

Overlord 581

Chapter 581: The Man Who Forced Yang Fei to Go All Out

Yang Fei noticed something odd, and Tong Yunshu felt it too, asking at once, "What's wrong?"

While releasing his Divine Sense to observe his surroundings, Yang Fei said, "I thought I saw a figure just now, but it disappeared in the blink of an eye."

Tong Yunshu was startled and hurriedly looked out the car window.

The woods outside were pitch black. Although she was at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank Realm and her vision far surpassed that of an ordinary person, she could only vaguely see within a ten-meter range; beyond that, nothing was visible.

She didn't find anything.

At this time, a hint of confusion crossed Yang Fei's face.

His Divine Sense could cover a range within a radius of a hundred meters. Within this range, no living creature could escape his perception.

But just now, he had detected nothing.

Could he really have been mistaken before?

Impossible! At his age, in his twenties, full of vigor, and a cultivator to boot, there was no way his eyes were playing tricks on him.

"You stay in the car, I'll go out and check," Yang Fei said gravely.

Although he had discovered nothing, a sudden, inexplicable sense of vigilance and unease grew within him.

It was a mysterious intuition.

Thanks to this intuition, he had escaped death's call several times.

Tong Yunshu suddenly grabbed his hand with a determined look in her eyes, "Together."

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Okay."

If there really was a formidable enemy that even he could not handle, it would be useless for Tong Yunshu to stay in the car.

Together, he could protect her better.

After getting out of the car, Yang Fei scanned the surroundings with his gaze while bringing his Divine Sense to its peak condition, scrutinizing the area around them.

Still, he noticed nothing.

Just when Yang Fei felt puzzled, his eyelids suddenly twitched.

He quickly spun his body to the right. In his line of sight, a shadowy figure loomed in the darkness, appearing under a large tree less than twenty meters from them.

Tong Yunshu still couldn't see the person, but now she finally sensed someone's presence and tightened her grip on Yang Fei's hand.

After all, she was a woman, and she had not practiced martial arts before; encountering such a situation in the dark woods naturally provoked fear within her.

A sharp light burst forth from Yang Fei's eyes, locking onto the shadowy figure. Yet, as he sensed more about the figure, a look of horror spread across his face.

This person had no signs of life at all!

No wonder he hadn't detected him before. It turned out this person didn't even have a trace of life.

But how could this be possible?

How could such a being exist in this world?

"Tsk tsk, worthy of being called the Madman King, so alert, impressive. You're the first person to detect me before I've actually made a move," a taunting voice reached their ears.

It was in English.

Yang Fei's pupils shrunk slightly as he fixed his gaze on the figure in a black robe, asking, "Who are you, and why are you looking for me?"

"Who I am is of no concern to you, for you'll soon be dead, and my name will be of no significance."

"Heh..." Yang Fei chuckled.

In the next instant, his figure vanished from where he stood.

Ganno's pupils contracted sharply, and he felt a jolt of shock in his heart.

Such incredible speed!

But to clash head-on with me is to seek death!

A cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and Ganno didn't choose to dodge, but instead, grabbed unwaveringly at the fist swinging towards him.

Time to experience true power!

Ganno roared inwardly.

Boom!

A muffled sound followed.

Yang Fei's figure appeared before Ganno like a ghost, his fist smashing out to collide with Ganno's outstretched palm.

Two powerful forces erupted in an instant.

Ganno's expression changed dramatically as his body was sent flying backward, breaking several small trees behind him.

Yang Fei was also pushed back seven or eight meters by the powerful recoil.

A faint pain transmitted from his fist.

Such formidable strength.

This was the first person who, after his Body Refining and Foundation Building, could withstand a punch from him in terms of strength and even push him back.

This wasn't a case of Yang Fei being arrogant, but since his limbs were tempered and after his Foundation Establishment, his speed and strength had both climbed a notch, rendering those Innate Realm fighters who could previously exchange a few blows with him unable to contend with him in terms of strength.

Even the powerhouses of the Divine Travel Realm from the Hidden Sect World, when it came to mere strength, could not surpass him.

But now, this Western Cultivator had burst forth with formidable strength, almost matching him blow for blow.

Compared to Yang Fei's surprise, Ganno was so shocked he couldn't even speak.

How could this be?

How could the great power and speed he obtained through transforming into a monstrous being, neither human nor ghost, not give him the slightest advantage over this boy?

After a brief moment of surprise, Yang Fei disappeared from his original spot once again.

In Tong Yunshu's eyes, Yang Fei hadn't paused for a moment, launching another attack as soon as he disengaged from his opponent.

Bang bang bang!!!

A violent gale roared through the woods, and a succession of explosive sounds reverberated, as the trees cracked and toppled over, with two blurry figures darting and flickering like phantoms throughout the forest.

In an instant, Yang Fei had launched seven attacks, and hit Ganno seven times, sending him flying each time.

Ganno's eyes flashed with a crimson light, and he fell into an extremely irritable state.

He never would have imagined that he would be pummeled by Yang Fei.

As a supreme genius with the second-best talent in the Smith family, he had recently even sacrificed his soul for greater power, thinking he could easily avenge his cousin Will and gain the strongest support from his uncle, yet he had not anticipated Yang Fei's terrifying strength.

You should know, before this, he had looked down on the International Madman Organization.

In his view, the organization Will joined was nothing but a bunch of kids who had not seen the world playing house.

Indeed, the International Madman Organization was weak; Sky Net merely had to dispatch a few experts, and the organization crumbled.

However, why was this damned Yang Fei so powerful?

Suddenly, Ganno let out an enraged roar, a sound that seemed to come from the wolves in the wilderness, somewhat chilling.

A frenzied aura burst forth from Ganno.

At the same time, it was mixed with a tenacious life sign.

Yes, Yang Fei had finally caught the life characteristics befitting a creature from this person.

He let out a sigh of relief.

It was good that it was a living creature.

Otherwise, he really would have thought he had encountered a ghost.

But soon, Yang Fei's expression became grave once more.

He felt a violent energy fluctuation.

A sense of crisis welled up within him.

This guy seemed to have unleashed a power that didn't belong to humans.

"Come on!"

A roar burst from Ganno, his eyes crimson red, like a ferocious beast from ancient times, charging fiercely at Yang Fei.

Rustle rustle!

The trees in the forest fell in great numbers as he passed by, moving as if on flat ground, his momentum instantly skyrocketing to its peak, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Yang Fei.

Yang Fei gathered his breath to his Dantian, bellowed, "Get lost!"

The raging True Yuan within his body was drawn forth, consolidating in his right arm, Sky-breaking Divine Fist, Po Gang!

Boom!

Their fists collided fiercely.

The shattered Fist Power spilled out in all directions, devastating the surrounding flora with unstoppable force.

Yang Fei's body flew backward, feeling an incredibly strong force sweeping through his body; he had to muster his True Qi to dissolve it.

On the other side, Ganno, too, flew backward but charged at Yang Fei once more in an almost delirious state.

Yang Fei took a deep breath and, without hesitation, threw his second punch.

The second form, Tide!

This was the first time he had used Tidal Power since regaining his Peak combat power.

Bang!

"Ugh!"

As their fists met again, and just when Ganno thought he would send Yang Fei flying once more, his expression suddenly changed drastically. He felt a second wave of explosive power sweeping over him like an overwhelming flood from the opponent's fist.

It was entirely unexpected.

Moreover, the Tidal Power of this wave was too swift, utterly catching him off guard.

Unable to concentrate energy to withstand it in time, that surging power blasted against him. Ganno immediately spat out blood, and several gashes appeared on his inflated and towering body as he was flung backwards, crashing heavily to the forest ground some twenty meters away.

Chapter 582: Overwhelming Strength

"Yang Fei, are you... are you okay?"

Tong Yunshu rushed to Yang Fei's side, anxiously grabbed his hand, and immediately sensed the tumultuous flow of blood and Qi within Yang Fei's body, which startled her.

She knew how powerful Yang Fei was, so the fact that someone could push him to this extent was astonishing to her.

It might seem like a long story, but in reality, less than a minute had passed since Yang Fei made his move, yet in that brief period, they had already exchanged over a dozen full-force blows.

Such a battle involved huge expenditure of True Yuan and physical strength with every move.

Especially with the last strike, Yang Fei had used the Tidal Absolute Skill, nearly depleting half of the True Yuan in his body.

"No harm done!" Yang Fei quickly adjusted his condition and reassured Tong Yunshu.

Holding hands with Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei found himself missing Qin Yanyang for the first time.

If he were holding hands with Qin Yanyang at that moment, with their True Yuan intermingling, he would have instantly annihilated the opponent.

Although Tong Yunshu couldn't intermingle her True Yuan and soul with his, they had practiced Dual Cultivation before, and holding hands now still had a certain recuperative effect.

Although Yang Fei was conversing with Tong Yunshu, his gaze and Qi were constantly locked on Ganno.

This Western Cultivator, cloaked in a black robe with his entire body shrouded in darkness, was truly formidable.

Definitely the strongest he had ever encountered.

"Are you with Sky Net?" Yang Fei couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

Ganno was slightly crouching on the ground, his entire body emitting a savage aura like that of a primitive wild beast. In the dark forest, even with Yang Fei's remarkable Eye Power, he couldn't clearly see Ganno's face or the wounds freshly torn open by Yang Fei's Tidal Power that were healing at a terrifyingly eerie speed.

