

## Overlord 591

Chapter 591:

Yang Fei made a call to Tong Yunshu after his conversation with Qin Yanyang, asking her to leave and not to worry about the situation here.

Tong Yunshu had complete faith in Yang Fei's words, and considering this was within Divine Continent Country and Qin Yanyang was the Qin Family's young miss with an extraordinary status in the military, and Yang Fei her husband, it was unlikely that anything would happen. So she said to Tong Jinchuan, "Alright, let's go."

Tong Jinchuan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He had been genuinely worried that something might happen on Yang Fei's end and Tong Yunshu would insist on staying.

In his view, even if these military aircraft were heading for Yunwu Mountain, Tong Yunshu couldn't be of any help, could she? Were disputes of this level something the Tong Family could meddle in?

While thinking this, he asked with concern, "Everything's settled?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head.

Tong Jinchuan then told the driver to speed up.

Yunwu Mountain Medicinal Herb Base.

Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong were chatting while smoking cigarettes below the dormitory building.

"Old Hu, are relations not good between the Military Department and the Central Battle Zone, or should I say, between the Qin Family and the leaders of the Central Battle Zone?" Yang Fei asked amidst billows of smoke.

Hu Lizhong glanced at Yang Fei, thought for a moment, and said, "You could say that, but normally it's manageable. There are no absolute enemies in the official world, nor are there ever-lasting friendships. For certain interests, even those who usually have good relations might diverge."

Yang Fei nodded in understanding.

Where there are people, there is a Martial Arts World, and the official world is the biggest battleground of interest, with intrigue and deception far more vicious than anywhere else.

"But I'm curious, ever since the Zhang Family was taken down, in theory, my wife's family should now be one of the top entities in Divine Continent Country. Nowadays, my wife is even the acting minister of the Military Department; the Qin Family is at its most prominent, so why would anyone still attempt to put the Qin Family in a tight spot?" Yang Fei voiced the true question in his heart.

Hu Lizhong gave Yang Fei a look as if he were staring at an idiot.

"Are you truly clueless or just pretending?" Hu Lizhong asked with a probing tone.

Yang Fei shook his head: "Truly clueless."

Hu Lizhong explained, "For our Divine Continent, there's no such thing as one family having absolute dominance.

The higher-ups need absolute balance and would never allow one family to overshadow the others as that would be very dangerous.

Therefore, when the Zhang Family was rising, there were still the Qin Family and other departments. Similarly, even though the Qin Family appears to have no rivals now, if the higher-ups wished, they could easily set up several to restrict the Qin Family's growth and to prevent them from becoming uncontrollable in the future.

As for today's situation, it's probably because a matter that may change the destiny of all mankind has attracted the attention of all parties, and they wouldn't allow the Military Department to have sole control over this technology.

Perhaps, from the day you administered that elixir you refined in the Military Department's lab to Xiang Yunfei, the higher-ups have been watching."

Yang Fei squinted, saying nothing.

Hu Lizhong didn't know if his expression was due to the smoke or some irritation, so he said nothing more.

Yang Fei's mind flashed with what Tong Yunshu had told him about the future a few days ago.

He had never really thought about such long-term matters before.

Especially since anyone hearing what Tong Yunshu said would think it seemed a bit like instigating discord between him and Qin Yanyang.

Reflecting now, Yang Fei felt he had underestimated Tong Yunshu.

She knew that the relationship between him and his wife, Qin Yanyang, couldn't be destroyed by anyone, so the purpose of her words was entirely for the sake of considering his, Yang Fei's, future.

In contrast to himself, Tong Yunshu had seen through the ruling class's method of controlling the country earlier and had anticipated the possible developments in the future.

And if Tong Yunshu could think of such things, could Qin Yanyang not?

Born into a family like the Qin Family, Qin Yanyang should have had a clearer understanding than Tong Yunshu, having been immersed in that environment from a young age and given her own position.

Thinking this, Yang Fei flicked his cigarette butt to the ground, lightly grinding it out with his foot, and said to Hu Lizhong, "I still don't quite understand the forces throughout Divine Continent, and I can't get a full picture all at once, either. Old Hu, tell me, in your opinion, how many forces does the Qin Family currently need to worry about in Divine Continent?"

Hu Lizhong was taken aback, not expecting Yang Fei to ask such a question.

That was pretty direct and straightforward.

After a slight pause, he shook his head and said, "If you're talking about forces that the Qin Family needs to be wary of, to tell the truth, there aren't any at the moment. At the Qin Family's current stature, there's no one to be wary of."

Yang Fei didn't quite understand, "If that's the case, why are there still people causing trouble for my wife?"

Hu Lizhong's mouth twitched.

Dammit, I'm dealing with a political novice here.

This reminded him of Yang Fei's background.

He grew up in Huangyang County before the age of thirteen, a true small-town farmer.

Even though he was later chosen as a disciple by Huang Chengcheng and learned many skills, he had primarily been exposed to lower social strata, and later on, to people from the Martial Arts World. So in a sense, Yang Fei might instinctively think that whoever had the biggest fist was the boss, the idea that "I am number one in the world, nobody dares to mess with me."

"Cough cough, haven't you heard that line from a TV show?" Hu Lizhong asked.

"What line?" Yang Fei inquired.

Hu Lizhong replied, "The Martial Arts World isn't just about fistfights; it's about human relationships and worldly wisdom. You can think of the power struggle as a type of Martial Arts World where, though the struggle is most intense, what is primarily sought after is balance and stability."

Seeing that Yang Fei was still somewhat confused, Hu Lizhong patiently explained, "Take for example, when the Zhang Family was at its most powerful—didn't they know that the Qin Family was the biggest threat? So why didn't the Zhang Family eliminate the Qin Family in advance?"

"Yeah, why not take out the threatening opponent earlier?" Yang Fei nodded.

Hu Lizhong said speechlessly, "You think the Zhang Family didn't want to? They couldn't, and they didn't dare."

Yang Fei was even more puzzled.

It's a matter of life and death, and they still couldn't and didn't dare?

In the end, they simply lacked the overwhelming might to crush everything.

But he had caught on to Hu Lizhong's point.

Here, what those above needed was balance, not dominance by one, in order to prevent despotism.

"But the problem now is that the biggest enemies facing Divine Continent and the other major powers are the Hidden Sect, Heaven, and Penglai. So if our Divine Continent wants to remain a powerful country in the future and keep the current system from being destroyed, we must unite as one, strive to improve our overall strength, and quickly build a team capable of dealing with those formidable forces.

Right now, not even the foundations have been laid, yet there's already infighting happening behind the scenes, which disappoints me greatly."

Hu Lizhong's mouth twitched again.

Your disappointment is of no concern to those in power above you.

It's just that the elixir you refined packs too much power, and that technology is entirely in the hands of Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei, so what are others supposed to think?

The saying goes, 'What's good for everyone is really good.'

Something everyone can master, that is something truly beneficial.

Although here, 'everyone' also refers to only a very select few.

Just then, a red dot appeared in the distant sky, and shortly after, a buzzing sound could be heard.

People from the Central Battle Zone had arrived.

Chapter 592: Chu Family

Yang Fei lit a cigarette and said to Hu Lizhong, "You handle it, I'm going to sleep."

Hu Lizhong was stunned and became anxious, "No, everyone's here, why are you still sleeping? Can you even sleep? Besides, you can't just leave me alone like that, that's not showing any loyalty."

Yang Fei chuckled, "We're not fighting, what are the two of us doing staying here? I'm annoyed, out of sight, out of mind. You're an old-timer from the Military Department, it's enough for you to handle them here."

Hu Lizhong thought about it and agreed.

Just now, Minister Qin had admonished him on the phone to keep a close eye on Yang Fei, not to let him act impulsively and cause trouble.

Now that he was avoiding the situation himself, wasn't that even better?

Watching Yang Fei go to the dormitory, Hu Lizhong even began to doubt whether Minister Qin's words about Brother Yang being prone to impulsive trouble were a misunderstanding. Brother Yang had a pretty good temperament.

In a short while, twelve military aircraft arrived over Yunwu Mountain.

A few helicopters dispersed, hovering over several positions around the valley for a while. During this time, many soldiers descended from the aircraft and took up positions on several high points outside the valley.

The blinding lights shone on the valley, lighting up the whole valley as if it were daytime.

After circling for a while, the aircraft gradually descended.

Although the valley was large and the open area left was enough to accommodate a dozen vehicles, these military aircraft that could carry a dozen people each took up a significant amount of space. With more than a dozen in total, the parking lot could only fit three helicopters, while the other nine landed directly in the Medicine Land, destroying a large swath of medicinal herbs.

Upstairs, Yang Fei frowned slightly as he stood by the window and watched the scene.

Downstairs, Hu Lizhong also felt a twinge of pain as he saw so many good herbs being damaged. However, when people from the Central Battle Zone came to handle things, the helicopters had to find a place to land, and the losses were inevitable.

"We are from the Central Battle Zone. Everyone in the valley, listen up. Come out of your rooms immediately and gather in the open area downstairs. Stay where we can see you."

A voice echoed through the loudspeakers, reverberating endlessly in the valley.

Soon, many fully armed soldiers descended from the landed helicopters.

