it was only natural and said, "If there is really a chance, of course I'll let you do it."

Tong Yunshu, seeing him say it so readily and sincerely, couldn't help but lean over and kiss him on the cheek.

Yang Fei chuckled and slowed down the car.

Tong Yunshu's face turned red, knowing what he was thinking, and chided, "Focus on driving, don't think about anything else."

Worried he might do something reckless, Tong Yunshu immediately said, "Yang Fei, do you think this world is going to undergo a huge change?"

Yang Fei was startled and gave her a puzzled look. "Why do you suddenly ask that?"

After thinking, Tong Yunshu said, "After hearing you talk about the Hidden Sect, I've felt a deep sense of unease, feeling that the world is far from as peaceful and stable as I had previously thought. Especially now, with the Military Department so eager to develop the genetic liquid medicine and wanting to train a large number of experts in batches—aren't they preparing for some possible crisis?"

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, in the face of such special existences as the Hidden Sect, all the major powers have been striving to increase their strength, preparing for full-scale war."

"Once war starts, the existing rules of this world will change. Yang Fei, have you ever thought about the future?" Tong Yunshu asked.

Yang Fei was temporarily at a loss.

He had never thought that far ahead.

"Because of Qin Yanyang, you will unconditionally and fully assist the Military Department in developing the genetic fluid, and help the Military Department increase its strength. But if, and I say if, a major event happens in the future and the Military Department is no longer under Qin Yanyang's control, then wouldn't everything you've done just benefit others for free?"

Yang Fei frowned slightly: "Now in Divine Continent Country, is there really anyone who can take the General Martial Arts Department from Qin Yanyang's hands?"

Tong Yunshu smiled softly, "You're underestimating those military families and political clans. What belongs to the state is always the state's, not Qin Yanyang's personally. When her power is taken away, revoked, you'd be making wedding clothes for others, and you'll be left with nothing."

Yang Fei, surprised, looked at her and laughed, "Why would you suddenly say such things?"

Tong Yunshu said, "You're my man, and I'm just concerned about you. I don't want all your efforts to be just for the achievement of Qin Yanyang. I'd rather see you achieve your own greatness, making even Qin Yanyang and the entire Qin Family depend on you, rather than you becoming part of the Qin Family."

Yang Fei had never thought so much. He said, "Qin Yanyang and I are husband and wife, we share everything, just as you and I do. If you had any trouble, even if it meant risking life and limb, I would spare no effort. I see us as family, so there's no need to be so clear-cut—help whoever is in need."

Tong Yunshu smiled radiantly, feeling a bit ashamed inside.

She realized that deep down, Yang Fei was such a pure-hearted boy.

Yes, family members should help each other without keeping such clear accounts.

But that is only the way of life for ordinary, humble families living their lives, not for a grand family like the Qin Family.

Moreover, Yang Fei's abilities and status are now very different.

You should always plan for your future, right?

However, Tong Yunshu gave up on continuing to persuade him.

She genuinely liked Yang Fei, liked that he could still maintain such pure thoughts.

As for the words she had said earlier, she admitted they were selfish.

She truly did not want Yang Fei to always work for the accomplishment of Qin Yanyang and lose himself in the process.

Only if Yang Fei stood on his own, growing into a towering tree that even the Qin Family had to depend on, could she truly compete with Qin Yanyang on equal footing.

Chapter 580: Shadow in the Woods

Although Yang Fei was born and raised in the countryside, he had mixed overseas for many years, where most of his friends came from well-established families, which broadened his horizons.

He could understand the implied meanings in Tong Yunshu's words, but he had never seriously thought about them.

Now that Tong Yunshu had brought up the matter, it still caused some ripples in his heart.

He was married to Qin Yanyang, so he would go all out to help with her career.

But that wouldn't stop him from making a name for himself.

Tong Yunshu's underlying message was very clear—she wanted her man to achieve something significant.

Worried that Yang Fei might dislike it or misunderstand that she was trying to drive a wedge between him and Qin Yanyang, Tong Yunshu did not continue the topic.

As the night deepened, their car drove through the dark forest, unable to see the landscape outside, and Tong Yunshu suggested they go back.

Yang Fei had not accomplished what he had been thinking about; how could they return so early?

He drove ahead for a while and found a small dirt path leading into the woods. Immediately, he steered the Land Cruiser off the main road and into the woods.

"What... what are you doing?" Tong Yunshu jumped in fright and gripped the handle tightly, looking at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei focused on the road ahead.

Actually, there was no road—just a relatively flat area beside the main path, a small grove of trees.

The Land Cruiser forced its way into the woods and traveled a few meters before stopping.

He turned off the engine and the lights.

Swiftly, Yang Fei did all this and then adjusted the seat.

Tong Yunshu's breathing grew heavy, and her face flushed.

Yang Fei adjusted the seat to its farthest position and pulled Tong Yunshu over.

Soon, the powerful shock absorption of the Land Cruiser was perfectly demonstrated as the spacious vehicle rhythmically moved up and down in the dense forest at night.

Two hours later, in the dark depths of the dense forest, a pair of dazzling headlights turned on.

Then the roar of the engine spread, disturbing the birds and beasts that had just settled for the night.

A satisfied Yang Fei was full of energy.

No wonder so many people enjoyed car sex.

It really was thrilling.

Changing the scene for such intimate matters certainly provided a different experience.

They should try it more often in the future.

"Are you satisfied?" Tong Yunshu's playful voice came through.