"You're smart," Ganno said.

He could deeply feel his injured body recovering at a horrifying rate, as if harboring an ancient source of life within that could continuously heal his wounds.

Although this power had been tested more than once, this was the first time it manifested during a life-and-death struggle with a strong opponent, which excited Ganno immensely.

Truly worthy of the werewolf's most primal strength.

"Will's disappearance, was it your doing? Tell me, have you killed him already?" Ganno said, looking at Yang Fei.

Now needing time to recover from his injuries, he began conversing with Yang Fei to stall for time.

Yang Fei could clearly see through his opponent's intentions, but on one hand, he had already tested the man's real strength and was no longer fearful, and on the other hand, the mention of Will aroused his curiosity.

"Will Smith?" Yang Fei asked.

"Correct, he's my cousin, my brother, and since you killed him, my uncle sent me to take your head," Ganno answered.

Yang Fei finally understood why this man had come after him.

So, he was from the Smith family.

Yang Fei also secretly felt alarmed.

Although he had always known that Will's family power was no simple matter, he hadn't realized it would be this formidable.

That he'd have such an impressive cousin.

How many more masters like the one before him reside within this ancient Western family's power structure?

Yang Fei suddenly realized that when he used to mix abroad, he might not have fully understood those mysterious and powerful Sect powers overseas.

He had thought he stood at the pinnacle of the Underworld, yet to those mysterious and vast organizations, he was still just a primary school student running a track race and winning a championship.

Interesting!

Having this realization, Yang Fei didn't feel the least bit discouraged. Instead, it ignited a fiery zeal within him, full of fighting spirit.

"So, you came here solely to avenge your uncle?" Yang Fei asked.

Ganno nodded and said, "Yes. By killing you, the Madman King, the International Madman Organization will be headless, no longer able to trouble Sky Net. My uncle would have completed a great deed for Sky Net, killing two birds with one stone."

"Haha," Yang Fei scoffed.

The next instant he let go of Tong Yunshu's hand and disappeared from the spot once again.

Since the enemy had found him and come to kill him, how could he be merciful and lenient?

If they could find him today for a surprise attack, they could target his loved ones and friends next time.

Having already lost a dear family member, Yang Fei took such matters very seriously and was extremely displeased with being targeted.

He wanted to tell the world that whoever dared to provoke him would meet one end—death!

To properly protect his loved ones, simply being strong himself was not enough; what he needed was a fearsome reputation.

He wanted those who thought of targeting him to feel fear and dread at the mere mention of his name, thus hesitating to harm his friends and family.

Ganno had planned to stall Yang Fei a bit to recover from his injuries but didn't expect Yang Fei to see through everything, denying him any chance to recover.

Facing Yang Fei's renewed assault, Ganno decisively chose to dodge.

Unable to match the hard hit for now, he first dodged the sharp edge, planning to fight back once his body had recovered. With his superior recovery ability, even if it turned into a war of attrition, he could wear down his opponent to death!

It must be said that Ganno's speed exceeded Yang Fei's expectations.

This Western Cultivator possessed not only extraordinary strength but also a speed advantage many dreamed of.

Especially the speed he exploded with in that instant of dodging was simply astonishing, almost like teleporting.

But no matter how Ganno dodged, he could not escape Yang Fei's lock on his energy.

And after dodging several times, he discovered a terrifying truth: Yang Fei's speed was not any weaker than his.

Even faster!

"Bang!"

After successfully dodging ten times, Ganno was finally caught by Yang Fei and had no choice but to take the hit head-on.

His massive body was again sent flying, and this time he cleverly chose to use the momentum to rebound, trying to increase the distance between them.

When Yang Fei pursued again, he found more space to dodge and even used the dense forest as a barrier to engage in hit-and-run tactics.

"Hmph!"

Yang Fei discerned the opponent's intentions, snorted coldly, and a flash of light in his eyes released a powerful Divine Soul Thought Power.

"Ah!"

Ganno let out a scream, his entire body shaking violently as if struck by lightning.

But the next instant, he broke free from the electrified state.

Yang Fei, surprised, glanced at him but continued his movements to rapidly close the distance, sending a palm strike through the air.

Under the influence of powerful telekinesis, the forces of heaven and earth moved without wind, forming a blast of Gang Qi that harshly swept over Ganno.

This long-range attack caught Ganno off guard, and coupled with the mental strike from Yang Fei earlier, which left his head buzzing and not fully recovered, he found his body unable to dodge quickly enough and was harshly struck by the Gang Wind, throwing him several meters back against a large tree before he fell to the ground.

"You... you're a Spirit Mage?" Ganno cried out in shock and disbelief.

Yang Fei didn't care about being labeled a Spirit Mage; he kept moving, quickly rushing to Ganno's side and kicking out.

Although agile, Ganno, still dazed by Yang Fei's previous combo, couldn't dodge in time and could only push out his arms to block.

"Thud!"

A muffled sound rang out as Ganno was kicked away.

Yang Fei shadowed him closely, reaching him the moment Ganno's body hit the ground and just as he started to rise, delivering a punch like a dragon, hitting him hard in the chest.

"Pfft!"

Ganno spat out blood, his body forming a horizontal 'V' as he flew back.

"Bang, bang, bang!!!"

Loud crashes continuously came from within the forest.

A moment later, Tong Yunshu saw Yang Fei return, carrying a body that seemed as lifeless as a bulky corpse.

Chapter 583: Western Monsters

"Thud!"

Yang Fei casually threw Ganno onto the ground in front of the headlights.

Under the illumination of the headlights, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu finally saw Ganno's appearance clearly.

He was a burly man, close to one hundred and ninety centimeters tall, with golden hair and blue eyes, his face adorned with a virile beard, but he exuded an air of distinct quality.

Except now he was somewhat bruised and swollen, and his black robe was torn and tattered, with blood flowing from several places.

In the face of absolute strength, Ganno, despite his astonishing recovery ability, was quickly subdued by Yang Fei.

"He's still alive," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei nodded, "I've noticed there's something different about him. Take a closer look and see if you can tell that his bodily functions recover especially quickly, especially the external injuries," he said, pointing to the scratches on Ganno's face.

There were originally several scratches on Ganno's face, among which one was deep and long, but it already began to scab over.

This was a very strange phenomenon.

After looking carefully for a while, Tong Yunshu exclaimed in surprise, "Really, what's going on here?"

As she spoke, she suddenly frowned, looked around, and then said, "There is some power element in this space that he is continuously absorbing into his body."

The extremely weakened Ganno looked at Tong Yunshu in surprise, seemingly not expecting this Eastern beauty to detect his secret at a glance.

"It seems that there's a special power inside him that can absorb the vitality element from the world, using it to heal the wounds on his body," Tong Yunshu continued.

Yang Fei looked at Tong Yunshu in astonishment and asked, "Are you sure?"

Tong Yunshu nodded, "It should be so; I can sense that power converging into his body. Although it's not very fast, it's also not slow."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei paid close attention to his surroundings.

With Tong Yunshu's reminder, he indeed noticed a subtle breath moving faintly and then gathering towards Ganno's body.

But this breath didn't feel like the attribute power elements that were commonplace in the world, and without Tong Yunshu's tip, he would have had difficulty noticing it.

He couldn't help but glance at Tong Yunshu, quite astounded.

A power that even he couldn't detect, yet she was able to pinpoint accurately, was really impressive.

Is this the mystery of the Great Yellow Court?

Yang Fei couldn't help but recall the scene of Tong Yunshu's cultivation after they last engaged in Dual Cultivation, when she seemed to enter a very mysterious state.

The Great Yellow Court is indeed full of mysteries.

Gathering his thoughts, Yang Fei looked at Ganno and asked, "What power is this?"

Ganno kept his mouth shut.

Yang Fei frowned and said coldly, "You won't speak, eh? Then you have no value alive, go die!"

"Wait...wait a second, if I speak, will you let..."

"Don't bargain with me, you're not in a position to negotiate."

Ganno was on the verge of feeling wronged to death.

Fuck, I don't even have the right to bargain?

But faced with Yang Fei's intimidating gaze, Ganno had no choice but to cooperate and said, "I have acquired a part of Werewolf bloodline, which can activate the ferocious power of the Werewolf. This power not only makes me stronger but also allows me to recover from injuries quickly, ensuring my invincibility in combat."

Yang Fei scoffed.

Nothing is absolute.

Invincible in combat?

Heh, you're pleading in front of me right now.

But what the hell is this Werewolf bloodline?

Tong Yunshu suddenly became interested and asked, "Werewolves? Are they the kind of monster from Western legends?"

Ganno looked toward Tong Yunshu with horror and loudly retorted, "How dare you call the noble werewolf a monster? This is blasphemy against werewolves, you will definitely suffer..."

"Bang!"

Yang Fei punched Ganno in the head, forcibly interrupting his incessant noise.

Ganno's head smashed hard against the ground, sinking halfway into the moist earth.

Blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his eyeballs almost burst out.

This was still Yang Fei showing mercy, not intending to kill him outright; otherwise, his head would have exploded by now.

Struggling, Ganno pulled his head out of the ground, his face no longer filled with the righteous indignation of defending werewolf dignity, but replaced with deep fear.

He had only inherited a certain amount of werewolf bloodline, his humanity far outweighing his otherness, death remained his greatest fear.