After getting off the aircraft, these soldiers spread out, orderly guarding the surroundings of the valley. At the same time, a dozen people rushed towards the dormitory building at great speed, taking Zhou Fu and more than ten other medicinal farmers who had come down from the dormitory building to the open area, lining them up in a row.

Zhou Fu and the others were somewhat baffled.

They had heard from Yang Fei that people from the Military Department would come to take over, and then the Tong Family would arrange for them to work at another medicinal herb base.

They did not expect the Military Department to come so quickly, and with so many armed troops.

For the first time in reality, these people were witnessing such a scene. They were excited, yet extremely nervous, and all cooperated obediently.

"Who's in charge here?" Hu Lizhong saw a few soldiers approaching him, asking him to join Zhou Fu and the others in an orderly line, and he immediately felt disgruntled.

"Stay quiet and stand over there. This area has been taken over by the Central Battle Zone and, as of this moment, is considered a secret military base. We will soon arrange for someone to take you away," said a squad leader.

Hu Lizhong said, "I want to see your superior."

"Are you in charge here?" the squad leader asked with puzzlement.

Hu Lizhong shook his head.



The squad leader frowned and said, "Then stop talking nonsense and follow the command to go over there and line up."

"Heh, quite arrogant," Hu Lizhong laughed disdainfully and reached into his pocket to pull out his credentials.

"Don't move, raise your hands." The soldiers beside the squad leader immediately raised the muzzles of their guns, aiming at Hu Lizhong, and sternly shouted.

Their gaze was sharp, their eyes cold, and their murderous aura penetrating, clearly that of well-trained soldiers who had seen combat.

Hu Lizhong's eyebrows furrowed, a flash of killing intent swept through his eyes as he glanced at the two men.

The oppressive aura deliberately emitted by a Unique Tier fighter, even well-trained soldiers could not withstand it, and the two soldiers were immediately intimidated.

The squad leader was taken aback and started to take the middle-aged man before him seriously. He asked, "Are you a Martial Arts master?"

Hu Lizhong said, "Although I'm aware of the military's way of doing things, you need to understand, we are not prisoners, nor are we your enemies. Treating us like this is extremely impolite."

The squad leader's expression became stern as he asked, "Who are you?"

Hu Lizhong pulled out an identification card from his pocket.

This time, the captain and his soldiers did not overreact.

After checking the documents, the captain immediately straightened up and saluted, saying, "Good day, Commander."

Even though they were not from the same battle zone or department, military ranks were universal, and Hu Lizhong was a veteran in the Military Department and a genuine Unique Tier expert, so his military rank was not low.

"Hmm, are you the commander of this operation?" Hu Lizhong asked.

The captain returned Hu Lizhong's documents and then reported, "No, Commander, I am not. This operation is being personally led by Major General Chu Que."

Hu Lizhong smiled upon hearing this and said, "Chu Que, an old comrade, I'll go see him."

"Yes, I'll immediately report to Commander Chu."

After speaking, the captain contacted Chu Que in front of Hu Lizhong using the communication device and said, "Commander, there is a Major General Hu Lizhong here, and he says he wants to see you."

"Old Hu? Where is he? I'll be right there."

"Just downstairs from the dormitory building."

"Alright."

It wasn't long before they saw a middle-aged military officer with a group of soldiers striding towards them.

Hu Lizhong greeted him with a smile.

"Aye, it really is you, Old Hu, hahaha, it must have been four or five years since we last met, you... eh, you seem to have made quite the progress."

The visitor was a square-faced, burly middle-aged man with a loud voice.

Hu Lizhong was quite proud of himself upon hearing this.

In the past few years, he hadn't really improved much, but these seven or eight days in Yunwu Mountain had led to a dramatic increase in his strength. Seeing Chu Que so surprised made him exceptionally thrilled.

Moreover, he felt that he was about to enter the Innate Realm very soon.

At that time, he would become the first among their group of Unique Tier members created by national resources to step into the Innate Realm.

The thought was exhilarating.

It was all about encountering the right benefactor.

"Hehe, you've made significant progress as well, Old Chu. Everyone is progressing, so I, Hu Lizhong, can't fall behind either," Hu Lizhong laughed heartily.

Chu Que looked at him with a mix of surprise and scrutiny.

He always felt that the current Hu Lizhong exuded a sense of hidden sharpness, even giving him a sense of pressure.

"How come you are here?" Chu Que walked over and shook hands with Hu Lizhong, asking.

Hu Lizhong's smile broadened as he replied, "You really don't know?"

Chu Que was startled, "Know what?"

"Know that I am here," said Hu Lizhong.

Chu Que stared at him and said, "Nonsense, weren't you over at Binhai Military Department? How did you end up in this remote forest? I wouldn't know if you hadn't told me in advance."

Hu Lizhong chuckled and did not delve further into whether the other was feigning ignorance, simply asking, "What are you guys doing here?"

"We detected that this place is a geomantic treasure spot, and the Central Battle Zone has decided to establish a military base here," Chu Que responded without concealing anything.

Hu Lizhong said, "That really is a coincidence. Our Military Department has just taken a fancy to this place and planned to use it as a secret base as well."

"Ah? Such a coincidence?" Chu Que was stunned.

Hu Lizhong saw a hint of a smile on his face.

Damn it, he knew all along.

The Chu Family obviously had their sights set on Qin Yanyang.

If this had happened before, Hu Lizhong would definitely have stayed neutral, not getting involved in the struggle between the two families, but now, he had his own choice to make.

Chapter 593: Drive Them All Away

"Yes, it really is quite a coincidence," Hu Lizhong said with a hint of sarcasm.

Chu Que pretended not to understand and looked at Hu Lizhong. "This Bear Mountain District is under the jurisdiction of the Central Battle Zone. If your Military Department wants to establish a secret base here, why didn't you file a report earlier?"

"File a report?" Hu Lizhong raised his voice a few decibels, "Are you saying that our Military Department needs to file a report with your Central Battle Zone?"

Chu Que quickly shook his head, "I didn't say that. What I meant was, if the Military Department is to allocate a piece of land as a secret base within the territory of the Central Battle Zone, you need to inform us in advance. Our Central Battle Zone would actively cooperate. Now the zone has its own strategic policy, and this place has become an important military stronghold. It will be quite difficult for your Military Department to get the land."

Hu Lizhong laughed dryly, looked around, and pointed to the surrounding mountains, "Are you making fun of me for not understanding military affairs? This Yunwu Mountain Valley is located inside the Bear Mountain District, and as you can see, it's a valley enclosed by mountains on all sides. I've never heard of anyone establishing a military base in such a place."

"You can establish military bases underground, so why not here?" Chu Que countered.

"Is that the same?" Hu Lizhong said angrily, "Chu Que, what does the Central Battle Zone really mean?"

Chu Que frowned, "Old Hu, why are you getting emotional? Haven't I said it already? Our Central Battle Zone has laid out new strategic directives, designating this area as a military base. As for the fact that the Military Department is also interested in this place, we were not informed in advance. Besides, this matter isn't targeted at you, so what are you worked up about?"

Deep down, Chu Que was somewhat astonished.

Old Hu isn't a member of the Qin Family. How could he fail to see through this kind of matter and get involved? It's not in line with his character.

"Haha, I'm not the one overreacting, you are the ones who are being too excessive. Don't think that I don't know what you're up to," Hu Lizhong said angrily.

Chu Que's face darkened, "Old Hu, we've known each other for a long time, and we get along quite well in private. If it's a personal issue, I can give you some face, but such matters are not for me to decide. I

am here to take over this place following orders from above, so there's no need for you to give me attitude."

Hu Lizhong burst into a frustrated laugh.

We get along well in private? Sorry, we haven't seen each other for years, where does this good private relationship come from?

Plus, you're a member of the Chu family, accustomed to high status. Deep down you look down on those like me, who come from declining families in the Martial Arts World. Don't think I don't know that.

If it was before, I, Old Hu, would have stayed out of it as you might think. But now it concerns my own vested interests.

Yang Fei is like a benefactor to me, providing my means of living, and he's upstairs right now. How could the conversation here escape his attention? If I don't clearly state my position and take a stand now, when should I wait for?

"It's not about giving you attitude, but about the facts, which you and I both know well. Oh, by the way, Minister Qin just called. She's already on her way and will arrive soon," Hu Lizhong said.

He had made his stance clear, achieving his goal. As for the real arm-wrestling against the Chu family, it wasn't him, but Qin Yanyang.

Chu Que also understood what Hu Lizhong meant.

His expression grew somber.

Hu Lizhong was somewhat capable, and if he could be utilized by the Chu family, it would enhance their power. Even if he couldn't be used by them, his neutrality would also benefit the Chu family.

But now, Hu Lizhong had clearly sided with Qin Yanyang.

One addition and one subtraction, and the effect was different.

Of course, one Hu Lizhong couldn't change the overall situation, but Chu Que felt very uncomfortable. Hu Lizhong had been his comrade-in-arms for many years, and their relationship was indeed rather good. Yet, the other party couldn't be used by the Chu family, which made him feel disappointed and unwilling.

At the same time, he didn't expect Qin Yanyang to come in person, and to arrive so soon.

In terms of age, he wasn't much different from Qin Yanyang's father; they were of the same generation. But when it came to rank and capabilities, Qin Yanyang was superior to him.