Yang Fei chuckled and, holding her hand, said, "Satisfied. You did really well just now. I couldn't last long the first time, but thankfully, the second round made up for it."

Tong Yunshu blushed and spat softly.

Yang Fei was still savoring the wonderful time they had just had.

It had to be said that Tong Yunshu was more uninhibited than Qin Yanyang.

Her natural charm was something Qin Yanyang did not possess—it was truly bewitching.

"By the way, your cultivation seems to have improved a lot. Haven't you fully absorbed the teachings from Great Yellow Court that Tong Yan's elder shared with you?" asked Yang Fei suddenly.

Tong Yunshu replied, "Yes, I indeed feel that my cultivation is progressing rapidly and there is much room for improvement. As for the teachings handed down by Third Grandpa, I haven't fully grasped them yet."

Yang Fei couldn't help but be surprised. "Is Great Yellow Court that amazing?"

Ever since Tong Yunshu had truly embarked on cultivation, she had meticulously studied the path of martial artists and knew that her pace of cultivation was considered extraordinary in the Martial World. She couldn't help saying, "Yes, I also feel it's too fast. Yang Fei, is this not good?"

Yang Fei said speechlessly, "What's wrong with that? What others dream of obtaining, you achieve effortlessly. If word gets out, wouldn't it make those Martial Artists who practice tirelessly but can't enhance their skills envious?"

"Hmm, if you say it's no problem, then I'm relieved," Tong Yunshu suddenly felt curious as she looked at Yang Fei, "How do you think my talent compares to Qin Yanyang's?"

Yang Fei coughed dryly upon hearing this and said, "Both of your talents are incredible; there's really no need to compare."

"No, I just want to know who has the better talent," Tong Yunshu said in a coquettish tone.

And to be honest, Yang Fei really had a hard time dealing with this.

He thought for a moment and said, "Qin Yanyang's talent is undoubtedly amazing. She's truly a Heavenly Pride Girl, and her understanding of martial arts is also extremely strong, being a born martial artist."

Tong Yunshu pouted, somewhat unconvinced.

Yang Fei immediately added, "But you also truly surprised me. Let's put it this way: if you continue to maintain such speed and talent, you will surely surpass Qin Yanyang in the future, and even surpass me."

"Really?" Tong Yunshu's eyes lit up.

"Definitely," Yang Fei said.

He wasn't just saying nice things to comfort or deceive Tong Yunshu; it was indeed the truth.

Based on Tong Yunshu's performance after inheriting the power from the Great Yellow Court, her talent was nothing short of demonic.

Of course, Yang Fei believed that this was inseparable from the mysteries of the Great Yellow Court.

It was also because Tong Yan had passed on his cultivation to Tong Yunshu, and Tong Yunshu's ability to receive exceeded Tong Yan's own expectations.

At that time, Tong Yan said he would be satisfied if Tong Yunshu could inherit 40% of his Great Yellow Court; now it seems not only 40% but more than 50% had been surpassed.

Moreover, if Tong Yunshu continued to progress at this speed, she might be able to fully inherit Tong Yan's Great Yellow Court and even deepen her understanding of the Great Yellow Court beyond the original foundation, making her potential for future improvement even broader.

"Then I need to work hard. Compared to you and Qin Yanyang, I've been cultivating for a much shorter time. Wait till I catch up with you—hmph, then I can be with you openly and nobly, and no one will say that I, Tong Yunshu, am just a vase clinging to your side," Tong Yunshu happily said.

Yang Fei, feeling a bit heartbroken, held her in his arms and said, "How could you be a vase clinging to my side? I've never thought that."

"Really?" Tong Yunshu looked at him.

Yang Fei nodded, thought for a moment, and said, "Honestly, ever since being with you, I've started thinking about how I'll face Qin Yanyang in the future. Call me greedy or shameless, I just feel that you are my woman now, and I can't possibly let you go or imagine you in the arms of another man. So from the start, I never planned to give you up."

This was the first time he openly shared his feelings with Tong Yunshu. Her nasal tip turned sour, and her eyes reddened with emotion.

She had always felt that her relationship with Yang Fei seemed a bit proactive and cheesy, and deep down she felt somewhat inferior, afraid that Yang Fei would look down on her.

Now hearing Yang Fei speak like this, she was genuinely moved.

"I'm reassured about us, but Qin Yanyang is too proud. I'm afraid she won't accept it, so I've been thinking of ways to resolve it," Yang Fei said.

Tong Yunshu punched him softly in the chest, annoyed, "Oh really? You think I am easy to bully, huh? Why should I accept your philandering ways?"

Yang Fei hugged her tightly, shamelessly saying, "You're somewhat more gentle-hearted, right? I know you love me the most and care about me the most, don't you?"

"Hmph, is this what they call 'the favored one knowing no fear' on the internet?" Tong Yunshu snorted.

Yang Fei couldn't help but nod. That saying really made sense.

However, he felt the same about both Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang.

He felt no guilt in his heart.

He loved both of them and didn't want to let go of either.

This might seem greedy, even shameless, but that's just who he was, unable to let go of either one.

"Let's go, let's head back," Tong Yunshu suggested.

Yang Fei nodded, prepared to reverse the car, and looked through the rearview mirror when suddenly his eyelids twitched.

There seemed to be a figure in the rearview mirror?

He looked carefully, but there was nothing.

Could it have been his imagination?

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Yang Fei released his Divine Sense, a powerful Divine Thought instantly covering the surroundings, scanning everything around.