"You just said you are cousins with Will, and as far as I know, Will is a normal human, so you must have also been a normal human. So how exactly did you acquire this so-called werewolf bloodline?" Yang Fei asked.

Ganno looked at Yang Fei and said, "After asking all this, will you kill me?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "That will all depend on how you behave. If I am in a good mood later on, maybe I'll let you off."

Ganno was already in despair.

He knew this young man would definitely not let him go.

Damn you, Nord, you've gotten me killed.

And you, Will, you died, so why drag me down with you?

At this moment, Ganno was filled with remorse, feeling that if he had not listened to his Uncle Nord's words to find Yang Fei for trouble, he wouldn't have died.

If he were to live, he would definitely grow to be the second strongest in the Smith family. Since that monstrous talent in the family had no interest in taking over, he was destined to be the future master of the Smith family—all he needed to do was wait.

But now, it was too late.

To ascend to power sooner and to gain the support of Uncle Nord, he had chosen to help his son seek revenge.

Damn it!

How could this hateful Divine Continent Country young man be so powerful?

Yang Fei, oblivious to Ganno's inner thoughts and seeing that he didn't answer, spoke in a cold voice, "It looks like you don't want to cooperate well, so I'll just send you to join your cousin Will in Hell."

"Just kill me, since I have no hope of surviving, I won't reveal to you the secrets that belong to our Western Cultivation World," Ganno said, looking at Yang Fei.

Although he was afraid of death, once he realized that death was inevitable, he chose to display the pride of a Smith family man.

"Also, don't get too happy too soon. Uncle Nord knows I came to find you, so if he can't contact me, he'll know I died at your hands. You will become the Smith family's greatest enemy. No matter where you hide, you will be cut down by our family's sword," Ganno arrogantly stared at Yang Fei, his tone growing more forceful with each word, displaying an innate confidence and arrogance that Yang Fei found very annoying.

A flicker of killing intent flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he said coldly, "Isn't that just perfect, even if the Smith family doesn't bother me, I will uproot that family anyway. Unfortunately, you won't be around to see that day, but I can assure you that you won't be lonely in Hell, I'll send your relatives to join you soon."

Having said that, Yang Fei, without any hesitation, swung his fist again.

Ganno, though he had healed his injuries and regained some strength during this time, found he could not avoid Yang Fei's punch.

"Spurt!"

The hard skull instantly exploded into a mass of filth.

His bulky body flew over ten meters away, collapsing limp on the ground.

"What a pity, I was thinking of experimenting with his body to see what special components were in his blood," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei looked at her and said, "Then you should have spoken up sooner, I could have spared him for now."

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "Never mind. He probably only inherited a little bit of werewolf lineage. Otherwise, according to the legends about werewolves, he would have been more formidable, and may even have transformed into a monstrous creature indistinguishable from a beast."

"Do werewolves really exist?" Yang Fei asked in surprise.

Tong Yunshu shook her head and said, "I don't know. But since the Eastern lands have people like us who practice Cultivation and wield special mystical powers, it wouldn't be strange for the West to have some bizarre entities as well."

"That makes sense," Yang Fei nodded, "This guy could conceal his vitality element, and his speed was so fast, he indeed had something unique about him. If there's a chance later, I'll catch a werewolf with a pure bloodline to study. Let's go, we should head back to the herbal material base."

Chapter 584: I Didn't Say Anything I Should or Shouldn't Say

By the time they returned to the medicinal herb base, it was already 9 p.m.

In the deep mountains and old forests, apart from playing with their smartphones or watching TV, a few burly men would gather to play cards and shoot the breeze.

When Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu came back, the noise from the vehicle drew out Zhou Fu and other medicinal farmers to check; upon seeing that it was the two of them, everyone but Zhou Fu returned to their rooms to rest.

Tong Jinchuan had also returned.

Seeing Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei come back, he hurriedly waited at the bottom of the dorm building and came up to greet them, "Yun Shu, Young Master Yang, all the things you bought are already placed in your rooms. Do you want to check if anything's missing? If you need anything else, I'll have it sent over immediately."

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Uncle Jin Chuan, you are too polite. We martial artists can adapt to any condition."

Tong Jinchuan, beaming with joy from the address 'Uncle Jin Chuan,' said cheerfully, "That may be true, but we do have the means, and after all, Yun Shu is a lady. We should be a bit more meticulous about living conditions."

Tong Yunshu said, "Uncle Jin Chuan, you've worked hard. You should rest early. If anything is missing, I'll let you know later."

Tong Jinchuan replied hastily, "Okay, there's an important meeting at the company early tomorrow, so I'll leave first. You two should rest early too."

Arriving at the dorm building, Zhou Fu personally took them to their adjacent rooms.

Although not on par with luxury hotels, the dormitories here all came with private bathrooms, and were fully equipped with hot water and air conditioning.

Tong Yunshu's room was filled with various items.

There were several sets of clothes, from undergarments to outerwear, each from international brands. Furthermore, there was no shortage of cosmetics.

Yang Fei couldn't help but tease, "Rich people really know how to live it up, still able to lead a life of luxury even deep in the mountains."

Tong Yunshu glanced at him, "Life is just a stroll through this world, the reason we work hard to make money is so we can live a bit more comfortably and enjoy ourselves."

"That's the spirit," Yang Fei nodded.

It was then his phone chimed with a WeChat notification.

Pulling out his phone, he saw it was a message from Qin Yanyang: I'm off work, just got home. What are you up to?

Yang Fei glanced at Tong Yunshu, who had a smile playing on her lips as she teasingly looked at him, "Is Her Highness the Empress checking up on you?"

Yang Fei laughed, "That's right. Should the beloved consort step aside?"

"Humph, are you really that afraid of her? With the way you are, do you really think you can enjoy the blessings of women on both sides in the future?" Tong Yunshu bit her seductive red lip, intentionally provoking.

Yang Fei wanted to say something bold, but thinking of Qin Yanyang's temper, he chuckled, "Let's take it slow, step by step. After all, you have to eat your rice one bite at a time."

With that, he said to Tong Yunshu, "Don't lock the door, I'll come back to sleep later."

Tong Yunshu snorted, "I'm used to sleeping alone."

Yang Fei said boldly, "But I like to sleep holding a woman, and besides, don't you want to catch up with Qin Yanyang soon? I'm coming over to help with your Dual Cultivation so you have a chance."

Tong Yunshu's mind flashed back to certain scenes in the forest, her ears turning red as she scolded, "You better go reply to that someone before you make the young lady angry."

"As you command, my consort. Just remember to leave the door open for me." After speaking, he turned and left the room, making sure to close the door behind him.

No sooner had Yang Fei stepped out of Tong Yunshu's room than he opened the video call, ready to dial Qin Yanyang when he saw Hu Lizhong emerging from another room, saying to him, "Mr. Yang, Minister Qin called earlier to ask about our work progress. I told her there hasn't been any discovery yet—haha, don't worry, I, Hu Lizhong, am tight-lipped; what should and shouldn't be said, I don't say a word about any of it."

After saying this, he even winked at Yang Fei with an ingratiating look.

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

See, this is human nature.

Give people some benefit, and there will always be a return.

Hu Lizhong must have thoroughly studied the cultivation technique for nourishing the soul that I taught him, realizing just how formidable it was, and now he's started to cover for me in front of Qin Yanyang.

But that's a bit overkill, don't you think?

Just be honest about the work progress, no need to be tight-lipped in that regard.

At the same time, he felt secretly relieved that he had been thorough in his previous planning and had managed to handle Hu Lizhong. Otherwise, things might have gone awry.

Dammit, joining the Military Department is not a good deal. I have much less freedom with Qin Yanyang around; there are people beside me all the time, and one mistake could lead to trouble.

Sigh, wanting to embrace from both sides sure is an arduous task!

"Ahem, well, when it comes to work we should definitely report the truth – of course, things that should not be said must be kept secret, right?" Yang Fei coughed and said to Hu Lizhong.

Hu Lizhong nodded, but his heart was somewhat speechless. Can work matters really be reported truthfully? The place belongs to the Tong Family, and you were in the woods with Miss Tong for several hours. Are you going to say it was for work?

"I'll call her back first," Yang Fei said, then turned and went back to his dorm room, closed the door, and immediately dialed Qin Yanyang's video call.

The video connected quickly, and Yang Fei could tell at a glance that Qin Yanyang was indeed at home, sitting in her favorite spot on the sofa. The sound from the television could be heard in the video; obviously, she was watching a movie again.

"Wife, watching a movie?" Yang Fei spoke up first.

"Yeah, just got back and lay down," Qin Yanyang said. "What are you up to?"

"Just got back from outside. Bear Mountain truly is a place full of spiritual energy. We might have some gains by tomorrow."

"Really, you've found a feng shui treasure spot that quickly?"

"Yes, and actually, we might be able to build a very large Spirit Gathering Array here, so the materials I mentioned to you – try to get as much of them as possible."

Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed slightly, but she said, "Alright, I got it."

Noticing the slight crease in her brow, Yang Fei asked, "What's wrong? Do you have some difficulties?"

"The other materials are easy to find, but the Fusang Wood you mentioned is really hard to come by. Many people have never even heard of it."

Yang Fei also knitted his brows upon hearing this.

In truth, he also understood how difficult this material was to find. For years he had been secretly collecting, but he had never come across any Fusang Wood.

Yet according to the records of Taoist formations, Fusang Wood did exist in the Divine Continent.