He was also well aware of Qin Yanyang's style, and facing her made him feel somewhat troubled.

The only one in the Chu family who could stand toe-to-toe with this woman was his elder brother, Chu Shiguang.

Just then, his aide came up to his ear and whispered, "A secret telegram from the commander."

Chu Que was considering whether to tell his elder brother about the matter when, unexpectedly, his brother called him. He said to Hu Lizhong, "I'll go take a call."

Hu Lizhong replied, "Go ahead."

Chu Que turned and left, heading to a helicopter. He picked up the encrypted phone and said, "Big brother, it's me."

"Qin Yanyang might also go to Yunwu Mountain. When the time comes, you don't need to mind her attitude; just remember one thing, this has already become our Central Battle Zone's base."

"Big brother, do you mean we're not afraid of completely falling out with them?" Chu Que was somewhat surprised.

"Mhm, it doesn't matter. It's a matter of sooner or later, anyway. Moreover, if this genetic liquid medicine can really be mass-produced, it would become the country's most important strategic resource in the future. How can such a thing be controlled by just one family? Many people want it. Qin Yanyang is still too young."

"Okay, I understand." Chu Que felt greatly relieved.

Since his big brother had said so, he wasn't afraid.

In terms of personal strength, the Chu family might not be able to compare with the Qin family, but in terms of prestige within the military, the Chu family was no less esteemed than the Qin family. Each had their own domain.

"By the way, Old Hu from the Military Department is here. Also, how should we deal with those workers who originally belonged to the Tong Family?" Chu Que asked.

"Old Hu hasn't left yet?"

"Yes."

"That being the case, that kid must also still be here."

Chu Shiguang pondered for a while, then said, "Drive away everyone at Yunwu Mountain's Base immediately, not a single one should stay."

"Not a single one? Including Old Hu?" Chu Que asked.



"Nonsense, since this has already become a secret stronghold of the Central Battle Zone, it belongs to top-secret military information. Apart from people from the Central Battle Zone, no one is allowed to linger here. Do it now."

The call was hung up.

Chu Que was stunned for a moment, then his gaze became resolute. Jumping off the helicopter, he strode towards the dormitory building.

"Commander, what should we do with these people?"

Just as he got back to the dormitory building, a captain came over to ask him.

Chu Que was secretly pleased and in front of Hu Lizhong, he said, "This place has become a secret military base for my Central Battle Zone. Anyone who doesn't belong to the Central Battle Zone must leave immediately. Drive them... away."

"Yes, sir!"

The captain went over to Zhou Fu and others, raised his voice, and said, "As you've just heard, this place has been designated as a base for the Central Battle Zone, and you must leave immediately."

"Ah? Leave now?" Zhou Fu was a bit dumbfounded.

Being forced to leave in the middle of the night was one thing; he had a car, so that's somewhat manageable, but for others without vehicles, some lived more than a hundred miles of mountain roads away from here.

"Yes, leave now." The captain looked at his watch and said, "You have ten minutes. If you do not leave after ten minutes, you will be charged with illegally intruding into a military base."

Zhou Fu and the others' faces changed drastically.

They were all ordinary folks, unfamiliar with such a display of authority, and were terrified with their faces turning pale and their legs trembling as they ran back to their rooms to pack up and leave.

Hu Lizhong frowned and said, "Chu Que, aren't you guys going too far? Even if this place is listed as a military base, you can't treat the common people like this. They were originally workers here. If you want them to leave, you should wait until daylight. Kick them out in the middle of the night, and if something happens, who will be responsible?"

Chu Que replied indifferently, "Sorry, this is an order from above, I am just following orders. Oh and Old Hu, you also need to leave immediately."

#### Chapter 594: Forcible Expulsion

"I also have to leave?" Hu Lizhong looked at Chu Que in astonishment.

Chu Que nodded, "Yes. I'm sorry, Old Hu, this is an order from above."

Hu Lizhong was so angry he almost jumped up, pointing at his own nose he said, "Are you implying that I'm an outsider?"

Chu Que said, "You belong to the Military Department, and this is a base in the Central Battle Zone."

"Heh, fine, you're awesome," Hu Lizhong said, then turned and went upstairs.

Although he was furious, he remembered what Qin Yanyang had cautioned him over the phone earlier, Minister Qin had asked him to keep an eye on Yang Fei and not to start any trouble with the other party before she arrived. Now, Yang Fei had gone upstairs 'to sleep,' and he, himself, almost started a conflict. If Minister Qin found out about this, would he still be able to work at the Military Department?

Your Chu Family is powerful, now bullying me, I want to see if you will also bully Qin Yanyang later.

Hmph!

Thinking angrily, Hu Lizhong went upstairs but didn't return to his room; instead, he knocked on Yang Fei's door.

No response.

Hu Lizhong was stunned. Did he really fall asleep?

He thought for a moment, then directly pushed open the door.

But Yang Fei was not inside.

Hu Lizhong looked puzzled.

He clearly came upstairs.

He immediately went to Tong Yunshu's room and indeed found Yang Fei staying there.

"Let's go, Little Brother Yang. The Central Battle Zone is powerful; they won't allow us to stay here," Hu Lizhong said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was leaning against the headboard playing with his phone. Hearing this, he smiled and said, "Where are we supposed to go this late at night? Also, what is the duty of a soldier?"

Hu Lizhong felt a foreboding sensation in his heart.

"To protect our country?"

Yang Fei nodded, "What else?"

"To serve the people?"

"Right! Since a soldier is meant to serve the people, why are they now making life difficult for the people outside? Are these dozen medicinal farmers not civilians, but enemies?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong felt his body heating up, and a fine sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Ahem, well, we can't control these Central Battle Zone folks. Little Brother Yang, let's not stoop to their level and just leave this place," Hu Lizhong said.

Yang Fei shook his head, "I have to stay here and wait for my wife. She called me earlier and told me to wait here for her. What if I leave and she can't find me?"

Hu Lizhong said with a grimace, "We could wait outside the valley just as well. Besides, Minister Qin also mentioned not to get into any conflicts. Ahem, Mr. Yang, I know you are upset, and frankly, so am I, but we have to consider the bigger picture, especially not to cause trouble for Minister Qin when he arrives, right?"

"Five more minutes!"

The stern voice of that captain came from downstairs, "Those who haven't left the room, leave now or you'll be too late to leave the valley."

Hu Lizhong was exasperated.

God damn, escalating things, huh?

This fucking isn't just deliberate bullying, is it, Chu Que, you idiot, did a donkey kick your head?

Although cursing Chu Que in his mind, Hu Lizhong looked at Yang Fei, pleading, "Mr. Yang, let's go."

Yang Fei looked at him, and laughingly said, "Old Hu, you don't look like a Martial Arts master about to break through to the Innate Realm at all, no aura at all."

Hu Lizhong shivered inside.

"Isn't there a saying in the Martial World that a Grandmaster must not be insulted? Even someone at the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank shouldn't be easily provoked and needs to be treated with full respect. And you, a Unique Tier, even a foot into the threshold of the Innate Realm, an instructor of the Military Department, a Major General, actually don't care about your own dignity anymore?"

Hu Lizhong's face flushed with embarrassment, and a growing frustration built up in his chest.

He was getting rather wound up.

"The density of Spiritual Energy in Yunwu Mountain is really high. Staying here, even without cultivation, could compare to the state of cultivation outside. Are you really willing to leave?" Yang Fei asked.

Hu Lizhong truly wasn't willing to leave this place; he even planned to push himself and break through to the Innate Realm before leaving, so he shook his head instinctively: "I'm not willing."

"If you're not willing then don't go. Just stay in your room. When my wife comes, she will handle it," Yang Fei said.

He had great confidence in Qin Yanyang.

Moreover, he now wanted to use this incident to clarify some things.

To consider whether he really should commit entirely to working for the Military Department.

A department not entirely under Qin Yanyang's control wasn't worth his, Yang Fei's, allegiance.

"Only three minutes left." The urging voice came again.

Hu Lizhong, hearing this, felt immensely irritated.

He felt a return to his adolescent mindset and finally couldn't restrain himself; he burst out and yelled into the courtyard, "Rushing me to death! Damn it, kicking someone out in the middle of the night, who will be responsible if something happens? Is this how things should be done?"

The soldiers who were lined up downstairs felt a buzzing in their ears and simultaneously experienced an intense oppressive force falling invisibly upon them, making it suffocating.

"Old Hu, what are you going on about, you are also a soldier, don't you know that military orders are absolute?" Chu Que's angry voice came.

As his voice spread, the soldiers downstairs immediately felt the pressure lift, but their faces now showed a look of respect.

They were members of a special forces unit and had encountered Martial Artists, but rarely had they dealt with a high-level expert like Hu Lizhong. Many were experiencing such oppressive force for the first time and couldn't help but feel afraid.

"Chu Que, don't think I, Hu Lizhong, am easily bullied. I'm telling you, I'm not leaving." Saying this, he addressed Zhou Fu and others who had yet to leave, "Zhou Fu, you don't have to go either. What if something happens so late at night? We're all family men; if something happens to you, how will your families cope? Listen to me, leave tomorrow morning, I'll ask the Tong Family to arrange a car to take you to your new posts."

"Hu Lizhong, what madness is this!" Chu Que roared, "By defying military orders like this, I have the right to suppress you."

Hu Lizhong retorted angrily, "Try it!"

Chu Que was a bit stunned.

Since when had Hu Lizhong become so tough?

But then he thought of someone.

From elder brother's tone, that kid is still in the valley. Hu Lizhong must have been influenced by that kid after going upstairs.

Damn, really think I, Chu Que, wouldn't dare to touch you?

I don't believe it. Your people from the Military Department can't act lawlessly, daring to confront the men of the Central Battle Zone on the Central Battle Zone's territory in Jiangbei County.

With this thought, Chu Que's heart steadied. He scoffed, "Send a few men up, forcibly expel all personnel not from my Central Battle Zone out of the valley."

As he issued the command, a small squad of ten, weapons in hand, charged up.

Without flinching in their duty, despite their fear of Hu Lizhong, the Martial Arts powerhouse, once the military order was given, they executed it without hesitation.

Soon, these soldiers reached the upstairs. The captain, taking the lead, stared at Hu Lizhong and loudly said, "Sir, please cooperate with our work and leave immediately."

Hu Lizhong said, "What if I don't?"

"Defying a military order..."

Hu Lizhong, without letting him complete his sentence, glared intensely, releasing a powerful aura that immediately suppressed the other's words.

As long as I don't let you complete that sentence, it's not considered direct defiance.

"Defying a military order is considered assaulting a soldier of the Divine Continent, subject to execution without mercy!" Chu Que's icy, merciless voice came from downstairs, his voice robust and his aura fully unleashed, instantly invigorating the troop he led with a murderous fervor.

Chapter 595: You Take the Blame, Hu Lizhong

"Swoosh!"

A uniform mechanical noise spread as the soldiers facing Hu Lizhong simultaneously raised their gun barrels, pointing them at him.

Hu Lizhong's heart chilled, and his face somewhat lost composure.

However, the inner fear of disobeying military orders rendered him unable to decisively choose to resist, leaving him caught in a dilemma.

"Scram!"

Just then, a sharp and cold rebuke came from the room behind Hu Lizhong.

With the emergence of that voice, the soldiers outside the door who had aimed at Hu Lizhong felt as if not just a voice but an invisible sound wave rushed toward them.

That sound wave seemed to carry a strange force that swept them off their feet and sent their bodies flying outward.

Though it's a long story, the moment that 'Scram' was uttered, a dozen soldiers standing in the outer corridor all flew out and fell down the building.

Hu Lizhong watched as all those pointing their guns at him were sent flying, feeling a surge of wild heat rushing within him, as if about to burst his body apart.



It had been a long time since he felt such boiling blood.

This was indeed what a Martial Artist should do in a situation of rewarding friends and punishing enemies.

However, over the years, the phrase "The Martial Arts World is not only about fighting and killing but also about personal connections and worldly affairs" had made him focus more on the latter, forgetting that the status and dignity of a Martial Artist are not exchanged through worldly affairs, but through the former statement.

Nevertheless, these were people from the Central Battle Zone, and what Yang Fei had done was indeed awesome, cool indeed, and truly exhilarating, but the crime was no small matter either.

How should this end?

Minister Qin had specifically instructed him over the phone to keep a close eye on Yang Fei and to avoid causing trouble before she arrived, but now...

The surge of heat in Hu Lizhong's body quickly cooled down again, and he turned to look inside the room, only to see Yang Fei had put down his phone and was walking out.

"Mr. Yang, this... this is problematic," Hu Lizhong said to Yang Fei, a worried expression on his face.

Yang Fei glanced at him and said indifferently, "There's no need to worry."

Downstairs, Chu Que and the rest of the soldiers were stunned.

They had never expected someone to dare to attack them.

This was a grave matter indeed.

It was something that could lead directly to an order for their execution!

Chu Que felt his scalp tingle as he recalled his elder brother's command.

Could it be that his elder brother had him order Hu Lizhong and Yang Fei out, forcing Yang Fei to act, then use it as a reason to execute him?

Was this to force a confrontation with the Central Battle Zone, pinning the crime of attacking soldiers on them, thereby ruining them?

As this thought emerged in his mind, Chu Que's eyes flashed with a cold light, already having made a decision.

It was just the son-in-law of the Qin Family after all.

Even though he was a powerful Martial Artist, he was still alone. In front of the mighty national military apparatus, even an Innate Realm Martial Artist must bow his head.

Without a moment of hesitation, Chu Que declared, "The enemy has attacked Divine Continent's soldiers. This is a crime that must be punished by death..."

The words "execution without pardon" hadn't finished leaving Chu Que's mouth before his voice suddenly halted.

His adjutant, communications officer, and a few squad leaders didn't know why he suddenly stopped speaking. They all turned their heads to look, only to see Chu Que with a look of horror on his face, his gaze slightly vacant, and large sweat beads rolling down his forehead.

"My wife told me to wait for her here, and she's not here yet, but you want me to leave, which is quite rude. If it weren't for my wife telling me not to act, and not wanting to be a man who doesn't listen to his wife, you would be dead!"

From the dormitory building above, Yang Fei walked out of the room and stood on the balcony, looking down at Chu Que with an even tone as he spoke.

As the last word fell, Chu Que's vacant gaze gradually returned to clarity. At the same time, his body suddenly shook, and he staggered, almost falling to the ground.

The adjutant quickly supported him, asking with surprise and concern, "Commander, what's wrong with you?"

Not only was the adjutant bewildered, but Chu Que suddenly became spellbound for a reason unknown, unable to deliver the command in full. Besides Yang Fei and Chu Que, everyone else present was completely befuddled.

That included Hu Lizhong.

However, Hu Lizhong knew that Chu Que's sudden behavior had to be the work of Yang Fei. He stared at Yang Fei with immense shock, his eyes filled with questions, only just short of asking Yang Fei how he managed to do it.

Downstairs, after Chu Que gradually regained his senses, his heart was still engulfed in immense fear.

Just as his order was about to be fully transmitted, a thunderous noise suddenly exploded in his mind. Although he was a Unique Tier master with a powerful spirit and will, he completely lacked the knowledge to open the Sea of Consciousness Space and couldn't nourish the power of his Divine Soul. Thus, when Yang Fei's Divine Thought struck him, he was utterly defenseless and was mentally suppressed on the spot.

At that moment, a terrifyingly absurd thought surfaced in his mind.

It seemed as if Yang Fei had suddenly burrowed into his brain and was clutching his brainstem. With just a thought from Yang Fei, he would die on the spot.

This was too frightening!

Although Chu Que was a Unique Tier master, though he only possessed powerful physical combat skills and had some understanding of mental cultivation, he had always been dedicated to the hard training through five disciplines and was unable to nourish the power on a mental level.

Now, Yang Fei's strike made him acutely aware of the terror of Divine Thought.

He looked up at Yang Fei, who was in the dormitory building above, his ears echoing with Yang Fei's words. He fell silent on the spot, unable to speak.

Previously, he had thought his aggressiveness would force the other party into a dilemma where they would have to bow down and leave, thereby boosting the Chu Family's reputation and pressuring the Qin Family's son-in-law.

But now, the one in a predicament was himself.

He was certain that if he tried to issue the attack order again, before his command could be fully delivered, the other party had the ability to silence him.

Even, make him burst and die instantly!

This is too terrifying!

This young man had only stepped into the Innate Realm, right?

How could he release Divine Thought that actually reached the legendary Divine Travel Realm?

A great master of the Divine Travel Realm, how could he contend with him?

Even if he had brought many people, and the military aircraft was equipped with a plethora of modernized weapons, in this wide open deep mountain and forest area, if this young man wanted to leave, his so many people might not really be able to stop him.

At this moment, Chu Que truly found himself in a dilemma.

Making matters worse, his adjutant pressed, "Commander, what should we do?"

Chu Que felt a shiver in his heart.

He clearly felt Yang Fei's gaze falling on his body, which gave him a feeling as if thorns were on his back.

Within that instant, he made the wisest decision.

"Previously, we were a bit too rash in our actions. We are the people's soldiers, how can we make things difficult for the people? It indeed isn't right to drive away the locals in the middle of the night. Let them stay here for now, as long as they don't wander around, and we'll send them away tomorrow morning," Chu Que said.

The adjutant and his subordinates were stupefied on the spot: ...

What the heck is going on? The change in attitude is too drastic, isn't it?

Has he lost his mind?

"Moreover, the two upstairs are comrades from the Military Department, and they also have missions. I heard that the acting Minister of the Military Department, Qin Yanyang, will also be coming soon. As hosts, we naturally need to offer warm hospitality. It's absurd to drive people away."

The soldiers: "..."

You're the boss, what you say goes.

As Chu Que spoke, his gaze never left the figure upstairs. Finally, he added, "Old Hu, we have been friends for many years. How could I not give you any face? I was just joking with you earlier. I didn't expect you to take it seriously and even make a move, but that's good too. It gave my men a chance today to see the prowess of a friendly force's expert and to discipline them a bit."

Hu Lizhong was at his wit's end.

Damn it, what does this have to do with me? I never made a move. Are you just scared of Yang Fei, so now you're pinning the blame on me?

#### Chapter 596: Chu Que's Shock

Chu Que was a soldier, undoubtedly fierce by nature, yet he was human first and foremost.