He had originally thought that with the resources of the entire Divine Continent Country, gathering Fusang Wood wouldn't be difficult, but he hadn't expected that not even Qin Yanyang with her status could find it.

"Then focus on gathering the other materials for now, and try your best to find Fusang Wood. If worst comes to worst, we'll have to find a substitute, though I'm not sure about the effects," Yang Fei said.

"I understand. Don't worry; as long as Fusang Wood exists in this world, we'll definitely find it," Qin Yanyang responded confidently.

After chatting for a while, Qin Yanyang got up from the sofa, turned off the TV, and told Yang Fei, "I'm going to practice my cultivation."

Yang Fei said okay, he would practice his cultivation as well.

After hanging up the video call, Yang Fei couldn't help but feel a bit reflective. Truly, the more excellent a person, the harder they work.

He could clearly sense that ever since Qin Yanyang went to the Hidden Sect to rescue him, her pressure had greatly increased, and she was spending more time on improving her cultivation.

Yang Fei felt he couldn't slack off either; he needed to strive to improve himself.

Thus, he decisively left his room and went to Tong Yunshu's room.

Dual Cultivation is more cost-effective, after all.

Not only does it improve the efficiency of cultivation, but it also delights the body and mind – truly a deal with multiple benefits!

Chapter 585: Formidable Enemy

Late at night, Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base in Bear Mountain District.

In Tong Yunshu's room, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu were sitting opposite each other, engaged in Dual Cultivation.

Suddenly, the normally stable state of Dual Cultivation came to a natural end.

Yang Fei was startled and looked at Tong Yunshu in surprise.

Tong Yunshu wore a smile, engulfed in a very marvelous state.

At the same time, Yang Fei sensed the room was filled with an incredibly dense Heaven and Earth Power.

This was different from the Power Elements he could perceive during his own cultivation. The Power Elements lingering around Tong Yunshu's body at this moment were the most perfect, as if they encompassed all the Power Elements from Earth Space.

Yang Fei had seen this state before and had analyzed that it belonged to the mysteries of the Great Yellow Court.

But the concentration of these Power Elements in the room now was overwhelmingly dense.

Compared to the last time, in a high-end hotel in Binhai, the density here was more than ten times greater.

The whole room looked as if it were filled with a mist of fairy-like essence, thick and boundless. Although all these substances were swirling around Tong Yunshu, nourishing her body, Yang Fei, being in the midst of it, also received nourishment, feeling comfortable all over, with his True Qi feeling serene.

After observing for a moment, Yang Fei stepped out of the room.

In the darkness of the night, despite the limited range of sight, his acute perception captured the valley brimming with Spiritual Energy, which seemed to be pushed by an imperceptible breeze, continuously gathering towards the dormitory building.

This discovery shocked Yang Fei.

Is the Great Yellow Court so incredibly extraordinary?

Who, after all, is cultivating the authentic Taoist Cultivation Technique?

My cultivation speed is already astonishing, feeling a sense of control every time I cultivate, as if I could continuously absorb the power between heaven and earth and refine it into True Qi. But compared to Tong Yunshu's current mysterious state, my Cultivation status seems rather weak.

Just then, a door opened in the distance, and Hu Lizhong came out.

The two of them noticed each other immediately and exchanged glances.

Hu Lizhong said in surprise, "Mr. Yang, you aren't asleep?"

Yang Fei grunted in acknowledgment, watching Hu Lizhong walk over.

"Did you feel it too?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong nodded and said, "Yes, I suddenly felt as though the air around me was moving without wind, as if some invisible thing is swirling around. Mr. Yang, what's going on? Does this mean I have a hope of advancing to the Innate Realm and can start perceiving the power in the heaven and earth?"

Yang Fei was taken aback by his words. He had just remembered that Hu Lizhong had not yet reached the Innate Realm and couldn't perceive the Power Elements that roam between heaven and earth.

"You can perceive the existence of Power Elements between heaven and earth?" Yang Fei stared at him and asked.

Hu Lizhong thought carefully and said, "It seems like I can perceive the existence of something, but when I try to capture it seriously, I can't catch it. Mr. Yang, what's going on with me?"

Yang Fei pondered for a moment and said, "It must be related to Tong Yunshu."

Hu Lizhong was startled, "Related to Miss Tong?"

Yang Fei explained, "It's not just related to her, but also to the dense Spiritual Energy of Yunwu Mountain. Try to perceive carefully now and tell me what you feel."

Hu Lizhong immediately concentrated his mind and used the method Yang Fei taught to sense the presence of the Heaven and Earth Power Elements.

It took him a full cup of tea's time to enter into a perceptive state and notice the anomaly, then he opened his eyes, turned around to look towards Tong Yunshu's room.

The door was ajar, and he couldn't see inside, but he clearly sensed something, and said to Yang Fei, "It seems like an invisible force is continuously gathering towards this room."

Yang Fei nodded.

Hu Lizhong's Realm was still lacking.

Although he was renowned to be of a Unique Tier combat capability like the three brothers of the Xu family, his Realm couldn't compare to theirs—it wasn't solid enough.

But with my help, he was also able to touch the threshold of the Innate Realm, which is not bad.

"Do you know Tong Yunshu's background?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong immediately said, "She is from the Tong Family, the family where Tong Yan belongs."

"Yes, she originally had no talent for cultivation, but she inherited Tong Yan's predecessor's Great Yellow Court," Yang Fei said.

Hu Lizhong's pupils shrank in surprise, "The Great Yellow Court?"

"Mhm, the Great Yellow Court."

"Is... Is this legend actually true? It's said that Tong Yan gained insights into the Great Yellow Court, which led him to enter the Unique Tier Realm, but he could never break through to the Innate Realm. People thought the Great Yellow Court was too mystical and difficult to comprehend, without any heaven-defying effects, so not many were willing to learn it. I never expected that this technique could indeed be passed on to others as the rumors claimed!"

Toward the end, Hu Lizhong looked at Yang Fei with some doubts, "Brother Yang, what is your point in telling me this?"

Yang Fei smiled, "She didn't know martial arts, but now she is already at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank. Her future achievements may be no less than Qin Yanyang's."

Hu Lizhong caught on immediately, "I understand. Don't worry, Brother Yang, in my heart, Minister Qin and Miss Tong hold equal status."

Yang Fei patted his shoulder in relief, "You're in luck. Not only is this place suitable for cultivation, but when Tong Yunshu cultivates, she can gather the most round and full perfect spiritual energy of this world. If you cultivate here, you can also achieve twice the result with half the effort."

Moved by these words, Hu Lizhong said, "Thanks for the reminder, Brother Yang. I'll go back to my room to cultivate."

"Go ahead, I'll give you a bit of help," Yang Fei said with a laugh.

Hu Lizhong looked puzzled at him, but Yang Fei offered no explanation.

Once in Hu Lizhong's room, Yang Fei had him sit cross-legged and then performed the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique on him. He had taken the set of silver needles with him when he left the Xu Family.

Having the experience of helping the three brothers of the Xu Family enter the Innate Realm, Yang Fei thought he might be able to help enhance the strength of many in the Military Department, so he brought the set of silver needles with him.

After the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique was applied to Hu Lizhong, he immediately felt that his cultivation speed was several times faster than before. Moreover, he sensed that his perception had also improved a lot.

He opened his eyes, looking at Yang Fei in amazement.

What kind of monster is this kid, to have such divine skills that can assist others in increasing their cultivation efficiency by several times?

Amazing! I, Hu Lizhong, must hold onto this powerful support for life.

"Adjust your mindset, focus on cultivating," Yang Fei scolded when he saw Hu Lizhong opening his eyes to look at him.

He was even a bit speechless.

No wonder he's not as good as the three brothers from the Xu Family if he can get shocked at such a critical moment.

...

In Northern Europe, an expansive, snow-covered desolate land as far as the eye could see, a natural underground cavern under a snow mountain had been lavishly decorated.

Lawrence, dressed in a black suit and white shirt, epitomizing the attire of Western elite gentry, was enjoying a delicious feast.

Large chunks of raw meat, dripping with blood, were laid out in front of him. As he chewed, fresh blood occasionally splattered from the corners of his mouth.

He had a handsome face, and dense body hair was partially visible beneath his unbuttoned white shirt.

It was evident that his body hair was long and very thick, of a brownish-grey color.

Suddenly, a piercing pain shot through his heart, and many veins popped out on Lawrence's face. At the same time, his deep blue eyes began to emit a green light, and an aura of ferocity erupted from his body.

Clutching his chest, with a grimace on his face, he looked towards the East and muttered to himself, "Bastard, who is it? Who killed Ganno Smith!"

As the leader of the Werewolf Clan in the secular world, Lawrence bore the great mission of strengthening the Werewolf Clan. He had gone to great lengths to convince Ganno to willingly receive his werewolf's kiss, inheriting the faint werewolf bloodline.

As a key force in the Smith family, Lawrence believed that Ganno, with the werewolf bloodline, would become stronger and eventually take over the Smith family.

This was a very important part of the Werewolf Clan's plans in the Western World.

However, just then, he clearly felt the werewolf bloodline he had passed on to Ganno disappear.

Only true death could completely extinguish the werewolf bloodline.

"No matter who you are, I will find you and tear you into pieces with my own hands, skin you alive..."