As a high-ranking member of the Chu Family with Unique Tier combat capabilities, he lived a more than comfortable life—who would willingly let that come to an abrupt end?

Thus, after confirming that Yang Fei had the capability to kill him in seconds, he decisively chose to admit defeat.

After all, even with a sliver of a chance to suppress him, risking huge sacrifices, he would dare to confront Yang Fei. But now, realizing that they were not on the same level, he gave up.

"Just kidding," he said, and all the previous tension was resolved in one stroke.

Although Hu Lizhong was forcefully made the scapegoat, seeing the pleading look in the smiling Chu Que's eyes, he accepted it.

He couldn't deny his old comrade even a shred of dignity, could he?

It was still necessary to offer the other side a way out; otherwise, if things truly went out of control, it would be bad for both parties.

"Hahaha, Chu Que, damn it, I didn't know you were joking with me; otherwise, my move wouldn't have been so light just now, and those of your men wouldn't have merely flown down from the building." Hu Lizhong laughed heartily and leapt down from the building.

Chu Que stepped forward and the two embraced.

They had actually shaken hands when they first met, but now they acted as if they had just met.

"Adjutant, bring the Big Red Robe, boil the water, and make tea; my old comrade and I have much to discuss," Chu Que said loudly.

The adjutant, though not entirely sure what had happened, understood that his boss had conceded.

"Yes."

The adjutant answered and then waved his hand, dispersing the team that surrounded them.

Hu Lizhong, having stayed here for many days and despite being in seclusion, had already gotten a clear grasp of the situation. He led Chu Que to the office, and since Chu Que did not allow guards to follow, he had to boil the water himself.

"Sit down," Hu Lizhong said, pointing to the chair opposite the coffee table.

Chu Que did not sit down but instead looked at Hu Lizhong and said, "I know why you made your choice."

Hu Lizhong smiled slightly, "Oh, what choice did I make?"

"You, Hu Lizhong, have always avoided taking sides, but now you've clearly positioned yourself with the Qin Family."

"Chu Que, Chu Que, your ideological awareness is too low. I belong to the Military Department, and Qin Yanyang is now the director of the Military Department. Should I listen to someone else? I, Hu Lizhong, am not taking sides but serving the nation, doing the nation's work," he explained.

Chu Que sneered.

Seeing Chu Que's self-righteous demeanor before him, Hu Lizhong couldn't help but laugh coldly, "I, Hu Lizhong, may come from a humble background, but my heart is for the nation, unlike people from great families like yours who think of family interests first rather than the nation's."

Chu Que frowned, "You and I have once fought side by side for our nation to the brink of death. How can you say I do not consider the nation's interests?"

"I don't deny your past contributions, but don't overlook the benefits those honors brought you either. Moreover, isn't what you're doing now working for your family's interest?" Hu Lizhong scoffed.

Chu Que was at a loss for words.

Both were intelligent men, not fools. Since the words were clear, he saw no point in making futile retorts.

"Perhaps you should advise your elder brother and the elders in your family to stop the meaningless infighting. The situation has changed. It's time to unite and focus outward, which is what families like yours should do," Hu Lizhong urged.

Chu Que was silent for a moment, then shook his head, "Some things, once started, can't be stopped. If I hadn't come here, anything could have been possible, but now that I have, many things are already in motion. Besides, this place, abundant in Spiritual Energy, is too suited for cultivation. Such a prized location cannot possibly be monopolized by the Qin Family."



Hu Lizhong said, "How many from the Qin family are in the military? How can you say that the Qin family monopolizes it? There aren't few from the Chu family in the Military Department either. Minister Qin is wholly impartial and public-spirited, and even if the experiment succeeds in the future, the benefits will be for everyone, not just the Qin family monopolizing them. Why must you show such greedy expressions before anything has even been finalized?"

"It will be too late by then!" Chu Que said coldly.

Hu Lizhong laughed dryly and shook his head without a word.

After all, this is human nature!

Everyone has their own thoughts, especially for a great family like the Chu family, facing such huge interests, they couldn't possibly believe that someone would just hand them the cake.

Thinking of Yang Fei's miraculous abilities, Hu Lizhong suddenly had a kind thought. He looked at Chu Que and said, "If you insist on doing this, you'll definitely regret it in the future."

Chu Que sighed and shook his head, "I've said it before, this isn't something I can decide, nor is it something our Chu family alone can push forward."

Hu Lizhong stopped talking.

After a moment of silence, the water boiled, and the adjutant brought over the Big Red Robe.

Chu Que brewed the tea and handed Hu Lizhong a cup, saying, "Old Hu, I'm really sorry about earlier."

Hu Lizhong glanced at him but did not accept it.

Chu Que said, "I have a question for you."

Hu Lizhong looked at him.

"You seem different from before. My feeling is that you've already surpassed me," Chu Que said with a furrowed brow.

Both were of the Unique Tier, and Chu Que felt that no one of the Unique Tier could give him a sense of oppression and danger.

But upon seeing Hu Lizhong this time, he had such an absurd thought, feeling as if Hu Lizhong might be able to suppress him.

Hu Lizhong smiled proudly upon hearing this and looked at Chu Que, "Don't be upset when I say this, but if you and I were to fight to the death, you would likely be the one to die."

Chu Que's mouth twitched, naturally unwilling to accept this, although he felt that Hu Lizhong's demeanor was different and posed a great danger, possibly even slightly superior in a battle.

But such a level of combat, claiming one could extinguish the other, was simply a joke.

However, he didn't argue with Hu Lizhong and instead asked, "How did you manage to do it?"

The question was somewhat impolite.

He thought Hu Lizhong would ignore him, but unexpectedly, Hu Lizhong began laughing and said, "This is why I'm advising your Chu family not to make this mistake. Chu Que, to be honest, I, Hu Lizhong, was indeed a person who tried to ingratiate himself with both sides, but my loyalty to the nation has always been genuine. Thus, I do not wish to see any infighting anymore. Let me tell you, I advanced in my Cultivation Realm within a week after getting some pointers from Brother Yang, and Brother Yang even has a secret technique to help people step into the Innate Realm."

"What?"

Chu Que's body trembled, and he stood up abruptly. Staring at Hu Lizhong, he said, "What did you say?"

"Don't get so excited. What I'm saying is absolutely true. You can call Xu Yunshan, Xu Liangyou, and Xu Xiao right now. With the help of Brother Yang, they have already successfully entered the Innate Realm. Tell me,"

with capabilities like those of Brother Yang, who in the Divine Continent Martial World would dare oppose him, and who wouldn't want to make his acquaintance?

Moreover, he can now refine items similar to spiritual elixirs like the Innate Pill. Even the most basic version of the Genetic Liquid Medicine, once synthesized, can enhance the overall quality of military personnel. What great merit is this?

Given time, with the prestige of Brother Yang rising so high across the Divine Continent, who could rival him? Therefore, what your Chu family is doing now is utterly foolish!"

#### Chapter 597: Yanyang Qin Arrives

"Is everything you said true?" Chu Que looked at Hu Lizhong's eyes with a mix of shock and suspicion, asking in a deep voice.

Meeting his gaze head-on, Hu Lizhong slowly nodded, "You've known me for a while, can't you understand my attitude today?"

A shiver ran through Chu Que as he thought about Hu Lizhong's behavior today and he began to believe him somewhat.

"I'm going to make a phone call." Moments later, Chu Que tossed out those words to Hu Lizhong and walked out.

Hu Lizhong, understanding perfectly what he was off to do, didn't try to stop him, but instead leisurely lifted his cup of Big Red Robe to savor it.

"Tsk tsk, it truly is a fine Big Red Robe, what a treat," Hu Lizhong muttered to himself, feeling a burst of pride.

If it had been before, Chu Que would've never offered him Big Red Robe.

Being with Mr. Yang really was enjoyable.

He gained both respect and benefits.

Hot damn, I've got to cling tight to this strong support.

With that in mind, Hu Lizhong picked up the entire pot of tea and headed upstairs.

Such a fine thing shouldn't be enjoyed alone, Mr. Yang deserved a taste too.

When Chu Que got on the plane, he sent the people off and then dialed his older brother Chu Shiguang's number.

"Is everything settled?" Chu Shiguang asked.

Chu Que responded, "There's been a complication."

"What happened?" The tone of Chu Shiguang clearly wasn't pleasant.

Chu Que said, "Brother, that kid has reached the Divine Travel Realm now. Just now, from a distance of over thirty meters, his Divine Thought struck at me, rendering me unable to even speak. He could have killed me instantly."

"What, the Divine Travel Realm?" Chu Shiguang exclaimed, "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely sure, I experienced it firsthand. And thinking about it now, when Zhang Wenfeng was rumored to have entered the Divine Travel Realm after coming out of seclusion, and yet he fled when attacking the Qin Family, it could have been this kid's doing."

There was silence for a moment before a cold voice came through, "Even if he is in the Divine Travel Realm, after all, he is just one person, and he is still mortal, not indestructible. Does he really dare to fight against the 120 elite operatives you brought, does he truly dare to kill you no matter the cost?"

Chu Que's face darkened instantly, and a sense of despair arose within him.

Can't you consider my life even a little?