In that vast and empty cavern, an angry and deep roar echoed, causing the entire cave to tremble slightly, and slight cracks appeared on the thick ice and snow above...

Chapter 586: Absurd Guess

Three days later.

Bear Mountain Primitive Forest, Yunwu Mountain's Medicinal Herb Base.

For three days and three nights, Hu Lizhong had been cultivating in his room without ever coming out. The prolonged effect of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique on him surprised even Yang Fei.

At the same time, Yang Fei was somewhat speechless.

In such a place with an extremely high concentration of spiritual energy, not only did Hu Lizhong show no signs of breakthrough, but even the True Qi in his body was still being continuously refined and purified, his realm slowly becoming more solid and stable.

Yang Fei really began to doubt whether his unique-tier strength had been exaggerated.

Tong Yunshu had also been immersed in cultivation these past few days, but she still accompanied Yang Fei to wander deeper into the mountains every day.

After three days had passed, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu, using Yunwu Mountain's Medicinal Herb Base as the center, had checked the surrounding mountain regions and found no place better than Yunwu Mountain's valley.

Another five days went by, and Hu Lizhong was still in closed-door cultivation. That day, Yang Fei took Tong Yunshu to the most mysterious region of Bear Mountain.

This place was among the few world-famous primordial forests. For thousands of years, countless people had entered and never came back, leading it to be known as a forbidden area.

Yang Fei had thought that the concentration of spiritual energy here would be higher than in the Yunwu Mountain basin, but the result was a huge disappointment.

Compared to urban areas, the concentration of spiritual energy here was indeed slightly higher, but only by a little. It was far inferior to the concentration of spiritual energy at Yunwu Mountain's Medicinal Herb Base.

"It seems we can only choose the medicine land at Yunwu Mountain," Yang Fei said somewhat regretfully to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu nodded in disappointment.

Since the day she spoke to Yang Fei about considering the future, he had opened up to her the very next day, saying he would try his best to find a new suitable base for the Military Department to refine medicine, while the Yunwu Mountain area would serve as the Tong Family's property. He would set up a large formation there, separating business from personal affairs, and promote development on parallel tracks.

Having control over spiritual elixirs that could enhance martial artists could definitely make him a person sought after by people of the Martial Arts World. Not only would it be an opportunity to collect the wealth of the world but also to attract a multitude of powerful individuals for his own use.

Yang Fei thought Tong Yunshu made sense.

Helping Qin Yanyang's Military Department to develop was his unshirkable responsibility, but at the same time, he couldn't afford to lose himself. He needed to have his own power to prevent any situation of losing control in the future.

"If it were possible to utilize the Hidden Sect for myself, I could utilize their resources to produce genetic liquid medicine in large quantities," Yang Fei said with some regret.

Tong Yunshu had heard from Yang Fei about his affairs in the Hidden Sect and her heart stirred upon hearing his words. "It might not be impossible to collaborate. The Hidden Sect Eight Great Forces aren't united; many Hidden Sect powers can be utilized. If we can find supporters and suitable partners, we can take a different path and develop our own forces," she said.

Yang Fei thought of Helian Rong.

If he could cure Helian Rong, he might win the approval of Helian Zhan, and then the Qingtian Sect would support him.

And since Helian Rong was the saintess of the Poison Sect, Ouyang He was extremely fond of her, and the Poison Sect had close relations with Qingtian Sect—it might also be settled.

With the support of these two powerful sects, it was not impossible for him to carve out a place for himself in the Hidden Sect.

But Yang Fei quickly suppressed this thought.

The Hidden Sect was too dangerous; he wasn't considering entering it for the time being.

At least not in the short term.

After returning to Yunwu Mountain's base, Yang Fei asked Zhou Fu, "Has Hu Lizhong come out of his room?"

"No. Young Master Yang, Mr. Hu couldn't have had an accident, could he? He hasn't eaten or drunk anything, not once in eight days and seven nights, nor stepped out of his room," Zhou Fu said with some worry.

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Don't worry about him. Remember my words, don't disturb him no matter what."

"Well... okay then." Zhou Fu no longer dwelled on the matter and asked, "Mr. Yang, what shall we eat tonight?"

Yang Fei replied with a smile, "Is there anything left that flies?"

"There is, I understand." Zhou Fu said.

After Zhou Fu left, Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei and commented, "I've never seen a martial arts master with such a craving for food."

Over the past few days, the game they had hunted and stored in the deep mountains and forests was almost completely devoured by Yang Fei.

After dinner, Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu went for a walk in the basin of Yunwu Mountain.

The basin was extremely large, with the Medicine Land spanning thousands of acres. Tong Yunshu followed Yang Fei who stopped and started as they walked, seeing him stand in one spot for several minutes, and then moving to another area to stay for a short while, seemingly sensing something intently.

Tong Yunshu followed him step by step without disturbing him.

After more than an hour, as Yang Fei continued to observe in this manner, Tong Yunshu finally couldn't hold back and asked, "Are you looking for something?"

Yang Fei answered, "The spiritual energy in this valley is clearly more than ten times higher than the outside world, even exceeding the concentration in many places of the Hidden Sect; this is quite abnormal. Such a spiritually endowed place must have some unique feature."

Tong Yunshu pondered and then said, "Could it not be due to the special terrain here? The entire valley is like a massive bowl that can absorb the essence of heaven and earth. Then, given the valley's depth, it could also effectively conceal the absorbed essence, couldn't it?"

Yang Fei's heart stirred upon hearing this, and he looked up around him.

In the night, the mountains stood tall around the valley, but the walls of the mountains were not particularly steep, spreading out from the valley and becoming broader.

Indeed, the whole valley resembled an outwardly expanding gigantic pot.

"Could it be that the spiritual energy in this valley does not come from deep within the earth's veins, but from above?" Yang Fei looked up at the surroundings of the valley, a look of confusion on his face.

He had cultivated the orthodox cultivation technique of the Taoist Mysterious Sect, was exceptionally gifted, and wasn't of a low realm. He had a profound understanding of the medical skills mentioned in Taoist records. Besides, he had also studied Taoist formation techniques and knew a thing or two about them.

However, he really did not understand much about astronomy and geography.

According to common sense, spiritual energy is the essence of the earth's veins, produced from underground. Ancient Taoist texts recorded that there used to be Spiritual Springs and even Spirit Ores,

where a small Spirit Stone could contain vast amounts of the essence of heaven and earth. While cultivating, one could place the Spirit Stone nearby, absorb its essence, and transform it into True Qi, thus accelerating their cultivation speed.

But now, the Earth's spiritual energy is scarce, with only the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai having delineated boundaries, imprisoning a large amount of spiritual energy.

Yet, according to many people from the Hidden Sect, the spiritual energy of these three places is also diminishing sharply, even close to failing to sustain the normal operation of the three Small Worlds, very likely leading to the collapse of their plane worlds.

Wait a second...

The continuous disappearance, even sharp reduction, of the spiritual energy in the Hidden Sect World...

Those plane worlds are completely closed off, with no development of modern technology inside, and their earthen veins' feng shui has never been disrupted. Logically, their spiritual energy should be self-sufficient, able to maintain a balanced state.

Why would it diminish sharply?

Where did all that disappearing spiritual energy go?

A preposterous idea suddenly sprang to mind.

"Could it be?" As he considered this possibility, Yang Fei shook his head while muttering to himself, showing a very peculiar expression.

Seeing him suddenly gaze at the sky and murmur, Tong Yunshu asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Yang Fei said, "Do you think the spiritual energy here could really be from above, as you suggested?"

Chapter 587: Qin Yanyang is Coming

"From the heavens?" Tong Yunshu was stunned, lifting her head to look at the sky.

A full moon hung high in the sky, the primordial forest in the early summer season still seemed a bit chilly under the moonlight, with a cold sensation coming with the wind.

"Hehe, my idea is too absurd, you shouldn't take it seriously." Yang Fei said with a smile.

Tong Yunshu did not respond.

Yang Fei looked at her in surprise, only to see Tong Yunshu staring solemnly at the sky, gazing at the high-hanging full moon, her face showing a hint of confusion, as if she had fallen into some deep thoughts.

Yang Fei's heart stirred, and he did not disturb her.

After a good long while, Tong Yunshu seemed to come back to her senses and said, "Looking at the sky from here, it really does seem a bit different from other places."

"Different?" Yang Fei was taken aback, "How is it different? Did you discover something?"

Ever since Tong Yunshu had cultivated the Great Yellow Court Technique to the Sixth Rank of the Energy Transformation Realm, Yang Fei had felt that her ability to perceive and capture the power elements of the world exceeded his own, as if she could sense some forces that he could not detect.

Tong Yunshu thought carefully, then shook her head and said, "It seems I can feel something special, but when I think about it carefully, it seems not, yet I always feel that looking at the sky from here is somewhat different."

Yang Fei looked up at the sky.

It didn't seem different at all.

Could his absurd speculation have actually led Tong Yunshu to discover the source of the rich spiritual energy in Yunwu Mountain Valley?

"Feel it more carefully," Yang Fei said.

If it was really as he had speculated, it would indeed be an earth-shattering discovery.

If this news were to leak out, it might cause a huge sensation.

At that point, the strong ones from the Hidden Sect World would be unable to keep calm and would certainly treat this place as a must-contest territory.

Seeing Yang Fei's serious expression, Tong Yunshu realized that this matter might be serious, so she sat down cross-legged, following his intentions, and closed her eyes.

Previously, she had tried to perceive intuitively while standing, but now she started to fully activate the Great Yellow Court Technique, integrating herself into the world and fully absorbing everything in the high sky.

All this while, it had been Yang Fei helping her, and now she was happy to do something for Yang Fei, making her feel that she was giving him more than just her body.

Time passed second by second, and after a quarter of an hour, Tong Yunshu entered that mysterious state again.

Yang Fei could clearly sense the power of the world around him surging, the power of the Five Elements attributes of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth all converging, and besides these, many other power elements not belonging to the Five Elements were mixed in, making the spiritual energy attributes swirling around Tong Yunshu complete, giving him a feeling of perfection.

Staying by Tong Yunshu's side, Yang Fei felt as if he was bathing in a rain of spiritual energy, his whole body extraordinarily comfortable.

He felt a strong urge to engage in Dual Cultivation with Tong Yunshu, elevating their state of cultivation to the optimum.

However, they had tried it many times before, and whenever Tong Yunshu entered this mysterious state, she would immediately form a self-protection mechanism, directly interrupting the Dual Cultivation state, without her even knowing.

In this way, Tong Yunshu entered a mysterious state that was uniquely hers, her face bearing a gentle smile, serene and calm.

Yang Fei shook his head helplessly.

Though she had entered this mysterious state, which was beneficial to her cultivation, she was simply cultivating on her own and could not sense anything different about the sky.

Indeed, two hours later, Tong Yunshu, seemingly preoccupied, opened her eyes and saw Yang Fei had been by her side all along; she said somewhat embarrassingly, "I'm sorry, I just felt as if I had fallen asleep."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It's okay, I'm overjoyed that you can easily enter this unique mysterious state of the Great Yellow Court."

Tong Yunshu thought for a moment and said, "Right after I entered the cultivation state, I seemed to sense everything around me, and the power elements in this sky are indeed somewhat different, like there's a faint airflow continuously falling from the sky, but when I try to perceive it carefully, I can't detect much difference."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "It seems there is indeed something unusual about this valley, but what exactly it is remains unclear for now. However, one thing is for sure, it's a good thing for this valley."

"Yes, it should be a good thing," Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei said, "Observe slowly, I believe that as your realm and strength increase, you will soon discover the subtleties here."

"I definitely will," Tong Yunshu declared with a resolute gaze.

Back at the dormitory, Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu, "I must report the situation here to Qin Yanyang truthfully."

Tong Yunshu felt somewhat disheartened.

But she also knew that Yang Fei had done his best.

If a place could be found in the depths of Bear Mountain to replace this one, Yang Fei would certainly not choose it as the Military Department's secret base but would leave it for the Tong Family to manage together.

However, the two had searched the surrounding area for days and failed to find a second suitable location for a base. Thinking of the greater good, Yang Fei would definitely inform Qin Yanyang about this place.

"You go make the call," Tong Yunshu, understanding Yang Fei's intentions, said thoughtfully.

Yang Fei hummed an acknowledgment and, without avoiding Tong Yunshu, took out his cellphone and called Qin Yanyang.

The call connected quickly, and Qin Yanyang's voice came through, "Hello, husband."

Yang Fei called her wife but saw Tong Yunshu pout and then come over to push him outside.

She wanted Yang Fei to return to his own room to make the call because she didn't want to watch the man she liked being affectionate with another woman right in front of her.

Out of sight, out of mind; she could avoid thinking about this man being possessed by another woman, but seeing it happen in front of her was something she was still unable to remain indifferent to.

Seeing her displeased, Yang Fei had no choice but to leave Tong Yunshu's room and return to his own dormitory.

"How is it, any discoveries?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei laughed, "Tsk tsk, why else would we be husband and wife? This is truly a case of great minds thinking alike."

He had mentioned to Qin Yanyang last time that they might have found a location for the base, but had not elaborated on the situation.

These past few days he had thought about finding another place, but had not succeeded. With the pressure mounting, he now decided to tell the truth.

"Really? Are you sure this place will help set up the formation and aid in the synthesis of genetic medicine?" Qin Yanyang was ecstatic.

Yang Fei said, "Certainly."

Next, he described the situation in Yunwu Mountain Valley and then paused, thinking, before adding, "And I might have discovered a major secret."

"What secret?" Qin Yanyang asked curiously.

"If I'm not mistaken, the dense spiritual energy in Yunwu Mountain Valley is due to absorbing spiritual power spilling from another world," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang immediately said, "Are you talking about the Hidden Sect?"

Yang Fei silently praised her, his wife was quick-witted and understood immediately.

"Right, isn't the spiritual energy of the Hidden Sect World constantly disappearing, and these disappearances have been accelerating over the years? Where has this disappearing spiritual energy gone? I've observed this carefully for a few days here and discovered that the spiritual energy in Yunwu Mountain Valley doesn't seem to come from the earth's veins, but rather from the sky."

"Just wait there, I'll come over immediately," Qin Yanyang said immediately.

Yang Fei was startled, "You're coming over now?"

"Yes, I must see it personally. If it's as you suspect, then Yunwu Mountain will be the most secret location in Divine Continent, an issue of great importance, we must discover and protect it as soon as possible. I'm hanging up, wait for me."

The phone was abruptly disconnected.

Yang Fei was stunned.

He was aware of Qin Yanyang's decisive nature, but he hadn't anticipated that she would choose to come to the site immediately after hearing the news.

Thinking of Tong Yunshu in the next room, Yang Fei slapped himself on the face.

Damn, couldn't this report have waited until tomorrow?

The thought of asking Tong Yunshu to leave in the middle of the night was unbearable!

But could he not ask her to leave?

He was afraid that it was not possible.

With no other choice, Yang Fei reluctantly walked outside.

Apart from persuading Tong Yunshu to leave, he also needed to speak to Zhou Fu and the others to ensure they didn't slip up when Her Highness the Empress arrived.

Chapter 588: Clean Up and Wait for the Wife to Inspect

"Heh, it really does feel like being the other woman," Yun Shu murmured to herself with a sigh, getting up to pack her clothes as Yang Fei informed her of Qin Yanyang's imminent arrival. She understood what he meant.

Yang Fei had only mentioned that Qin Yanyang was coming; he hadn't told Yun Shu to leave. However, she had already started packing to leave, especially with that resentful tone and demeanor, which left him feeling ashamed and embarrassed.

"This... uh... what are you doing?" Yang Fei asked, knowingly.

Yun Shu shot him a glance and suddenly felt a mischievous urge, "You're asking even though you know. What if I don't leave?"

Yang Fei was flabbergasted.

Yun Shu continued, "This is Tong Family property. You've discovered it's important to the nation and want to reclaim the land from the Tong Family. As the current head of the Tong Family, it's only normal for you to ask me to discuss it, isn't it?"

Instinctively, Yang Fei nodded.

It sounded very normal, but that was for those with a clear conscience.

For Yang Fei, the fact of his relationship with Yun Shu was real, and the thought of Qin Yanyang meeting her under such circumstances filled him with dread.

He lacked the natural audacity and courage of a scoundrel, yet he had done what a scoundrel does.

Moreover, Qin Yanyang was an extremely intelligent person. Coupled with a woman's innate intuition about certain matters, she would surely grow suspicious if she discovered Yun Shu here.

Seeing Yang Fei's anxious and awkward expression, Yun Shu felt a pang of pity and said, "Never mind. A mistress needs to have the awareness of being a mistress. It's only right for me to stay out of the way when Her Highness the Empress arrives; otherwise, it would seem like I lack manners."

His guilt deepened as Yun Shu showed such understanding.

Yun Shu glared at him, "What are you standing there for? Help me move these things."

Looking around the room at the various items, Yang Fei said, "There's nothing essential to take with us, just leave them here."

Yun Shu laughed, "Are you sure?"

Seeing her expression, Yang Fei looked at her, puzzled.

Yun Shu retorted, "Since you're temporarily afraid of her knowing about us, you should be more cautious and try to erase all traces of my presence. The dormitory is only so big; what if her entourage is large and they notice these things? Might that not lead them to wonder?"

Yang Fei hastily nodded and moved in to help pack, "You always think of everything. I knew you were the best to me."

Yun Shu snorted.

Men really do become worse over time.

He used to be such an innocent and honest guy, and now he's learned to sweet-talk.

Makeup, clothes, and all the women's items were packed into several boxes.

Yang Fei felt annoyed as he looked at these things. Damn it, it was all Tong Jinchuan's fault.

To suck up to the Clan Leader of the Tong Family, he really provided too much in terms of living supplies. What a brown-noser!

Tong Jinchuan: ...

After running back and forth three times, Yang Fei managed to load all of Yun Shu's packed items into the Land Cruiser.

In truth, many of these items Yun Shu would not use once she left, but she was genuinely considerate and gentle, determined not to leave behind any clues which might lead Qin Yanyang to suspect anything.

With the two of them scurrying about this late at night, naturally, it prevented others from resting, especially Zhou Fu.

By the time Zhou Fu got up to help, Yang Fei had already loaded all the items into the car.

"Young Master Yang, Chairman, are you leaving? The mountain roads aren't great to travel at night. If you must go, why not wait until morning?" Zhou Fu said with concern.

Yun Shu shook her head, "We can't wait."

Zhou Fu was taken aback, thinking to himself that it was nearly ten at night and daylight would come after a night's sleep—why the rush?