Even a clay figure has a point at which it will explode, and despite his respect for this brother, anger surged in him and he shouted, "What wouldn't he dare to do? With just a thought, he could kill me, and then without a leader, how could the dispersed special forces surround him?"

Even if the deputy takes over, if he kills me, why would he care to kill another deputy?

In front of such a powerful man, defiance means one thing – death!"

Chu Shiguang clearly hadn't expected Chu Que to suddenly speak so heatedly, and was stunned for a moment.

His voice then returned, much calmer, "I'm sorry, Chu Que, I'm not disregarding your life. But this matter is very important to the Chu Family, it's a critical strategic resource and if we can't share in it, we will truly fall behind in the future.

Besides, this isn't solely decided by our family; it's also the will of those above. The Qin Family is slowly becoming as influential as the Zhang Family once was, and the higher-ups will not allow the Qin Family to continue growing, or one day, this family might completely spiral out of control."

"I know. But did you guys ever consider that the rise of the Qin Family is unstoppable now?" Chu Que asked.

Chu Shiguang was speechless for a long time before finally saying, "All because of one Divine Travel Realm kid?"

"Three from the Xu Family have already stepped into the Innate Realm," Chu Que said.

Chu Shiguang was stunned for a moment, then quickly understood what Chu Que meant and said coldly, "In front of the powerful national machinery, not to mention three Innate, what about thirty? Didn't you see Qin Yanyang blocking the Hidden Sect's transmission channel with hundreds of people?"

"That's different, the Hidden Sect doesn't dare to break the net in desperation," Chu Que said. "Moreover, Yang Fei also possesses a secret technique that can upgrade someone to the Innate Realm alone, and the three from the Xu Family broke through with Yang Fei's help."

"What?"

This time Chu Shiguang's cry of surprise was even louder.

Although he casually mentioned that Qin Yanyang blocked the Hidden Sect with a few hundred people, he actually understood that the Hidden Sect was considering the bigger picture, not daring to gamble with the lives of all its members.

If all the powerhouses of the Hidden Sect really came out and caused chaos in the Divine Continent, there's a strong possibility that the system in the Divine Continent could collapse.

No matter how many modern large-scale weapons of mass destruction you have, would you dare to use them when those strong individuals charge at you?

Would you dare to annihilate each other?

Being a Martial Artist himself, Chu Shiguang knew very well how difficult it is to kill someone once they reach a certain level of power.

If such a person survives, they could appear in front of you without the gods knowing, and kill you silently.

Therefore, although he was shocked that Yang Fei was in the Divine Travel Realm, he wasn't necessarily afraid, but the fact that Yang Fei is in the Divine Travel Realm and can also help someone reach the Innate Realm alone was terrifying.

Once the word gets out, which Unique Tier wouldn't want to advance further?

By then, if dozens of Innate Realm fighters from the Divine Continent stand with Yang Fei, which faction could compete?

Chu Shiguang suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

The brothers were silent for a long while on the phone before Chu Que somberly said, "Just like General Hu Lizhong said, the rise of the Qin Family cannot be suppressed."

"The Chu Family never thought about suppressing the Qin Family; we just don't want to be left too far behind to the point where we lose our say in the future, you understand?" Chu Shiguang said gravely.

The Chu Family's strength in the Divine Continent Military Department is irreplaceable and absolutely not inferior to the Qin Family, plus the Chu Family has strong allies in the political sphere. Under such circumstances, in terms of comprehensive strength, the Chu Family does not fear the Qin Family at all.

But as a Martial Artist, Chu Shiguang was very aware that the Chu Family had always been lacking in top-tier combat power, whereas aside from Qin Huai'an, the Qin Family had another, Qin Yanyang, and now there was also Yang Fei.

What's more terrifying is that Yang Fei could mass-produce top-tier combat power.

If this development continues, the disparity will quickly become apparent.

After a long time, Chu Shiguang finally suppressed the anxiety in his heart and adjusted his mindset, saying, "The initiative has been pushed forward, now we can only do our best to compete. Remember one thing, Yunwu Mountain has been designated as a military base under the Central Battle Zone, and the Military Department can set up a test base here, but it must be under the cooperation of the Central Battle Zone."

"Big brother, once Qin Yanyang comes over, I might not be able to handle it," Chu Que said. "Unless we really break down and start a war."

"That cannot be!" Chu Shiguang hurriedly said, "Whoever starts a war will bear an eternal infamy."

"So I think it's best if you come over and take charge personally," Chu Que said.

Damn it, you're not coming yourself, but you want me to bear the brunt here, I can't take it anymore.

Just Yang Fei almost made me pee my pants, not to mention the famously strong Qin Yanyang. I might as well dig a hole and lie in it myself.

"Wait until Qin Yanyang arrives and see her attitude first, if necessary, I will come over personally," Chu Shiguang pondered for a while before saying, understanding his brother's predicament.

Chu Que secretly sighed in relief.

Just as he hung up the phone, the intercom relayed a warning, "All units, be cautious, something's spotted from the southeast, something's spotted from the southeast."

Chu Que's heart stirred, thinking they've arrived quickly!

He took a deep breath, trying to adjust his mindset, and ordered, "First ask if it's the Military Department's aircraft, if it is, let them pass immediately, do not obstruct. Also, move the helicopter in front of the dormitory building right away, leave a space open."



## Chapter 598: The Husband-Doting Maniac Qin Yanyang

From the attitude of the elder brother, Chu Que discerned the crux of the issue.

Be it the Chu Family or other powers, none wished to see the Qin Family continue to strengthen unopposed, especially not with something as valuable as the Genetic Liquid Medicine, which they would not allow to remain solely in the hands of the Qin Family.

However, at the same time, no one could afford to truly tear their faces apart since it would not be conducive to maintaining the overall stability.

Therefore, what he had to do next was to negotiate with Qin Yanyang as much as possible to secure some benefits.

After adjusting his mindset, Chu Que no longer felt embarrassed about being intimidated by Yang Fei in front of his subordinates.

After all, the other party was a Divine Travel Realm powerhouse.

Besides, there was no need for a confrontation when being discreet, nor a necessity to stubbornly resist to the end.

Yes, it wasn't that I, Chu Que, was afraid to fight to the death; it was that everyone wanted to maintain a balance.

Soon, a helicopter appeared above the valley of Yunwu Mountain, and after confirming a place where the aircraft could land, the helicopter descended onto a spot cleared by the Central Battle Zone.

The first to disembark from the aircraft were several elite members of the Military Department, armed with special weapons and exuding a murderous aura, they set up a vigilant guard around the helicopter, their sharp gazes scrutinizing the special soldiers of the Central Battle Zone.

In the face of these elites from the Military Department, the special soldiers of the Central Battle Zone felt oppressed and grew exceedingly nervous.

Following them, Qin Yanyang, dressed in casual clothes, jumped down from the aircraft.

She wore a beige hollow knit shirt, underneath which the pink bra and her fair skin were faintly visible, and a pair of jeans that outlined her symmetrical and proud figure.

Her hair was still tied in a simple and efficient high ponytail, and she wore a pair of white canvas shoes. Despite being without makeup, her beauty still overshadowed the contemporary.

Chu Que, looking at the woman who, despite her simple attire, still emitted a strong aura of confidence, took a deep breath and approached her, saying, "Minister Qin, hello, I am Chu Que from the Central Battle Zone, welcome to your visit in Jiangbei County."

After speaking, he extended a hand to show his welcome.

Qin Yanyang, with a cool expression, glanced around, saw that the area was controlled by the armed forces of the Central Battle Zone, and instead of shaking hands, she gave Chu Que a military salute.

Chu Que felt slightly embarrassed, but he reacted quickly, retracting his hand and returning the salute.

"Yang Fei." After lowering her hand, Qin Yanyang still did not pay attention to Chu Que, but instead called out Yang Fei's name.

From the dormitory building, Yang Fei once again emerged. Seeing Qin Yanyang, he immediately smiled, "Wife, you're finally here. Your husband almost got expelled."

He had known of Qin Yanyang's arrival long before, but he chose not to come down right away, wanting to see her attitude first.

Qin Yanyang's disregard for Chu Que secretly pleased him. That's my wife, her presence is so powerful, even someone like Chu Que has to take it in stride.

Listening to Yang Fei's words, Qin Yanyang's brows furrowed slightly, and she turned to Chu Que, "What do you have to say?"

A shiver ran through Chu Que's heart.

Although his rank was lower than Qin Yanyang's, they were not from the same system, and he could have stood up to her without fear, but when Qin Yanyang's gaze fell upon him, he felt an inexplicable and terrifying oppression.

Wasn't this woman a recent arrival to the Innate Realm? How could her presence be so formidable, surpassing many of the veteran Innate Realm seniors he had encountered?

"Ahem, it was a misunderstanding," Chu Que hastened to say. "Previously I was not aware that Yang... your husband was here, and besides, I was acting on the orders from above."

Qin Yanyang was somewhat surprised.

She had prepared herself for a confrontation with the Chu family people on her way here, but from the moment she landed and saw Chu Que, he had been nothing but low-key, which was unexpected.

Now, she was questioning in a confrontational tone, which already was considered provocation and extremely impolite to Chu Que, and yet he still endured it and was eagerly explaining himself, an attitude that made her thoughtful.