He admitted to himself that he didn't understand the world of the wealthy.

"Ahem, Brother Zhou, it's a bother, but could you please drive the Chairman to the city?" Yang Fei asked Zhou Fu.

Zhou Fu immediately nodded, "Of course."

Having the opportunity to drive for the Chairman, he was certainly going to seize the chance to make a good impression in front of the Chairman.

"There's no need to trouble Brother Zhou, I have other arrangements," Tong Yunshu said.

Zhou Fu felt somewhat disappointed.

Yang Fei asked, "What other arrangements do you have?"

Tong Yunshu humphed, "I'm not telling you."

Yang Fei became anxious, "I'm not at ease with you driving off alone in the middle of the night."

Tong Yunshu felt a warmth in her heart, knowing Yang Fei truly cared about her.

"You know what Realm I am at, what's there to worry about?" Tong Yunshu said.

Yang Fei thought about it and agreed, but still shook his head, "But it's still not good to be alone, let Brother Zhou give you a lift."

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "Really, there's no need. I've already called Uncle Jin Chuan, he's arranged for a helicopter to pick me up."

"Right, right, driving on mountain roads at night isn't too safe, a helicopter is better, and it's faster too," Zhou Fu said, relieved.

Yang Fei slapped his forehead, "How did I not think to have Tong Jinchuan send a helicopter to pick her up. Heh, I underestimated the Tong family's financial strength."

He had money himself, but he didn't pursue a high quality of life, so the idea of traveling exclusively by private plane never occurred to him.

Yang Fei silently calculated the time; even if Qin Yanyang were to come over, he'd have to travel from Binhai, which was much farther compared to Tong Jinchuan's travel distance. There was no need to worry about the situation where Qin Yanyang arrived while Tong Yunshu was still here.

An hour and forty minutes later, a buzzing noise echoed above the valley.

The helicopter had picked up Tong Yunshu.

Even Tong Jinchuan had ordered the Land Cruiser to be driven away.

After seeing off Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei let out a sigh of relief.

He said to Zhou Fu, "Cough cough, Brother Zhou, there's something I need to tell you, and please remind the other brothers as well."

Zhou Fu, seeing Yang Fei's serious demeanor, couldn't help but ask curiously, "What's the matter?"

"Soon, some people from the Military Department will come over, and they might take over the place directly. In short, when you see the people from the Military Department later, there are some things you shouldn't say," Yang Fei said.

Zhou Fu had known since the first day Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong came that this Medicine Land might be taken over by a mysterious department he had never heard of called the 'Military Department.' Over the days, he had slowly come to accept this fact and was prepared to lose his job at any moment.

But now that Yang Fei mentioned it, he still felt somewhat disappointed.

As a local from Bear Mountain District, he and his brothers cherished the good job they had in their hometown.

After all, the Tong family had always treated them very well.

But now, they were about to lose their jobs.

"I understand, it's a matter of national secrecy. Young Master Yang, rest assured, we won't say anything to the outside," Zhou Fu immediately promised.

You don't understand at all!

Yang Fei knew Zhou Fu had misunderstood, and said, "That's not what I'm talking about. I mean, don't mention my relationship with your Chairman, Tong Yunshu, to those people from the Military Department. Ah, let me make it clearer, tell the other brothers to act as if these past few days, your Chairman has never been here, and has never stayed here, got it?"

Zhou Fu paused, looking a bit confused but nodded, "Alright, essentially, not a word about the Chairman, that's what you mean, right?"

"Yes, that's right," Yang Fei said.

After repeatedly instructing Zhou Fu, Yang Fei asked him to go and tell the others right away.

Then he headed for Hu Lizhong's room.

The key was really with Hu Lizhong here.

Even if Qin Yanyang and his group came over, they might not necessarily interact with Zhou Fu and the others, but Hu Lizhong would surely talk about what had happened here.

Although Hu Lizhong was supposed to have been 'bought' by him, it was still necessary to give a precautionary warning, and they needed to align their stories to prevent any slip of the tongue later on.

Chapter 589: Tong Yunshu's Vigilance

When Yang Fei forcibly pushed open Hu Lizhong's room door and went in, Hu Lizhong was still meditating and cultivating.

One thing Yang Fei admired about Hu Lizhong was his resilience and ambition to advance continuously.

It had been the eighth day since Hu Lizhong had entered his covert cultivation retreat.

Yet it seemed that he had not shown any signs of breakthrough.

This man really had poor talent.

With the Xu Family as a point of comparison, Yang Fei's assessment of Hu Lizhong's natural gifts was extremely low.

Although Yang Fei entered the room quietly, Hu Lizhong was after all a unique-tier expert, and his sensory awareness in the state of cultivation was highly sensitive within a certain range, so he immediately opened his eyes.

Seeing that it was Yang Fei who had come, Hu Lizhong quickly ceased his cultivation practice and stood up, asking, "Brother Yang, why have you come?"

Yang Fei said, "Qin Yanyang is coming."

Hu Lizhong was startled for a moment, "Minister Qin is coming?" his gaze shifted towards the window, confirming it was indeed the dead of night, "At this hour?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Hu Lizhong immediately showed a hint of nervousness and said, "What about Miss Tong? You must hurry and send her away."

Yang Fei felt reassured.

Tsk tsk, not a bad sense of awareness.

It was still a good thing that he had foreseen this.

Martial Artists have no desire not to progress.

Especially for those of a unique tier—they long to cross that threshold.

Having benefitted so much from me, if Hu Lizhong still fails to think for himself, then I would have no choice but to cripple him.

"She's already left," Yang Fei said.

"Ah?" Hu Lizhong was taken aback.

Yang Fei chuckled, "Just sent her away. I still have that much handling ability."

Hu Lizhong cleared his throat with a cough and then said with a laugh, "That's true, across the whole world, only you, Brother Yang, could pull off something like this. Cough cough, and on that note, our

Minister Qin is such a Heavenly Pride Girl, the fantasy of countless young talents from hidden sects, unattainable and deeply adored. Brother Yang, your charm is impressive, not only do you have Minister Qin's favor, but you also have your colors flying high outside, Miss Tong is also one in ten thousand."

Although Hu Lizhong was much older, he was still a man.

And who doesn't understand men?

Hu Lizhong truly admired Yang Fei's luck with the ladies.

There are many men in this world who have several girlfriends at the same time, but a man who can be involved with both Qin Yanyang and Tong Yunshu at the same time exists only in the form of Yang Fei.

The key point is that women like Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang are treasures that anyone would cherish above all else if they had even one of them; most would find it difficult to have eyes for other women. Yet, Yang Fei had both.

This is truly... a role model for our generation!

I don't know how many men would be green with envy.

"How have these days of intense cultivation been for you?" Yang Fei asked Hu Lizhong with a scrutinizing look.

Hu Lizhong's eyes lit up with spirit upon hearing this, "Brother Yang, your methods are truly divine. These past days I've felt my cultivation realm advance at a rapid pace, the progress is indeed visible to the naked eyes."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

Damn it, if others didn't know, they might think you're incredibly talented.

With the aid of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, coupled with the density of spiritual energy here being over ten times higher than the outside world, you've been cultivating for eight days and still haven't managed to break through to the Innate Realm, and you have the nerve to say your progress is swift?

Hu Lizhong, still in an excited state, went on, "Brother Yang, do you think the effect of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique has diminished as time went on, and maybe you could give me another session later?"

Only then did Yang Fei notice the six silver needles still inserted in his body.

He casually pulled out these needles.

Hu Lizhong hastily said, "Hey, don't pull them out, I'm about to continue cultivating."

Yang Fei said, "Minister Qin is on her way, you still planning on cultivating?"

Hu Lizhong thought about it, then looked at Yang Fei with a sycophantic gaze, "After things are settled, you can help me with the needles again."

Yang Fei said, "We'll see."

Hu Lizhong paused briefly, then his eyes darted around and he thumped his chest emphatically, "Brother Yang, you can rest assured of me, Hu Lizhong. Don't you know what kind of man I am? I promise to keep my lips sealed, and I absolutely won't say anything out of turn in front of Minister Qin."

Seeing his frantic state, Yang Fei couldn't help but wonder if this guy used to be a blabbermouth.

Otherwise, why would he keep mentioning keeping his lips sealed?

"Of course, I trust Brother Hu wouldn't gossip. But we still need to get our story straight about what we've been doing here these days," Yang Fei reminded him.

Hu Lizhong nodded immediately, "Right, we should verify that beforehand." He looked at Yang Fei and asked, "So how should we speak?"

Three minutes later, Hu Lizhong gave an OK sign with a nod, "Yes, just like that."

...

Tong Yunshu sat on the helicopter, resting with her eyes closed.

Tong Jinchuan keenly sensed the young clan leader's poor mood, so he sat upright beside her, not daring to say a word.

Suddenly, Tong Yunshu opened her eyes, looking into the distance.

In the pitch-black night sky, faint red dots blinked in and out of sight from afar.

After half a minute, sounds from a distance reached them, filling the entire void with a buzzing vibration.

Tong Jinchuan exclaimed in surprise, "What's going on?"

The pilot replied, "There are many helicopters approaching from ahead."

While he was speaking, a voice came through the helicopter's communication channel: "This is the Central Military District Space Command, the helicopter ahead reduce altitude and hover for a wait. The helicopter ahead reduce altitude and hover for a wait. If received, please respond. If received, please respond."