The key point was that such an attitude from Chu Que left her no room to erupt in anger.

"Perhaps many people think my husband is just a poor farmer, merely a Martial Artist; they don't realize he doesn't hold a high position and so they disdain and underestimate him," Qin Yanyang said slowly to Chu Que. "But he is very important in my heart. There has always been a saying that if you marry a

chicken, you follow the chicken; if you marry a dog, you follow the dog. I, Qin Yanyang, married him and became his woman. He is my sky, so anyone who disrespects him disrespects me, Qin Yanyang.

If the Hidden Sect wants to detain my husband, I can go to any length to bring him out. Can't this make clear to you and others how much I value him?"

Her tone was very calm and her demeanor extremely pleasant, as if she were discussing a very ordinary matter, yet the sound of her voice in Chu Que's ears exerted an invisible pressure.

Qin Yanyang was telling him—and wished to tell other ambitious people through him—that she cared deeply about Yang Fei and was willing to become an enemy to the whole world for his sake.

If anyone looked down on Yang Fei because of his humble background and lack of an official position, it was a provocation toward her, Qin Yanyang.

This inevitably reminded Chu Que of an incident.

At the time, just after Qin Yanyang had married Yang Fei, it was said that Zhang Yunlong had secretly sent someone to try to kill Yang Fei. The result was that Qin Yanyang flew back to the Imperial City from Binhai that very night and slapped Zhang Yunlong in front of a group of second generation elites.

Furthermore, given this matter of sealing off the Hidden Sects, Qin Yanyang had already demonstrated her regard for Yang Fei through her actions—not once, but twice in succession.

Yet, many people still hadn't taken this seriously.

Including himself.

Of course, this wasn't entirely his fault, after all, who would have imagined that the Heavenly Pride Girl, none other than Qin Yanyang, would be so infatuated with love, placing Yang Fei of such paramount importance.

On the other side, Yang Fei, who had just jumped down from the dorm building, and Hu Lizhong, who had just come up to meet him, also heard Qin Yanyang's words.

Hu Lizhong felt a chill in his heart and stole a glance at Yang Fei, thinking it was fortunate that he had never offended Yang Fei and had always treated him with respect and courtesy.

As for Yang Fei, it was as if a spring breeze had caressed his heart, warm and immensely touching.

Qin Yanyang's sincerity and care for him made him proudly aloof.

"Minister Qin, I absolutely did not mean any disrespect to Young Master Yang," Chu Que explained.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said to Yang Fei, "You're right, this is indeed a good place."

Yang Fei laughed, "Yeah, this place is perfect for building a testing base."

"Then let's choose this place," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei chuckled and pointed at Chu Que, "But they from the Central Battle Zone say that this place has already been designated as their strategic strongpoint."

Qin Yanyang asked Chu Que, "What's going on?"

Chu Que felt somewhat helpless.

He didn't believe Qin Yanyang was unaware, but the fact that she still played along with Yang Fei made it clear she was highly indulgent toward her man.

"Yes, our Central Battle Zone has already made an application to the higher authorities, and permission has been granted; this place has been designated as a strategic base," Chu Que said, mustering his courage.

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "Then I will write an application, asking the higher-ups to issue an order to reserve this piece of land for our Military Department."

Chu Que immediately breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay."

As long as she personally reported it to the higher authority, the final ownership of this land was no longer an issue of whether Chu Que had struggled to compete for it or not.

Now, for Chu Que, as long as he could shift the responsibility onto someone else, all was well.

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and Hu Lizhong and said, "Follow me."

The three of them went to the office, and Hu Lizhong closed the door.

In front of Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang dialed a number. Once the person on the other end picked up, she said directly, "Chief, this is Qin Yanyang, reporting a matter to you."

A deep and authoritative voice came from the phone.

Yang Fei noticed Hu Lizhong's body tremble slightly and looked at him with curiosity.

Hu Lizhong swallowed and, noticing Yang Fei's gaze, thought for a moment, then pointed upward with one finger.

Chapter 599: The Vast Energy

Hu Lizhong had never met the supreme leader in person, but he could recognize his voice immediately.

Qin Yanyang was directly conversing with him.

Heavens above!

No wonder he seemed so assertive.

After briefly explaining the situation here over the phone, Qin Yanyang said, "I'm at the scene. Based on my perception, this place indeed has abundant Spiritual Energy. It truly is the most suitable location for establishing a base within Divine Continent. I hope you can discuss this with the Central Battle Zone."

"Hmm, I understand. I will discuss it with them," the other party replied after a moment of contemplation.

Qin Yanyang said, "Leader, we are racing against time, competing with various forces. Also, according to my husband and I, there might be a huge secret hidden here."

"Oh? What secret?"

"It's related to the survival of the Hidden Sect."

"Really?" the leader's voice sounded slightly surprised. "Are you sure your judgment is correct?"

"I trust my intuition, and I also trust my husband's judgment."

"..." The leader seemed somewhat speechless, then said after a moment, "Don't be subjective, we need to rely on objective facts."

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei thought for a while and said, "There's an 80 percent chance."

Qin Yanyang spoke into the phone, "That is the objective fact. I can issue a military order."

Yang Fei was touched beyond measure.

"Alright, I will discuss it with them."

After Qin Yanyang hung up the phone, Yang Fei asked in confusion, "The leader can't make the decision alone and has to discuss it with others?"

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, "Do you think it's a one-man show? For major decisions, it's necessary to have discussions during meetings. Since the Chu Family is so aggressive, knowing that the Military Department is interested in this place yet still trying to snatch it from us, it indicates that the Chu Family is backed by various forces. We need to handle this matter cautiously, prioritizing the bigger picture."

Yang Fei was speechless upon hearing this.

Qin Yanyang glanced at him and said to Hu Lizhong, "Could you please step outside for a moment? I need to talk to my husband."

Hu Lizhong immediately nodded, turned around, and walked out, closing the door behind him.

The room was left with just the couple. Qin Yanyang walked over, holding Yang Fei's hand, and said with a smile, "What's the matter? Are you feeling uncomfortable, unhappy about something?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "No, it's just that you are wholeheartedly serving the public, and yet, you still face interference and obstacles everywhere. It's somewhat frustrating."

Qin Yanyang looked at him with a smile and asked, "So, you feel it's unfair on my behalf, feeling indignant for me?"

Yang Fei nodded. "I can complete the final step of the synthesis technology for the Genetic Liquid Medicine. That would be a great achievement for the Military Department, right? Furthermore, once successful, it would significantly enhance and make a breakthrough in the power of Divine Continent



Country. This matter could establish Divine Continent Country's extraordinary strength and position globally. Why can't everyone work together to finish it quickly instead of plotting and scheming?"

Seeing Yang Fei so indignantly speaking up for her, Qin Yanyang felt sweet satisfaction inside.

She couldn't help but tease him by flicking his nose, "Actually, this situation is quite normal. This is your first time encountering such a thing, so it's hard to accept, but you'll get used to it eventually."

Seeing her acting as if nothing was wrong, Yang Fei couldn't help but be stunned, "You don't seem angry at all?"

"Of course, I'm angry, but being angry won't solve anything. Besides, I believe the leader will give me a satisfactory response," Qin Yanyang said calmly.

Her tone resonated with strong confidence.

This kind of innate composure and strong confidence deeply impressed Yang Fei.

He felt that his love and admiration for Qin Yanyang were not solely because of her appearance and figure—after all, I, Yang Fei, am not that shallow. What attracted him the most was her always confident demeanor.

"Honey, can we have a serious conversation?" Qin Yanyang held Yang Fei's hand, looking into his eyes as she spoke.

Yang Fei was taken aback. "Haven't we been talking all along?"

Qin Yanyang said, "Yes, but I want to talk to you about something else, and I hope you can understand and support me."

Yang Fei immediately nodded. "You are my wife, how could I not understand and support you? With that said, I will listen to you no matter what."

Qin Yanyang smiled sweetly and said, "Yang Fei, I know you must feel uncomfortable about this situation. According to your nature, you absolutely would not allow me to be wronged, nor could you accept sharing the results of our research with the Military Department with others, right?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Qin Yanyang had fully grasped his personality, able to see through his thoughts.

"With your temper, after the synthesis of Genetic Liquid Medicine, you absolutely would not mind sharing it with others, but there is a prerequisite. that is you having the willingness. As long as the other party has a good attitude and it is beneficial for the country, you would never refuse, because, deep down, you are patriotic."

Yang Fei listened to his wife's assessment of himself and did not deny it.

That was indeed his character.

Come and ask me, and I will generously give it to you, but you cannot come and seize it.

In Yang Fei's mind, the Chu Family's behavior this time was like stealing his belongings, which made him extremely annoyed.

"This time, the Chu Family's approach has made me feel very uncomfortable too. However, this is a very normal occurrence. The Military Department has been watched by various forces while researching Genetic Liquid Medicine, and now that there is going to be a major breakthrough, they would definitely not allow such a thing to be controlled by only me," Qin Yanyang said slowly.

Yang Fei looked at her and asked, "Then why don't we just stop playing with them? I can make a trip to the Hidden Sect. It would be easy to find such a place there, and then everything would be our own."

Qin Yanyang slowly shook her head. Her eyes clear and earnest, she looked at Yang Fei and said, "Yang Fei, do you think I would do that?"

Looking into her eyes, Yang Fei already had his answer.

"What kind of person do you see me as?" Qin Yanyang suddenly asked.

Yang Fei was stunned for a moment, then said thoughtfully, "You are a confident, optimistic, strong, and independent woman."

Qin Yanyang smiled sweetly. "Really that outstanding?"

Yang Fei nodded, his voice firm. "Even more outstanding than I described."

Qin Yanyang chuckled and said, "Then I guess I am even more outstanding. In fact, I am a pure patriot. I love the Divine Continent Country, I love the Yanhuang Nation, and I am proud and honored to be a person of this nation and race. So, I want to properly protect it and do my best to make it better and stronger.

The Divine Continent once reached the pinnacle of its glory globally during the Han and Tang dynasties, whose heroic spirit makes my blood boil every time I think of it. I want to see what the Divine Continent would look like during an era like the Han and Tang once more.

Even, I have thought about whether it is possible for the Divine Continent to achieve a higher status globally than during Han and Tang, to let this great nation stand at the top of the world once again, and let all the citizens of the country regain strong confidence, feeling proud and self-assured down to their bones every time they think of being Divine Continent people, descendants of Yanhuang."

Discussing this topic for the first time between spouses, Yang Fei was shocked by the mission-driven words Qin Yanyang expressed so calmly.

He had always considered himself patriotic and very loyal to his nation, but now compared to Qin Yanyang, he felt somewhat ashamed.

Because he did not have her high level of awareness, he had never thought about working to make the country stronger.

Perhaps because of his status, he felt that such matters were too distant from him.

Although Yang Fei was politically naive, he was not unintelligent.

Listening to Qin Yanyang speak, he had already understood his wife's intentions, and looking at her, he said, "Wife, don't worry. No matter what decision, I will follow your lead, and I absolutely won't have any unpleasant thoughts."

"Really?" Qin Yanyang's smile was very sweet.

Yang Fei nodded. "Really, when have I ever lied to you?"

"Mm, you really are the man I, Qin Yanyang, chose, thinking big."

Yang Fei gave a bitter smile and said, "Stop flattering me. I actually feel ashamed to say it, but compared to thinking big, I am far behind you, not to mention those like the Chu Family, who are worlds apart from my wife in terms of their mindset. They are only focused on scheming dirty tricks, while my wife is wholeheartedly devoted to the country, not caring about personal gains or losses, filled with boundless righteousness."

## Chapter 600: Women Hold Grudges

Yang Fei's assessment was boldly accepted by Qin Yanyang.

She felt that was exactly the kind of person she was and saw no need to feign modesty in front of Yang Fei, as both were sincere and open-hearted.

Yang Fei suddenly realized that the reason Qin Yanyang could possess such a high Cultivation Realm at her age was not only because of her innate talent, but also because her state of mind was incomparable to that of most Martial Artists.

She had a magnanimous spirit and a pure heart, thus her path of Cultivation was one of courage and unimpeded progress.

"The Spiritual Energy here is truly rich; it's perfect for Cultivators like us to reside in," Qin Yanyang remarked with admiration.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, compared to many places in the Hidden Sect, the Spiritual Energy here is even more abundant."

"If the Spiritual Energy here actually leaks from the Hidden Sect Plane, it might become stronger and stronger," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei spoke, "I've observed these past few days, if we envelop the entire valley with a Spirit Gathering Array, the ability to absorb the external Spiritual Energy will double. By then, this place will truly be the Cave Heaven Blessed Land that all Cultivators dream of."

Qin Yanyang had no doubts about that, but she thought of something else and asked, "Do you mean to say that if the Gathering Spirit speed here increases, it implies the Spiritual Energy from the Hidden Sect World is leaking out faster?"

"Loss here leads to gain there; it's inevitable, but it's not as exaggerated as it sounds. After all, the Hidden Sect World is vast. It won't collapse just from leaking some Spiritual Energy in a short period," Yang Fei explained.

"Mm, as long as there is a balance, it's fine. The Hidden Sect is like a sharp sword hanging over the head of Divine Continent Country. Without removing this sword, Divine Continent can never truly become powerful," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei suddenly felt puzzled and asked, "The Hidden Sect has existed since ancient times, and Divine Continent had its times of prosperity in the past, so why is it not possible now?"

A hint of coldness flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes as she said, "They are too ruthless and lack a strict ruler to oversee the big picture. Hence, their strategies towards the mundane world can change easily. This

doesn't matter in times of peace, but when surrounded by formidable enemies, their inaction can plunge the billions of Divine Continent into immense tragedy.

The reason I detest the current Hidden Sect is that a hundred years ago, they were only engaged in infighting, destroyed the Taoist Sect, and turned a blind eye to the disaster on Divine Continent.

Back when the Taoist Sect was revered, it had strong rallying power and was always concerned with the mundane affairs."

It was the first time Yang Fei had heard about these matters, and he too felt moved. After a moment, he said to Qin Yanyang, "Let's not think about these unpleasant things anymore. After all, both of us are Taoist Inheritors. The mission to restore the Taoist Sect falls upon our shoulders now, hahaha..."

Qin Yanyang was amused and felt that Yang Fei was right.

In fact, Yang Fei had other thoughts.

From this incident, he felt that what Tong Yunshu said was very true; what he and Qin Yanyang were striving for now might eventually benefit others.

However, since Qin Yanyang was wholeheartedly serving the public interest with such fervor for the country, he could not dampen her spirits.

He believed Qin Yanyang, with her cleverness, must have considered this aspect.

Her vision seemed too broad, almost as if these gains and losses didn't matter to her, but he had to be cautious.

Let's just wait and see.

He was determined to fully support his wife's career.

The ringtone of Qin Yanyang's cellphone pierced the silence—it was the Leader calling.

She answered the call in front of Yang Fei.

"I've talked to them, and this matter has garnered a lot of attention from all parties, and they're giving it special consideration. You and I both know what they're thinking—to keep the big picture in mind and give them some benefits, how about that?" asked the Leader.

"What's the proposal?"

"Leave Yunwu Mountain to the Military Department, but they will have to station troops around it. Their intention is very clear; they want to know about the Genetic Liquid Medicine as soon as possible and have proposed that after the medicine liquid is produced, half of the finished goods be distributed to them."

Qin Yanyang responded with a smile upon hearing this, "These people really lack courage. After causing such a big fuss, they only ask for half of the finished products?"

"That's exactly where their cleverness lies. They have already figured out your temperament; they know you would make concessions for the greater good, so they don't dare to ask for too much, or else if you don't give them face, it wouldn't be good for anyone."

"Fine, give them one third of the production, but they can forget about stationing troops. I don't like being watched, and they have already planted so many people in the Military Department—I am well aware of it, even though I've never exposed them. So there's absolutely no need to station more troops on the periphery.

Yunwu Mountain must be used as a secret testing base. Do they think stationing troops around it will keep it a secret? Give them ten minutes to get the hell out of Yunwu Mountain, or they'll only get one fifth."

"Hehe, aren't you being a bit too domineering, young lady?"

"This is already my biggest concession. If it weren't for taking into account the bigger picture, just based on the mess they made today, I would have lost my temper already," Qin Yanyang said with a resolute tone.

"Alright, wait for my message."

Then, three minutes later, the sound of helicopters starting up could be heard outside.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang walked out and saw Chu Que hurrying over to meet them.

After saluting Qin Yanyang, Chu Que said, "Minister Qin, I hope you can understand my difficulties with today's incident. I'm merely carrying out orders; if there has been any offense..."

"You have five minutes left," Qin Yanyang said in a chilly tone.

Chu Que's mouth twitched, and his face flushed red, involuntarily clenching his fists.

But he still managed to hold back his anger.

It wasn't just that Yang Fei was standing by Qin Yanyang's side—even facing Qin Yanyang alone, he did not dare to turn hostile.

Even the eldest brothers had already compromised and ordered a withdrawal—how could he possibly stand against them?

"I'll take my leave!"

Chu Que took a deep breath, suppressing the frustration in his heart, and turned to leave.

"Oh, and you will compensate the Tong Family tenfold for the Medicine Land that your helicopters destroyed," Qin Yanyang added.



Chu Que paused, then without turning back, said, "I will report this to my superiors."

After saying this, he left with big strides.

He didn't want to stay here for another moment.

"Brother Chu, take care. No need for us to see you off," Hu Lizhong's voice came from behind.

Chu Que felt a line of black clouds hanging over him, his teeth gritted tightly as he quickened his pace toward the helicopter. In less than three minutes, all the people from the Central Battle Zone had left, not one remained.

"Haha, that was truly refreshing," Hu Lizhong said happily.

Zhou Fu and the others also wore smiles, feeling as if they were standing taller.

They still remembered how the other party had given them ten minutes to leave the valley earlier, and now this strikingly beautiful woman had used the same tactic to drive away those arrogant folks.

Yang Fei gave his wife a glance—he remembered saying something about this matter offhandedly before, but he never expected she took it to heart and swiftly avenged Hu Lizhong and Zhou Fu.

This wife of his has a sense of the big picture when it comes to right and wrong, no doubt, but it seems that it doesn't stop her from holding a grudge at all!