The helicopter pilot's expression changed, somewhat bewildered, and he turned to look at Tong Jinchuan.

Tong Jinchuan was also bewildered.

How could a message from the Military Department's Space Command get through?

Adding in the large number of planes that had appeared earlier, Tong Jinchuan's head was buzzing.

He looked at Tong Yunshu cautiously.

Having me come to pick you up so late, who did you offend? Some big shot? Could it be that the Military Department is mobilizing to catch you?

It wasn't just Tong Jinchuan who was guessing wildly; even Tong Yunshu was a bit surprised.

However, she now had the energy transformation seventh-grade cultivation and her state of mind was much stronger than before. She quickly calmed down and said, "Follow their instructions."

The helicopter pilot nodded and immediately reported back through the communication channel: "Received, received."

The buzzing sound grew louder and louder.

Soon, dozens of red dots appeared ahead, and Tong Yunshu and her companions felt a rumbling above and in front of them, as if a row of dull thunders was continuously being pushed closer.

Shortly after, they saw twelve military helicopters appear in the night sky ahead.

This was Tong Yunshu's outstanding eye power, combined with the lights that flickered on and off on the helicopter, that allowed her to distinguish them.

In reality, the night sky was pitch-black, and the camouflaged military helicopters were difficult to discern.

Sweat beads the size of beans broke out on Tong Jinchuan's forehead, and his heart pounded wildly.

Tong Yunshu, too, had a solemn expression and looked slightly tense.

But then she relaxed again.

Why should I be afraid of her?

Yes, she guessed that it was Qin Yanyang and people from the Military Department.

She didn't expect them to arrive so quickly.

Weren't they supposed to come from Binhai? It should take at least another hour or so to get here, right?

However, just as Tong Yunshu and the others were preparing for the unknown, they saw the twelve military helicopters not stopping, flying directly overhead, and continuing into the distance.

"You may proceed," came the Space Command's order.

"Phew!"

Tong Jinchuan let out a breath.

It was just a false alarm.

Tong Yunshu looked back at the twelve military helicopters flying past and suddenly felt a sense of caution.

After a moment's thought, she took out her phone and sent Yang Fei a text message:

I've just encountered twelve military helicopters. They seem to be from the Central Military Region, and they arrived too fast. It doesn't seem like Qin Yanyang's people. Ask Qin Yanyang to be careful.

After sending the text message, she thought for a moment, then said to the pilot, "Slow down, don't be in a hurry to leave."

Tong Jinchuan's expression changed as he looked at Tong Yunshu, "What's wrong?"

Tong Yunshu slowly shook her head.

She watched the phone, waiting for a reply from Yang Fei.

Chapter 590: Someone Comes to Seize Territory

A minute later, without waiting for Yang Fei's reply, Tong Yunshu didn't care if the plane was being monitored, and directly dialed Yang Fei's number.

Yang Fei answered quickly.

Tong Yunshu said, "Did you see the message I sent you?"

"What message?"

"Go check it now." Tong Yunshu hung up after speaking and continued to wait.

On the plane, Tong Jinchuan's heart thudded wildly. He felt that the actions of this young new clan leader seemed a bit too far beyond the Tong Family's 'business' scope. He was truly worried that it would cause trouble.

Inside the valley of Yunwu Mountain.

After receiving Tong Yunshu's call, Yang Fei checked his text messages.

Sure enough, there was a message.

After reading the content, Yang Fei also furrowed his brows.

He immediately dialed Qin Yanyang's number.

"Hello, husband," Qin Yanyang's voice came through.

Hearing the loud noises in the background, clearly from a helicopter, Yang Fei asked, "You're almost there, right?"

"Not that soon," Qin Yanyang replied. "It should take another two hours."

Concerned that Yang Fei was missing her after being apart for so long and might start sharing some intimate words reserved for couples, she quickly added, "I'm on the plane, lots of people around, let's not talk now."

"Wait." Yang Fei immediately said, "There are twelve military helicopters flying in from the Central Battle Zone. Are they your people?"

"What?" Qin Yanyang was slightly surprised. "Are you sure?"

"Certain," Yang Fei replied.

Tong Yunshu couldn't possibly deceive him, especially not about something like this, so his answer was very firm.

"I'll hang up now and check." Qin Yanyang ended the call.

Aboard a military helicopter flying high over the route from Binhai to the large forest in Bear Mountain District, Qin Yanyang and several members of the Military Department sat silently.

After receiving Yang Fei's call, Qin Yanyang immediately pulled up a number and dialed it.

Soon, the call connected, and an authoritative voice came through, "Hello, this is the Central Battle Zone Communications Department. Who are you looking for?"

"This is Qin Yanyang. Please connect me to your headquarters."

"Okay, please hold on." The person on the other end, clearly having recognized Qin Yanyang's name, responded promptly.

A moment later, the call was transferred to the command of the battle zone.

A deep voice came through: "Yanyang, why are you calling Uncle Chu so late?"

"Uncle Chu, good evening. I'm very sorry for disturbing your rest at this late hour, but I have an urgent and important matter I need to confirm with you," Qin Yanyang responded immediately.

The counterpart was an elite of the Chu Family, belonging to the same generation as her father and held a high position in the upper echelons, prompting Qin Yanyang to speak with great respect.

"Oh, tell me," Chu Shiguang said.

"It's like this, are you currently dispatching helicopters from the Central Battle Zone?" Qin Yanyang asked.

"Yes. We've located a highly important strategic point and have decided to take control of it," Chu Shiguang replied.

Qin Yanyang's heart chilled as she asked, "Is it the Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base?"

"Eh, how did you know? This is a secret of our Central Battle Zone. Who blabbed about it? I'll have to settle the score with them later," Chu Shiguang said sternly.

Qin Yanyang's heart sank, and she said, "Uncle Chu, the Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base had already been designated as an important test site by our Military Department. The Military Department will establish a laboratory here. This matter is very important, related to the future of the country. So, the fact that your Central Battle Zone treats it as a strategic location, could you perhaps consider altering that?"

"Oh, is that so? The Military Department is also interested in that place? Hahaha, it seems that it truly is a treasure land. However, since this is part of Jiangbei County under the jurisdiction of our Central Battle Zone, if it really is important to your Military Department, we can discuss it. I will report it later, and Uncle Chu will help you apply for an area to establish a laboratory. After all, the Military Department is still part of the Military Department, right?"

"Uncle Chu, the Military Department operates independently from the Military Department and is a completely autonomous department," Qin Yanyang firmly stated.

"All are departments of the nation, there is no real independence."

"I am already on my way to the Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base. Did Uncle Chu personally go there too?" Qin Yanyang asked.

"No, it was the personnel from the Strategic Department who went. I am not in charge of this matter."

"Okay, I understand, goodbye Uncle Chu."

On the helicopter, Qin Yanyang's face was cold, and a trace of ferocity flashed across her brow.

She had seen much deceit and struggle; she had always avoided involvement, wanting only to accomplish real work for the country.

However, others clearly did not want her to stay out of the strife.

Where there are people, there is struggle, there are grievances, there is the Martial Arts World.

Holding her mobile phone, Qin Yanyang's mind was filled with thoughts, but ultimately, she put the phone back in her pocket.

She would first go to the scene to see what the situation was.

After all, she had already submitted a report before coming, requesting the higher-ups to designate this place as a military stronghold and put it under the control of the Military Department.

As for what the Central Battle Zone intended, she was not clear yet.

If it could be negotiated later, all would be well.

Wait, it seemed she had forgotten something.

Qin Yanyang immediately took out her mobile phone again and dialed Yang Fei's number.

"How is it?" Yang Fei's voice came immediately.

"Indeed, people from the Central Battle Zone's United Front Department have gone there. The Central Battle Zone seems to want that land too; I am not very clear on the specifics. I'll be there in about an hour and a half. Before that, you and Hu Lizhong try to restrain yourselves and avoid conflicts with them. Understand?" Qin Yanyang instructed.

She knew Yang Fei, knew that he was hot-headed, especially since the other party was competing with the Military Department for the land, which could very likely infuriate Yang Fei.

Sure enough, Yang Fei became unhappy upon hearing this and asked, "What's going on? Isn't the Military Department integrated with the Military Department? Why is there still such absurdity as competing for land?"

"There are many unclean things involved here; you don't quite understand. I'll explain later. Remember my words, do not act impulsively, okay?" Qin Yanyang admonished.

"Unclean things?" Yang Fei was perplexed, "What do you mean?"

A few black lines appeared on Qin Yanyang's forehead. "It means nothing in particular, but you'll listen to me, right?"

"Of course, don't you know me? The wife's words are an imperial edict; I must obey," Yang Fei responded.

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, imagining how Yang Fei looked now, and she felt much more at ease.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yanyang still felt somewhat uneasy.

Even though Yang Fei had promised her, he had only recently joined the Military Department and lacked the ingrained obedience typical of a soldier.

She then made another call to Hu Lizhong, repeated the situation, and told him to stabilize the overall situation and keep an eye on Yang Fei.

Hu Lizhong expressed great anger and disdain for the actions of the Central Battle Zone over the phone, but he still accepted Qin Yanyang's order and assured that he would watch over Yang Fei and absolutely avoid any conflict with the others before she arrived.

Qin Yanyang put away her phone and urged her subordinates, "Increase the speed, rush there as fast as possible."